

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Isolationist Cause

Not quite invariably but so close to it that an exception is notable, where there is a cause there is a leader. In some cases the leader creates the cause; in others it's vice versa. Isolationism is inevitably the viewpoint of a greater or lesser number of Americans in these times; it is not a cause which any man might create.

But, strange to say, it is a cause which to date has lacked a real leader. Senator Wheeler, General Johnson and Colonel Lindbergh are its advocates, each in his divergent way; its spokesmen if you please, but not its inspired leaders. If one of them does emerge as a leader it will be the current judgment that he was abetted in achieving this distinction, by the president's caustic tongue.

Isolationism's leaderless status is all the more remarkable in that it is a cause which lends itself to emotionalism. Failure of a Man on Horseback to appear on the scene and qualify is strange, unless...

There are two possible explanations if not more. For one, it is quite obvious that the viewpoints which incline the individual toward isolationism are divergent. There are the pacifists who condemn even defensive war, the "ostriches" who refuse to see the implications to America of this war—their motives are sincere though we are convinced they are mistaken. But crowding into alliance with them in this cause are the admirers of Hitler, Mussolini and Stalin, the enemies both on the right and on the left of the American system. Their known presence in the isolationist camp is an embarrassment to those who are there from sincere motives. It is a movement which can not be unified.

The second possible explanation is illustrated by the recent experience recounted by Editor Ruhl of the Medford Mail Tribune. Like many another editor, he had the temerity to criticize President Roosevelt for his personal attack upon Lindbergh. Perhaps "temerity" is not the word. An editor can afford to say these things for which another person might be misunderstood and condemned, because the editor has the means of saying all that he intends to say; and his general views are known so that his loyalty may not be questioned on the basis of one isolated pronouncement.

The Medford editor expected to "hear about it." He did. But to his surprise, 95 per cent of the reaction was favorable—and to his consternation, nearly all of it was anonymous. With but one exception the letters were unsigned, marked "not for publication" or carried a request that if published, the writer's name be deleted.

Can it be that the isolationist cause is already "underground" to that extent? If so it has been driven there by the indiscriminate imputations of disloyalty in which the president has set the pace. And if so, it is unfortunate. Existence of a large number of Americans who oppose the policy of the administration and the majority, but who won't admit it and won't argue the point, is not a healthy condition in a democracy.

Add, not Subtract

The suggestion of State Treasurer Leslie M. Scott, that no names be subtracted from the Champagge "roll of honor" but that additional names of men known to have participated in creation of the provisional government be added regardless of any question as to their actual presence at the May 2, 1943 meeting, is a happy one and might well be broadened to serve as a guiding principle in the treatment of Oregon's controversial early history.

There has been a tendency recently to belittle the events of May 2 and their significance. The discussion and the new information have made it plain that there are other significant dates; that the centennial of the first definite steps toward government has already passed with little fanfare. But it is appropriate that the centennial be observed on some date and May 2, 1843, is as significant as any other.

But the dawning recognition that the provisional government came into being gradually and that no definite time or place exclusively marks its creation, points also to the fact that the honor of participation need not be limited to the group present on any such specific occasion. Historians should add to, not subtract from, the honor roll.

Attendance of pioneers and the descendants of pioneers at the annual Founders' day meeting Sunday at Champagge attested the lively interest in these events of early Oregon history which still persists, undimmed by the passage of time but, rather, heightened by the approach of the centennial. As this newspaper has heretofore insisted, it is time that active planning for that observance get under way.

Red Paint

Whatever the outcome, it is a wholesome procedure that the city council police committee has suggested; the cancellation of all restricted loading zone permits and their reissuance upon the merits of each individual case.

Regardless of those merits, there has been for more than a decade, to our knowledge, a question in the general public mind as to validity of the system which creates these special zones and of the necessity for a great many of them.

There is indeed suspicion that in some cases red paint has been applied to the curbing without any vestige of official sanction. This suspicion is born, perhaps, of nothing more tangible than the irritation of a motorist seeking a parking place, finding what appears from a distance to be one, and then after maneuvering into position discovering it to be "verboten."

The irritation of a motorist seeking a parking place is not something to be ignored lightly. Therefore even if all existing strips of red paint are found to be duly authorized and justified by physical necessity, the public is bound to feel

better about the whole thing, in the knowledge that the entire matter has been reviewed. It is probable however that in a sufficient number of cases to warrant the review, it will be found that other arrangements for loading and unloading merchandise can be made, and a number of parking spaces can be restored to public use.

Spring Rain

Outdoor recreations suffered a setback last weekend; people who wanted to play baseball or golf, go fishing or hiking or picnicking were discomfited by the downpour. There were in addition some spots in which its volume did actual harm, as at the site of the Gates bridge construction.

Otherwise the early May rainfall was almost as timely as anyone might wish. It held off long enough to permit the suitable observance of May day and it came at just the proper time to—assuming that it does not continue unduly—to afford the maximum benefit to crops without harming any of the early ones, berries in particular.

Your correspondent, being both a berry grower and a golfer, might be pardoned for viewing the event with mixed emotions. But instead, we'll go along with James Whitcomb Riley and his philosophical farmer:

When God sorts out the weather and sends rain, why, rain's my choice.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, May 5—Hitler made a boastful forecast of ultimate victory over the remainder of his opposition in the capitalist democracies, meaning us and Britain no doubt.

That this was no idle boast but the reflection of a thoroughly conceived and planned campaign with new angles is a belief, based on information, held in the highest quarters here.

This assumed Nazi plan for "handling" the United States is quite different from the popular notion that he will invade us. On the contrary Hitler, it supposes, will ignore our threats, profess the greatest friendship for the people of the United States (as for Denmark, Holland), renounce any territorial ambitions in this hemisphere (as in Europe after Munich)—anything to keep us at arms' length. From three to five years will be required by him to develop the production of seized European ships in conquered countries. Then he will be ready to unmask himself, not for invasion, but for challenging our position as a world power. To sustain himself in the meanwhile he will conquer the Ukraine wheat fields of Russia and the Red Caucasian oil fields, and, if possible, Britain.

The plan assumes our people will not go on spending 10, 15 or 20 billions yearly for armaments indefinitely; that strife and strikes created by class groups, corruption, personal selfishness will weaken us in a few years to the point of disaster.

Everything said in his reichstag speech tended to confirm the outline which had been a matter of common talk within officialdom for some days before.

A final teeth-rattling shakeup of the defense program is being discussed among administration economists. It has not reached Mr. Roosevelt yet, but is found on a real dissatisfaction in the defense commission with the present setup, which is bound to come to a head.

The overlapping and conflicting grounds upon which price cugler Leon Henderson and priorities director Edward Stettinius are now working, largely prompted the new discussions. Mr. Stettinius had been handling priorities, telling industries what to produce first. In the case of aluminum, for instance, he took over the industry to see that he got what he wanted. He told the industry what it could do with every scrap of aluminum.

That would not be possible now, or hereafter. Henderson has now been empowered to say as much about aluminum as Stettinius. Henderson is supposed to handle civilian needs and Stettinius defense needs, but you can not easily draw the line, as any one plans will have both kinds of orders.

To try to draw a line, however, Henderson has appointed Joseph Weiner to be his representative in the Stettinius division. This diminishes the power of the Stettinius group and is making Henderson (who also controls prices) more than half the boss of the Stettinius division.

To get away from controversy, some defense boys have worked out the plan of creating a single over-all economic policy committee at the top, and reshuffling divisions below. The wishful thinking now dealers believe the control committee should be Henderson and a staff. Sub-divisions would work on individual subjects such as ships, ordnance, aircraft, housing, textiles, etc.—not on plans like production, priorities, prices.

Already an experimental committee along these lines is being established for steel. It is to handle steel price, production, priorities, matters which now are handled by three divisions. Stettinius probably will head this.

The full reorganization would inspire delays, confusion, loss of morale, and therefore is likely to be undertaken gradually. Nevertheless the new dealers are convinced the whole economic and industrial life of the nation will have to be planned and coordinated—and they are getting ready to do it.

Justice department is getting restless because its wire-tapping legislation bill has not been permitted to come up in the house, although the judiciary committee reported it a month ago. A high official of the justice department stopped Rep. Frances Walter, (Dem., Pa.), and asked why he was opposed to the bill.

"You don't need it," said Walters, "you tap wires anyway, don't you?"

"Why, of course, we do," replied the D. at J. director.

Justice has been following, for some time a policy of tapping wires for leads, but not presenting such evidence in court until it can be confirmed in other ways. The victim rarely knows it.



The Battered World Gets a Real Laugh out of This One

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The Finck Memorial 5-6-41 deserves attention in the Western Hemisphere music week celebrations:

"I enlist public support and interest in the event which this year is dedicated to the spirit of cooperation in the Western Hemisphere. Other lands respond to the clangor of war. Let us honor during the week stated the harmonies framed out of music which offer the true survival values of civilization."

The very appropriate words in the paragraph quoted above are those of Governor Charles A. Sprague, chief executive of Oregon.

It is a happy idea, this project for extending national music week for the United States to include all the Americas, making its beginning for this year of 1941.

Thus, from this time on, it is inter American music week, beginning the first Sunday in May. So, the commencement was Sunday of this week. May it be perpetual.

It is a pleasing extension of the Monroe Doctrine, which has had many appropriate additions since it was rather gingerly given an official proclamation by the fifth president of the United States. Webster defines it in these words:

Editorial Comments

From Other Papers

"MALLS MUST GO THERE"

Well, the last vestige of pride in the United States government has vanished. For generations we have boasted "The mall must go there," and men have gone there hell and high water to get it there.

This has not only been the boast of our government but it was the boast of all governments since even the crudest of mail service began. Herodotus, who lived over 400 years before Christ, gave Greece the motto which the United States in a better day had inscribed on the facade of the New York post office, "Neither Snow nor Rain nor Heat nor Gloom of Night Stops These Couriers from the Swift Completion of Their Appointed Rounds."

But that was inscribed there in a day when the Government of the United States was a government for all the people and when the constitution meant what it said and the rights of minorities were respected. That is no longer true. Minorities have no rights that the majority and the supreme court are bound to respect. The court was packed for that very purpose.

The latest exhibition of this form of tyranny is displayed in Portland where the mail addressed to Montgomery Ward is refused delivery because an organized minority of labor agitators will not permit it. The Portland papers have been editorially mum. They too are cowed so that we have no freedom of the press. So, let's fight Hitler and thereby make the world safe for democracy! In the meantime, Ward's has been forced to close down and 1200 loyal employees, a large majority, thrown out of work—all that Mr. Roosevelt might be reflected for a second and third time. So, let's fight Hitler to make the world safe for democracy! — Corvallis Gazette-Times

"Monroe Doctrine. The statement or rule of foreign policy of the United States first formally announced by President Monroe (December 2, 1823), to the effect that the United States will regard as an unfriendly act any attempt on the part of European powers to extend their systems in the Western Hemisphere, or any interference to oppress, or in any manner control, the destiny of governments in this hemisphere whose independence has been acknowledged by the United States."

(In the light of the meaning of those words, Germany has been grossly violating the Monroe Doctrine's precepts from the day when, Hitler and his gang seized control and began their bloody career of universal outlawry.)

In many marked ways, the American republics have been drawing closer together in the past several years; a trend good for them and for the destinies of all nations.

It is to be hoped that the observance of Western Hemisphere music week, being happily carried on during the current week, may revive the project of the Finck memorial, which is particularly interesting to the central Willamette Valley people, but which ought to engage the attention of every nation the world around.

Henry T. Finck as a great musician and the world's greatest musical critic was in his youthful days a product of Marion county; of the Aurora section. In its issues from Jan. 5 to 8, 1939, inclusive, this column outlined something of the career of Henry T. Finck, and mentioned a project for a Finck memorial at Aurora, place of his development.



Madame Dietrich, Robert Moore

When a picture of Madame Dietrich was shown in a psychology class at San Francisco State college, Robert Moore, a student who had never been inside a motion picture house, registered exactly zero on the psychometer, which calibrates emotional response. A student named was asked to Moore could meet Miss Dietrich personally. He did, as pictured, but registered only 45 at that. When she fixed his tie, the psychometer needle went to 60. But when she kissed him, for four minutes, the needle went to 100—and stayed there.

ing days before going away to Harvard University and becoming that institution's first student from the state of Oregon. Some brief extracts from and references to this column for the dates mentioned follow:

"The musical organizations of California, Oregon and Washington have undertaken a project for a monument or marker to honor Henry T. Finck, who lived his student days, before entering Harvard, at Aurora, Oregon. It is probable that Aurora will be selected for the place of the monument, which would be a very appropriate solution."

"Finck was the first student from Oregon to enter Harvard, and he became a member of the famous centennial (1876) class graduating from that institution."

"He became the outstanding musical critic of his generation; knew more great artists than any man living then, or before, or since."

"He delivered many learned lectures, contributed thousands of columns and pages of newspaper and magazine articles, and wrote 18 books of note."

"In order that the reader if any, who is not familiar with Finck's career may have a brief outline of it, there will be copied excerpts from the sketch of the Dictionary of American Biography, newly issued, the most reliable in print. They follow:

"Finck, Henry Theophilus, author and music critic, was one of the most versatile and gifted members of his profession. He was born in Bethel, Me., Sept. 22, 1854. The father... took time to give his children musical instruction. The mother died when Henry was still a child. The father then removed to Oregon."

(Continued tomorrow.)

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

Mrs. L. S. C. reports that she has just moved on a new place and that a shrub which had small double pink flowers was very attractive when blooming first began but that after it had been in bloom a little while it began to wither and die down. She wants to know what is wrong with it and what the name of the shrub is.

I would make a guess that it is the flowering almond. These have a very bad habit of dying back as soon as they have bloomed for a few days. It is useless to try to save the branches which are withering. Instead cut these off back beyond the wither. Then feed the plant well with a commercial fertilizer and spray with Bordeaux. It is well to spray this shrub a couple of times in the spring again in the fall and once during its dormant season in winter. As the shrub suckers heavily, one usually has a pretty fair bush at blooming time each year, in spite of the amount of branches which have died.

Mrs. F. C. sends me a small blossom cluster she picked from a flowering shrub while visiting a garden. She tells me the branch has started to grow and she wants to know what it is and what treatment to give it.

The shrub is *Opuntia coccinea* (pronounced with the "c" silent). It is particularly well adapted to rock gardens. It prefers perfect drainage and a cool root run. Fussy or very sandy soil seem best and it thrives best in full sun.

"Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

Chapter 11 Continued

Yet, even as Sondra revolved this possibility, a wisdom older than herself told her Jean Reynall was not the man to abandon a set course merely to avoid opposition nor was he one to urge peace solely because the alternative might mean danger to himself. No, if peace were to be effected, it must be through a better understanding between Jean and her grandfather; through a spirit of compromise permitting each to give a little for the sake of gaining more. What the situation needed now was an arbitrator, and that's where she, Sondra, might come in.

But to be successful in such a role, she must know both sides of the question. So far, she knew only the O'Moore side. To learn the other, she must see Jean when he came this morning; and before he went upstairs and further antagonized her peppy old grandfather.

Sondra flushed suddenly, realizing she had been trying to rationalize this meeting with Jean. Then, defiantly, she shut her eyes, rested her chin on her knees, and surrendered to the warm remembrances that had been clamoring for recognition at the back of her mind ever since she woke... The way he had sung the old Thelting song last night... And on the stairs, the way he had looked at her when he said, "Sondra. Grow up. Beautiful."

A little shiver of happiness went through her. She opened her eyes and raised herself so she could see her reflection in the long mirror across the room. Gravely, impersonally, she scrutinized the small, bare-armed girl in the nest of pillows; big gray-green eyes under tousled red-gold curls. Beautiful? She wanted desperately to be beautiful—for him. But...

Did she have faith in Jean Reynall? ... She didn't know—

yet. One thing she did know, without explanation or analysis: She wanted to see him again, to stand close to him and talk with him—alone. And nothing should keep her from meeting him at the door this morning.

She shrugged into a jade-green satin robe and crossed to the open window.

The radiance of the morning flashed upon her—clear blue distances; trilling of hermit thrushes; fragrance of flowers. Magnificent white clouds billowed against a sky of bachelor-button blue. Sondra gazed over the ocean toward the haunted island of St. Lazarus, and beyond that to a dim, jutting headland, with Mount Edgcombe lifting in slopes of lapis lazuli to a snow-rimmed crater.

It was out there, recently, that scouting fishermen, homeward bound through a heavy fog, had glimpsed a "ghost ship." A mysterious vessel, gray as the vapors that wrapped her, slipping seaward at incredible speed. It was out there, too, that the herring would presently appear in glittering, swimming schools; some 20 square miles in area and many fathoms deep. Incredible numbers of fish! But this morning she found herself marveling less at the boundless abundance of the north than at the greed of men who fought one another so ruthlessly for that harvest when there was more than enough for all.

Along Sitka's waterfront, such men were waiting now for the galvanizing cry: "Herring! The run is on!" Waiting in big O'Moore trawlers; in the small, well-kept vessels of Kemp's fleet; and in the "Siwash Armada," a cluster of slovenly native craft anchored in front of the native village farther along. (To be continued)

Radio Programs

KSLM—TUESDAY—1290 Kc.

6:30—Sunrise Salvo.
7:00—News in Brief.
7:30—Old Time Music.
7:30—News.
7:45—The Ampus Freshmen.
8:00—News.
8:05—Tune Tabloid.
8:05—Pastor's Call.
8:15—Popular Music.
8:45—Four Notes.
10:00—The World This Morning.
10:30—Prescription for Happiness.
10:30—Women in the News.
10:30—Modern Melody Trio.
11:30—30 Days for Living.
11:30—Willamette U. Chapel.
11:45—Value Parade.
12:00—Market Basket.
12:05—Ivan Dittmar at the Organ.
11:45—Noontime News.
12:00—The Sunbeam.
12:30—Willamette Valley Opinions.
1:00—The Song Shop.
1:05—Jimmy Lamoreaux's Orchestra.
1:15—Let's Parade.
1:30—Western Serenade.
2:00—News.
2:15—Salem Art Center.
2:30—John Kuhn's Orchestra.
3:00—Crosword Troubadour.
3:15—Concert Gems.
4:30—Teatime Tunes.
4:45—The Ron Boys.
5:00—Popular Music.
5:30—Dinner Hour Melodies.
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—War Commentary.
6:20—Bob Hamilton's Trio.
6:45—The Swing Sextette.
7:00—The Sunbeam.
7:05—Interesting Facts.
7:15—The Rhythm Girls.
7:30—The Tomboyers.
8:30—The World Tonight.
8:15—Jessica Dragone.
8:30—The Sunbeam.
8:55—Jazzmen Frolic.
9:00—Tune Tabloid.
9:15—Johnny McLean's Orchestra.
9:30—South American Nights.
9:45—Hits of the Day.
10:30—News.
10:45—Let's Dance.
11:15—Dream Time.

KGW—NBC—TUESDAY—630 Kc.

6:00—Sunrise Serenade.
6:30—Trail Blazers.
7:00—News.
7:15—On the Mall.
7:30—The Sunbeam.
7:45—David Harum.
8:00—Sam Haynes.
8:15—Archie Cole.
8:30—Stars of Today.
8:15—Bess Johnson.
8:30—Ellen West.
8:45—Dr. Kate.
9:00—Light of the World.
9:15—The Mystery Man.
9:30—Valiant Lady.
9:45—Arnold Grimmer's Daughter.
10:00—Story of a Marriage.
11:15—Ma Perkins.
11:30—New York's Family.
11:45—Vic and Sade.
12:30—Backstage Wife.
12:45—Billie Holiday.
1:30—Lorenson Jones.
12:45—Young Wilder Brown.
1:15—The Sunbeam.
1:15—Pettie Faces Life.
1:30—The Sunbeam.
1:45—Life Can Be Beautiful.
2:00—The Guiding Light.
2:15—Love Journey.
2:30—News.
2:45—Hotel Billmore Orchestra.
2:55—Songs of the World.
3:15—V. Kallenberg.
3:30—Stars of Today.
3:45—Horse Head's Treasure Chest.
4:00—Songs of the World.
4:05—Fisher McGee and Molly.
4:30—Bob Hope.
4:45—The Sunbeam.
4:55—Linn Jordan.
5:10—Fred Waring Pleasure Time.
5:15—Wendell Park Orchestra.
5:30—Johnny Presents.
5:45—Palace Hotel Orchestra.
5:55—Battle of the Span.
6:00—Palladium Ballroom Orchestra.
6:15—This is for You.
6:15—The Sunbeam.
6:30—The Sunbeam.
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KEX—NBC—TUESDAY—1180 Kc.

7:00—Western Agriculture.
7:30—Broadway Club.
8:00—National News and News.
8:15—Between the Bookends.
8:30—News.
8:45—Complimentary Translators.
9:00—Charmingly We Live.
9:15—The Sunbeam.
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12:00—The Sunbeam.

These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Air travel times noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations without notice to this newspaper.

6:00—New American Music.
6:30—News.
6:30—Question Box.
7:00—Grand Central Station.
7:30—Information Please.
8:00—Easy Aces.
8:15—Hotel Pennsylvania Orchestra.
8:30—Portland Baseball.
10:15—St. Francis Brass Orchestra.
10:30—Behind the Headlines.
11:00—Palace Hotel Orchestra.
11:15—Portland Police Reports.
11:30—Medford News.
11:30—War News Roundup.

KOIN—CBS—TUESDAY—570 Kc.

6:00—NW Farm Report.
6:15—KOIN KLOCK.
7:00—Treat Time.
7:15—News.
7:45—Consumer News.
8:00—Kate Smith's Orchestra.
8:15—When a Girl Marries.
8:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
8:45—Our Gal Sunday.
8:45—Life Can Be Beautiful.
9:15—The Goldbergs.
9:30—Right to Happiness.
9:45—Mary Lee Taylor.
10:00—Big Sister.
10:15—Aunt Jemima.
10:30—Katie Hopkins.
11:00—Nathan Webster.
11:30—Hello America.
11:45—Woman of Courage.
12:00—News.
12:15—Myrt and Marge.
12:30—Bess Johnson.
12:45—Stepmother.
1:00—Hymns of All Churches.
1:15—Singing Sam.
1:30—The Overtones.
1:45—Scattergood Baines.
2:00—Young Dr. Malone.
2:15—The Sunbeam.
2:30—Joyce Jordan.
2:45—The World Today.
3:00—The Sunbeam.
3:15—The Sunbeam.
3:30—Newspaper of the Air.
3:45—The Sunbeam.
4:00—Invitation to Learning.
4:05—Glenn Miller Orchestra.
4:15—Public Affairs.
4:45—News.
5:00—Amos 'n' Andy.
5:15—The Sunbeam.
5:30—Court of Missing Heirs.
5:45—We the People.
6:00—Hollywood Showcases.
6:30—News.
6:45—Cesar Petrollo Orchestra.
7:00—The Sunbeam.
7:15—Five Star Final.
7:30—Nightcap Yarns.
7:45—The Sunbeam.
8:00—Manny Strand Orchestra.
8:15—News.

KALB—NBC—TUESDAY—1230 Kc.

6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
7:00—News.
8:00—Breakfast Club.
8:30—The Sunbeam.
9:00—This and That.
9:15—Helen Holden.
9:30—The Sunbeam.
9:45—John R. Hughes.
10:00—Woman's Side of the News.
10:45—Bayer's Parade.
11:00—Friendly Neighbors.
11:20—Concert Gems.
11:30—The Sunbeam.
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