

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor sways Us, No Fear Shall Ave"
From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Newspaper Week

Henry Ford started the German V-for-Victory campaign by putting a V on the front of every automobile he produced. Success of the German V-for-Victory campaign has so charged President Roosevelt that he has personally ordered Henry Ford's arrest. Naturally, the British government has banned importation of V-8 automobiles. As for those already in use there, the owners spent a recent Sunday grinding away the V insignia.

Believe-it-or-not, that is the approximate text of a "news item" dished out to the German people recently by the Goebbels propaganda ministry. Since it isn't altogether possible to imprison the human mind, Germans were at liberty to believe-it-or-not but if they believed it not, discretion dictated that they keep their doubts to themselves.

This is the sort of incident which, by illustrating the contrast between the controlled press of Europe and much of Asia and the free press of America, makes it a simple matter—perhaps too simple—to write an editorial in observance of National Newspaper week which opens today. It illustrates that, for all its faults, a free press is much to be preferred to a dictator-controlled press. A free press could, for just one day, tell lies as glibly as a controlled press; but by the second day it would be discredited because the various publications neglected to tell the same lies.

You may have gathered by this time that The Statesman, for one publication, is not touchy on this subject of truth in the news. A newspaper in a city no larger than Salem can afford not to be touchy, for almost every one of its readers has had opportunity, at one time or another, to observe how fairly it has treated facts known to him.

Now and then a layman essays to tell a newspaperman that newspapers sometimes get the facts wrong, that some of them have been known to distort facts deliberately, and that some readers haven't much confidence in newspapers in general. If the response is an amused smile, this is the reason: Most newspapermen have read "Lords of the Press" and "The Brass Check" and the other critiques. They have read and heard just about every charge that has ever been made against the institution of which they are a part. They know exactly how much and how little truth those charges contain, with respect to newspapers in general and the one in particular with which they are affiliated.

Yet what newspapermen know of these matters from actual contact and experience, most intelligent readers know from the results. "The proof of the pudding is in the eating." Democracy will not work unless a majority of citizens is supplied with adequate information about the problem and the functioning of government. Who is going to say that democracy has not worked in America? And if some conservative ventures the opinion that democracy has not worked very well lately, that is only firmer proof of the point we are making. For if in informing the public about public issues the press has distorted the truth, it has not twisted it to the advantage of the present national administration; yet that administration, on the basis of information supplied by the press, has been endorsed five times by the electorate—that is, in each of five congressional elections.

Returning to the topic of the Henry Ford item in the German press, naturally Americans hope for the sake of world civilization that Germans do not all believe all they read in the Nazi-controlled press. Though it may surprise you, we will go further and say it is well that Americans read with suspicion, a portion of the contents of their free press. Gullibility is never a virtue. Blind public acceptance of all that appeared in print would be an invitation to abuse of the trust. Suspicion, on the other hand, cannot harm that portion of the press whose intentions are honest.

Amity With Mexico

American oil companies' extended controversy with the Mexican government is about to be settled in a compromise involving concessions principally on the oil companies' part. They have insisted that the properties expropriated by Mexico were worth 150 million dollars; Mexican courts set the value at 11½ million.

Now the Mexican government is expected to pay eight million in cash pending a final appraisal of the property and then to pay any additional sum found owing, in oil. Indications are that the sum reached by appraisal—actually by whatever success our own state department may have in bargaining—will not greatly exceed the amount set by the Mexican courts.

The state department has some "trading stock" in the shape of financial assistance and the advantage to Mexico from restoring normal trade relations. A trade agreement has also been mentioned. There is however a limit, far below the value the oil companies set on the property, to what Mexico can afford to pay.

Regardless of mathematical justice in the transaction, settlement of the dispute is greatly to be desired in these troubled times, in the interests of international amity on this continent.

Painters don't ordinarily work on Saturday. In New York last Saturday some 5000 of them did work, partly because there was a rush out principally for the purpose of donating the day's wages—a sort of "excess profit"—to the "stop Hitler" fund of the Committee to Defend America.

Physically, the new army is a better army than the one hastily mustered in 1917 and 18, says an editorial in the Wenatchee World. Ok, statistics prove it. But the editorial says "physically, and probably mentally." We trust the writer was a member of that other army; if not, he may be walking right into trouble.

Why no Attack?

Winston Churchill was not answering any single impatient critic when he explained to Commons on Tuesday that the British high command has several times considered invasion of the German-held continent but that aside from air power in which Hitler suffers from a shortage he "still retains the initiative and we have not had the force to take it from him."

Yet among the many critics of Britain's failure to invade, in England and elsewhere, one of the noisiest has been H. G. Wells, novelist and self-styled amateur historian whom Englishmen consider one of their most able thinkers and best qualified writers, no matter what the subject.

This regard in which Wells is held by his countrymen is in most respects fully justified—and yet like every other human he can be and has been dead wrong. A decade or so ago he was morally certain that there would never be another such great war as that of 1914-18. The peoples of the world, he thought, had outgrown narrow nationalism; they had become too smart to indulge in the terrible mass destruction which modern invention had made possible.

Today, Wells still thinks he was right. What goes on, he insists, is not war but revolution and counter-revolution. By encouraging revolution in every occupied land, and by launching on Britain's part a military invasion of the thinly-protected continent, the war can be brought to an early successful conclusion.

Churchill's statement and supplementary facts produced by other sources provide the other side of the story. The Nazis have, for all their effort in the east and its cost in men, a force of 20 divisions guarding the well-fortified French coast. From the viewpoint of a humble layman, the British have a much better opportunity to meet Hitler on land and on reasonable terms, by marching in through Iran and joining the defenders of Russia.

Stewart Views Washington Scene

By CHARLES P. STEWART

Due to Paul Mallon's illness, the Washington column of Charles P. Stewart, widely-recognized news analyst, is being substituted temporarily. The Statesman is pleased to offer Mr. Stewart's authoritative observations to its readers, but hopes soon to be able to announce resumption of the Mallon column.

It's rather odd that the Canadian contingent in Washington turned a pretty cold shoulder toward ex-King Edward, now the Duke of Windsor, during his recent visit in the United States.

Americans were enthusiastic over him, and over Wallie, the Duchess, too. So were the English—the embassy and members of John Bull's big purchasing staff in the District of Columbia. The Canadians, however, obviously had their fingers crossed. I suspect that such Australians and New Zealanders as we may have in our midst also had their fingers crossed. Anzacs, though, aren't numerous here. Canadians are quite so—newspaper correspondents and Dominion government agents. They didn't make faces at Wallie, but they made quite a few at Ed.

Moreover, evidently they reflected Canuck home sentiment very accurately.

Illustratively, Chester A. Bloom, representing the Winnipeg Free Press, showed me a copy of his paper, containing an article that's highly suggestive of our northern neighbors' frame of mind. To be sure, the Free Press didn't originate the comment under consideration, but reprinted it from the London Economist. Still, it quoted the Economist with obvious approval.

The duke wasn't mentioned by name. The column was in criticism of a majority of England's ruling class. "But it's a class," said Chet Bloom, "that Ed's the living embodiment of."

"A Complete Fool"

The Economist dealt with the case of one Captain Ramsay, a member of parliament in London, who was arrested and interned on a charge of circuitously sending information "to the enemy." Even if he didn't do that, according to the Economist, at least he was identified with a society engaged in the circulation of literature indicative of "a leaning toward the enemies of Great Britain and a certain wistful hope for the defeat of his native land."

But whether he's "disloyal or patriotic," continues the Economist, "there is one thing that Captain Ramsay undoubtedly is—a complete fool. How comes such a fool to be a member of parliament?" It's because his family, answers the Economist, is socially extremely tough, rich and aristocratic. Otherwise, asserts the Economist, "the odds against his getting into the house of commons would have been 1,000 to 1."

It wouldn't greatly matter, the Economist goes on, if he were an isolated specimen—but it's common knowledge that the intellectual level of the house of commons since 1931 has been deplorably low. The political bosses jobbed into it a solid block of M. P.'s stupid enough to jeer at Winston Churchill and to applaud the moral grandeur of Stanley Baldwin and the foresight of Neville Chamberlain—just the group required to uphold their calamitous foreign policy and blindness to the danger in which the country stood.

"There's a long score to settle with men who put Captain Ramsay and his like into parliament," "AND HIS LIKE" That's the nub of it, Captain Ramsay wouldn't particularly matter, all by himself. What makes the London Economist and the Canucks so sure is their size-up of a probable parliamentary majority of the same sort as they estimate the captain to be.

Refers to History

"To understand it," says Chet Bloom, "all you have to do is to read history. After the Cromwellian wars, control of England finally drifted back into the so-called 'best families' hands. Thenceforward, as fast as a genuinely democratic Englishman got sick of it, he streaked it out from his home island for Canada or Australia or New Zealand or maybe for the United States, and so it's gone on until this day."

"And now the Duke of Windsor! Phooey!" Incidentally Chet forecasts that the London Economist's editor, if he isn't careful, presently will find himself in jail—not for what he wrote about Captain Ramsay, but for implying that practically all England's "best families" consist of "persons of strong, sterling, natural insignificance."

The Economist's editor isn't safely in Canada, either. He's right in London, where he can be attended to.



Up for Inspection—With the Left Hand Knowing What—

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The Wallace House of 10-14-41 the Astorians, article in the Oregon Historical Quarterly as written by J. Neilson Barry:

(Continuing from yesterday:) Still quoting the Barry article in the Oregon Historical Quarterly: "There was an extremely high freshet, apparently in the winter of 1813-14. That the fort still stood in 1832 indicates that it was on high ground. At only one place in the limited area is high ground, and at that one place are quantities of burned and broken cooking stones, yet no Indian relics. It is recorded that Pierre Dalaunay had a squaw, as presumably also did other Astorians at that fort, who would cook with heated stones. There would be no Indian relics where squaws of white men did the cooking."

Thus ends the J. Neilson Barry article in the Oregon Historical Quarterly. High water in 1832 may have come close to the upper Astor fort, on Wallace prairie.

The highest water in recorded history in the Willamette, at the site of the Salem bridge, was 39 feet above low water in 1861-2. The next highest was 37.1, in 1890, when, at that point, the first bridge built across the Willamette river at any point was washed out. The present one is the third bridge at this point.

The water of the 1890 flood did not miss many inches reaching the point where the upper Astor Fort stood, on Wallace prairie, considering that it stood where was in 1842-3-4 erected the building which was intended for the Oregon Institute that later by change of name became Willamette University.

Not there. No school was opened there (on or near the very spot where the upper Willamette Astor fort had stood, beginning in the winter of 1812-13.)

W. H. Gray had come from the Whitman mission to get employment at or near the Lee mission, and he (Gray) secured the job of building or superintending the building of the structure that was intended for the Oregon Institute; the idea being to divide the 640 acre domain land claim there into five and 10 acre tracts, and thus build up a sure foundation for

Singer Ill

Helen Morgan
Doctors ordered an immediate abdominal operation for Helen Morgan when she was brought into Henshin Hospital, Chicago. The blues singer had collapsed following a strenuous performance.

patronage of the proposed school.

There, in the winter of 1842-3, came Narcissa Whitman, to visit with the Grays, while Dr. Whitman made his famous winter trip of 1842-3, to the East, and returned as pilot most of the western part of their journey for the famous 1843 covered wagon immigration. Mrs. Whitman also visited with the Methodist missionaries in what became Salem that winter, and Jason Lee escorted her home, as far as Wasco (The Dalles) in the summer of 1843, and met Dr. Whitman there.

S. W. Moss, who had learned the trade of stone mason in the East, worked on the stone for the foundation of the proposed Oregon Institute building, and he wrote there the first book ever composed in the Oregon Country, "The Prairie Flower." Mrs. Whitman had become acquainted with Moss as he passed through Wallatulla, with the Dr. White immigration, in 1842, and renewed her acquaintance there—at Wallace Prairie.

The first militia company organized in the Oregon Country was drilled on Wallace Prairie, while Gray was employed there.

The first so-called "wolf" meeting was held there, under the scheming and the auspices of Gray. Nearly every Oregon writer of pioneer history has placed the first "wolf" meeting at what became Salem, because of the change of the intended opening of the Oregon Institute in the building being erected on Wallace Prairie to the one of the abandoned Lee Mission Indian manual labor school building at what became Salem.

John Lord Force had come with the Dr. White immigration of 1842, and had bought (or

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

Gardeners in the Willamette valley seem to be expecting an early and a hard winter. Almost every mail brings inquiries as to what to protect, what to cover—in other words, how to put the garden to bed for the winter.

From a gardener's standpoint, I suppose I am rather perverse, but I do hate to see a lot of old towels, aprons and other clothing draped about in the lawns. In case of very severe weather, such as we have every 10 years or so, I might be tempted to wrap up the camellia and a few odds and ends like that, but I rather like to let nature take its course as far as the lighter frosts are concerned.

Those of you who must have cuttings, or those of you who have rare plants you can save by storing in basement, or those of you who are fortunate enough to have small greenhouses in which to winter-protect plants, should care for all of these things early—before there is any danger of frosts.

If you must cover to prolong the natural season, do so as neatly as possible, but one can be a very happy gardener if one can learn to take each season in its own stride. After you have removed what cuttings you wish, why not let the heliotrope freeze, when it wants to, then pull it out and either put your porch boxes away cleaned out, or plant hardy ferns or small evergreens for winter decorations.

But who said we were going to have an early frost or a hard winter anyway?

arranged for the buying of the Oregon Institute building and donation land claim on Wallace Prairie. The trustees of the Oregon Institute gave to the Lee mission this \$3000 contract and its pledge to pay \$1000 more, for the Indian manual labor school building.

(Concluded tomorrow.)

Editorial Comments

From Other Papers

NOW WE'RE PLANTING! Most significant of the changing attitude of leaders of the lumber industry of the Pacific Northwest is the announcement by Corydon Wagner, president of the West Coast Lumbermen's Association, that individual Douglas fir operators, with the cooperation of the association, are launching a widespread tree planting program.

A philosophy of "cut and get out" has all too prevalent in the industry a few years ago.

This was followed by a period during which most lumbermen insisted that their only responsibility was to burn a tract that had been logged—that nature would take care of the rest.

Fortunately, through the research work of the forest service, it has become well known to the public that there are many tracts in which natural regeneration has been wiped out by so-called "brush fires."

Fortunately the West Coast Lumbermen's association today has leadership which is determined to cope with both of these problems.

Mr. Wagner, Colonel Greeley and their associates are entitled to the highest commendation for undertaking the planting program, to meet conditions caused by past neglect, and for their previous action in inaugurating improved standards of forest practice.

Mr. Wagner is also entirely correct in joining out that fire is still the great and menacing factor to be dealt with in any regeneration program. It makes no difference whether nature or man does the regeneration. A tract that has burned after regeneration has started may be barren for decades—or forever.

The forests—and particularly the cutover tracts upon which regeneration has started—must be better protected. And in this a lumber industry which has shown that it is willing to shoulder its share of the responsibility for better forestry deserves the utmost public support.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.



BARRED SEVENS

By MARYSE RUTLEDGE

Chapter 24 (Continued)
The color had returned to Jane's cheeks. She didn't look at David and Fan Rubley. Mattie Breanu said softly, "I am glad to meet you under happier circumstances, Miss Rider. I shall come to see you in the country some day soon." And he insisted on escorting her to her car.

David wanted to run after Jane as she left Garrison's apartment, accompanied by Matt Breanu. But what good would that do? Nothing had changed in the whole ghastly situation he had tried to explain when she came to him so loyally, saying she was sorry; saying she would marry him, anyway. She would never forgive him for turning her down; never understand why Carrie Breanu's murder must be cleared before they could ever be happy together.

He moved away from Garrison and Fan Rubley. The large room breathing culture; the red brick terrace and the modern orchestration of craft below, on the East River—the setting of a world unfamiliar to him, increased David's restlessness. He felt caged, trapped. Why had a man like Garrison—wealthy, established in his legal profession—employed him; an ex-salesman of sports goods, as a secretary? There were so many threads and no defined pattern to the affair.

David turned to encounter Fan Rubley's round, beautiful eyes. "You love that girl," she stated in her low husky voice. "Love is a terrible thing." She looked back into the room. Breanu had returned, smiling, sure of himself.

"A terrible thing," Fan repeated. "Let's have another cocktail." Her tall figure curved toward David in a gesture almost of caress. "I'm so glad you have

red hair," she murmured. "Mat is so dark."
Unexpectedly finding young Farland and Jane Rider in his lawyer's home, roused Breanu's interest. He remained imperturbable when Dick Garrison casually remarked, "By the way, Mat, for the present David is staying on here with me," adding, "I intend to keep the boy out of mischief."

So that was it. Mat's black eyebrows rose; flattened. "It's all right with me, Dick." He flashed one of his handsome smiles in David's direction. His men had reported that one of the two young fellows they had dealt with at Overpeck Creek had been a red-head. Well—well! All this would bear watching.

Neither troopers nor New York detectives had made progress in tracking down the man—or woman—who had brutally stabbed Carrie to death, and thrust her into the rumble seat of Jane Rider's coupe. The sinister couple, David had mentioned, seemed to have vanished in thin air. The knife had never been found. The hunt went on.

Nothing mattered any more to Arnold Swift, Carrie's father. Hard-eyed, grim-lipped, he stayed on in the big, desolate house in Greenwich, Connecticut, from which Carrie had fled, three years ago, to find adventure in New York. Gay, reckless Carrie, fed up with her set and their rounds. Her mother had died shortly after Carrie had eloped with this Breanu, a questionable promoter of obscure business.

When questioned about his daughter's death, Swift's only answer was, "I have nothing to say."

(To be continued)

Radio Programs

KSLM—WEDNESDAY—1230 Kc.

6:30—Sunrise Salute.
7:00—News in Brief.
7:05—Old Favorites.
7:30—News.
7:45—Scotty Hirsch Orchestra.
8:00—Country Agent Talk.
8:15—Popular Music.
8:30—News.
8:45—Mid-Morning Salute.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—Popular Music.
9:45—Four Notes.
10:00—The World This Morning.
10:15—Prescription for Happiness.
10:30—Women in the News.
10:35—Hawaiian Serenade.
10:45—Popular Music.
11:00—Willamette U. Chapel.
11:45—Value Parade.
12:00—Ivan Dittmar Organist.
12:15—Noontime News.
12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
12:45—Willamette Valley Opinions.
1:00—The Song Shop.
1:15—Isle of Paradise.
1:30—Willamette Valley Opinions.
2:00—News in Brief.
2:05—Golden West.
2:15—US Mariettes.
2:30—Modern Melody Trio.
2:45—Vocal Varieties.
3:00—Popular Music.
4:00—Stockman's Trails.
4:15—News.
4:30—Festive Tunes.
5:00—Instrumental Novelties.
5:15—Popularity Row.
5:30—Dinner Hour Melodies.
5:45—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—War Commentary.
6:30—Serenade.
7:00—News in Brief.
7:05—Tommy Reynolds Orchestra.
7:15—Jimmie Allen.
7:45—Story Over Britain.
8:00—World Headlines.
8:15—Story Over Britain.
8:30—Wee McWain.
8:45—Joe Reichman's Orchestra.
9:00—News Tabloid.
9:15—Marion County Defense.
9:30—Oldtimers Orchestra.
10:00—Let's Dance.
10:30—News.
10:45—Music to Remember.

KOIN—CBS—WEDNESDAY—970 Kc.

5:30—Early Worm.
6:00—Northwest Farm Reporter.
6:15—Broadcast Bulletin.
6:30—Koin Klock.
7:15—Headlines.
7:30—Bob Garred Reporting.
7:45—Consumer News.
8:00—Treat Time.
8:15—Meet the Music.
8:30—Hymns of All Churches.
8:45—Kate Smith Speaks.
9:15—Big Sister.
9:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
9:45—Our Gal Sunday.
10:00—Life Can Be Beautiful.
10:15—Woman in Whiplash.
10:30—Right to Happiness.
10:45—Songs of a Dreamer.
11:00—Bright Horizon.
11:15—Aunt Jenny.
11:30—Fletcher Wiley.
11:45—Kate Hopkins.
12:00—Man I Married.
12:15—Knox Manning, News.
12:30—Renfro Valley Folks.
12:45—Woman of Courage.
1:00—Stomper.
1:15—Myrt and Marge.
1:30—Singin' Sam.
1:45—News.
2:00—Golden Gate Quartet.
2:15—Hello Again.
2:30—The O'Learys.
2:45—Ben Bernie.
3:00—Joyce Jordan.
3:15—Bill Henry Calling.
3:30—Golden Treasury of Song.
3:45—News.
4:00—Newspaper of the Air.
4:15—Young Dr. Malone.
4:30—Newspaper of the Air.
4:45—Concert.
5:00—Eyes of the World.
5:15—Bob Garred, News.
5:30—Eyes of the World.
5:45—Leon F. News.
6:00—Sports With Sam Hayes.
6:15—Grand Central Station.
6:30—Glen Miller.
6:45—Public Affairs.
7:00—Baker Theatre.
7:15—Lenny Ross.
7:30—Dr. Christian.
7:45—News.
8:00—Fred Allen.
8:15—Five Star Final.
8:30—The World Today.
8:45—Defense Today.
9:00—Wilbur Hatch Orchestra.
9:15—Manny Strada Orchestra.
9:30—News.

KALE—NBC—WEDNESDAY—1230 Kc.

6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
7:00—News.
7:15—Musical Clock.
7:30—Memory Timekeeper.
8:00—Breakfast Club.
8:30—News.
8:45—The Woman's Side of the News.
9:00—John B. Hughes.
9:15—Concert Gems.
9:30—This & That.
10:00—News.
10:15—World Series.
10:45—News.
11:00—Luncheon Concert.
11:30—Johnson Family.
1:45—Buyer's Parade.
2:00—Cheer Up Gang.
2:15—At the Yag's Bent.
2:30—Hugh Brundage.
2:45—Voice of American Women.
3:00—Music Depreciation.
3:30—Siesta.
3:45—Musical Express.
4:00—Johnny Allen.
4:30—Casey Jones, Jr.
4:45—Orphan Annie.
5:00—News.
5:15—Shaffer Parker's Circus.
5:30—Captain Midnight.
5:45—Jack Armstrong.

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.

6:00—Gabriel Heatter.
6:15—Arthur. Mann, Commentator.
6:30—Home Edition.
6:45—Movie Parade.
7:00—Ray Gram Swing.
7:15—Danger is My Business.
7:30—Weather Report.
7:32—Lone Ranger.
8:00—Music for Moderns.
8:15—Adventures in Rhythm.
8:30—Glen Gray Orchestra.
8:45—News.
9:15—Today's Top Tunes.
9:30—Pulton Lewis, Jr.
9:45—Griff Williams Orchestra.
10:00—Herbie Holman Orchestra.
10:30—News.
10:45—Freddie Martin Orchestra.
11:00—Nzile Nelson Orchestra.
11:30—Claude McCoy Orchestra.

KEX—NBC—WEDNESDAY—420 Kc.

6:00—The Quack Dew.
7:00—Western Agriculture.
7:15—Amen Corner.
7:30—Breakfast Club.
7:45—Viennese Ensemble.
8:00—Ask Eleanor Nash.
8:45—Keep Fit With Patty Jean.
9:00—Southwesterns.
9:15—Gwen Williams.
9:30—National Farm & Home.
10:15—News.
10:30—Breakfast at Sardi's.
10:45—Nature Trail.
11:15—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
12:00—Orphans of Divorce.
12:15—Amanda's Homebody Moon.
12:30—John's Other Wife.
12:45—Just Plain Bill.
1:00—Your Living Room Reporter.
1:15—News Headlines and Highlights.
1:30—Market Reports.
1:45—Household Hints.
1:55—News.
2:30—Keep Fit Club With Patty Jean.
2:45—Curston.
2:50—The Quiet Hour.
3:00—News.
3:15—Start of Today.
3:30—Prescott Presents.
4:00—Count Your Blessings.
4:15—Mr. Keen.
4:30—Marion Mann, Singer.
4:45—Upton Close Commentator.
5:00—Adventure Stories.
5:15—Wings on Watch.
5:45—Tom Mix Straight Shooter.
6:00—Drama Wicker.
6:15—Clark Dennis, Tenor.
6:30—News Here and Abroad.
6:45—Ted Steele Orchestra.
7:00—Author's Playhouse.
7:30—News Headlines and Highlights.
7:45—Manhattan at Midnight.
8:00—Easy Cases.
8:15—Army Camp News.
8:30—Moonlight Sonata.
10:30—Broadway Bandwagon.
11:30—War News Roundup.

KGW—NBC—WEDNESDAY—630 Kc.

6:00—Sunrise Serenade.
6:30—Early Breeze.
6:45—Handy Dan.
7:00—News Headlines and Highlights.
7:15—Music of Vienna.
7:45—Sam Hayes.
8:00—Stars of Today.
8:45—David Harum.
9:00—Words and Music.
9:30—News.
9:45—Arthur Godfrey.
10:00—Jazz Sockety.
10:15—Bess Johnson.
10:30—Bachelor's Children.
10:45—Dr. Kate.
11:00—Light of the World.
11:30—Valiant Lady.
11:45—Arnold Grimm's Daughter.
12:00—Against the Storm.
12:15—Ma Perkins Storm.
12:30—The Guiding Light.
12:45—Vic and Sade.
1:00—Backstage Wife.
1:15—Stella Dallas.
1:30—Lorenzo Jones.
1:45—Young Widder Brown.
2:00—Home of the Brave.
2:15—Portia Faces Life.
2:30—We, the Abbots.
2:45—Story of Mary Martin.
3:00—Pepper Young's Family.
3:15—Lone Journey.
3:30—Paul Irwin.
3:45—News.
4:00—Hollywood New Flashes.
4:15—Richard Brooks.
4:30—We Present.
4:45—Biltmore Hotel Orchestra.
5:15—Lee Sweetland, Singer.
5:30—Cocktail Hour.
5:45—News.
6:00—Fred Waring in Pleasure Time.
6:30—Charles Danes's Music.
6:45—Kay Kyser's Kollege.
7:00—Plantation Party.
7:30—Eddie Cantor.
7:45—Mr. Dietrich Attorney.
8:00—News Flashes.
8:15—Your Home Town News.
8:30—NBC.

KOAC—WEDNESDAY—590 Kc.

10:00—Weather Forecast.
10:30—News.
10:45—The Homemakers Hour.
11:00—School of the Air.
12:00—News.
12:15—Farm Hour.
12:30—US Navy.
2:30—American Literature.
2:45—The Gavel Club.
3:00—Stories for Boys and Girls.
3:15—The Campuses.
3:45—Broadway Vesper Service.
6:00—Dinner Concert.
6:30—Farm Hour.
7:45—Where