

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

Member of The Associated Press

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Denunciations

The loss of Charles A. Lindbergh's services as an officer of the American army air corps is perhaps less important than the chain of events which has caused him to tender his resignation to the president and the war department. The dropping from the army list of a single colonel, even if that colonel be Lindbergh, will hardly make or break the army air corps; but if Lindbergh's justification of his resignation is in any way correct, it will mean that grave defects have already crept into the American way of life which it is theoretically the purpose of the national rearmament effort to protect.

Lindbergh chiefly takes offense at the president's denunciation of him at a press conference last week as a "copperhead" and as "dumb" for not being able to foresee a British victory in the world conflict. The flier believes that apart from damaging his reputation as a commentator on public questions, the imputations of the president are a denial to him of freedom of speech, of his "right as an American citizen to place his viewpoint before the people."

That this is the case is, generally speaking, not true. The newspapers still publish reports of Lindbergh's speeches, and will continue to do so. The publication of his letter to the president is proof enough of that fact. The radio will still carry his speeches, when they are sponsored or merely when they seem pertinent. The flier still has every right that every American citizen has to speak in public, and to be heard. He cannot command agreement—and this he may confuse with the right to speak his mind—but he can without let or hindrance make his appeal for popular support.

Yet if Col. Lindbergh is wrong in believing himself deprived of any means of reaching the American people, so is the president in error if he believes his cursory comments of "copperhead" and "dumb" in regard to Lindbergh add anything to the dignity of his office, or to the clear understanding by the country of the nature of the present world crisis and the nation's relation to it.

This newspaper thoroughly disagrees with Col. Lindbergh's analysis of the world situation, with his defeatism, and with his mood of blind appeasement. It believes that he has painfully and tragically underestimated the cultural and social revolutionary forces which accompany the Nazi political revolution in Europe. But it does not regard itself as so completely infallible in the realm of world history as to believe that the Lindbergh position is not worth stating, or that there is anything fundamentally wrong or immoral about a search for peace, even though that search seem to be unseeing and virtually unfeeling. It can never be denied that appeasement, unhappy as it has been in recent years as a world policy, nonetheless, in its highest form, has the full moral justification of the Christian belief in turning the other cheek and doing unto others as one would be done by; and so long as this is true, there can be no quarrel with the fundamental right to state such a position.

The president has been hasty and rather crude in calling names at his present political opponent. Col. Lindbergh has been maudlin in exercising all the ghosts of free speech and the right to express one's self as his answer. But both have spoken, and both have been heard. And so long as this is the case, the danger to representative institutions is not so grave as the actual denunciation used would imply.

Assessment

So pluck the goose as to get the most feathers with the least squawking. That's the unwritten law of taxation. There is something to be said for it. If every goose is plucked until it lets out a squawk of a certain shrillness, the feather-collector may assume that he is doing an impartial job of it—that is, unless he takes into consideration the obvious fact that some geese are stouter.

From one point of view it may be said that the assessors of Oregon, to a greater extent in some counties than in others, have been interpreting the written law of their calling in a manner which seemed to them to correspond more closely with this unwritten law. In their justification it may be said that their work has been carried on openly and frankly in accordance with custom and precedent, and impartially after the precedent has been set.

Basically, what the assessors have done is to so evaluate productive property that it would be taxed more heavily than non-productive property. That policy was calculated to elicit the fewest squawks. There is, indeed, something to be said for it on the grounds of equity. And that stirs up the entire question of equity in relation to property taxes. It suggests the quite obvious fact that property ownership is not in all cases the criterion of "ability to pay."

Oregon clings nevertheless to the property tax as the principal source of revenue for local government and the source, after all other fail, for state government support. Modification of the property tax laws to exempt a "homestead" has at various times been agitated. It is interesting to note that to the degree possible, this is exactly what the assessors have been doing with their unwritten law.

Intellectually honest citizens will concede that the state tax commission is right in its contention that unwritten law has no standing alongside the written statutes. Presumably the practice of assessing improvements upon land at a lower ratio to true value than the land itself, and personal property at a ratio somewhere in between, must cease. Presumably home owners will feel the pinch of higher taxes. If these presumptions prove true, it may be guessed that home owners will renew their agitation for a "homestead" exemption. It may be that as the louder "squawks" arise, there will be more strenuous assault upon the entire system of property taxation.

Whatever the outcome, the state should benefit from the raising of an issue which may overcome lethargy and force a re-examination of taxation theories. There has been no dearth

of debate about taxation, but it has not been sufficiently general, fundamental and purposeful.

Inferences

Newspaper editors in their omniscience place no limit upon the area in which they offer advice at 3 cents a copy or whatever fraction thereof the editorial column is worth. Yet it's a bit unusual for a newspaper to proffer ostensibly serious advice to a community situated some 50 miles from its point of publication. And though there is "no law ag'in it," still a desire to protect his reputation for probity would seem to dictate that the editor acquire some small amount of information on the subject upon which he essays to give advice.

Discussing the need for limiting the type of construction and utilization of buildings in the state capitol area in Salem, the Oregonian "infers" that this city has no comprehensive zoning ordinance. It pontificates upon the desirability of such local legislation and its success in progressive communities; such success that extension of its provisions to suburban areas "is rather widely discussed."

If the Oregonian is at liberty to "infer" so must be its lesser contemporaries. For our part, we "infer" that the Oregonian drew its inferences from editorial discussion of the issue and not from factual news stories nor direct investigation.

Salem of course has a comprehensive zoning ordinance, and has had since 1926. Thus it is only two years behind "progressive" Portland, which has had such an ordinance since 1924. And Salem is not "discussing" extension of the zoning commission's authority to suburban areas; it already has authority to supervise the platting of new additions anywhere within six miles of the city limits.

Indeed the present difficulty is that Salem's zoning ordinance is too "comprehensive." It is too much like Portland's, from which it was largely copied. It does not afford the specific protection particularly desirable for the capitol area. And that's what the present argument is all about.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, April 29—There is not much inside the Lindbergh incident. The ex-hero has long been considered a popular spearhead of opposition to administration pursuits. The personal scourging of him with bitter names is, of course, designed to eliminate him as a source of agitation.

No one really believes Lindbergh is a Nazi. Very few here believe his counsel is wise, but even fewer question his sincerity. The average official looks on him as a brilliant young flyer without any background in domestic or international politics, inspired by an idealistic devotion to peace.

There are other officials in this government, not outspoken however, who believe Lindbergh's futile counsel has given the Nazis far less comfort than the strikes which are delaying vital defense materials for us and for Britain.

The rush order for the Vinson bill requiring naval defense workers to cool off before strike, has quietly been cancelled. A right of way rule was to have been given the bill in the house this week. Now Floor Leader McCormack says two emergency bills must come first this week and next.

Private official explanation is that opposition has cropped up within both industry and labor to any repressive labor legislation at this time. House administration leaders profess to be afraid the whole national defense program might be injured if labor stands up and becomes angry. Obviously they are stalling.

State and war officials generally give Britain a 60 per cent chance to hold out, although the top officials are more gloomy.

All are standing tiptoe to watch what happens to the Suez. Its closing might furnish incentive for the Japs to move south. The British line to Singapore would be lengthened several thousand miles, thus weakening the possibilities of British resistance to the far eastern aggressors.

Preliminary consideration has been given the idea of sending fighting plane pilots to Britain when needed. The British are not short of pilots now, but semi-official calculations indicate they may be by fall, certainly by winter.

There is no doubt whatever that the British will get pilots if and when they are needed. This might yet prove the first step of direct involvement.

The official vision of this war concluding through superior democratic might on the seas (outlined in this spot yesterday) is being applied in practice to the shipbuilding program. Seven hundred cargo ships, averaging 7500 tons each, are to be built; 125 new ways on which to build them are to be constructed; nearly 100 keels have been laid.

Peak deliveries will come in mid-1942 when 25 a month are turned out. First quarter this year produced 175,000 tons; last quarter will furnish 400,000 tons. The last 200 will not be ready until 1943.

Fighting ship construction cannot be outlined in such detail, but the bulk of the new navy will not be ready until 1943. We will get 105 new ships this year and next; 140 in 1943, and 125 after that. The aircraft carriers will come last, battleships next, and early deliveries will be restricted largely to destroyers, submarines and small vessels.

Increase is marked in number of officials who seem personally to want war. More such talk is heard lately from our diplomats and officers in the armed services, particularly navy.

None is suggesting much more than could be accomplished by war. Navy men just feel they would rather fight their own ships than give up any more to Britain. Diplomats think direct involvement would shake up the county and stop strikes.



April Showers—but Mebbe Turks Will Get the Go-by

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Does our hop growers' 4-30-41 money go to Hitler to buy bombs to murder men, women and little children?

A well known hop grower and dealer of Salem was asked yesterday about the outlook for hop prices this year. "Poor," he replied.

"How so?" the inquirer asked in surprise, having had the impression that conditions ought to be favorable for good prices for the growing crop.

"Because the American manufacturers of beverages made by the use of hops are filling their needs, now, to a large extent, with hops grown in Germany," was the reply. He explained:

"They are marketed through Russia," he said, indicating that the buyers would not want the American public to know the origin of the hops American brewers are using.

In other words, American brewing circles would not like to have the American people know they are through them, sending their money straight, or at least indirectly, to Hitler.

Sending it to this arch murderer of all time, even back through the dark ages of the Vandals and Huns, so he may have it with which to buy bombs for use in killing innocent men, women and children.

We read that the President of the United States, according to an Associated Press report, has frozen Greek assets in the United States, that is, our government has made it impossible for Hitler to steal the money and credits in the United States.

The honest hop growers of

that belong to the government and the people of Greece, amounting to \$40,000,000 to \$50,000,000, according to the estimates of the Germans themselves. Of course, they had their fiendishly greedy eyes on it, under the order of their head Al Capone, their fuhrer, their boss robber and assassin.

The Associated Press reports that the total of frozen credits in the United States now amounts up to about four and a half billions of dollars; that great sum belonging to the little countries Hitler and his cohorts have overrun, murdered, enslaved and robbed and picked their pockets and stolen their chickens, cows and live stock generally.

It is highly proper, in the name of honesty and decency and humanity, that this four and a half billions should be frozen, and kept frozen as long as the wild wolves and mad dogs of Hitlerism are loose in the world.

Why, then, do we allow Hitler to sell the American makers of beer the hops they need in making it, in order that he may have money with which to buy more bombs to kill more innocent men, women and children, for the sheer satisfaction of his blood lust? For, in the long run, there can be no further satisfaction.

No Hitler ever lived who lived to enjoy the fruits of his crimes, in the long run. Neither can or will this one, perhaps the greatest egotist and ignoramus of them all, from the Huns and Vandals on down through the annals of sorry and sordid history.

The honest hop growers of

Oregon do not deserve to be robbed of their legitimate profits to help Hitler. Whatever money the American makers of malt drinks pay for German hops, as swiftly as its devils ways can carry it, goes to the coffers of Hitler, to buy more guns and supplies to carry on his campaigns.

These campaigns lead, in his plans, to the conquering of America. If any American doubts this, let him read Hitler's "Mein Kampf," in which he or his shadow writer made plain his vaulting plans.

If he has his way, all Americans will ere long be slaves, working under the lash of Hitler's slave drivers.

The man who will read that book and doubt that statement of Hitler's program is a fool.

The United States government should freeze every dollar paid by an American for German hops.

Not a dollar of it not frozen can do any German grower of hops any good. What is the German grower's dollar is Hitler's dollar, to spend to keep that German grower in slavery. That German grower knows it. If he doubted it, and expressed his doubt, he knows what would happen to him. He knows he would go to the firing squad or the concentration camp.

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

Mrs. M.H.—Prune back your wallflowers as soon as they are through blooming. These are really biennials and should be planted each year from seed or cuttings for next year's bloom. You have better bloom this way, but they do live over year after year.

Photinias are propagated by seeds or cuttings of half-ripened wood under glass. Layers may also be made. In cultivation photinias are shrubs, rarely trees, with large evergreen or smaller deciduous leaves turning deep red in autumn and with white flowers corymbs followed by scarlet fruits. They are not very particular as to soil, but thrive best in rather light sandy loam and prefer a sunny position.

M.B.B.—Sends me a little box of cuttings which she believes to be some form of berry and wants to know what kind.

The cuttings happen to be poison oak and should definitely not be cultivated but should be destroyed. M.B.B. must be from the east rather recently. Sodium chlorate will eradicate the poison oak growths.

L.D.—Writes that he mislaid the tree fertilizer formula which I gave a few years ago as the one used by the Shaw botanical garden at Missouri. He reports it was very effective and he would like to have it again.

This is 50 pound of amonial sulphate or nitrate of soda; 30 pounds of superphosphate and 12 pounds of muriate of potash. Feed between April 10 and June 10. Add height of tree in feet to branch spread in feet to trunk circumference in inches. The result is the number of pounds to give each tree. Use a small sugar to make hole at the outer spread of the branches. Put the fertilizer down about 18 inches. Water well.

"Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

Chapter 9
"How do you do, Captain O'Moore?" Reynall advanced with extended hand. "You sent for me, sir?"

The Captain pointedly ignored the proffered hand. "Does your company own that—that thing you've moored to the Bates dock?" he demanded grimly.

Reynall flushed and dropped his hand to his side. "Yes, sir—if you refer to our floating cannery," he answered pleasantly enough. "It's an efficient packing plant which can put up more fish in two days than the old Bates cannery could pack in three."

"And where will ye be gettin' your fish, young man?"

"Why—from you, sir. I understand there's a contract—"

"Aye. But a contract's not fish, nor a fishing fleet." The Captain obviously was hanging on to his temper. "Now, if it's my fish ye'd be packin' this season, ye'd best waste no time about doin' what I tell ye. Wire your owners. Say you're buildin' a plant ashore and movin' your machinery into it. Say that O'Moore—Dynamite Danny O'Moore—wants that bare hull down there and will pay a good price for it. And ye might add that ye see no other way of gettin' fish into your empty cans."

As Reynall listened to these preemptory demands, his lean dark face registered surprise, incredulity, and at last uncertainty. "Why, you must be joking, Captain. It would take six weeks to move, rest, and house that machinery. We'd lose the entire early run of fish. Do you think my company would be crazy enough to sacrifice a year's profits merely because an outsider wants to buy that hull?"

"Profits!" O'Moore spat out the word. "And d'ye think I'll sell my fish to a scurvy outfit who'd figure their profits from the shame of as fine a ship as ever sailed blue water? I suppose, now, ye didn't know that ship was my first command?"

Reynall was clearly taken

aback. "I—did not, sir. I'm sorry about that. Believe me, I can appreciate your feeling in the matter, being somewhat of a sailor, myself, but—"

"You—a sailor? Why, you insullin' young dockwalloper, no real sailor that ever lived would do that to a fine ship!"

Anger kindled in Reynall's blue eyes, but he held his voice under control. "It was an eastern firm that converted the Glory, sir. They used her to can shrimps and oysters on the Gulf coast of Florida. My aunt discovered her there last winter and, for some reason of her own bought her. It was a costly job, towing her through the canal and up here, but my aunt—"

"Who the blazes is this aunt of yours? What has she to do with the Baranov Packers?"

"Why, I thought you knew, sir. She is the Baranov Packers. Every dollar she has invested in the company. She's Miss Jacqueline Reynall—"

"Jacqueline!" gasped the Captain, jerking back as if from a blow. He went on hoarsely, "So I owe this to her, too. Draggin' the Glory, named and sailed, halfway round the world to flaunt her in my face. Makin' a filthy gurry-scurvy of me first command, and ensarin' me into a party to the disgrace. Tryin' to make good her boast that she'd force me to come to her one day beggin' her favor, eh? Well, by heaven, I'll not beg. I'll—"

"Hold on, O'Moore! Aunt Jack's never said a word to me about your ancient quarrel. But I know this—you're being unjust to her. She—"

"Look ye here, Reynall. Once I took a knife in the back from your aunt and never lifted me hand. Now she comes, and you with her, to knife me again. But no one ever dealt Dan O'Moore a second blow without gettin' one in return. I pay me debts in full and in the same coin I receive. I—"

"Let me explain, Captain. I plan to—"

(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.

5:00—Roy Shield's Revue.
5:30—Drama Behind the News.
6:30—Faithful Stradivari.
6:45—News.
7:00—Quiz Kids.
7:30—Manhattan at Midnight.
8:00—Easy Aces.
8:10—National Defense and You.
8:30—Portland Baseball.
8:30—Behind the Headlines.
9:30—The World's News.
11:15—Portland Police Reports.
11:30—War News Roundup.

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KOIN—CBS—WEDNESDAY—870 Kc.
6:00—NW Farm Reporter.
6:15—KOB Klock.
7:00—Treat Time.
7:15—News.
7:45—Consumer News.
8:00—Kate Smith.
8:15—When a Girl Marries.
8:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
8:45—Our Gal Sunday.
9:00—Life Can Be Beautiful.
9:15—The Golden Rule.
9:30—Right to Happiness.
9:45—Big Sister.
10:00—Ann Jenn.
10:30—Fletcher Wiley.
10:45—Kate Hopkins.
11:00—Martha Webster.
11:30—Hello Again.
11:45—Woman of Courage.
12:00—News.
12:15—Myrt and Marge.
12:30—Bess Johnson.
12:45—Spotlight on the News.
1:00—Hymns of All Churches.
1:15—Singing Sam.
1:30—The O'Neil.
1:45—Scattergood Baines.
2:00—Young Dr. Malone.
2:15—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood.
2:30—Joyce Jordan.
2:45—The World Today.
3:00—The Second Mrs. Burton.
3:15—We the Abbotts.
3:30—News.
4:30—Eyes of the World.
4:45—News.
5:00—Big Town.
6:00—Glen Miller Orchestra.
6:15—Public Affairs.
6:30—Baker Theatre.
6:45—Amos 'n' Andy.
7:00—Lanny Ross.
7:30—Dr. Christian.
7:45—News.
8:00—Fred Allen.
9:00—News.
9:15—Leon F. Drews.
9:30—Baker Theatre.
9:45—Five Star Final.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—Nightcap Yarns.
10:30—Carl Reiner Orchestra.
11:30—Manny Star Orchestra.
11:45—News.

KALE—MBS—WEDNESDAY—1330 Kc.
6:00—Memory Timekeeper.
7:00—News.
8:00—Haven of Rest.
8:20—News.
8:30—That and That.
8:45—Helen Holden.
9:00—I'll Find My Way.
10:00—John B. Hughes.
10:30—Woman's side of the News.
10:45—Buyer's Parade.
11:00—Friendly Neighbors.
11:30—Concert.
12:30—Johnson Family.
12:45—News.
1:00—John B. Hughes.
1:45—The Bookworm.
2:30—News.
2:45—As the Twig Is Bent.
3:00—Junior Weekend.
3:15—Here's Morgan.
3:30—PTA.
4:00—Sunshine Express.
4:30—Shallit Harmonies.
4:45—News.
5:00—Shaffer Parker's Circus.
5:30—Castellat Midnight.
6:00—Ray.
6:15—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
7:00—Gabriel Heatter.
7:30—Jimmy Hall.
7:30—Lone Ranger.
8:15—In Chicago Tonight.
8:30—Newsweek Saturday.
9:00—News.
9:15—Today's Top Tunes.
9:30—Ted.
10:00—Ed.
10:30—News.
10:45—Leighton Noble Orchestra.
11:30—Henry King.
11:45—News.

KOAC—WEDNESDAY—350 Kc.
9:00—News.
9:15—The Homeowner's Hour.
9:30—Weather Forecast.
10:15—Excursion in Science.
11:00—School of the Air.
11:30—News.
12:15—Farm Hour.
2:00—AAUW Study Club.
2:45—Feature Page.
3:00—US Navy.
3:15—Book of the Week.
3:30—News.
4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
5:00—On the Campuses.
5:30—News.
6:15—News.
6:30—Farm Hour.
7:00—Business Hour.
7:15—Dean Victor P. Morris.
8:30—Radio Workshop.
8:45—LASC Round Table.
9:00—Department of Music.
9:45—School of Engineer.

KEX—NBC—WEDNESDAY—1100 Kc.
10:30—Musical Clock.
10:45—Radio Agriculture.
11:15—Breakfast Club.
11:30—National Farm and Home.
11:45—Between the Broomsticks.
12:30—Common Sense and Sentiment.
1:00—News.
1:15—Nature's Trails.
1:30—Charmingly We Live.
1:45—Orphans of Divorce.
1:55—Aranda of Moonbeam Hill.
2:00—John's Other Wife.
2:15—Just Plain Bill.
2:30—Mother of Mine.
2:45—Market Reports.
3:00—News.
3:15—Street Vignettes.
3:30—Curstome Quiz.
3:45—The Quiet Hour.
4:00—Wife and I.
4:15—Gasoline Alley.
4:30—Count Your Blessings.
4:45—Mr. Ketch Tracer.
5:00—Easy Does It.
5:15—Excursions in Science.
5:30—Loving Literature.
5:45—Irene Wicker.
6:00—The Barton.

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3:00—News.
3:15—Street Vignettes.
3:30—Curstome Quiz.
3:45—The Quiet Hour.
4:00—Wife and I.
4:15—