

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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National Morale

Volunteers to "test a new parachute" are sometimes called for among newly enrolled Nazi troops, writes the science editor of the Associated Press, Howard Blacklee. When the volunteers step forward they are told in no equivocal terms of the task's perils. Then the parachute is strapped on; they are taken to the top of a tower; walk out on the plank to the "jumping off place." Then they are given another chance to back out. But they never jump. There isn't any new parachute that needs testing. The test is for the men. If they have passed it, they are listed as qualified to perform actual deeds of daring at a later time.

The American people are undergoing a similar test today. They are being told of the dangers, but it isn't certain that they will have to jump. One fears however that they are not being told with quite the desirable frankness, of the possible perils and their imminence; and there is great likelihood that they will have to jump.

The government proposes to turn over to Britain two million tons of American shipping. Knudsen and Hillman are advocating a 24-hour and 7-day week for defense industries, and bonuses instead of vacations for defense workers.

Significance of the shipping proposal is being "broken gently." Almost no one caught it at once. California, interested primarily in oil, hears of a requisition for 50 seagoing tankers. By coincidence, that is approximately the number operating from California ports and they are now operating at capacity. Five new ones are under construction. American tankers elsewhere are likewise being utilized to the limit. If any are taken for Britain, presumably each district will suffer a portion of the loss and none can afford it.

The Pacific northwest enjoys comparatively low gasoline and oil prices because these commodities come by water. Even if tank cars and tank trucks were available, and they are not, gasoline and oil couldn't be shipped here in that manner and sold at those prices. See where we come in?

Now it comes to light that there is already a shortage of shipping to export Pacific northwest lumber. Turn over some fraction of present shipping facilities to Britain and that situation is aggravated. Rail shipment, again, is an awkward solution because much of this area's lumber is shipped green; green lumber is heavy and rail freight charge are based upon weight. Simultaneously with the disclosure of this prospect comes news that a general shortage of freight cars may develop sooner than was previously anticipated; possibly within three months.

The proposals for speeding up defense production by operating plants continuously and asking key workers to skip their vacations help to drive home the gravity of the situation—but it hasn't come home yet, for the nation is still tolerating defense industry strikes.

You are about to hear wild and conflicting rumors about Britain's ability to hold out this summer. Considered judgments still point to the belief that she can make it if munitions flow across the Atlantic at an accelerated rate—and get there. That's where the question of patrols or convoys comes in.

But, throwing all military calculations out the window, one cannot look at the heightened savagery of aerial warfare and assume that it is aimless. The Nazis are striving frantically to prepare the way for invasion. They may succeed or fail. If the invasion attempt is made, it may succeed or fail. One way or another, that's where we come in.

Bob Mathews was—and is—a smart athletic coach. At Willamette, before a basketball game he'd tell his boys they were better than those guys and ought to win. Before a football game he'd intimate that they were due for a licking. Basketball calls for confidence; football requires desperation. But both demand steady courage, involving immunity from either overconfidence or panic.

Innumerable items beyond those noted above contribute to description of the test for which this nation is being asked to volunteer. To many Americans, as to the Nazi recruits, the parachute leap seems inevitable. But despite appearances, America may never arrive at the "jumping off place." More important, in any event, is the question of willingness to face it.

Billing the Tax

Mountain States Power company has announced a new, reduced schedule of rates effective June 1. As in other cases analyzed here from time to time, the percentage of saving to the customer varies with different amounts of power; it is announced that for 250 kw the saving will be 17 per cent. Because of less favorable factors of distribution, Mountain States rates have been somewhat higher than those of Portland General Electric.

The feature of the new Mountain States rates that is novel in this area is the provision for billing that proportion of the charge which represents taxes paid to government, separately from the portion retained by the power company to defray its expenses and to compensate its stockholders if they are lucky.

Depending upon the point of view, the new system will make it simpler or more difficult to compare these rates with those of public agencies. It will be simpler, if the customer recognizes that the portion that goes for taxes comes back to himself, practically speaking. In any case the system will serve to emphasize the existence of the tax factor in rate-making.

Seems as though the Western International league ought to start its season about April 1 and then take a brief vacation early in May.

'Round and 'Round

"Cycle," a cursory consultation of Webster discloses, is almost wholly synonymous with "circle." In some usages there is the differentiation that the "cycle" is not visible but has to be imagined.

It takes no imagination to observe that Salem's city council moves in circles in its consideration of the parking problem. But the course it traveled in coming back once more to the consideration of parking meters is not visible.

This particular solution of the parking problem has heretofore been studied exhaustively and rejected by the city fathers. The general public is not aware that the parking problem has become any more acute since that time. If it has, the public might be pardoned for assuming that the proposal to review all restricted parking zones was advanced with a view to affording immediate though limited relief.

This cycle business is distressing to those who aspire, no matter how feebly, to be occasionally original. If the same old issues are raised periodically, how many one discuss them without resurrecting the same old arguments?

It was adequately determined on an earlier occasion when parking meters were proposed here, that urban motorists primarily interested in convenient shopping facilities would resent this device as one designed to raise revenue for use of the public streets; and that Salem's out-of-town customers would not only share in this attitude but would, if living where it was practicable, do their shopping elsewhere. It was brought out that Salem was in a more vulnerable position in this respect than Eugene, where parking meters have not been a whooping success.

Let's think up something else to argue about.

The salesman for a map-publishing firm came through Salem on March 15 and sold this office an atlas so up-to-date that he didn't even have final proofs; it was to be revised further before printing. This week the atlas arrived and of course it was already out of date. The "greater Germany" line had not been extended across Yugoslavia and Greece; Ethiopia on the other hand was not marked off but showed as an integral part of Italian East Africa. The world is changing rapidly. And doesn't it seem logical that our ideas about it and our relation to it, must also change?

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, May 6.—A tasty peace program is brewing. The Nazi foreign office in Berlin is the brewer, but the product will shortly be submitted to the public under a neutral label (definitely not Japan's).

All that can be picked up here indicates it will be "generous" in appearance. France may be restored except Alsace-Lorraine and the channel ports. Holland and Belgium would be grouped into one under King Leopold. Two and perhaps three of the Scandinavian nations would be joined under the Swedish or Danish king. The Balkans would be hegemonized under Hungary to produce the raw materials and industrial materials Hitler wants. Egypt's independence would be transferred from Britain's supervision to that of Germany. Italy would get her pre-war empire, Turkey a wider sphere in the near east, and Russia a port outlet on the Persian Gulf. Britain, Canada, and Australia would stay where they are (don't know about India).

This is some neat brewing, but no matter how you brew it, the foam will be too big for the bitter gall underneath. It simply would mean a Hitlerized Europe under decentralized control.

Hitler could save his brewmasters the work as far as this government is concerned, and Britain's also. Nevertheless the plan is likely to be submitted to the world for its propaganda effect.

The stark, strong facts of our defense deficiencies were laid out more than 60 days back in an official speech that passed almost unnoticed. Since the Balkans fell, a complaint has developed that the government press agents are leaning too heavily on the good side, as they are, and always have been. But before the Balkans fell, February 22, the deputy director of defense production, William L. Batt, proclaimed our proud defense effort was not half enough. Excerpts:

"Germany is spending more than \$20,000,000,000 a year on armaments. . . . The United States spent less than \$2,000,000,000 in the final six months of last year and will be able to spend no more than \$6,000,000,000 the first six months of this." (Batt probably overestimated this figure as actual expenditures are likely to be nearer \$4,000,000,000.) . . . "We are now spending at the rate of one-fourth of Germany alone" and that does not take into account the factories of France, Belgium and Holland working full blast for the German armed forces. . . . "We must double—no that is not enough—we must multiply three, four, five and even ten times our present rate of shipments to Britain. Then and only then will it tip the balance in favor of Britain. . . . "The public does not have the slightest comprehension of the meaning and consequences of this program."

"To do our job we should spend at least \$20,000,000,000 or \$30,000,000,000 a year, perhaps much more."

Dullest of all current Washington events is the most important, the tax hearings which will transmute much of the economic lifeblood of the people to the government. Important tax witnesses have generally failed to appear. No important controversy has developed. No one (including Mr. Roosevelt) has been going on the radio or making important speeches about the \$3,500,000,000 pocket-book draining provisions of the bill.

There is no question about the measure passing in a final form, somewhere between the close variants of the treasury and house committee programs, possibly within six weeks.



Will Der Fuehrer Shake This Tree When He Gets Ready?

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The Finck memorial 5-7-41 deserves attention in the Western Hemisphere music week deliberations:

(Continuing from yesterday.) Quoting further from the Finck sketch in the Cyclopaedia: "There (at Aurora) Henry attended the school conducted by Christopher Wolff, an ex-clergyman and graduate of Göttingen."

"When Wolff found that young Finck had the dream of entering Harvard, and was trying to educate himself in the classics, he offered gratuitous instruction. (A little explanation ought to be inserted here. In the Aurora colony of Dr. Keil, to which Prof. Wolff belonged, ALL instruction was gratuitous, if the membership in such a colony can be so defined; in a colony whose life revolved around this precept that was fundamental: 'From every man according to his capacity to every man according to his needs.' And teaching was as free as learning, or cooking as free as eating, from and to all members.)"

"Wolff's thorough training enabled him to read any Greek or Latin writer at sight, which so impressed the Harvard examiners that they admitted him to sophomore standing in the classics. (At first they thought he was bluffing, but when they thought to 'call his bluff,' he embarrassed them by showing his efficiency was far ahead of their own.)"

"Each year he secured a scholarship of three or four hundred dollars, and was graduated with the highest honors in the class of 1876. Though he majored in philosophy and psychology, he also studied harmony and musical history under J. K. Paine. His skill on the 'cello furnished opportunity for playing with Paine. . . . Though disappointed at his failure to obtain the Park fellowship with which he expected to continue his studies in philosophy and psychology in European universities, he decided that he must in some way secure means to go to Bayreuth, to attend the first Wagner festival. His funds were depleted, but he borrowed \$500 from an uncle, and, though his friends, John Fiske and W. D. Howells, he arranged to write several articles for the New York World and one for the Atlantic Monthly."

"At the close of the festival he wintered in Munich, hearing much music and eking out an existence by tutoring. Upon his father's earnest solicitations that he begin his life work, he returned to America, but went to Cambridge as a resident, graduate in philosophy, and won the Harris scholarship of \$800 annually. This gave him three more years in Berlin, Vienna and Heidelberg (1878-81)."

"He relaxed his efforts for a doctorate, and while he wrote many philosophical articles for the Nation and the World, he was hearing much music and unconsciously preparing himself for the work of a critic."

"In August, 1881, Finck became music critic for the Nation, continuing in this capacity until his retirement in May, 1924. For 40 years, beginning in 1882, he gave annually 24 lectures on musical history at Mrs. Thurburn's conservatory."

"In 1890 he married Abbie Helen Cushman, a pupil of Joseph, who shared her husband's tastes and assisted him in his work."

So successfully did she adopt his literary style that their best friends could not detect the authorship of her contributions to his works. At the close of his active career he had written 17 books. During the last two years of his life he wrote (his 18th) his memoirs under the title of 'My Adventures in the Golden Age of Music,' the final revision of which was completed almost on the eve of his death. . . . It is characteristic of him that, though his real middle name was Gottlob (after his mother's distinguished brother, Prof. Fink of Tübingen University), Finck considered the name too Teutonic, and, since there was no English equivalent, translated it as faithfully as possible to Theophilus." (Here follows, in the Dictionary, the names of Finck's 18 books.)

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

LEADERSHIP

To the Editor: In the April 27 issue of the Oregonian we read an astonishing letter from Mr. Shircliff of Roseburg. It seems Mr. Shircliff has inside information about Hitler, Mussolini, and a Japanese graduate from Eugene regarding their future intentions. We are closely following news in the papers and over the radio and so far have not found any authentic remarks about what those men intend to do, and surely not about their coming to make war on the United States, unless our dear president pushes us into war over there. And as for the Japanese people, they will not make war on us unless our president blunders.

Next Mr. Shircliff wants to give the impression that our young men of today are cowards. Keep your shirt on, Mr. Shircliff. Our men will fight if the need arises to protect America, and the Japanese in this country are as loyal as we are.

Mr. Shircliff says, "They think our president, Mr. Franklin D. Roosevelt, can't lead 'em." Who are "they"? But he is right. The president won't lead them, he'll go to Hot Springs, Georgia, or on a fishing trip when the vital question arises.

We should like to ask Mr. Shircliff how and where did President Roosevelt lead the men militarily in the 1917 war? No. He was no one's buddy. It was Wilson who played with the English then, and so delivered our country into England's hands. And now again England is playing marbles with Roosevelt, so they can get some more cannon fodder. England starts big but never finishes. She cries for help when she gets in a pinch. . . . How idiotic to say Roosevelt created employment through Bonneville dam. It was our able senators and congressmen from Oregon who forwarded that project. Roosevelt does not give a hoot whether Oregon is on the map or not.

Mr. Shircliff seems to be looking into the future but in fact he doesn't see farther than his nose. When this war cry is over, in what way will Roosevelt pay into the treasury what he has taken out? Or was that safeguarding the American people? No. By that time he will go safely back to Hyde Park and leave the people in the lurch. England won't pay. She never paid the first war debt, except by filling our hospitals with maimed and helpless buddies, and slinging mud at the United States.

We must not look just at the glitter of the uniform as the soldiers march. Look in the faces of the mothers, sisters, wives and fathers if again their men are sacrificed. In 1917, in an eastern city, I stood watching a train carrying our men away to be slaughtered. Never will I forget the agony written on the faces

(Continued on Page 5)

was completed almost on the eve of his death. . . . It is characteristic of him that, though his real middle name was Gottlob (after his mother's distinguished brother, Prof. Fink of Tübingen University), Finck considered the name too Teutonic, and, since there was no English equivalent, translated it as faithfully as possible to Theophilus." (Here follows, in the Dictionary, the names of Finck's 18 books.)

The Dictionary, the reader should know, said Henry T. Finck's father "came to Oregon to get his family beyond the turmoil of the Civil war." The writer who furnished the copy to the Dictionary assumed a good deal in saying that. He had no way of knowing in that year (1862) that the turmoil would not extend to Oregon. In fact, he came so that his five motherless children might have the care of the kind of people in his knowledge most capable of giving them the sort of care they needed; of which they were deprived by the loss of their mother.

The writer for the Dictionary said, too: "He chose the long but less tedious route by way of Panama, instead of by covered wagon." Not so. It was because covered wagon travel had not been generally resumed in 1862, after the wide flung Indian troubles beginning in 1855.

The colony covered wagon train of 1863, first after the 1855 train which made the trip without harm by what was thought a set of miracles, was escorted by a company of soldiers under Capt. Medorem Crawford, early Oregon pioneer.

The colony covered wagon trains of 1865 and 1867 had narrow escapes from Indian massacres; more especially the last named.

(Continued tomorrow.)

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

Mrs. G. S. asks what plants, including annuals, she can use to form a pink and rose bed. For the edging she might use verbena, alyssum, Lilac Queen, dwarf fibrous rooted begonias, the dwarf pink petunia. For taller plants there is impatiens snapdragon, nicotiana, stocks, taller petunias, phlox and asters. C. G. describes a tree "with flat rose colored flowers somewhat resembling a dogwood" and wants to know what it is.

The description, which is rather brief, leads me to think it is the pink flowering dogwood. I have seen some very lovely specimens of the dogwood this season. It has been a good year for both the white and the pink dogwood.

C. C. W. reports that there are big black spots on the leaves of his Paul's scarlet climber and that some of the leaves have fallen off. "What should he do?" he asks.

This is black spot and will soon defoliate a rose if it is not taken care of. The rainy weather of the past few days, in spite of being labeled a million dollar rain, makes spraying or dusting rather ineffectual. However, as soon as he can spray or dust he should do so. Use either a sulphur dust, or a Bordeaux spray, unless he wishes to use one of the all purpose dusts or sprays. He can get these in green shades that will not greatly discolor his foliage. They come under various trade names

"Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

Chapter 12

On Kemp's float a number of herring-boat skippers were gathered respectfully around his newly arrived fleet captain, Ikeda. After a brief word to the group, the trim-looking Japanese handed each man in turn a slip of paper which doubtless bore his typed orders for the day. Disciplined efficiency, thought Sondra, wondering at Dynamite's bias against these wiry little brown men who handled themselves and their fish-boats so smartly. And how polite they were—each skipper making a jerky bow to Ikeda before he hopped aboard his craft and sent it floating off toward the sheltered reaches of Peril Strait.

But now the multiple put-put-put of their setting-forth was drowned in the roar of a powerful diesel, as the Tanya, flagship of the O'Moore fleet, headed out, full speed, through the middle passage that wound through the islands to the open sea.

Sondra waved to Captain Chris Sandvik, whose burly shoulders filled the wheelhouse window. He was bound for the offshore fishing grounds with orders for the O'Moore patrol, maintained day and night to spot the vanguard of the expected run. Aft, on a pile of green nets, fat old Tom Jarvis puttered with the strip-fishing tackle which insured him a day of bliss far from the cares of his bank.

The entire waterfront was astir now—men's voices calling, bells clanging, exhausts roaring; and over all, the strident clamor of gulls. There was something wonderfully stimulating in these sights and sounds, which spoke of the harvesting of the sea that gave life to old Sitka.

There was but one discordant note, which Sondra had studiously avoided seeing until now—the Glory. But as her eyes moved over the cluttered, stump-masted deck, her frown gave way to a look of happy surprise. Leaning against an outer wall of the Glory's chart-house was John Winthrop—the

forest man. He had been absent from Sitka three years, and this was the first she knew of his return.

As usual, he was bareheaded, and in the sun his thick hair, his beard, and his faded khakis were all one golden shade. Also, as usual, he wore an air of serene watchfulness, as he lounged there facing the Starbuck float.

Sondra could see nothing to watch, except a low, trunk-cabined cruiser tied next to Kemp's dispatch boat—a craft painted a faded green that blended so deceptively with the water that she had overlooked it before. Then, tardily, she recognized it—the Forest Man's own cruiser, Cedar Cone.

She remembered, too, that it was Jean who had tagged Winthrop with the name "Forest Man." There had been a close bond in those days between the boy and the gentle-voiced hand-logger who taught him the secrets of the forest and its wild things. Was it by accident or design that the Forest Man had returned so close on the heels of Jean's arrival?

Sondra had long ago ceased being greatly surprised at the woodsman's uncanny knowledge of what went on all over Alaska. His roving occupation took him the full length of the coast from Dixon's Entrance to the Aleutians. Often Sitka did not see him for several years at a time; yet on his return he was familiar with all that had happened during his absence.

Sondra was jolted back to the present by the opening of the door behind her.

"Hi-ya, darling! Surprised you didn't see me?" Liane was entering, dressed for the day in a scarlet knit sports outfit.

"Well, rather!" Sondra was more than surprised at the girl's early appearance. Since Liane had left word she would not breakfast until noon, Sondra had taken it for granted the coast would be clear when Jean came. Now, with Liane on the loose, how ever would she get a chance to see Jean alone?

(Continued tomorrow)

Radio Programs

These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations without notice to this newspaper.

KSLM-WEDNESDAY-1390 Kc.

6:30—Sunrise Salute.
7:00—News in Brief.
7:05—Old Time Music.
7:30—News.
7:45—Hillbilly Music.
8:00—County Agent's Talk.
8:15—Clarence Williams Orchestra.
8:30—News.
8:45—Tune Tabloid.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—The Hires Dance Orchestra.
9:45—Four Notes.
10:00—The World This Morning.
10:15—Prescription for Happiness.
10:30—Women in the News.
10:45—Sunset Tunes.
11:00—Dr. B. F. Thompson.
11:30—Melodic Moods.
11:45—Prof. Lohes.
12:00—Market Reports.
12:15—Ivan Dittmar at the Organ.
12:30—Noontime News.
12:45—Hillbilly Serenade.
1:00—The Cottage Valley Opinions.
1:15—The Song Shop.
1:30—Town House Orchestra.
1:45—The Music of the Man.
2:00—Western Serenade.
2:15—US Marines.
2:30—Modern Melody Trio.
2:45—Crosroads Troubadour.
3:00—British Ballet Program.
3:20—Concert Gems.
3:45—News.
4:00—Estimate Tunes.
4:15—Singing Saxophones.
4:30—Popularity Row.
4:45—Summer Hot Melodies.
5:00—Tonight's Headlines.
5:15—War Commentary.
5:30—Freddie Nagle's Orchestra.
5:45—News in Brief.
6:00—Interesting Facts.
6:15—Singer's Orchestra.
6:30—State's Safety Program.
6:45—Joan Brooks, Songs.
7:00—The World This Evening.
7:15—Will Bradley's Orchestra.
7:30—Wes McVain at the Piano.
7:45—News Tabloid.
8:00—Sheep Fields Orchestra.
8:15—Charles Danahy.
8:30—Hits of the Day.
8:45—News.
9:00—Let's Dance.
9:15—Dream Time.

KGW-NBC-WEDNESDAY-420 Kc.

6:00—Sunrise Serenade.
6:30—Trail Blazers.
7:00—News.
7:30—Novatime.
7:45—David Harum.
8:00—Stars of Today.
8:15—Modern Melody.
8:30—Bess Johnson.
8:45—Dr. Danahy.
9:00—Dr. Kate.
9:15—Light of the World.
9:30—Valiant Lady.
9:45—Arnold Grimm's Daughter.
10:00—Against the Storm.
10:15—Ma Perkins.
10:30—Guiding Light.
10:45—Backstage Wife.
11:00—Lorenza Jones.
11:15—Young Wilder Brown.
11:30—Home of the Brave.
11:45—The Faces Life.
12:00—Life Can Be Beautiful.
12:15—The Guiding Light.
12:30—Lone Journey.
12:45—Voice of Experience.
1:00—News.
1:15—Fond Warming Pleasure Time.
1:30—News of the World.
1:45—Hollywood News Flash.
2:00—News.
2:15—Stars of Today.
2:30—Cocktail Hour.
2:45—Charles Danahy.
3:00—Kay Kyser's Kollege.
3:15—Tony Martin.
3:30—How Did You Meet?
3:45—Eddie Cantor.
4:00—Mr. District Attorney.
4:15—Palladium Ballroom Orchestra.
4:30—Sir Francis Drake Orchestra.
4:45—News.
5:00—Palace Hotel Orchestra.
5:15—News.
5:30—Hotel Billmore Orchestra.
5:45—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.
6:00—News.

KEK-NBC-WEDNESDAY-1190 Kc.

6:30—Musical Clock.
7:00—The Quiet Hour.
7:15—Breakfast Club.
7:30—Amos Corner.
7:45—National Fun and Home.
8:00—Between the Bookends.
8:15—Homespun.
8:30—News.
8:45—Nature Trails.
9:00—Charming My Life.
9:15—Orphans of Divorce.
9:30—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill.
9:45—John's Other Wife.
10:00—Just Plain Bill.
10:15—Mother of Mine.
10:30—Market Reports.
10:45—News.
11:00—Sidestreet Vignettes.
11:15—Curbside Quin.
11:30—The Quiet Hour.
11:45—Wide Saver.
12:00—Gasoline Alley.
12:15—Count Your Blessings.
12:30—Mr. Keen, Tracer.
12:45—Easy Does It.
1:00—Accidents in Science.
1:15—Living Literature.
1:30—Loose Wicker.
1:45—The Bertons.

KOIN-CBS-WEDNESDAY-970 Kc.

6:30—Nite Reporter.
6:45—KOIN Clock.
7:00—Treat Time.
7:15—The World Valley Opinions.
7:30—Consumer News.
7:45—Kate Smith.
8:00—Suey Adams.
8:15—Romance of Helen Trent.
8:30—Our Gal Sunday.
8:45—Life Can Be Beautiful.
9:00—Woman in White.
9:15—Right to Happiness.
9:30—Big Sister.
9:45—Fletcher Wiley.
10:00—Kate Hopkins.
10:15—Martha Webster.
10:30—Hello Again.
10:45—Woman of Courage.
11:00—News.
11:15—Myrt and Marge.
11:30—Bess Johnson.
11:45—Stegmeyer.
12:00—Hymns of All Churches.
12:15—The O'Neills.
12:30—Scotchpot Baines.
12:45—The World This Evening.
1:00—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood.
1:15—Joyce Jordan.
1:30—The Second Mrs. Burton.
1:45—We the Abbots.
2:00—News.
2:15—Eyes of the World.
2:30—Big Town.
2:45—Glen Miller Orchestra.
3:00—Public Affairs.
3:15—Adventures of Mr. Meek.
3:30—Amos 'n' Andy.
3:45—Lenny Ross.
4:00—Dr. Christian.
4:15—News.
4:30—Leon F. Drews.
4:45—Baker's Foot.
5:00—Five Star Final.
5:15—Nightcap Yarns.
5:30—Carl Ravazzo Orchestra.
5:45—Manny Strand Orchestra.
6:00—News.

KALE-NBC-WEDNESDAY-1330 Kc.

6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
7:00—Captain Delbridge.
7:15—Haven of Rest.
7:30—News.
7:45—Helen and Tina.
8:00—Helen Holden.
8:15—Til Wind's My Way.
8:30—John B. Hughes.
8:45—Mrs. Mabel's side of the News.
9:00—Buyer's Parade.
9:15—Friendly Neighbors.
9:30—Concert Gems.
9:45—Johnson Family.
10:00—News.
10:15—John B. Hughes.
10:30—The Bookworm.
10:45—As the Twig Is Bent.
11:00—Junior Weekend.
11:15—Mrs. Morrison.
11:30—PTA.
11:45—Smashie Express.
12:00—Gaelic Harp.
12:15—News.
12:30—Shaffer Parker's Circus.
12:45—On the Campuses.
1:00—Ray Gram Swing.
1:15—Fulton Allen, Jr.
1:30—Gabriel.
1:45—Jimmy Allen.
2:00—News.
2:15—In Chicago Tonight.
2:30—Northwest Salute.
2:45—News.
3:00—Top Tunes.
3:15—Fido Rio Orchestra.
3:30—News.
3:45—Landon Noble Orchestra.
4:00—Henry King Orchestra.

KOAC-WEDNESDAY-480 Kc.

6:30—News.
7:00—The Homemaker's Hour.
7:15—Weather Forecast.
7:30—Excursions in Science.
7:45—School of the Air.
8:00—News.
8:15—Farm Hour.
8:30—Feature Page.
8:45—US Navy.
9:00—Book of the Week.
9:15—News.
9:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
9:45—On the Campuses.
10:00—Vespers.
10:15—News.
10:30—Farm Hour.<