

# The Oregon Statesman

FOUNDED 1891  
"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"  
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CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

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### FDR and Labor

Last week the president declared, both in his refrigerator-side chat and in his "unlimited national emergency" proclamation, that work stoppages due to labor disputes in defense industry must cease.

This week the number of defense workers idle because of strikes swelled to a new record for the year.

The president said "must" and now it is up to him to make good. If he can and does, all credit to him. His third term will have been, to date, a success.

If he can't and doesn't—well, no one will be able to afford a sardonic grin or an "I told you so." There will be no comfort in it for any loyal American, even though he be the most rabid Roosevelt-hater in the nation. There is too much at stake. The loser will not be Franklin D. Roosevelt but the United States of America.

Yet it is appropriate to recall that when Roosevelt won the third term election there were some commentators who had personally been opposed to him, who saw this silver lining through their cloud of gloom.

They foresaw that in the intensification of the defense effort which lay ahead, that labor would be asked to cooperate, to make some concessions; not perhaps in the matter of wages but in the matter of hours. They saw further that labor's loyalty, its best efforts, its sympathy with the aims and objectives of defense and aid to Britain, would be needed.

Roosevelt, the friend of labor, its champion in past battles, could be counted upon to obtain that cooperation and those concessions, to inspire that loyalty and sympathy.

In some degree Mr. Roosevelt has made good on these expectations. The great majority of labor's rank and file and most of the top men in both big labor organizations are cooperating and demonstrating their loyalty. But in just enough of the intermediate key offices there are men who betray no gratitude for the president's past services; who seem blind to the joint interest of all Americans in the success of the defense program; whose acts, whatever the motivation, are in harmony with the desires of the nation's enemies. These men are just sufficiently numerous and influential that their resistance is able to hamper seriously the defense effort. In their cases, the bread which a humanitarian-minded president cast upon the waters is not being returned.

### Canada's War Role

One of the stock arguments of those isolationists who would let Great Britain plummet to her doom regardless of the effect upon security of the United States, principally because they are still mad at George III, is the contention that Canada, though affiliated with the British Empire, is making no appreciable effort in the mother country's behalf.

It should be recognized that Canada's stake in the European war is no greater than our own, possibly not so great because Canada is no such prize as the United States; that Canada is wholly autonomous and that its participation in the war is strictly voluntary.

In evaluating the war effort of our neighbor to the north it is convenient to note that its population is approximately one-eleventh that of the United States. The magazine *Nation's Business* discloses that Canada has 65,000 men serving overseas; that is the equivalent of 715,000 if the United States were doing proportionately as well; it has 100,000 under arms for defense of Canada, the equivalent of 1,100,000; it has 175,000 in a militia reserve, almost the equivalent of two million; it has 16,000 men on active service in the navy, protecting Britain's Atlantic life line, the equivalent of 176,000.

It has repeatedly been emphasized that Britain's chief defense need is not troops but supplies. Canada is handing over a billion and a half dollars to Britain this year and expending almost an equal sum on its own war program. Carrying on the same comparison, that would equal an expenditure of more than 30 billion dollars in the United States.

The British Empire's great Air Training Plan is centered in Canada where the terrain is suitable for such a program and there is no interruption by enemy bombers. One-third of Canada's own war expenditures go into this program and her own air force. By late this summer there will be 71 aviation training schools in Canada. Figures on the number of pilots trained are not available, but an idea can be gained from the fact that maintenance and instruction personnel of these schools totals 40,000. One hundred fifty planes, mostly trainers, are being turned out each month.

Munitions and supplies also in the dollar volume of a billion and a half are being produced in Canada, 60 per cent on its own account and the remainder for Britain. Canada is of course Britain's principal granary.

And if these figures do not suggest that Canada's war spirit is something to be admired, ponder this: Despite its war industry "boom," Canada has had virtually no labor trouble. Nor does it have laws prohibiting strikes, though men cannot go on strike until the dispute has been submitted to a conciliation board. Most disputes are settled before they reach this board. Canadian labor has not demanded inflationary wage increases; wages have been "frozen" at the pre-war level, with provision for a "bonus" to match increases in living costs.

It is true that Canada's war effort started slowly, partly because it had to start from scratch, partly because Britain was slow to recognize the need, partly because Canadian participation was not forced from abroad or from above. Conscious of dire warnings that Canada would be split asunder by participation in another empire war, the government at Ottawa waited until the decision to back Britain was made by the people. But if the United States is able, in proportion to its size, to match Canada's present war activity there is not much need to worry about the results.

### Black Sheep

Through the red brick portals, not yet ivy-covered, that guard the principal State street entrance to Willamette university campus, up the walk that is divided by the sun-dial and into Eaton hall which looked much newer then, there trooped on a September day in a year when the United States was at war, a band of young men smaller in numbers than the male portion of present-day freshmen classes but endowed with an excess of unguided enthusiasm which was slow to be remarked by the university administration. In almost no time at all the young men of '21 had come to be known as the Black Sheep—a title bestowed by the facile bestower of permanent titles, the then President Carl Gregg Doney, who earlier had dubbed Willamette's athletic teams the Bearcats.

Why the men of '21 were Black Sheep it is hard to say—possibly because they were but awaiting the call to war, which summoned most of them before a year was out, and were determined to get everything possible out of that one year or fraction thereof. But the best supposition is that they were obstreperous chiefly because, that year, there were not enough upperclassmen to tame them, and that onerous task fell to the university administration.

Oh, they were not the herdsmen of the "cow that in the chapel grazed," though one spring morning a gentle Bossy was found tethered to Eaton hall's front door; there was the time when a clothes-line laden with lingerie, supposed to be an embarrassing scene in those days, adorned a prominent corner of the campus; and there were other antics which temporarily altered the landscape, and not for the better. They were always in the limelight, those Black Sheep, and often in trouble; and when midway of the sophomore year they were joined by some older fellows back from the wars they were certainly no quieter.

Highlight of their career, perhaps, was that occasion early in their junior year when some 40 upperclassmen, mostly Black Sheep, were actually suspended—not that they missed any classes, being under a sort of "suspended suspension." It grew out of their determination to enforce the green lid rule for freshmen on Sunday, to the injury of Salem's Sabbath peace and decorum. It was all smoothed over in the end—but we wonder if President Doney ever heard the parody of a then popular song, that was inspired by his inimitable method of scolding the miscreants? The chorus, pretending to quote the president's discourse, went something like this:

One, two, three, four, this hazing is making me sore.  
Ein, zwei, drei, vier, you won't be here next year.  
Yet, nee, sahn, tsee, so said the Prexy to me:  
(Come down, Zacheus, out of my prune tree)  
You used the creek, I'll throw a brick,  
One, two and three.

After twenty years the Black Sheep, those of them who could get here, are back on the campus today for a reunion. Of those who could not come, be it said that none was deterred by brick walls and iron bars. Strange as it may seem, all of the Black Sheep (present company excepted) turned out to be upright citizens who pitched in after college days were over and performed services to humanity of more than average usefulness. If Dr. Doney hears of this he will seem to be surprised, but his amazement will be wholly feigned. He knew it all the time.

### Okies Ride Again

Okies and Arkies, transient laborers who "follow the harvests" are being brought into Oregon from California to pick berries and later to harvest other crops in the northwest. Defense industry has taken some of them but reports of better times have brought thousands more to the west coast.

Footloose labor is on the march again in America; migration is not limited to the harvest workers. Men employed only part-time in their home communities or employed but sent better jobs, are moving to the centers of defense activity; cantonments, munitions factories, shipbuilding and aircraft plants and the automotive, tool-making and steel manufacture centers.

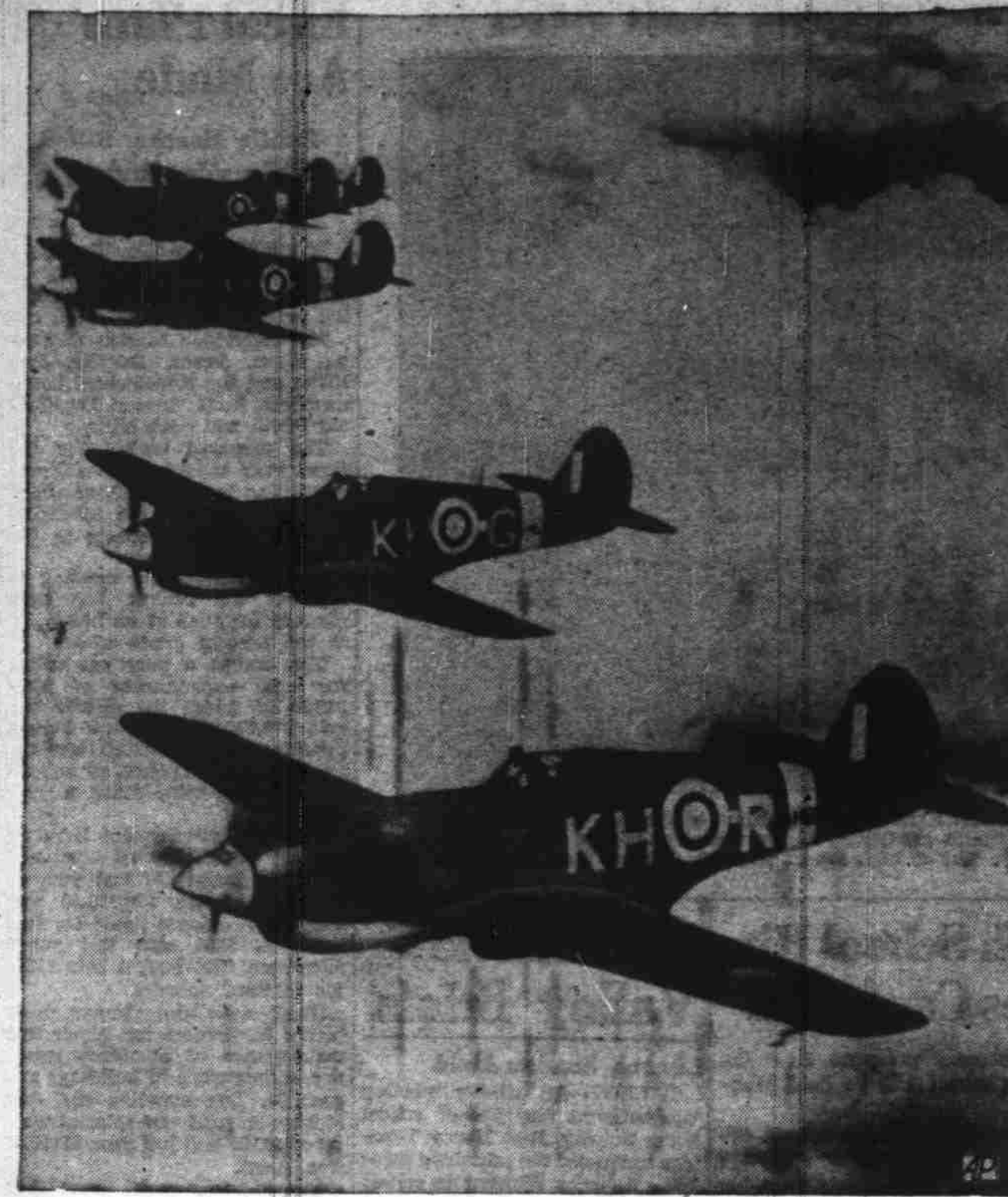
Communities into which they are pouring are on the whole delighted with the swelling of population but to compensate for the "boom" conditions they create many problems of housing, policing, health, education and recreation. To make it worse, the influx of job seekers to localities where jobs are reported to exist, usually exceeds greatly the number of jobs available, and some of the workers attracted are not suited to the industries opening up. As in every mass migration, there is some suffering and hardship.

### Shortcake

The war roundup offers information that the British are blockading Lebanon, and that must be putting a terrific crimp in the annual Strawberry festival attendance. But apparently we are just a little mixed in our geography, for among the domestic items is found the information that more than 12,000 persons were on hand for the cutting of the world's biggest shortcake.

And among the 12,000 plus were a considerable number of Salem folk, attracted by recollections of past festivals and the excellence of the program—and the shortcake—and impelled also by the reminder that Lebanon turned out in force to patronize our own Centennial program last year.

Lebanon is still famed for its strawberries but its present rapid growth is based upon the harvesting of another crop, timber, and its conversion into finished products. Some of our festival-goers should find out, before they return, how Lebanon manages to get plywood plants and other industries.



Some "American Tommyhawks" in the European Fracas

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

An inquiry concerning 6-7-41 Jesse Quinn Thornton and Mrs. Eliza Thornton Ware, who were Salemites.

(Continuing from yesterday.) One may find in a note on page 556, volume 1, of Bancroft's Oregon History, these words:

"J. Quinn Thornton was born August 24, 1810, near Point Pleasant, Mason county, West Virginia. From his manuscript, 'Autobiography,' it appears his ancestors arrived in eastern Virginia in 1833 from England, and that the Thornton family are now widely scattered over the southern and western states."

"In his infancy Thornton removed with his parents to Champaign county, Ohio, and grew up a studious boy, reading all the books that came in his way, among others Sully's Memoirs, from which he drew his favorite nom de plume of 'Achilles De Harley,' used in later years as a signature to certain political articles in the New York Tribune."

"His mother desired him to study for the ministry; but he chose law as a profession, and went to England to study, remaining nearly three years in London, living in retirement and learning little of the great world about him."

"At the end of that time he returned to Virginia, and studied law under John Howe Peyton of Staunton in that state, being admitted to the bar in May, 1833. Thornton says that during the period of his studies he became interested in trying to discover the nature of gravitation; being of the belief that the word 'attraction,' as applied to gravitation, is a misnomer, and that the force is external to rather than inherent in matter; and claims that the identity of that force was discovered by him in August, 1832."

"The results of his investigations on this subject, being committed to manuscript, were destroyed twice by fire, since which no further effort has been made to place his discovery before the world."

## Editorial Comments

From Other Papers

### OREGON GETS GOOD MAN

When the Oregon state police system reached into Walla Walla and lured George Kanx away, to be a captain in the Oregon organization at Salem, this community gave up a young man with exceptional talents in the field of crime detection and investigation. Naturally attracted to the field of law enforcement since he was a mere youngster, Kanx had improved himself by constant study and observation for a life work into which he fits exceedingly well.

In service with the sheriff's offices of both Walla Walla and Umatilla counties, as chief of the police department in Walla Walla and as head of the merit system at the state penitentiary in this city Kanx demonstrated exceptional ability. He put everything he had into the job he was filling and he made it a point to improve his usefulness through diligent effort at constant improvement. He will make the Oregon system a good man—Walla Walla Union Bulletin.

"After being admitted to the bar, Thornton attended law lectures at the University of Virginia under Prof. John A. G. Davis. Having had all this preparation, he opened a law office in Palmyra, Missouri, in 1835, and in 1836 edited a political paper in that place, in the interests of Martin Van Buren during the presidential campaign."

"On the 8th of February, 1838, he married Mrs. Nancy M. Logue of Hannibal in that state; and in 1841 removed to Quincy, Illinois."

"The Oregon question being popularly discussed by all ranks of society about this time, led him, as it did hundreds of others, to think of adding his individual weight to the American claim, and in 1846 he resolved to emigrate."

"I am indebted to Mr. Thornton for many favors. When in Salem, in 1878, he not only gave me a valuable dictation, but placed me in possession of many important documents collected by him during an eventful life." (That sounds like H. H. Bancroft, himself, the historian, writing. It may have been. But a large part of his Oregon History matter, two volumes, was furnished by Frances Fuller Victor, who years later wrote the book, "Indian Wars of Oregon.")

He (or she) went on to say: "J. Quinn Thornton, in Oregon and California in 1848," in two volumes, dealt with the opening of the southern route to the Willamette valley in a particular and detailed manner, which makes him the principal author."

ity upon the incidents attending it.

"It is there stated that Thornton and his wife left Quincy, Illinois, on the 18th of April; went to Independence to join the Oregon and California emigrants; left that place May 12; soon overtook the California company under W. H. Russell; the train made a caravan of 72 wagons, 130 men; 65 women, 125 children. . . . The ill-fated Donner party subsequently joined them, and all traveled together . . . to Fort Bridger. (The Donner party there taking the new route to Humboldt valley by way of Weber canyon and Salt Lake.) The remainder . . . kept to the old route, turning off west at Fort Hall. . . . One caravan of 90 to 100 wagons left Fort Hall Aug. 9; thence to Thousand Springs, where, the 12th, David Goff and Levi Scott assumed the duty of guiding them to the Willamette valley."

The real duty of road making began when the company reached the Cascade mountains, and was repeated in the chain to the north of the Rogue River valley, and in the Umpqua canyon. . . . They arrived in the Rogue River valley Oct. 9. . . .

"According to Thornton's journal, the scarcity of grass, water and fuel was no greater than it had been from the South Pass to Fort Hall, nor indeed so great."

"And the travelers by this route were relieved of the clouds of dust which accompanied the caravans on the Snake River route."

(Continued tomorrow.)



Major General Kenyon A. Joyce, commander of the Ninth army corps, pictured astride his horse, preferring to make his inspection tours of encampments on horseback, leaving the staff cars and "Jeeps" for those who don't think much of the "old school." The energetic general, although recognizing the worth of mechanized contrivances, believes he can cover more ground and go places where an automobile can't . . . and get there quickly. He calls his mare Golden Lady when she behaves and Jughead when she misbehaves. Picture taken at Hunter Liggett Military Reservation, Calif.

## "Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

### Chapter 23 (Continued.)

"Well, maybe the safe-blower didn't have time to look for what he wanted, before I barged in on him. Maybe he waited and came back after the guests had gone, to see if he could have a second try. Maybe he saw me put that contract inside my sweater, and—"

"Be more explicit, Sandra. Tell me exactly what you saw."

"That's the trouble—I don't know. It was all so vague. And when I looked up, there was no one there. Oh, do you think it could have been Jean Reynall? And later on the fishing grounds, could he have planned to throw the Baltic's stern wave against the Tanya to make me fall overboard? And take the contract from me while pretending to rescue me? I felt his arms go around me down there under the water and—But, no, I can't believe he'd do a thing like that. Kemp, do you—what do you think about it?"

He stood as if considering the question. Then his eyes, meeting her pleading gaze, grew very tender. "No," he answered generously, "I don't like the fellow, but I'm pretty sure he wouldn't do such a thing. That heavy paper must have softened and torn loose while you were in the water. If saturated, it might not have buoyancy enough to come to the surface."

"But—" Sandra began dubiously.

"Stop worrying your sweet head about it, darling. No doubt it's slowly settling to the bottom of the Pacific right now. If so, it's safe from Reynall. Come, now, I'll take you home. I must get back to the plant before the boats begin unloading their fish."

Far from satisfied with Kemp's theory, Sandra got into her oilskins. When she and Kemp reached Echo House they found Dynamite with his herring records spread out on the table before him. He looked up cheerfully.

"I've figured out about where that school will re-form under these weather conditions, Starbuck," he said, putting down his pencil. "It's either Salisbury Sound or Shelikoff Bay. I'll send Chris to scout tonight before the other boats go out. They're coming in now pretty as a picture, one behind the other in the rain."

"They're riding pretty high, Sir. Made light hauls, I'm afraid. Confound those whales."

"Don't worry, me boy. One day never made a herring season. Now, Sonny, be after fetchin' in me that Bates contract. I'm minded to put it in a place where our burglar will not find it, should he call again."

Sandra made a clean breast of the whole affair then, not omit-

ting her suspicion of a presence in the reception room when she was secreting the documents, or the possibility that Jean Reynall might have secured it from her while disentangling her from the net when she fell overboard. "But neither I nor Kemp really think he would use such methods, Dynamite. We really don't."

She expected her grandfather would go into one of his tantrums, but he heard her in silence that was more ominous than his loudest roar. By the look of his narrowed eyes and jutting jaw she knew he did believe that Reynall had obtained the document. The silence grew uncomfortable.

Heavy feet sounded in the hall and Chris, without knocking, burst into the room. "Read that!" he shouted, shoving a paper at O'Moore.

The Captain jammed his glasses on his nose and began to read, mumbling phrases aloud. "O'Moore Seiners, Incorporated. . . . Sandra O'Moore, owner. . . . Captain Daniel O'Moore. . . . Um-m-m. . . . these certain motor vessels, hereby enjoined—By Jupiter, Starbuck!" He looked up fiercely. "Reynall's been to the commissioner. This is an injunction against our unloading fish at any plant but his during the next three weeks, pending a hearing and decision of the court!"

Kemp spun about and looked questioningly at the scowling Chris.

"Right!" snapped Chris. "The commissioner sent word he's sorry, but he couldn't avoid issuing the injunction on the strength of the evidence."

"What evidence?" barked the Captain.

"That confounded Bates contract."

"Arrgh!" snarled O'Moore, glancing from Sandra to Kemp. "Now what do ye think of the methods of Captain Jean Reynall?"

Kemp stepped forward, frowning. "This is serious, sir. I can't wait three weeks for your catch. The troops in China want fish, and they want them now. There's a penalty clause in our army contract, and—"

"But what can we do?" Chris' face was working as if he were about to burst into tears. "If it comes to a hearing, any court is bound to hold we must deliver to Reynall for the next three weeks. If it doesn't come to a hearing, we're stopped from delivering to anyone else during that time." He flung up both hands and took a quick turn up and down the room. "In one case we're licked. In the other we lose."

(To be continued)

## Radio Programs

KSLM-SATURDAY-1200 Kc.

6:30-Sunrise Salute.  
7:30-News.  
7:45-The Esquires.  
8:30-News.  
8:45-Hillbilly Music.  
9:00-Doctor's Call.  
9:15-Popular Music.  
9:45-Four Notes.  
10:00-The World This Morning.  
10:15-Sterling Young's Orchestra.  
10:30-Waltz Time.  
11:00-Melodic Mood.  
11:30-Value Parade.  
12:15-Noontime News.  
12:30-Hillbilly Melodies.  
12:45-Willamette Valley Opinions.  
1:00-Singing Strings.  
1:15-Hollywood Burlesques.  
1:30-Two Kings and a Queen.  
2:00-Saturday Afternoon Varieties.  
2:30-Call to Youth.  
3:00-Western Serenade.  
3:30-Concert Gems.  
4:15-News.  
4:30-Teatime Tunes.  
4:45-The Four Belles.  
5:00-Kenny Baker's Orchestra.  
5:15-Broadway Bandwagon.  
5:30-Sinner's Heart Melodies.  
5:45-Tonight's Headlines.  
6:15-War Commentary.  
6:30-Kenny King's Orchestra.  
7:00-Alvin Kray Orchestra.  
7:15-Interesting Facts.  
7:30-The Tommy.  
7:45-The World Tonight.  
8:15-John Kirby's Orchestra.  
8:45-News.  
9:00-Wentworth-Salem Baseball.  
9:30-Edwards Oldtimers.  
10:00-News.  
10:15-Let's Dance.  
11:15-Dream Time.

EGW-NBC-SATURDAY-500 Kc.

6:30-Sunrise Serenade.  
6:30-Trail Blazers.  
7:00-News.  
7:30-Weekend Whimsy.  
8:00-Sam Hayes.  
8:15-From New England to You.  
8:30-Call to Youth.  
8:30-Lincoln Highway.  
9:45-News.  
10:00-Paul Laval Orchestra.  
10:30-Gordon Jenkins' Orchestra.  
11:00-Stars of Tomorrow.  
12:00-News.  
12:30-Campus Capers.  
12:45-Boy, Girl, and Band.  
1:00-The World is Yours.  
2:00-Glen Island Casino Orchestra.  
2:30-News.  
2:45-News.  
3:00-Religion in the News.  
3:15-News.  
3:45-H. V. Kallenbach.  
4:00-St. Francis Hotel Orchestra.  
4:30-Palladium Ballroom Orchestra.  
5:00-National Barn Dance.  
5:00-Uncle Ezra.  
5:30-Grand Ole Opry.  
6:00-Truth or Consequences.  
7:30-Knickbocker Playhouse.  
8:00-News.  
8:30-Palace Hotel Orchestra.  
8:30-Edgewater Beach Orchestra.  
8:45-News.  
9:00-Defense for America.  
9:30-Sir Francis Drake Orchestra.  
10:00-News.  
10:15-Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.  
10:30-Uptown Ballroom Orchestra.  
11:30-News.  
11:15-Whisper Bowl Orchestra.  
11:30-Florentine Gardens Orchestra.

KEX-NBC-SATURDAY-1100 Kc.

6:00-Musical Clock.  
7:15-Breakfast Club.  
8:00-Annex Program.  
8:30-National Farm and Home.  
9:00-Calling Cleveland.  
10:00-News.  
10:15-Indiana Indigo.  
10:30-Charmin' We Live.  
10:45-Hotel Lexington Orchestra.  
11:20-Music of the Americas.  
12:00-Club Matinee.  
12:30-News.  
12:45-Market Reports.  
1:00-Carolina Quiz.  
1:15-Hotel Art Orchestra.  
2:00-El Chico Spanish Revue.  
2:30-The Van Family.  
3:45-Portland Baseball.  
4:00-Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.  
4:30-Summer Symposium.  
5:00-Hotel Edison Orchestra.  
5:45-News.  
7:00-Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.  
8:00-News.  
8:30-Hotel Pennsylvania Orchestra.  
8:55-News.

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.

9:00-Ambassador Orchestra.  
9:30-Bishop and the Gargoyles.  
10:15-Sir Francis Drake Orchestra.  
10:30-The Quail Hour.  
11:30-War News Roundup.

KOIN-CBS-SATURDAY-970 Kc.

6:00-NW Farm Reporter.  
6:15-KOIN Clock.  
7:15-News.  
7:45-Consumer News.  
8:00-Country Journal.  
8:30-Let's Pretend.  
8:30-Sunshine Almanac.  
9:00-News.  
9:45-Hello Again.  
10:00-League of Composers.  
11:30-Westminster Choir.  
12:00-News.  
12:15-Farm Parade.  
12:30-States at Meadowbrook.  
2:30-Report to Nation.  
4:45-The World Today.  
5:30-People's Platform.  
5:30-Newspaper of the Air.  
6:15-Feature Page.  
6:40-Traffic Safety.  
6:50-News.  
7:00-Lord Gluskin Orchestra.  
7:30-News.  
7:45-Saturday Night Serenade.  
8:15-Sublim Affair.  
8:30-Girl About Town.  
9:00-Marriage Club.  
9:30-Duffy's Tavern.  
9:30-News.  
9:45-Hit Parade.  
9:55-News.  
10:00-Jantzen Orchestra.  
10:45-Tonight's Best Buy.  
10:50-Five Star Final.  
10:50-Jerry Sears Orchestra.  
11:30-Manny Stewart Orchestra.  
11:55-News.

KALE-NBC-SATURDAY-1250 Kc.

6:00-Memory Timekeeper.  
7:00-News.  
7:30-US Army Band.  
8:00-News.  
8:30-This and That.  
9:00-Helen Holden.  
9:45-Till Time My Way.  
10:00-News.  
10:30-Woman's Side of the News.  
10:45-Buyer's Parade.  
11:00-News.  
11:30-Concert Gems.  
12:00-News.  
1:15-American Legion News.  
2:00-We Are Always Young.  
2:30-Dramas.  
2:35-News.  
2:50-Fredrick Martin Orchestra.  
3:00-First Offender.  
4:00-The Green Hornet.  
4:30-Hawaii Calls.  
5:15-News.  
5:15-Elizabeth Wayne, Comment.  
7:00-Gabriel Kestler.  
7:15-Churchman's Saturday Night.  
7:45-Better Business Bureau.  
8:00-Seaside Shindig.  
9:00-News.  
9:15-Leighton Noble Orchestra.  
10:00-Fiesta Time.  
10:30-News.  
10:45-Leighton Noble Orchestra.  
11:30-Henry King Orchestra.

KOAC-SATURDAY-500 Kc.

6:00-News.  
9:15-Clock Hour.  
9:30-Gallant American Women.  
10:00-Weather Forecast.  
10:15-US Army Program.  
10:30-Junior Matinee.  
11:00-What Educators Are Doing.  
12:00-News.  
12:15-Farm Hour.  
2:30-Camera Club.  
2:45-Monitor View the News.  
3:15-Swindles to Suit.  
3:45-News.  
4:00-Symphony Half Hour.  
4:30-Stories for Boys and Girls.  
5:00-On the Campuses.  
5:45-Vespers.  
6:15-News.  
7:00-News.  
7:45-Science News.  
8:00-Grand Opera.  
8:30-School of Agriculture.

Sunday Radio Programs  
On Page 8