

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
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this newspaper.

Blackout in Earnest

To every citizen participating or looking on, inevitably will come thoughts of the less fortunate communities across the seas which, for the "crime" of being situated in a real war zone, are nightly subjects to the real, lethal hazards which here are harmlessly simulated.
—Statesman, Oct. 31, 1941

How long ago it seems! Actually it was little more than a month ago that we light-heartedly played the blackout game. How things have changed! Then, we had two weeks' warning; on Monday of this week there scarcely was any warning. Then, the blackout though perhaps 98 per cent effective, was disappointing because the few instances of failure to comply were so noticeable; Monday night though there were still a few non-conformists, the result was much more satisfactory. Salem really would have been quite difficult for an enemy aviator to identify. Then, it was a game. Monday night it was the real thing. There were enemy planes near the Pacific coast if not over Oregon; there was reason to suspect that they might appear over Oregon.

Chances that Salem will ever be bombed from the air still are remote. Salem is small fry as military objectives go. The Puget Sound cities and Portland may be bombed if the enemy chooses to try it and can get there. It should be recognized that whatever may be the explanation for appearance of enemy planes near continental United States soil, any damage they are likely to do will be of infinitesimal military advantage to Japan. Terrorism must be the primary purpose.

It is probable that the situation soon will become stabilized, that we shall know when there is danger and when there is none. It is not likely that blackouts will become a nightly routine. If there is any such prospect, it further behooves us to start constructing some air raid shelters.

At the time of the practice blackout on Halloween it was possible, for the few minutes of its duration, to suspend normal activities. Now, normal activities in any case are disrupted but life and work must go on. All must make the necessary adjustments—physical and psychological. Millions of Europeans are carrying on under worse hazards and difficulties. What they can do, we can do if necessary.

Some tolerance needs to be observed in connection with the few failures to comply Monday night. In some cases the problems involved were difficult, and the persons responsible did all they could to comply. Of the extremely small number who willfully failed to cooperate—they should be made to realize that now, in case of real disaster, the blood of hundreds may be on their stubborn heads.

As for the necessity of the blackout here, frankly we do not know. There are many things about war that we do not know. It is a specialized, scientific business. In wartime those who do not know—and those who think they know, but have not been called upon to lead—can only obey the orders of those who are in authority.

What we do know is that criticism of the local civil defense authorities in the supposition that they are responsible for the blackout orders, is misplaced and unwarranted. The orders came from the war department through its proper officials. There is only one thing to do and that is to obey orders.

The local civil defense organization is on the job, performing a difficult task in admirable fashion. Many of its members are working at their regular bread-and-butter jobs all day and then, without material reward, working most of the night on the defense task. They will make mistakes—who doesn't? But to date they deserve only praise for their patriotic endeavors.

Production for "America First"

Sir, for the love of God and our country, let us have with some speed some great shot sent us with all bigness; for this service will continue long; and some powder with it."

This urgent message was sent in July, 1888, by Lord Howard of Effingham, the lord high admiral of England, at the height of the British fleet's historic battle with the Spanish Armada. It is pertinent today.

For though of "great shot" and powder our fleet battling in the Pacific doubtless has no immediate shortage, yet the continuous and redoubled production of war materials is the greatest and most certain phase of the unprecedented struggle in which we, more as a people than as a nation, suddenly find ourselves engaged.

Already there are some who speak threateningly of labor's part in the heightened war effort; who suggest compulsion and the like. Perhaps there is an excuse for such an attitude in the recent recalcitrance of some sections of defense labor. But there is a new spirit of unity and of high resolve among us, and we can well afford to assume—it is pleasing to assume—that all workers whose labors are even remotely related to defense, are anxious to do their part and willing to make their personal sacrifices. Indeed if any of us could have foreseen the events of Sunday, December 7, there probably would not have been a stickful of labor trouble news on the front page these last six months. While the present national temper prevails, there will be none.

So it needs only to be noted for future reference that if, in the long pull ahead when enthusiasm may falter this spirit of unity is so short of unanimity that there shall develop any important stoppage of production—can there will be something so close to compulsion that it will not be pleasant. Meanwhile, congress should proceed with legislation along the lines of the bill recently adopted in the house, with some modifications—not as a means to labor repression but as a device for avoiding any such unpleasantness.

Meanwhile defense industry will be stepped upon a new record pace. Even that portion of it already working at "capacity" will speed up—will exceed its normal or rated capacity. This

cannot be done instantly, even now, for in nearly every case much more is involved than hiring more workers and working longer hours; the real problem is coordination of materials and supplies—the old "bottleneck" problem all over again. Many industries, many separate plants must coordinate their output, and government must spread its contracts more judiciously.

It is probable in this connection that the idiotic regulation which recently prevented the awarding of contracts except in "priorities unemployment distress areas" with a 20 per cent labor dislocation criterion, will be removed. It may be impossible for the moment to pay much attention to dislocations. Some localities may suffer but to compensate for that, men should find work though they may have to move about to get it.

We have been producing in anticipation of our own defense needs, and for lend-lease needs; for British and Russian and Chinese defense needs. It has been suggested that these others' requirements are now more definitely secondary. This is true. In this respect as well as in our internal problems, the phase which recently carried an unpleasant connection, "America First," now has another and more vital meaning.

Yet we must continually realize that there is only one war. We are not fighting alone. China is our direct ally in fighting, for the moment, Japan exclusively—and a mighty useful ally. Other nations are helping us fight Japan; still others are with us in fighting the axis. We must furnish them all we can—and that still further increases our production burden, all in the interests of "America First" in its new and broader meaning.

Some News—Some of It Good

"So far the news is all bad," said President Roosevelt in his Tuesday night address to the nation. The public is prepared for some of the news to be bad; it's worry for the first three days of our full-scale war participation was the almost total lack of news.

Fortunately there is no such necessity for secrecy with respect to land operations and air forays, as pertains to the movements and even temporarily the fate of naval units. Thus we are now receiving prompt news of the fighting in the Philippines and of our airmen's attacks on Japanese transports—and by now, some of the news is good.

The sinking of transports when they are loaded with men is of vital importance in this war. Our bombers have gotten some of them and the British have taken care of others. We're sufficiently calloused to the notion of wholesale death among Japanese soldiers—poor devils though they be—as to feel a lot better on receipt of this news.

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

We Live in the War Zone!

If any proof were needed that we live in the war zone, we have it in the nightly blackouts. This discipline will do us all good. There still are many who do not realize the full import of Sunday morning's surprise raids on Hawaii. Those who have any doubts should read the stern comments of Rear Admiral Yates Sterling (retired) who says quite frankly that we were taken flat-footed and received a very painful licking in the first encounter. They should read also the sober comments of Oregon's former governor, General Martin, who once soldiered with the Japanese in the Boxer rebellion. He rates them very tough soldiers, ruthless but resourceful.

There is a neat balance which needs to be achieved in our defense preparations. We need alertness without any hysteria. It is not at all likely the Japanese high command would be so foolish, at this stage in the game, as to send raiders to the American mainland. Yet it could happen! If we were not prepared and alert! That was the purport of Monday night's unannounced and severe blackout test at San Francisco and other California cities. San Francisco had never had such a test as we had recently in Eugene. San Francisco needed the experience—and got it, rather unpleasantly.

Of course, this business of testing could be carried to the extreme where people would cease to believe in warnings—the old "Wolf! Wolf!" story. Perhaps the army itself needs a word of caution about imposing too much on the population in a period of intense emotion. However, it is high time to realize that we are in a war which is not going to be a picnic, and that we on the Pacific Coast are living in one of those areas where attack will fall if we grow careless.

There will be a lot of amusing and annoying incidents. Even the men on real fighting front in the Philippines and Hawaii are as yet inexperienced in this grim business of total warfare. We shall learn! We have yet to meet the American who has any doubt of final victory, but we meet far too many who believe in miracles.

Comes to mind the story of the first person killed at Hawaii—not a soldier but a civilian flier who got up early Sunday morning to take a spin in his little Cub plane. He was reaching for the propeller to start the engine when the Japanese planes swooped down and riddled him with machine gun bullets.

Few people realize how terribly unprepared we have been. In the Far East today, the question is not the valor of the American troops but whether they have the tools to fight with, while we are getting down to work in the training camps and factories and building up the supply and support so vital to victory.

—Eugene Register-Guard.



The "Claim Jumper" Decides to Stay With Uncle Sam

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Mrs. Dye writes of the 12-11-41 Boone in the Mexican War, of the '48 wagon trains, who went to Yaquina, and Medford:

(Continuing from yesterday:) Quoting further George Luther Boone, talking with Mrs. Dye:

"In the early spring of 1846, when my father, Colonel Alfonso Boone, with his large family of boys and girls, set out on the Oregon Trail, I was absent on a trading trip to the Arapahoes and Cherry Creek, where Denver was yet to be. With my mouse-colored mules I was carrying trading goods for Uncle Albert into the farthest Rocky Mountain wilds.

"By midsummer, with goods sold out and three wagon-loads of furs for Uncle Albert, I returned to Westport to find my folks gone and Colonel Doniphan there recruiting for the Mexican war. In came a company of my old boyhood companions from Jefferson City.

"Of course I must go. Selling my mules to the government, I was mustered in at Fort Leavenworth and was soon on the march for Santa Fe. And those Santa Fe people WANTED to be taken! They threw open their gates and welcomed us boys!"

On that very Christmas Day,

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

GOD CAN SAVE AMERICA

The dogs of war have been tied up. But straining at the chain But now they've started to break loose.

And we'll have war again. America's our Homeland. With freedom's flag unfurled But we hear the roar of battle As it girdles this old world.

It's been spreading, slowly spreading; Little countries 'tigh but fall And the great and greedy dreamt That he should conquer all.

And so many, they were saying "There is time, we'll take our ease," Smiled, for 'twould his subjects please.

Then while church bells were a-ringing And peace reigned o'er our land And our country was extending To Japan a friendly hand, They with treachery and cunning Planned to strike a deadly blow Which our boys on ocean islands Never guessed and could not know.

Wake my country, men to action! Time is precious; act today! We must rally round our standards; There's no time to sleep or play. God is watching us from heaven; He is ever with the right; He will guard God-given freedom.

Though it means that we must fight, Only God can save our land; If we'll follow in His footsteps He will lead us by the hand. And, not trusting in our own strength, Call on God this very day; He's the one to ever help us; God can save America.

M. Maude Porter Boone Aumsville, Ore.

Plenty of beds upstairs at Mc-

1846, when the Oregon-bound Boones were reaching the heart of the Willamette valley, his brother, George Luther Boone, was in the battle of the Brazos, in Texas. Shaking his head at the memory:

"There was much sickness. Heavy dews in the tall grass gave our sentinels intermittent fever. (Or it may have been mosquitoes, unconsidered then.)

"Down there in Texas I met Meriwether Lewis Clark of the St. Louis company—son of Captain Clark of the Lewis and Clark overland expedition. Meriwether, red-headed as his father, was in charge of the flying artillery. Soon after, as the only one who understood Indian talk, I was sent with a captain and seven commissioners to the headwaters of the Gila river to make a treaty with the Navahoes, most of whom had never seen a white man. Skilled in trapper language, the pantomime of traders, even though I knew not a word of Navahoe I could converse fluently in the age-old signs common to all tribes."

Very proudly Mr. Boone showed me a gold medal for his services on that occasion, and for 40 years now he had received a soldier's pension of \$12 a month.

Discharged and back again to Westport the young soldier found a company of emigrant wagons and 300 people from Illinois who had never been on the plains or seen a wild Indian. They HEARD HE WAS A BOONE. Would he pilot them to Oregon? He would and did. He was going anyway.

"The plains were black with buffalo in that summer of 1848. On the North Platte Joe Meek met us with news of the Whitman massacre. Excited and anxious we hurried on but had no trouble.

"On the street at Oregon City I met my father, Colonel Alfonso Boone, down from his land claim at Boone's (present Wilsonville) Ferry with a raft of logs for Dr. McLoughlin's sawmill to trade for groceries at the Hudson's Bay store. He immediately took me to the house of my sister Chloe, whose husband, George Law Curry, had been editor of the Oregon Spectator. (At Oregon City, first newspaper west of the Rocky mountains.)

"On Christmas Day with my brothers, Morris and Phosne, hunting on Pudding river (below present Aurora), we saw traces of bear-scratches on a cedar tree. Building a fire to smoke him out, we waited, waited, waited. No bear yet. "Well, boys," Phosne calls, "the girls told us to come home for Christmas dinner!" Presently returning, behold, tracks of Mr. Bear in the snow, lost by going to a Christmas dinner.

"I soon knew all the boys in town (Oregon City), and especially Billy McKay, clerk in the Hudson's Bay store stocked with goods from England, moleskin corduroy pants, striped hickory shirts, Honolulu sugar black as tar and Brazilian rope tobacco so strong it would make your head swim or stop a clock. Frenchmen from Champoux were trading there, Canadian voyageurs in blue knit tasseled caps. McKay boarded at McLoughlin's and often asked me to stay all night with him. Plenty of beds upstairs at Mc-

Loughlin House. "During that winter gold miners began drifting home from California. Mr. Curry and Archibald McKinley asked me to help them row down to Portland to see Captain Couch on a project for coining money out of pure gold without alloy.

"We found Couch, Crosby and Lowndsale in a round log cabin in the edge of a dense forest. As a result of the crying need for cash a company was organized, dies were made, coins were cast, and in a little shack in Oregon City the famous beaver money was made, the first in Oregon, and none too soon. Ships were already coming into Portland with cargoes of coffee and cookstoves and all sorts of merchandise.

(Continued tomorrow.)

"Emerald Embassy"

By FRANCIS GERARD

Chapter 16 continued
You have the Solunuga necklace belonging to your cousin, the Dwan. Or—you know where it is. Acting on his behalf, I am here to obtain the return of that necklace.

With the introduction of the necklace subject—and object—Anne recovered herself. Her expression was veiled as she asked, "But how do you propose to obtain its return, Sir John?"

"Then you acknowledge that you have it?" suggested Meredith, leaning forward to hold his lighter to her cigarette.

"I didn't say that," she said. "I wasn't thinking of your mission."

But after a brief pause, Anne suddenly said, "Certainly, I have it. It would be stupid to deny what you must at least guess. I have good claims to it."

"But you could be prosecuted for theft," he pointed out. When he stared more directly at her, she hastened to answer, "Of course."

There was a short silence broken by Anne as she leaned towards him. "You have not answered my question: How do you propose to obtain possession of the necklace? It is not here, of course."

"I didn't think it was," he assured her. "But I have the authority of someone who shall be nameless to offer to buy the necklace from you."

"To buy it?"
"To buy it!"
Anne de Vassignan frowned. To her mentality his form of approach had been quite unexpected. She scented a trap as she asked, "For how much?"

"As I see it, Meredith replied, "you control a stolen emerald necklace which you can't wear because it could be easily identified and, therefore, you would be prosecuted. You could break the necklace up and sell the stones separately and you could, I suppose, get something in the neighborhood of half a million for them. But, it would take time to sell such a number of stones and so I am here to relieve you of that period of waiting. I am authorized to offer you six hundred thousand pounds for the necklace which is certainly a hundred thousand more than you could get for it."

She smiled. "But then, Sir John, I am already a rich woman."

"So I understand," he acknowledged. "But still a hundred thousand pounds is a hundred thousand. Even a millionaire American would not ignore a half million dollars!"

"How very true, Sir John. But

then two hundred thousand pounds would be two hundred thousand."

"Or three," said Meredith speaking very slowly. "Or four."

He watched the girl's eyes as he made his final bid. "Or five, madame. One million pounds for the return of the Solunuga necklace. And that is the final offer."

"One million pounds, Sir John," she repeated. "It's a huge fortune, isn't it?"

"Yes," he said. "And your answer?"

"I regret," she said shrugging slowly, "but my answer is—no."

Meredith smiled. "Well," he said, "I have at least made the offer."
(To be continued)

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

E.I.F. asks if it would be all right to put fertilizer on her proposed perennial border ground this fall and plough it in.

Answer: This sounds as if she were planning to have a big border, doesn't it? Our parents used to say that it was a good idea to plough up the vegetable plot in the fall and let many of the hibernating insects freeze during the winter. It does mellow the ground. A good sprinkling of bonemeal over the ground is also customary.

Spade up your ground now and let it mellow during the winter. Then in early spring when you work it down, work in some fertilizer just before you plant it. If you are using barnyard fertilizers, you might scatter them over the ground now and then work it in when you work the ground down for planting in the spring.

Mrs. J. G. asks if it is too late to place a mulch around her azaleas and rhododendrons for the winter.

Answer: It is never too late (unless the shrubs are dead) to place a mulch around these two broadleaved evergreens. A mulch should always be around them. By no means spade this in during the spring months (as you suggested Mrs. J. G.)

You should never spade around your azaleas or rhododendrons. Just keep a three or four-inch mulch beneath the foliage and over the root system continuously. Peat moss, decayed sawdust, leafmold or some of the things used effectively and neatly for this.

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. All radio stations may be cut from the air at any time in the interests of national defense.

KSLM-THURSDAY-1290 Kc.
6:30—Sunrise Salute.
7:15—News in Brief.
7:05—Rise 'N' Shine.
7:30—News.
7:45—Country Music.
8:30—Pictorial.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—Popular Music.
9:30—Melody Party.
10:30—The World This Morning.
10:45—Sweet Swing.
11:00—News in the News.
11:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
11:00—Melodic Mood.
11:30—W. Chapel.
11:45—Lum & Abner.
12:00—Pastor's Call.
12:15—Pop Music.
12:30—Melody Party.
12:45—The World This Morning.
1:00—Sweet Swing.
1:15—News in the News.
1:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
1:45—Melodic Mood.
2:00—W. Chapel.
2:15—Pop Music.
2:30—Melody Party.
2:45—The World This Morning.
3:00—Sweet Swing.
3:15—News in the News.
3:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
3:45—Melodic Mood.
4:00—W. Chapel.
4:15—Pop Music.
4:30—Melody Party.
4:45—The World This Morning.
5:00—Sweet Swing.
5:15—News in the News.
5:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
5:45—Melodic Mood.
6:00—W. Chapel.
6:15—Pop Music.
6:30—Melody Party.
6:45—The World This Morning.
7:00—Sweet Swing.
7:15—News in the News.
7:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
7:45—Melodic Mood.
8:00—W. Chapel.
8:15—Pop Music.
8:30—Melody Party.
8:45—The World This Morning.
9:00—Sweet Swing.
9:15—News in the News.
9:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
9:45—Melodic Mood.
10:00—W. Chapel.
10:15—Pop Music.
10:30—Melody Party.
10:45—The World This Morning.
11:00—Sweet Swing.
11:15—News in the News.
11:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
11:45—Melodic Mood.
12:00—W. Chapel.
12:15—Pop Music.
12:30—Melody Party.
12:45—The World This Morning.
1:00—Sweet Swing.
1:15—News in the News.
1:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
1:45—Melodic Mood.
2:00—W. Chapel.
2:15—Pop Music.
2:30—Melody Party.
2:45—The World This Morning.
3:00—Sweet Swing.
3:15—News in the News.
3:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
3:45—Melodic Mood.
4:00—W. Chapel.
4:15—Pop Music.
4:30—Melody Party.
4:45—The World This Morning.
5:00—Sweet Swing.
5:15—News in the News.
5:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
5:45—Melodic Mood.
6:00—W. Chapel.
6:15—Pop Music.
6:30—Melody Party.
6:45—The World This Morning.
7:00—Sweet Swing.
7:15—News in the News.
7:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
7:45—Melodic Mood.
8:00—W. Chapel.
8:15—Pop Music.
8:30—Melody Party.
8:45—The World This Morning.
9:00—Sweet Swing.
9:15—News in the News.
9:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
9:45—Melodic Mood.
10:00—W. Chapel.
10:15—Pop Music.
10:30—Melody Party.
10:45—The World This Morning.
11:00—Sweet Swing.
11:15—News in the News.
11:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
11:45—Melodic Mood.
12:00—W. Chapel.
12:15—Pop Music.
12:30—Melody Party.
12:45—The World This Morning.
1:00—Sweet Swing.
1:15—News in the News.
1:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
1:45—Melodic Mood.
2:00—W. Chapel.
2:15—Pop Music.
2:30—Melody Party.
2:45—The World This Morning.
3:00—Sweet Swing.
3:15—News in the News.
3:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
3:45—Melodic Mood.
4:00—W. Chapel.
4:15—Pop Music.
4:30—Melody Party.
4:45—The World This Morning.
5:00—Sweet Swing.
5:15—News in the News.
5:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
5:45—Melodic Mood.
6:00—W. Chapel.
6:15—Pop Music.
6:30—Melody Party.
6:45—The World This Morning.
7:00—Sweet Swing.
7:15—News in the News.
7:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
7:45—Melodic Mood.
8:00—W. Chapel.
8:15—Pop Music.
8:30—Melody Party.
8:45—The World This Morning.
9:00—Sweet Swing.
9:15—News in the News.
9:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
9:45—Melodic Mood.
10:00—W. Chapel.
10:15—Pop Music.
10:30—Melody Party.
10:45—The World This Morning.
11:00—Sweet Swing.
11:15—News in the News.
11:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
11:45—Melodic Mood.
12:00—W. Chapel.
12:15—Pop Music.
12:30—Melody Party.
12:45—The World This Morning.
1:00—Sweet Swing.
1:15—News in the News.
1:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
1:45—Melodic Mood.
2:00—W. Chapel.
2:15—Pop Music.
2:30—Melody Party.
2:45—The World This Morning.
3:00—Sweet Swing.
3:15—News in the News.
3:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
3:45—Melodic Mood.
4:00—W. Chapel.
4:15—Pop Music.
4:30—Melody Party.
4:45—The World This Morning.
5:00—Sweet Swing.
5:15—News in the News.
5:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
5:45—Melodic Mood.
6:00—W. Chapel.
6:15—Pop Music.
6:30—Melody Party.
6:45—The World This Morning.
7:00—Sweet Swing.
7:15—News in the News.
7:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
7:45—Melodic Mood.
8:00—W. Chapel.
8:15—Pop Music.
8:30—Melody Party.
8:45—The World This Morning.
9:00—Sweet Swing.
9:15—News in the News.
9:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
9:45—Melodic Mood.
10:00—W. Chapel.
10:15—Pop Music.
10:30—Melody Party.
10:45—The World This Morning.
11:00—Sweet Swing.
11:15—News in the News.
11:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
11:45—Melodic Mood.
12:00—W. Chapel.
12:15—Pop Music.
12:30—Melody Party.
12:45—The World This Morning.
1:00—Sweet Swing.
1:15—News in the News.
1:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
1:45—Melodic Mood.
2:00—W. Chapel.
2:15—Pop Music.
2:30—Melody Party.
2:45—The World This Morning.
3:00—Sweet Swing.
3:15—News in the News.
3:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
3:45—Melodic Mood.
4:00—W. Chapel.
4:15—Pop Music.
4:30—Melody Party.
4:45—The World This Morning.
5:00—Sweet Swing.
5:15—News in the News.
5:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
5:45—Melodic Mood.
6:00—W. Chapel.
6:15—Pop Music.
6:30—Melody Party.
6:45—The World This Morning.
7:00—Sweet Swing.
7:15—News in the News.
7:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
7:45—Melodic Mood.
8:00—W. Chapel.
8:15—Pop Music.
8:30—Melody Party.
8:45—The World This Morning.
9:00—Sweet Swing.
9:15—News in the News.
9:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
9:45—Melodic Mood.
10:00—W. Chapel.
10:15—Pop Music.
10:30—Melody Party.
10:45—The World This Morning.
11:00—Sweet Swing.
11:15—News in the News.
11:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
11:45—Melodic Mood.
12:00—W. Chapel.
12:15—Pop Music.
12:30—Melody Party.
12:45—The World This Morning.
1:00—Sweet Swing.
1:15—News in the News.
1:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
1:45—Melodic Mood.
2:00—W. Chapel.
2:15—Pop Music.
2:30—Melody Party.
2:45—The World This Morning.
3:00—Sweet Swing.
3:15—News in the News.
3:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
3:45—Melodic Mood.
4:00—W. Chapel.
4:15—Pop Music.
4:30—Melody Party.
4:45—The World This Morning.
5:00—Sweet Swing.
5:15—News in the News.
5:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
5:45—Melodic Mood.
6:00—W. Chapel.
6:15—Pop Music.
6:30—Melody Party.
6:45—The World This Morning.
7:00—Sweet Swing.
7:15—News in the News.
7:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
7:45—Melodic Mood.
8:00—W. Chapel.
8:15—Pop Music.
8:30—Melody Party.
8:45—The World This Morning.
9:00—Sweet Swing.
9:15—News in the News.
9:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
9:45—Melodic Mood.
10:00—W. Chapel.
10:15—Pop Music.
10:30—Melody Party.
10:45—The World This Morning.
11:00—Sweet Swing.
11:15—News in the News.
11:30—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
11:45—Melodic Mood.
12:00—W. Chapel.
12:15—Pop Music.
12