

# The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

Member of The Associated Press

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## Lull in Power War

The pesky rug that slipped out from under Senator Homer T. Bone in his Tacoma home many months ago is getting some of the credit for the Pacific northwest's reprieve from power dictatorship but the defense program may prove a greater and more permanent factor.

Senator Bone's injury which put him on the shelf for a long time is again bothering him seriously in Washington and will prevent his attention to the three-man Columbia River Authority bill which he introduced in the senate. Colleagues including Senator McNary are disposed to delay action until he is able to participate therein, a circumstance which checkmates also any consideration of Congressman Hill's more objectionable bill on the same subject.

But here in the territory which will be affected by congressional whims as to the best method of administering Bonneville and Grand Coulee power distribution, there is a noticeable lull in the power battle, both on the general and local fronts, for the quite adequate reason that there isn't any power to divide.

The broad answer is "national defense" but "aluminum" comes close to covering the subject just as completely. Aluminum Company of America will use more than a billion kilowatt hours of energy this year and Reynolds Metals despite its late start will take at least one-fifth as much; an amount almost equal to the total power consumption in Oregon last year. The power that went to ALCOA in the first half of this year amounted to 70 per cent of the combined Bonneville-Grand Coulee generation. Portland General Electric company took 20 per cent and public agencies only 3.5 per cent. There were at the time 31 such agencies with Bonneville contracts, not all in operation—but even if they were, their total consumption would be negligible because all are small.

Bonneville has almost doubled its production of electrical energy since the first of the year, jumping from 73 million kwh. in January to 136 million in June. Grand Coulee is just getting started, with one unit starting operation since the first of the year. Their production will increase—but the prospect is that power demand for defense will increase at about an equal pace. That is why there is talk of early construction at Umatilla and even on the North Santiam.

That the Bonneville administration has come to recognize some limits of capacity and distance is evidenced by its decision, broken gently to an ambitious PUD in Deschutes, Crook and Jefferson counties, that it won't be possible to build a transmission line into that region.

Meanwhile the PUD in Tillamook county has bought the Mountain States facilities within its borders; the Northern Wasco county PUD and the small Wickipud in Clatsop have approved bond issues.

In Washington, 29 of the 39 counties have formed county-wide PUDs and some are operating. But progress has been slight in recent months. Deals for taking over privately-owned facilities are hampered by RFC's failure to purchase bonds. Nine PUDs and municipalities have condemnation suits pending against Puget Sound Power & Light company but their course in the courts will be slow. In the one case decided in the federal district court, the Whatcom county case, has been taken by the company although the award was generally considered favorable to it. A big one, the tri-county action involving properties in Lewis, Cowlitz and Thurston counties, comes up next Tuesday.

Meanwhile the private companies are offering to join in a program of coordinating public and private power resources in the interests of maximum efficiency and economy. Such a program would add 100,000 kilowatts of firm capacity to the region's total. Bonneville administration is holding out against such a pool, sticking to its objective of an Ickes dictatorship over all power facilities in the region. But in the light of the defense demand, it is increasingly difficult to stir up enthusiasm for this scheme.

## Courthouse Again

Six "watchdogs of the treasury" normally constitute the Marion county budget committee. They seldom are in need of moral support from the taxpayers or admonition from the press. There is good reason for our failure to devote such space to their labors as is accorded to the city budgeters. The county committee can be trusted to hew to the line and then hew a little more.

It would be particularly superfluous to make detailed analysis of the budget that is currently before the committee, for it is a six months affair involving a number of transitory issues. Wisely, the committee is pruning where it can and leaving deserved salary increases to the last, to determine what leeway there is for granting them.

There is one item however which is deserving of comment; the \$300 set up for rental of space in the old Salem high school building for the county superintendent's office. It is proposed that the courthouse space that department now occupies be assigned to the tax collection department, now badly cramped.

What would we do without "Oldhi"? Numerous agencies of the state and federal governments have found lodging there, and now it is the county. The school district, meanwhile, is realizing a pretty penny from such rentals.

The county government's bursting out of the ancient courthouse in this fashion—actually it first occurred years ago when the district attorney failed to find suitable offices there—emphasizes the building's growing inadequacy to fulfill its intended role.

Sometime soon the people of Marion county ought to decide what they are going to do about a courthouse. Our own opinion is that a new one, more in keeping with the other buildings in the civic center, should be erected. There is the alternative proposal to remodel extensively the present building, modernizing its interior from top to bottom and making use of the space on the upper floors which is not now adequately utilized. Though we do not favor this plan, we

will concede that it is feasible. But one way or the other, the decision should be made. Some day the fire demon may make it, and the taxpayers will be sorry.

## Lindy too Was Wrong

There exist today in these United States approximately 130 million different appraisals of Charles A. Lindbergh, each with its own variations on such points as his loyalty, his sincerity, his knowledge of international affairs, the extent of his following, the percentages of luck and skill, respectively, which entered into his Atlantic solo flight, whether he or his wife writes his speeches, how much attention should be paid him and what ought to be done about him.

From the publisher of a New England newspaper we are in receipt of one such appraisal in some detail; the gist of it is that Lindy is supremely ignorant of his recent subject matter and of the consequences of the things he is saying, that he is that most dangerous of all persons who are wrong, the one who is fanatically certain he is right; and that the time has come, not to silence him but to ignore him.

As we have said, that is just one opinion. But in developing it, the eastern publisher brought up one point that deserves attention. Whenever the Lindbergh argument starts, someone is sure to say, "Well, he was right about the German air force."

Recently we have been repeatedly reminded that all of the experts—except Ralph Barnes—were wrong about Russia's will to fight. The thing that has been overlooked is that though Lindbergh was right about Germany's strength, he was just as wrong about Russia's ability to fight and its equipment for fighting. Whatever happens from now on, that has been demonstrated. As a prophet, that leaves Lindy with a .500 average, which isn't much of a qualification.

## Stewart Views Washington Scene

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.

The Duke of Windsor is perhaps the world's ablest publicity man. All Washington's been talking, ever since he and the duchess visited our capital, about His Royal Highness' ability as a salesman of himself and the British embassy.

Even back in his day as the Prince of Wales he had a reputation as a wonderful spokesman, in foreign markets, for John Bull's line of merchandise. He's developed with maturity, however. Earlier in his career he was a trifle flighty. Illustratively, he had a habit of nearly missing trains and having to streak for them in such haste as to get himself laughed at. There wasn't any harm in it, but it wasn't exactly dignified.

This time he was perfectly proper. Yet he didn't overdo it. He wasn't a big high-hat. He was as approachable and affable as any ordinary person. Maybe he doesn't classify as a "great man," but he doesn't pretend to belong in that category. It evidently doesn't suit his purpose. He obviously wants to be liked as an average human being, and he bids for this kind of liking.

Perhaps Wally has had something to do with throwing a bit of decorum into him. When the pair were separated, Eddie lapsed a little into the vernacular.

The duke did it in a mild form near the end of his reception in the National Press club auditorium. For this function, he and the duchess arrived together. A sort of throne had been arranged for them, under the Stars and Stripes and the British colors, at the auditorium's inner end.

The scheme was for Wally to take a seat on the platform, while her husband stood up and made a short speech. The speech being over, the duke was scheduled to remain on the spot for about half an hour, shaking hands with a queue of newspapermen, and exchanging a few remarks with one or another of them occasionally.

Wally wasn't to remain for this part of the ceremonies. She'd accepted an invitation for a reception at the Women's National Press club, which is an entirely different institution from the men's club, and has its headquarters in a different building—the Willard hotel, across the street from the masculine hangout.

Accordingly, as soon as Eddie had concluded his formal remarks, Wally was to beat it for the feminine gathering place, the width of an avenue distant. There Eddie was to join her as soon as possible, preliminary to a joint scoot for the British embassy.

Wally left the male club's reception as per program. Eddie, remaining, clasped some hundreds of mitts cordially. At the end of the ordeal he obviously was pretty well tuckered.

A highly sympathetic committee of members promptly grabbed him, rushed him into the taproom and shot a generous slug of Scotch into his system. His Royal Highness absorbed it gratefully. "Now another," chortled the committee.

"Boys," rejoined Eddie, "I don't believe I'd better. You see, I've got to attend that hens' party over the way."

All masculinities, except the duke, were barred from that blowout, so I don't know whether or not he got another swig when he appeared there.

A queer, unverifiable story's afloat to the effect that the duke strongly fancies the idea of locating in this country, getting himself naturalized and becoming a very prominent American citizen. Jerome Bonaparte did it, years ago, after Napoleon had blown up. Why not ex-King Edward? I've heard it suggested that, duly assimilated here, he might get into the United States senate. No doubt that notion's ridiculous. Still, it's mentioned.

It's fairly well verified, though, that neither Eddie nor Wally is very happy in the out-of-the-way Bahamas. As soon as they started north, the prediction was made, on first-class authority, that Canada would snub them.

And, of course, there's no suitable place left for them back in England.

Among other things, it's rumored that, before she married Windsor, Wally was very friendly with the German Ribbentrops and the Italian Cianos. That, it's whispered, makes the British a modicum suspicious of both of them.

Wouldn't the ex-King of England and the reportedly prospective ex-Duke of Windsor be a curiosity as a United States senator?



Just Another Bad Case of "Achilles' Heel"

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When the Battle Creek 10-3-41 camp ground was a long way out; and fashionable place for high Salem society:

You do not see Battle creek when you ride in your automobile south out of the southern suburbs of Salem.

But the road you travel passes over Battle creek, whether you go out the highway straight south on Commercial street, or on the southern extension of Twelfth street.

And, near the point where those two highways come together to make the main east side Pacific highway, carrying you on the length of the Willamette valley out through southern Oregon and down the highways of California; near that point of meeting was witnessed the Indian battle in the 1840s that gave Battle creek its name.

Battle creek passes under the extension of Salem's Twelfth street after leaving the city limits just below the little piece of Switzerland that is the beautiful place of the fufers, who are or whose people were natives of that remarkable country made up of sections that speak the French, Italian, German and other languages, but whose loyalties are unanimously for their own remarkable land where every boy becomes a trained soldier, always prepared and ready to fight for the country of his birth; and so is never challenged, even by such gazabos as the paper hanger with his funny mustache and swaggering style.

Battle creek emerges from its underground confinement a few rods below the luter beauty spot, and thence ripples to its place of joining with Pringle creek, that finally swells the waters of South Mill creek a few blocks before that stream empties into the beautiful Willamette river, on its way to the broad Columbia and finally to the "moon-mad" sea; or rather to the beautiful Willamette slough.

The Indian battle that gave

Battle creek its name was not much of a scrap. Some Indians of the Molalla tribe or a kindred band had slaughtered an ox belonging to a pioneer resident of the neighborhood, and threatened to kill more cattle whenever they needed beef.

This led to the first military organization in the Oregon country, known as the "Oregon Rangers," officered by Thomas D. Kaiser, captain; J. L. Morrison, first lieutenant; Fendal C. Cason, ensign, and held its first meeting for drill at the Oregon Institute March 11, 1844, according to "Indian Wars of Oregon," by Frances Fuller Victor. The Oregon Rangers were put "next" to the devilment and intended further stealings of the Molallas by Chief Quinaby, who long had his camp under the fir trees that stand on the southeast corner of the block now occupied by the Bush grade school building.

The Rangers went out to the stream that got its name from the scrap and took a few pot shots at the Molalla Indians camped on Battle creek, and gave them to understand that the whole band would be wiped out in the event of more live stock being stolen.

There seems no record of the fatalities, if any, in the battle of Battle creek, or on near the banks of Battle creek. The inference is, however, that no more cattle were killed or stolen.

When Mrs. Victor wrote in her book that the first meeting

for drill of the Oregon Rangers was at the Oregon Institute she meant, if she knew what she was writing about, that they first drilled on Wallace Prairie, not the Bush farm headquarters, where the building intended for the Oregon Institute was erected. But the Oregon Institute was not opened there. It was opened in what became Salem, in the building that had been erected for and used by the Indian manual labor school of the Lee Mission. At that particular time, the building that had been erected for the Oregon Institute was used as the home of John Lord Force, of the 1842 immigration, who had bought the Oregon Institute land claim, of course including the \$3000 building, for \$3000; or rather for an agreement to pay \$3000 for it. Just what happened, is not plain. But Hon. A. Bush got the claim, whether for a \$3000 loan, more or less, does not appear clearly from the records.

So much for the battle of Battle creek. And so much for Battle creek, which now disappears under the Pacific highway extending south from Commercial street, runs under the Pacific highway extending south from the southern end of Twelfth street, and later joins Pringle creek.

Hon. John Minto, chief character of the 1844 covered wagon immigration, long a foremost Oregon pioneer, wrote a little book around 1912 which mentioned Battle creek.

(Continued tomorrow)

## Reviewing Their Daddy's Troops



Princess Margaret Rose (left) and Elizabeth are shown as they watched the troops march past during a review of the Canadian Forestry Corps by the girls of the Royal George of England, at Balmoral Castle.

## BARRED SEVENS

By MARYSE RUTLEDGE

Chapter 25, Continued

"I'm glad you came," Jane said. She liked him better than she ever had before.

"I shall be chef for you today. I've brought the dinner." He waved at the car. "Come and see what we have."

Timmy galloped puppy-wise, beside his short smart figure, as they all went out to see and exclaim at the big tempting basket in the rear seat. Jane helped him carry it in.

"Ah, this is a kitchen!" Breanu felt like a boy. Everything was spotless. From the top of the basket he took proudly a chef's cap and apron, donned them.

There was a thermos bottle of cocktails; to go with them, canapes which were delicate creations. There was a golden turkey, only needing to be heated, and a profusion of vegetables, salads, cheese, fruit—

"My stars!" Mrs. Rider's cheeks were flushed with pleasure. She enjoyed the animation which had come into Jane's brown eyes.

It was a lovely dinner, with all the best china and silver out. In the middle of it, Breanu said, "You know, I propose to steal your daughter next Saturday night, Mrs. Rider." They laughed at that. Then he went on: "Honestly, my lawyer, Mr. Garrison, is giving a very nice party." He didn't look at Jane. "I shall send my car and chauffeur to take Miss Rider in to town. Perhaps she has a girl friend with whom she could spend the night. It will be great fun, I promise you," he added. "And I shall see that she returns safely the next day."

Jane clasped her hands. "Oh, Mother, I'd love to go! I can stay with Madge. I haven't seen her for ages, and—" And David would be at the party. She didn't have to say it. Neither Breanu nor her mother missed the look in her eyes. He smiled. Yes,

David would be there—in the clutches of Fan.

"Why, I—" Mrs. Rider glanced at Mat Breanu rather helplessly. Of course, any party Mr. Garrison gave would be pleasant. And perhaps if David and Jane could get together again—Jane had been so miserable—

"It's all settled then," Breanu said gaily, and froze.

In the doorway of the dining room they so infrequently used, stood a lean blond man, surveying them with a faint, mocking smile. Timmy retreated, growling, under the table. Where have I seen this man, Breanu wondered. WHERE?

Mrs. Rider said hospitably, "Come in, Kurt. I think you met Mr. Breanu at—" Her voice trailed away in embarrassment. It had been at the inquest, and they hadn't really met.

Kurt was looking at Jane. "I was driving over to the Givens, and I thought you might come with me." He moved into the room, with a nod to Breanu. "I saw a car outside, and perhaps shouldn't have intruded."

Jane said, "I'm afraid I can't go, Kurt." His narrow gaze disturbed her. She pushed back the soft parted folds of her hair.

Kurt met Breanu's stare, and moved around the table. The way he walked—lightly as a dancer—and the shape of his head—woke dim memories. This was the fellow who, uncouth, unshaven, had testified, a scant two weeks ago, that he knew nothing of the events leading up to that tragic night. But he was clean shaven now, and bore himself with an air. Something clicked in Breanu's mind. He had it!

"I'll go make coffee," Mrs. Rider vanished into the kitchen. Jane followed her slowly. She felt the tension between the two men.

(To Be Continued)

## Radio Programs

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

- KSJM—FRIDAY—1330 Kc.
  - 6:30—Sunrise Salute.
  - 7:00—News in Brief.
  - 7:05—Old Favorites.
  - 7:30—News.
  - 7:45—The Equinox.
  - 8:30—News.
  - 8:45—Mid-Morning Salute.
  - 9:00—Pastor's Call.
  - 9:15—Popular Music.
  - 9:45—Four Notes.
  - 10:00—The Word This Morning.
  - 10:15—Prescription for Happiness.
  - 10:30—Women in the News.
  - 10:35—General Market Report.
  - 11:00—Maxine Buren.
  - 11:15—Value Parade.
  - 11:30—Lullaby Serenade.
  - 12:00—Ivan Ditmars, Organist.
  - 12:15—Noontime News.
  - 12:25—Lullaby Serenade.
  - 12:35—Willamette Valley Opinions.
  - 12:50—Song Shop.
  - 1:15—Isle of Paradise.
  - 1:30—Old Time Music.
  - 2:00—News in Brief.
  - 2:05—Golden West Miniatures.
  - 2:15—U. S. Navy.
  - 2:30—State Safety.
  - 2:45—Del Coe—Tren's Orch.
  - 3:00—Concert Gems.
  - 3:40—Russ Morgan's Orch.
  - 4:15—News.
  - 4:30—Popular Music.
  - 4:45—Vocal Varieties.
  - 4:55—Popular Melody.
  - 5:30—Dinner Hour Melodies.
  - 6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
  - 6:15—War Commemoratives.
  - 6:30—String Serenade.
  - 7:00—News in Brief.
  - 7:05—Interesting Events.
  - 7:15—Football Prophet.
  - 7:30—Jimmy Allen.
  - 7:45—Popular Music.
  - 8:00—World Headlines.
  - 8:05—Vocal Varieties.
  - 8:20—Stars of the Main, Piano.
  - 8:45—Tango Time.
  - 9:00—News Tabloid.
  - 9:30—War Commemoratives.
  - 9:30—Oldtime Music.
  - 10:00—The Dance.
  - 10:30—News.
  - 10:45—Music to Remember.

- KGW—NBC—FRIDAY—430 Kc.
  - 6:30—Sunrise Serenade.
  - 6:50—Early Birds.
  - 7:00—Morning News.
  - 7:30—News Headlines and Highlights.
  - 7:45—Music of Vienna.
  - 8:00—Sam Hayes.
  - 8:20—Stars of the Main.
  - 8:45—David Harum.
  - 9:00—News and Music.
  - 9:30—News.
  - 9:45—Arthur Godfrey.
  - 10:00—Benn Walker's Kitchen.
  - 10:15—Best of Shows.
  - 10:30—Bachelor's Children.
  - 10:45—Dr. Katz.
  - 11:00—Light of the World.
  - 11:15—The Mystery Man.
  - 11:30—Valiant Lady.
  - 11:45—Arnold Grinn's Daughter.
  - 12:00—Against the Storm.
  - 12:15—Ma Perkins.
  - 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 Widdler Brown.
  - 2:00—Home on the Range.
  - 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—Phil Irwin.
  - 3:45—News.
  - 4:00—Hollywood News Flashes.
  - 4:15—Richard Brooks.
  - 4:30—Rhythms and Rhythm Club.
  - 4:45—Ed Stoker's Music.
  - 5:00—Cocktail Hour.
  - 5:15—News.
  - 5:30—Waltz Time.
  - 5:45—Uncle Walter's Doghouse.
  - 6:00—Wings of Destiny.
  - 6:15—The American.
  - 6:30—Fred Waring's Treasure Time.
  - 6:45—Lum and Abner.
  - 7:00—Don't Be Feudal.
  - 7:15—Musical Interlude.
  - 7:30—Palace Hotel Orch.
  - 7:45—Weekly Speculator.
  - 8:00—Chatterbox Cafe Orch.
  - 8:15—News Flashes.
  - 8:30—Your Home Town News.
  - 8:45—Musical Interlude.
  - 9:00—Uptown Ballroom Orch.
  - 9:15—NBC.

- KGAC—FRIDAY—530 Kc.
  - 6:30—Weather Forecast.
  - 6:45—News.
  - 7:00—The Homemaker's Hour.
  - 7:15—School of the Air.
  - 7:30—News.
  - 7:45—Farm Hour.
  - 8:00—Clubwoman's Half Hour.
  - 8:15—Monitor Views the News.
  - 8:30—Plantation Revival.
  - 8:45—Traffic Safety Quiz.
  - 9:00—News.
  - 9:15—Keyboard Classics.
  - 9:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
  - 9:45—On the Campus.
  - 10:00—Evening Vesper Service.
  - 10:15—Dinner Concert.
  - 10:30—News.
  - 10:45—Farm Hour.
  - 11:00—Radio Sheridan Contest.
  - 11:15—O. Idaho Football.
  - 11:30—NBC.
- KEX—NBC—FRIDAY—1130 Kc.
  - 6:00—The Quack of Duvre.
  - 7:00—Western Agriculture.
  - 7:15—Amen Corner.
  - 7:30—Breakfast Club.
  - 8:15—Viennese Ensemble.
  - 8:30—Traveling Cook.
  - 8:45—Keep Fit Club, with Patty Jean.
  - 9:00—Southernaires.
  - 9:15—Betty Randall.
  - 9:30—National Farm and Home.
  - 10:15—News.
  - 10:30—Breakfast at Sardi's.
- KALE—MBS—FRIDAY—1330 Kc.
  - 6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
  - 7:00—News.
  - 7:15—Musical Clock.
  - 7:30—Breakfast Club.
  - 8:00—News.
  - 8:45—Woman's Side of the News.
  - 9:00—John B. Leughs.
  - 9:15—Concert Gems.
  - 9:30—This & That.
  - 10:00—News.
  - 10:15—World Series.
  - 10:45—News.
  - 11:00—NBC—Lamorne Concert.
  - 11:30—Johnny Family.
  - 1:45—Buyer's Parade.
  - 2:00—Cheer Up, Gals.
  - 2:15—As the Twig.
  - 2:30—Hugh Brundage.
  - 2:45—Voice of American Women.
  - 3:00—Musical Association.
  - 3:30—Siesta.
  - 3:45—Musical Express.
  - 4:15—Jimmy Allen.
  - 4:30—Casey Jones, Jr.
  - 4:45—Orphan Annie.
  - 5:15—Shafter Parker's Circus.
  - 5:30—Captain Midnight.
  - 5:45—Jack Armes.
  - 6:00—Gabriel Heatter.
  - 6:15—Jimmy Fidler.
  - 6:30—Home Edition.
  - 6:45—Movie Parade.
  - 7:00—Playgram Gram Swing.
  - 7:15—Fulton Lewis.
  - 7:30—Weather Report.
  - 7:45—Lone Ranger.
  - 8:00—U. O. Idaho Football.
  - 8:30—News.
  - 10:45—Jimmy Joy Orch.
  - 11:00—Orestis Nivola Orch.
  - 11:30—Clyde McCoy Orch.
- KOIN—CBS—FRIDAY—930 Kc.
  - 5:30—Early Worn.
  - 6:00—Northwest Farm Reporter.
  - 6:15—Breakfast Bulletin.
  - 6:30—Koin Clock.
  - 7:00—Headliners.
  - 7:30—Bob Garrod Reporting.
  - 7:45—Consumer News.
  - 8:00—Treat Time.
  - 8:15—Meet the Music.
  - 8:30—Hymns of All Churches.
  - 9:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
  - 9:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
  - 10:00—Our Gal Sunday.
  - 10:15—The Most Beautiful.
  - 10:30—Woman in White.
  - 10:45—Right to Happiness.
  - 11:00—Songs of a Dreamer.
  - 11:30—Bright Horizon.
  - 11:45—Aunt Jenny.
  - 12:00—Fletcher May.
  - 12:15—Man I Married.
  - 12:30—Knox Manning News.
  - 12:45—Woman of Courage.
  - 1:00—Stepmother.
  - 1:15—Myrt and Marge.
  - 1:30—Singer Sam.
  - 1:45—News.
  - 2:00—Symphonettes.
  - 2:15—Hello Again.
  - 2:30—The O'Neill.
  - 2:45—Ben Bernie.
  - 3:00—Joyce Jordan.
  - 3:15—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood.
  - 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—Eyes of the World.
  - 5:15—Luz Chalkin Orch.
  - 5:30—Leon F. Drews.
  - 5:45—Bob Garrod, News.
  - 6:00—Ernest Davis, News.
  - 6:30—What's on Your Mind.
  - 6:45—First Nighter.
  - 7:00—Clarry Simms.
  - 7:30—Hollywood Premiere.
  - 7:45—Fanthous Party.
  - 8:00—Annex Andy.
  - 8:15—Lanny Ross.
  - 8:30—Playhouse.
  - 8:45—Katie Smith.
  - 9:00—Find the Woman.
  - 9:30—Five Star Final.
  - 10:00—World Today.
  - 10:45—Defender Today.
  - 11:00—Wilbur Hatch Orch.
  - 11:30—News.