

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Rubber Sources Lost

A convenient stepping stone for the right foot of a giant marching with seven-league boots down through Indo-China, Thailand and Malaya—that is how Sumatra looks on the map and from the military standpoint it is an accurate picture. The Dutch with some British help are fighting there, but no one expects that Sumatra can be successfully defended.

Conceding its loss if Singapore fell, we haven't paid much attention to Sumatra. But economically it is a different story. Sumatra has about once and a half the combined area of the Philippine islands, though only half their population—about eight million—and in addition to considerable oil and other products it has been turning out about 20 per cent of the world's rubber supply. Even if its defenders hang onto a portion of the island for some time, thanks to the "scorched earth" policy heroically pursued by the Dutch, as a rubber supplier Sumatra already is "out." As far as the United States is concerned so is Malaya, Thailand, Sarawak, Northern Borneo—90 per cent of the world's natural rubber supply now in Japanese hands.

Did someone ask why we didn't just let the Nips take the orient, and forget about it? And did someone hint that there wasn't a real rubber shortage, that tire restrictions were invoked arbitrarily to make people more war-minded?

Some few shiploads of rubber are still reaching our shores but when the last one now at sea docks, there won't be any more. Thanks to a doubling of imports the last two years our present stockpile amounting to a little more than a normal year's consumption can be stretched—after all, it is rubber—to take care of military needs for a slightly longer period while synthetic rubber is getting into production. The proposed output of 400,000 tons a year, as compared to the present 12,000 tons, will be attained sometime in 1944—and then, assuming as we must that the war will still be under way, it will just about meet the military needs. Still none for civilians.

Brazil? Yes, there are wild rubber trees down there, but it will be 1945 before we can get a supply worth mentioning from the Amazon jungles. Also there is the guayule plant which can be grown on a great expanse of arid land in this hemisphere which now is unproductive. President Roosevelt has vetoed the bill which congress passed to get this program under way. His objection was that it applied only to the United States and not to our "good neighbors." One might suppose they could help themselves, but even if he is right, it is difficult to see why this bill wasn't allowed to go through and a separate one for aid to the other Americas requested to follow.

Reclaimed rubber meanwhile will help out, perhaps unsatisfactorily, for a while; it seems that the supply of rubber to be reclaimed is rather limited. Substitute for rubber? Scientists and industrialists have been trying for years and the chances are slim.

No tires! Not even retreads from now on. But sparing use—which may be enforced through gasoline rationing even in the absence of a gasoline shortage—will keep your automobile off its rims for quite some time. Shanks' mare, bicycles, busses are recommended for all travel to which they are suited. Meanwhile this hemisphere must proceed toward a solution of the rubber supply problem. It must also, of course, help in the fight to wrest the East Indies from the aggressor—but no matter how soon that may be done, it will be years before they can again supply us with rubber.

White Cliffs of Dover

The war songs that will "catch on" won't be written, this department ventured in mid-December to predict, until the war spirit solidifies and is captured by the song writers. Now if, as some persons highly placed in government have charged, the spirit of America in this war to date is one of complacency, that explains why no American war song to date has really "caught on." If on the contrary the spirit at this moment is one of frustration and exasperation, that equally explains it. There's no harmony in it. But that spirit if it exists can't last long. Either it will find an outlet or there will be an explosion.

Whatever the reasons—and those do not exhaust the possibilities—it is quite clear that no song writer has yet hit the jackpot. For this verdict we do not rely wholly upon personal observation and reaction. "War songs too corny" was the headline recently in Variety, and one writer suggests that Tin Pan Alley is dipping into the 1917 barrel too exclusively, failing to recognize that time marches on. Such efforts as "Goodbye, Mama, We're off to Yokohama" are obvious while "We Did It Before and We Can Do It Again" which isn't too bad as to words and music, refers to that other war both in its style and in its theme. Perhaps the trouble is that the 1917 war song writers are still in there trying to pitch.

George M. Cohan once said that first of all, a successful war song has to be a good song, and that eliminates a big percentage of the current crop while pushing to the forefront, among the Alley's products exclusively, in our opinion "They Started Something."

Getting back to the subject of spirit, obviously the initial crop of things like "You're a Sap, Mr. Jap" is already ruled out because it was based on the "mop 'em up in two weeks" notion that prevailed in December. On the other hand "Remember Pearl Harbor" is supposed to be our national slogan and the song or songs of that title ought to click but haven't yet.

But still talking about the spirit of this war, obviously the British empire version of it has come nearer to solidifying. The Anzacs, they tell us, are marching along to the tune of "Waiting Matilda" which is more martial than the title suggests—and a rattling good number any day.

On the other hand the English, and we too, are singing about the "White Cliffs of Dover" which isn't martial at all. It is a song about the permanency of beloved things which cannot be enjoyed until "tomorrow, when the world

is free." There is in it though, firm resolution to bring that "tomorrow" to pass. Perhaps that is the spirit of the democracies in this war. War itself has no appeal, no glamor; boastfulness is in bad taste, patriotism is something you feel too deeply to express—well anyway, not in boogie-woogie beat. Of that which does inspire, we sing. Of the things we used to enjoy. Some of them, we fear, will not be the same. That Jimmy will go to sleep in his own little room again, we can only hope and pray. But if we ask only that bluebirds rather than winged death shall fly over a familiar landscape, that "tomorrow" will come. Just you wait and see.

Cabinet Shakeup

Changes which Winston Churchill has made in his cabinet appear at this distance to be good ones—basis for judgment being limited to a slight knowledge of some of the men's records, their political leanings and the comments of the British press which is pleased but not satisfied.

It needs to be kept in mind that cabinet members are department heads chosen from among members of parliament and in no case technical experts in the departments they head; that technical leadership rests in the permanent civil service whose personnel is well trained but chosen from among the young men of the "best families." Any fully adequate shakeup would include the weeding out of dead wood in key civil service spots. If any such changes have been made or are to be made, we won't hear much of it over here.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, Feb. 20—The recent column telling how Archibald MacLeish and the other government public relations men were seeking the causes of public apathy brought me many letters from readers—and gave me some answers as well.



Paul Mallon

An enlightening, if inadequate, sample of public opinion should be furnished by the first 100 letters from men, women, workers, manufacturers, lawyers, traveling agents, farmers in all sections.

Leaving out one gentleman who thought this country needed "an American Hitler," the letters seemed generally to represent earnest efforts, in the democratic way, to make known their complaints as loyal Americans, thus to force corrections which would bring sooner the victory that no one seemed to doubt.

Apathetic is not the word, however, for any of these writers. Their sentiments ranged only from dissatisfaction to anger at the way things have been going. Segregating their irritations according to the number of times they were mentioned, I found that these 100 have the following matters on their chests:

1. They believe all war branches of the government (except production, which was not once mentioned) have shown inefficiency or an improper spirit at times, congress as well as Mr. Roosevelt, the navy department as well as civilian defense. Mr. Roosevelt, congress and civilian defense are mentioned in more than 75 per cent of the letters, the navy in about 25 per cent.

Mr. Roosevelt was criticized mostly, not for conduct of the war but for his failure to cut federal expenditures to war uses more sharply. But it was congress which really roused ire with the new law in which it voted itself pensions, not very openly. These two major complaints were significantly non-partisan.

2. The third major complaint, involving OCD, also concerns the way money is being spent. The celebrated case of "the fan dancers and movie actors" was seldom omitted, although strictly writing, the dancing friend of Mrs. Roosevelt was not of the fan species and only one movie actor (slightly pinkish) was employed. These three major complaints were synchronized by most readers into a charge that Washington is certainly not setting the people an example in selfless enthusiasm.

3. The navy is next in line for its absence from most of the news from the fighting fronts.

4. But about 40 per cent decry the government publicity policies (of which Mr. MacLeish is a part) which they believe play up the good news, smooth over the bad. Examples: "The American people do not like to be treated as children. They prefer the truth or nothing" "the government has not been open and frank" . . .

5. Scattering other objections: The farm price boosting legislation (no complaints at all about other price increases); the neglect disclosed in the Normandie fire; John L. Lewis; the lack of administrative restraint on labor. Two suggested casualty lists should be published.

The writers themselves summed it up with such assertions as "we want action" and "we want leadership."

There is nothing new or darkly secret about any of these complaints. They just represent the American people blowing off steam and in generally the right direction.

There was certainly no excuse for congress trying to bring up the old subject of pensions for itself at such a time. That was a stupid mistake, but a majority of congress is now promising to repeat it. About cutting down non-war expenditures, Mr. Roosevelt has taken a position indicating he does not know where to cut, although the Byrd report and others recommended cuts in CCC, NYA, etc. Obviously Mr. Roosevelt does not want to make these.

Mr. Landis, it seems to me, should be given a chance to straighten out the OCD mess, a short chance, but a chance.

Inaction of the navy caused as much impatience here as anywhere, even inside the navy. Certainly it cannot be said the navy does not know it is being criticized. As for government publicity, officials here are trying to pass the buck back to the radio and press, but particularly the radio, for over-stressing optimism, but they cannot free themselves from blame. However, the official communiques have been restrained and factual throughout.

What this all boils down to is that we were not prepared for this war, that we are suffering great pains while we are getting prepared, and that no one is blameless.



Uncle Sam Finds He Was Played for "Uncle Sap"!

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Calling all our 2-21-42 congressmen for work on a proper, fair flax tariff to protect Oregon:

(Continuing from yesterday.)

Quoting further from the 1933 series: "The blue blooded young men and maidens of ancient Nineveh and Tyre and Sidon and old Damascus were decked out in linens. Solomon in all his glory was clothed in raiment fashioned from the yarn of flax, as were his favorite wives and concubines, and the painted and perfumed darlings of Greece and the tribunes of Rome fared forth wearing the products of crude hand scutching devices and primitive looms turning out weaves of flax fiber, confined to the width of human arms and hands throwing the shuttle."

"What has come about within the life of a pulping schoolboy? In 15 years modern inventions have made possible advances not dreamed of through all the ages gone before. In this short span all the major advancements of inventive genius in flax and linen production have been made—excepting the bleaching. That came from German chemists in comparatively recent days. You have heard or read of the 'bleaching greens' of Ireland. They were the green fields reserved for the spreading of newly woven linen cloth, exposed to sun and snow and rain to change the drab color to pure white. Now this is accomplished with chemicals, in the yarn or cloth, without harm to strength or durability."

"Before that, no considerable advancements had been made in any phase of flax growing or harvesting or fiber extracting or linen production for 6000 years—and as many more years as reached back to the dawn of history."

"There is no gainsaying the conditions that have recently come about which have placed the flax industry to the fiber stage on an even keel with the production of cotton fiber to the fiber stage as seen in the Salem district on an even keel with the production of cotton fiber in this country. With the use of J.W.S. seed here under proper methods and on good land, we get two tons of straw to the acre. And we

get about 180 pounds of fiber to the ton. That means 360 pounds of fiber to the acre. Claims have been made of 200 pounds of fiber to the ton. But the writer uses the 180 pound figure. The average for cotton fiber in this country is 170 to 175 pounds to the ton. This gives an advantage for flax fiber production per acre here of two to one or more.

"The flax grower, here, gets the seed—or at least the seed as a by-product accrues to the fiber production stage, whether the grower or the buyer of the straw from the grower, for retting and scutching. The cotton grower gets the cotton seed, or at least this by-product accrues to fiber production."

"And there are other by-products of flax growing and processing, up to the fiber stage, or possible ones. There is dairy or stock feed, made from the mixing and grinding of the small seeds and hulls. There is the grinding of the seed for the drug trade, as heretofore mentioned. Also, the drug trade takes some unground seed. There is also upholstery tow, for the short or cut straw."

"And there are possibilities of the very profitable use of the shives of flax straw, a by-product of the scutching mill; the core or woody part after the fiber has been removed from the outside. The shives have some value for fuel. But they may be used in manufacturing paper string, the flat kind going around packages of goods of various kinds, and often bearing printed names of firms, etc. Men who ought to know say flax shives will make finer and stronger paper string than is made from cotton or other wastes."

"Mr. Starling, now of Vancouver, Wash., is the inventor of processes for making commercial articles from flax shives—from imitation leather for trunks and valises, etc., etc., through a list of a score or more."

"Most Salem readers are familiar with the fact that a plant was erected recently near the state fairgrounds for making wall board from flax shives. The idea seemed sound, but incomplete or faulty financing, or some other reason or reasons,

prevented the putting of the machinery into full or steady operation, and the plant stands idle. But it is available, and may conceivably be brought into use."

"The man who promoted the enterprise and had the patents on the processes demonstrated to the satisfaction of a lot of hard headed business men in Salem, and also some technical experts, that the scheme was sound, and that it might, under the proper auspices, become a profitable enterprise. The fact that it did not 'click' is no argument that it might not. One of the faults, the writer believes, was the plan of operations contemplated rather considerable rewards to the inventor, to be reaped both early and late. This has been a common weakness in the set-up of similar enterprises here and elsewhere."

"Fortunes will be made in the flax and linen industries that are certain to come to the Willamette valley. But the enduring enterprises in this field, and successful from the start, will likely be the ones organized and conducted in the atmosphere of a spirit of cooperation."

"That is, with all persons con-

'Hutch' of the R.A.F.

By PETER MUIR

Chapter 13 Continued

Lady Harrowsdale's greeting to David was cordial; then she turned and examined her daughter's appearance. "My dear," she said, "I do think you would have to kidnap a man to get him near you. Let us go home and I will have my maid scrub you."

As she took her leave of the patient, Wendy whispered in his ear that she would come to say good-bye after luncheon.

David was given a small white room to himself, and from his bed he could see out over the golf links. In fact he could see the fairway down which he had taxied the day before and where he had met Wendy. It annoyed him that the doctor had told him to lie down when he felt so well, but he had been advised that if he stayed on his back for a few days he would get back more quickly. Therefore he obeyed, and was in bed when Wendy returned.

She looked quite different now clean and fresh and smiling. "If you've finished I'll put the tray outside." She had sworn herself not to stay over half an hour, and during that short time did not wish nurses coming in looking for trays. She put it on a table in the hall, closed the door and sat down on the side of the bed, taking his left hand between both of hers.

"I'm so glad you're fighting for England," she said simply, her face very serious.

The suddenness of all this rather surprised David, but he knew that in war, things were apt to happen with amazing speed. He felt that within his own chest a minor blitzkrieg was taking place and, before the girl had been there ten minutes, he was dead in love with her. When she was getting up to leave at the end of her half-hour he told her so. Her answer was to lean over and kiss him gently—on the lips.

"See you soon," she said, and threw him another kiss as she went out of the door.

During the days that followed, Hutch lounged about in steamer chairs or stayed in bed, chafing at the bit as it were. He tried to read, but found that books had no meaning for him. There were only two things in his mind—Wendy and the Hornets. These excluded everything else. His desire to see the girl was almost as strong as his urge to return to the air. Again he thought of the possibilities of marriage. There had been something in her farewell kiss that told him his love was shared, although she had actually not even answered him when he told her he cared for her.

After all, for a pretty girl to kiss a wounded aviator was not extraordinary. In fact really meant nothing. But this had not been an ordinary kiss. Or had it? Next time he saw her would ask the question directly and

cerned willing to put in their means and devote their services on a basis calculated to insure solidity before looking to considerable profits and high rewards." (Continued tomorrow.)

she would have to answer. This uncertainty was getting him down mentally. Physically he progressed so rapidly that the doctor promised to let him return to the squadron even before the fortnight was up. His health was excellent, good blood was causing the wound to heal quickly.

He made friends with several of the nurses, with the doctor, and particularly with Lady Harrowsdale who could not have been kinder if he had been her own son. They talked together about Philip, and whenever he could, without being too obvious, David shifted the conversation around to Wendy. He did not want Lady Harrowsdale to know his secret not yet anyway.

But the wise, grey haired woman was not only a member of England's nobility, she was also a mother. She had guessed on the first day of their meeting that Wendy was in love, and now she knew with whom. She had brought up the subject again, only the other night, but her husband had dismissed the matter, for a second time as "a woman's desire to see love in every tree." So she determined to return to the charge during luncheon.

"Henry," she began, after the hors-d'oeuvres had been carried out.

"Yes, my good lady." This was bad she thought. Her husband was in one of his pompous moods. He always was when he addressed her this way, and he was doubly hard to handle.

She continued, however, now that she had begun. "I do think that you should take more interest in Wendy."

He looked at her, hurt surprise showing on his face. "But my dear, you know perfectly well that the child is second on my list of favorites—first you then Wendy even before Philip." (To be continued)

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

According to A. G. B. Bouquet, OSC, who is conducting a special class in vegetable growing at the Portland state educational center this spring, things to be done in late February include starting tomato plants from seed. This, of course, should be done in hotbeds or small greenhouses.

Plots of ground may also be prepared the last week in February to bring about early outdoor sowing in March.

The ground should be well fertilized, preferably with well decomposed barnyard fertilizers. A complete fertilizer may be broadcast over the area and worked lightly into the soil as a "finish up" before planting.

In ordinary years, Prof. Bouquet says, around March 10 is about the best time for radishes. The white tipped and the white icicle are recommended varieties. Good seed is essential, according to Prof. Bouquet.

Spinach, the thick leaf and longstanding variety can also be sown early in March.

Radio Programs

KSLM—SOABURDAY—1390 Kc.

- 6:30—Rise 'N' Shine.
- 7:30—Sunrise Salute.
- 8:00—Musical Horoscope.
- 8:30—News Briefs.
- 9:00—Some Like It Sweet.
- 9:30—Pastor's Call.
- 9:45—Just Quote Me.
- 10:00—Mildred's Melody.
- 10:30—World in Review.
- 10:50—Shining Hour.
- 11:00—Morning Pick Up.
- 11:30—Music from Many Lands.
- 11:50—Castles in the Air.
- 12:00—Tune Tabloid.
- 12:30—Morning News.
- 12:45—Hillbilly Serenade.
- 1:15—Willamette Valley Opinions.
- 1:30—Sincerely Yours.
- 1:45—Melody Mart.
- 2:00—Isle of Paradise.
- 2:15—Song Time.
- 2:30—Alpine Troubadours.
- 2:45—Spotlight on Rhythm.
- 3:00—Across the Footlights.
- 3:15—Gleb Yellin.
- 3:30—Old Opera House.
- 3:45—Walter & Graham.
- 4:15—News.
- 4:30—Teatime Tunes.
- 4:45—Bands on Parade.
- 5:00—Dinner Hour Music.
- 5:30—Tonight's Headlines.
- 6:00—News Analysis.
- 6:20—Evening Serenade.
- 6:50—War Fronts in Review.
- 7:15—Interesting Facts.
- 7:30—The Round Up.
- 7:45—A La Carter.
- 8:00—Europe & the Pacific.
- 8:15—Listen & Answer.
- 8:30—Week End Jamboree.
- 8:45—News.
- 9:15—Edward's Oldtimers.
- 9:30—This is War NBC.
- 9:45—Reddy Nudge Orchestra.
- 10:00—News.
- 10:15—Low White Organist.
- 11:00—They Too Liked Music.
- 11:30—Last Minute News.

KGWB—NBC—SATURDAY—820 Kc.

- 6:00—News.
- 6:05—Sunrise Serenade.
- 7:00—News.
- 7:15—Music in Vienna.
- 7:45—Sam Hayes.
- 8:00—Ray Towers, Troubadour.
- 8:15—Organ.
- 8:30—America the Free.
- 8:45—Here's Washington.
- 9:15—News for Busy Women.
- 9:30—Ilka Chase.
- 10:00—Lincoln Highway.
- 10:30—All to You News.
- 10:45—News.
- 11:00—Stars of Tomorrow.
- 11:30—Ratty Club Orchestra.
- 12:15—On the Home Front.
- 12:30—Music for Everyone.
- 1:30—News.
- 1:35—Week End Whimsy.
- 1:45—Air Youth of America.
- 1:55—Melodic Stage.
- 2:00—Doctors at Work.
- 2:30—In a Sentimental Mood.
- 2:45—Novelty.
- 3:00—Golden Melodies.
- 3:25—News.
- 3:30—Religion in the News.
- 3:45—Three Sons Trio.
- 4:00—Gemma Olsen, Singer.
- 4:45—H. V. K. Orchestra.
- 5:00—Paul Carson.
- 5:20—Ed Stoker.
- 6:00—National Barn Dance.
- 7:00—Bill Stern Sports Newswel.
- 7:15—News.
- 7:30—Grand Old Opry.
- 8:00—Truth or Consequences.
- 8:30—Bill Parlane.
- 9:00—News.
- 9:05—Music of the Americas.
- 9:30—Best of the West.
- 10:00—10 o'clock News.
- 10:15—Hotel Sir Francis Drake Orch.
- 10:45—Hotel Billmore Orchestra.
- 11:00—News.
- 11:30—Bal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
- 11:50—News.

KALE—MBS—SATURDAY—1330 Kc.

- 7:30—Memory Timekeeper.
- 7:50—News.
- 8:00—Reddy Nudge Orchestra.
- 8:00—News.
- 8:15—The Junior Musicale.
- 8:45—U.S. Army Band.
- 9:00—Movie Parade.
- 9:15—Woman's Side of the News.
- 9:30—This and That.
- 10:00—News.
- 10:15—Little Show.
- 10:30—Hello Again.
- 11:30—Journal Jamboree.
- 11:45—Concert Gems.
- 11:45—Luncheon Classics.
- 12:30—News.
- 1:15—Diminutive Classics.
- 1:30—News.
- 1:45—Glen Gray Orchestra.
- 2:00—News.
- 2:30—Sunset Serenade.
- 2:30—Anchors Aweigh.
- 2:45—Border Patrol.
- 3:00—News.
- 3:15—Stimolnetta.
- 3:15—News.
- 3:15—Theatre of the Air.
- 3:30—News.
- 3:30—Spotlight Bands.
- 3:45—News and Views.
- 3:50—Movie Parade.
- 7:30—Churchman's Saturday Night.
- 8:00—California Melodies.
- 8:30—Cab Calloway Orchestra.
- 9:00—News.

KEX—MBS—SATURDAY—1190 Kc.

- 7:00—California Agriculture.
- 7:15—Breakfast Club.
- 8:15—The Band Played On.
- 8:30—Stars of Today.
- 9:00—Four Belles.
- 9:15—Troubadour and the Lady.
- 9:30—National Farm and Home.
- 10:00—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
- 10:30—Music by Laval.
- 10:45—News.
- 11:00—Metropolitan Opera Company.
- 11:30—News.
- 11:45—Glenn Miller.
- 12:30—Savoy Ballroom Orchestra.
- 1:00—Carlton Hotel Orchestra.
- 1:30—News.
- 1:30—Report From Turkey.
- 1:45—News.
- 3:45—Edward Tomlinson.
- 4:00—Message of Israel.
- 4:30—Lily Lovelock.
- 5:00—Hotel Sir Francis Drake Orch.
- 5:30—Ted Steele.
- 6:00—Green Hornet.
- 6:30—Famous Civic Orchestra.
- 7:00—Bellevue II or No.
- 7:30—Long, Long Ago.

Sunday Radio

On Page 7.

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.

7:45—News Headlines and Highlights.

- 8:00—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.
- 8:30—News and Weather With Flynn.
- 9:00—News.
- 9:30—Salvadori Orchestra.
- 10:00—The Edwy Family.
- 10:30—Pasadena Aud. Orchestra.
- 11:00—The Quiet Hour.
- 11:30—Loving World.
- 11:45—Organ.
- 11:50—War News Roundup.

KOIN—CBS—SATURDAY—970 Kc.

- 6:00—Country Store Farm Reporter.
- 6:15—Breakfast Bulletin.
- 6:30—Koin Clock.
- 7:15—Headlines.
- 7:30—Garry's Reporting.
- 7:45—Let's Waltz.
- 8:00—Jane Endicott.
- 8:15—Consumer News.
- 8:30—Philharmonic Young People's Concert.
- 9:00—Theatre of Today.
- 9:30—Mid-Morning Melodies.
- 10:00—Serenade.
- 10:15—God's Country.
- 10:30—Adventures in Science.
- 10:45—Golden Gate Quartet.
- 11:00—News.
- 11:05—Of Men and Books.
- 11:20—Brush Creek Follies.
- 11:30—Camera Clubs.
- 11:45—William Winter, News.
- 12:45—POB Detroit.
- 1:30—Matinee at Meadowbrook.
- 2:00—News.
- 2:15—Cleveland Symphony Orch.
- 2:30—Four Clubmen.
- 3:45—News.
- 4:30—Columbia Concert.
- 5:00—Sports Story.
- 5:15—Traffic Quiz.
- 5:30—News.
- 5:45—Bob Garred, News.
- 5:50—John Daly, News.
- 6:00—Who, What, Where & Why.
- 6:30—Lion Dews.
- 6:45—Saturday Night Serenade.
- 7:15—What's The Answer?
- 7:30—Air-Flu.
- 7:45—Bill Henry, News.
- 8:00—The Lovardo Orchestra.
- 8:30—Hobby Lonly.
- 8:50—News.
- 9:00—The Parade.
- 9:45—Gypsy Caravan.
- 10:00—Pave Star Final.
- 10:30—Best of the West.
- 10:45—Defense Today.
- 11:00—Martha Strand.
- 11:30—The Merry Strand Orchestra.
- 11:50—News.

KOAC—SATURDAY—830 Kc.

- 10:00—Review of the Day.
- 10:05—News.
- 10:15—Junior Matinee.
- 11:15—Concert.
- 12:00—News.
- 12:15—Farm Hour.
- 1:00—Farm Classics.
- 1:15—Variety Time.
- 1:45—Organ Moods.
- 2:00—Who, What, Where & Why.
- 2:15—Band Stand.
-