

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

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Silver: Pegasus Pulls Plow

Silver! The very word breathes romance. Silver threads among the gold. Silver stars; silver moon. Silver plate. Solid silverware. Silver coin. Silver City. Silver Creek. Silver-ton. Shades of ancient Greece. Shades of William Jennings Bryan.

The silver age stands, in Greek mythology, for a period of great luxury second only to the golden age. But presumably older than the Greek recognition of silver's ornamental properties are the actual silver ornaments which have been taken from ancient Egyptian tombs. The silversmiths were, as a matter of fact, skilled artisans before the dawn of history.

But for all of history's emphasis upon silver's uses for adornment and as a medium of exchange, the truth is that it is likewise a highly useful metal in the prosaic realms of industry and technology. Compounded with other elements it fulfills a wide variety of uses and in the nominally pure state it is the best known conductor of both heat and electricity.

In the past these uses have not conflicted, practically nor sentimentally, with the general concept of silver as a "precious metal" primarily suited to the monetary role, a concept carefully nurtured by the late Mr. Bryan's successor, the farm bloc. As in the case of gold, some silver was diverted to industrial use, the bulk of it—no inconsiderable bulk—went to the treasury and to the mint. It has been a national and international scandal but the fiction that an unlimited supply of silver retained monetary value and usefulness has been maintained.

But now there is a war on; an unprecedented war with unprecedented demand upon natural resources, particularly metals. And silver is a metal which may efficiently be substituted for tin and copper. So it is offered that 40,000 tons of silver, more than four-fifths of the treasury's uncollected supply, be used in making solder—imagine!—and "bus bars" for carrying exceptionally heavy electrical power loads. Quite a comedown from serving as the luxurious ornamental inlay on the handle of a monarch's sword.

Well, if silver can help win the war, more power to it. That certainly will not dim its luster. But solder! And underground electrical conductors! We doubt if the silver bloc will be able to hold up its head again.

Realism and India

If at any spot in the English-speaking world where men and women happened to be congregated, one man should haul off and strike a woman with his fist—well, you know what the immediate results would be. In many other parts of the world the reaction would be the same. For all we know, there are many places in India where male indignation at such an act would promptly be translated into violent action. But in certain parts of India and in many other places on this globe you just couldn't be sure.

The point is that reactions of Americans and most occidentals to a great variety of stimuli are predictable because, with all due allowance for individual differences, they are in almost universal agreement on a number of fundamental points. And why are they in agreement? Because their opinions are based upon the sharing of ideas and upon reason and reality.

But in India, opinion and action are likely to be based upon something other than reality—most often upon religion. And how can you expect uniform reactions where there not only are seven or eight totally different religions each with millions of devotees, but where among the devotees of what passes for one religion there are millions of gods, some worshipped by one group and not by others, and some 3000 castes and sub-castes, the members of each one forbidden to mingle with the members of another?

That's India. It looks as though Sir Stafford Cripps for all his realistic understanding of the problem, his sincerity and the British "genius for finding compromise," is going to fail in his mission. It looks as though India isn't going to agree to anything, or about anything. From where we sit, it has been difficult all along to imagine any other result. If one does come to pass, we'll concede it is a miracle.

Still, without agreeing about anything else, a considerable fraction of India may decide to cooperate in that sub-continent's defense. A fraction is indeed already cooperating. Great Britain's original offer in our opinion exceeded what was practicable in the way of self-rule for India. And great as is Britain's need for India's cooperation, the greater stake is India's. The empire with its allies can eventually defeat the axis even if the Japanese successfully invade India. But India by itself could scarcely eject the Japanese. That is the realistic view. But where there is no realism—what's the use?

In one of his first addresses in Salem, President Knopf of Willamette university observed that history does not repeat itself but that humanity kept repeating the same fool mistakes, or words to that effect. We quit venturing to quote educators verbatim from memory some years ago after having inadvertently put a grammatical error into one's mouth. But anyway, the doctor is right. We keep making the same error even after resolving to do better. Last war, we took the German language out of the schools. Later we admitted it was an error. But here it comes, folks. It hasn't been done yet, but Congressman Carl Henshaw of California has introduced a bill which would require the closing of any school which teaches the language of any nation with which the United States is at war. Incidentally, that would close the army's classes in Japanese.

Jack Matta, attorney for the Greyhound lines at San Francisco, has made a practice of loaning his perfectly good auto to any man in service who wants it for a date. And if you think there's no gratitude you're wrong again. A sailor called up, said he had heard about the offer. No, he didn't want to borrow the car. He was coming over to wash it.

Softball "as Usual"

Having set up the premise heretofore that "participator" sports are to be encouraged because they contribute directly to that physical fitness which is essential both to service in the armed forces and to the scarcely less exacting demands of the civilian war effort, we scarcely need to record here and now our approbation of the decision reached by softball team sponsors to carry on the program "as usual." For softball is quite largely a participator sport, the one in which more persons of both sexes in the Salem vicinity have taken part in recent years than any other. True, at the higher level of skill it has been also a "spectator" sport carried on under conditions which will fit in admirably with today's new problems, such as transportation.

So there will be teams and leagues, twilight games and floodlight games "as usual." But in another sense the program will not be carried on at all "as usual" because a great many, perhaps a majority, of the boys who slugged the mammoth, mellow apple most energetically and smagged hot liners and almost-wild throws most expertly, will be present only in spirit. Some may be tossing hand grenades, missiles of familiar size but of vastly different portent; and some may be running—and pushing ammunition carriers to the big guns—afloat or ashore; and some may be piloting great war planes, or performing any of the innumerable tasks that contribute to victory at arms.

In any case they won't be out there on the Sweetland field diamond. But when we are out there cheering the efforts of some younger or in a few cases older players, we'll have more than an occasional thought for the boys who are away.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, April 7—A lone American flying fortress met 27 Zero fighters of the Japs at low altitude the other day. That meant curtains for the fortress.

The Zero naval pursuit plane is the best ship the Japs have, and one of the best in the business. It can climb faster than our standard pursuit ship, the P-40, and has greater maneuverability. To get this superiority, it has sacrificed armor so that if you hit one, you are so apt to collect.

But when 27 of these speedy fighters catch one lumbering big bomber, the fight is supposed to be over before it starts. This is especially true at low altitudes where the greater maneuverability of the Zero has full play. The fortresses generally try to escape by going higher than the Zero can climb.

Nothing could be done this time, except fight it out. Everybody stayed around as long as his ammunition lasted or until he dropped. When the last bullet had been fired, the flying fortress went on home, counting 12 Jap planes missing from the squadron of 27.

In an encounter against impossible odds, it actually shot down nearly half the enemy planes and escaped.

Nothing could better tell superiority of our big bomber, the type of ship best suited to the long hauls of the Far East. It is proving its name. Its armament seems to have made it invulnerable to the explosive type of bullet which the Japs favor.

The Zeros can theoretically shoot it down. They carry 50 calibre machine guns and a 20 mm. cannon. But they must get it in the right spots. They have an idea that if they can get on top of it they have it at their mercy, but getting on top is difficult in view of the loftier range of the fortresses.

At any rate, very few of our prize battle wagons of the clouds have been lost in the Far Eastern skies. Most of those wrecked have been caught on the ground. The only things these ships respect are weather and engine trouble.

Hitler has a new tank. At least he is selling it as new to his adversaries. Fact is, he has merely made a few additions or corrections in his old medium model, without changing the model.

Three of the improvements are important. The fuses have been stepped up from 37 mm to 39 mm. A flame thrower has been added to the equipment, no doubt to catch those Russian guerrillas who are always prowling around at night, tossing vials of explosives. Also he has added armor in front, so the tank can take greater blows from straight ahead.

Gone is the day when Hitler's new weapons cast fear. He conceived this war and secretly built slightly better weapons than he thought he would have to encounter at the outset.

But now everybody knows his secrets, and in the course of conflict his opposition has improved its weapons consistently beyond his. What we have added to the flying fortress, for instance, is what has made it superior to any long range bomber.

No one can change models radically now, without throwing his production line out of gear. The day of surprises is waning. The mechanical basis of the war has been set.

From now on it will be a war of mass production and improvements. No nation has ever been better than the United States at that game.

The sensational Jap raid on Ceylon has been over-interpreted sometimes as preliminary to invasion of India. Its limited objective was somewhat like that of Pearl Harbor.

When the Japs took Java, the British and Dutch sent their ships to Ceylon, a military secret the Japs were not long discovering. We sent ours on to Australia, as they also well know.

The 75 Jap planes went into Colombo from two or three aircraft carriers which had steamed up southward of Ceylon. They were seeking the British and Dutch naval fighting ships from Java.

Also the British apparently were building some ship facilities there on the inner shore of Ceylon, more than 100 miles away from their established but more exposed naval base at Trincomalee.

In one respect the attack was different from Pearl Harbor. The British picked up news of the Japs coming by scouting or detectors and were ready for them.



Can Spring Be Far Behind?

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When The Statesman 4-8-42 was \$10 a year and advertising was more than \$2 a column inch:

(Continuing from Sunday:) There were a few editorial articles on the second (editorial) page of The Daily Statesman of Monday, Oct. 24, 1864. They all had reference to the war and its issues, and were generally very bitter against the rebels and the copperheads, whom they called coppers for short.

Some of the editorial paragraphs are copied, as follows:

"Glorification.—The news of Sheridan's retrieval of the last Shenandoah battle, and his subsequent brilliant victory, was hailed in Salem by a national salute from the Salem Light Battery. The noise of the cannon and the blazing of fireworks collected quite a crowd about the flagstaff, and when the salute was finished Mr. Gillette of Clatsop was called out for a speech, and after him Mr. Collins of Polk, Pyle of Baker, Warren of Yamhill, and several others, who made short speeches rejoicing over the glorious news and urging fidelity to the cause of the Union. It was altogether an impromptu affair, but it showed most plainly that the hearts of the Union men are earnestly in the work of saving our government from being surrendered into the hands of traitors."

Who knows where was the flagstaff at Salem in that day? It was probably not very far from the location of the present Statesman building, which is the next building south of the one in which were most of the territorial and state offices for about 20 years, preceding the occupation of the first state house, on the site of the present one, and of the territorial capitol. The last named was burned April 25-6, 1835, and the first named the night of December 29-30, 1855.

During the 1856-1876 period the sessions of the legislature were held in what was then called the Holman building, on the corner opposite (north of) the present Statesman building, and the offices of the secretary of state, state treasurer, state land board, federal roads and highways, etc., were held in the Holman building.

And, in that period the governor's office was in the present Statesman building, of the governor's private secretary, of the superintendent of public instruction, the chambers of the supreme court, the room (yes, room) of the state library, etc., etc.

An editorial paragraph in the 1864 issue under discussion read: "Adjourned.—Both Houses of the Legislative Assembly adjourned sine die at 12 m. Saturday." That is Saturday, Oct. 22, at 12 midnight." (Probably early Sunday morning, with the clock stopped at midnight, which was the general custom in those days, and for a long time thereafter.)

The councils of the territorial legislatures and the senates of the state legislatures were held on the second floor of the Holman building, and the lower houses of each on the third floor.

Joseph Holman, builder and owner of what was called the Holman building, which yet stands much as it was in the 1850-1860-1870s, was a member of the "Peoria" party of 1839-40. He had just arrived at old Fort Vancouver on the second day of June, 1840, and saw the passengers of the Lausanne, newly arrived Jason Lee missionary party, come down the gangplank.

He saw Almira Phelps, missionary teacher, with the marching line, and remarked to a companion of his she was the woman he intended to marry. He went to work for the mission, and before long made his fond wish come true, and the Holman family became one of the most prominent and useful in the pioneer days of what became Salem. J. H. Albert, early day banker, married a daughter of the Holmans. One of their sons was Joseph H. Albert, later day banker here. A daughter of the Joseph Alberts is Josephine Spalding of Dallas, one of Oregon's most talented singers.

Another editorial paragraph in the 1864 issue of The Daily Statesman under discussion read: "Who Is It?—Somebody wants to advertise a 'critter' afflicted with the 'string-halt,' 'big head' and 'broken wind,' which has strayed into the Gravedigger arena. Who is he after?" The Salem people of that day no doubt knew who was meant. He was of course a Copper or Copperhead who was supporting General McClellan, running on the Democratic ticket against Lincoln for President. The McClellan Democrats were called Gravediggers. The McClellan ticket was running on the platform which declared the Civil war was a failure; who were for "peace at any price"; contended that the Union must be preserved at all hazards—"without slavery if possible, with it if necessary."

Commander-in-chief of the Australian forces in the Middle East, Maj. Gen. Thomas A. Blamey, who has returned to Australia to become commander-in-chief of United Nations land forces on the island of New Guinea.

J. J. HANDSAKER, 613 Stock Exchange Bldg., Portland, Ore.

'Crime at Castaway'

By EDITH BRISTOL

Chapter 6 Continued
"Yes, Estelle. Somebody's on the line. Speak louder."
He lifted warning eyes in my direction and I stopped the noise of my typewriter.

"No, my dear girl. Stay in town as long as you're having a good time. I always tell you that, don't I?"
Now the voice at the other end of the wire, high-pitched and petulant, came so clearly that I could not help hearing the words "and just as long as the woman stays in the cabin..."

Mr. Gregg answered and in his words there was a new note of iron that I hadn't heard before. "Estelle, we needn't go into that again. You're free to do whatever you want. Stay in town as long as you wish. Come back when you please. But I will not turn anybody away from Castaway who has no place else to go!"

The petulant words went on. Again I heard only part of them. "My friends... coming down to use the cabin... I have some rights... deposit the money to my account..."
"Let's not talk about it, Estelle," Gregg broke in. "You know where I stand. The money will be in your account tomorrow morning. Goodbye."

Chapter Seven
Gregg put the telephone back into its cradle, pushed the instrument away from him on the desk. His face looked grayer and more drawn than before. When he spoke, after a moment's long pause his voice was stiff and strained.

"Please get the checkbook on the Gallina bank. Let me sign a check and then hand me those specifications for the dam again."

Every secretary hears and sees a lot she is paid to forget. But I felt such a wave of sympathy for the man beside me that for a few minutes it was hard to keep my mind on my typing. To be so gravely hurt. To give so much to so many people. To be so worried—and to have so little consideration shown him by the woman who should give him most of all! I struck the keys angrily and turned out page after page of letters like a machine until it was noon and Miss Gregg strode in to order her broom off to bed. Kobe followed, carrying a luncheon tray.

This was destined to be my day of involuntary eavesdropping.

After luncheon with Martha, I attacked the arrears of filing again and was making good headway in the accumulation of papers to be filed when I saw Harry Craven cross the patio, enter the main hall and come down the passage to Mr. Gregg's bedroom. Kobe opened the door for him and it struck me with surprise that a business call was permitted in the afternoon. That was the time for rest only, I understood.

I was disturbed when, after Kobe trotted off down the passage, the sound of voices came from beyond the closed door to the bedroom. But let my diary tell it, as I wrote it down that night:

"I don't know why I should write these things that happened today, for nobody will ever read them except myself... perhaps I'm getting so I talk to myself, as Miss Baldwin had said... perhaps it keeps me from being lonesome to write things here... this has been a stormy day and I don't mean the weather only."

"First, Mr. G. had a stormy telephone conversation with his wife—I couldn't help hearing it—then Craven was with him for half an hour and there was a sound of loud and angry voices all of the time they talked. Their voices reached me in the study but I could not make out any words and, after it was over, Craven dashed out of the house and slammed the door of his automobile and drove off fast and furiously. I'm beginning to see what Miss Baldwin meant when she said the people here got her down. Nevertheless, I'm determined not to let it get me down... I like the work and I like Miss G. and Mr. G., too..."

Perhaps I was only whistling in the dark to keep my courage high when I wrote the curves and angles in the notebook. For the final episode of the gray and stormy day did really get under my skin more than I would have admitted even to a notebook. (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 with the air at any time in the interests of national defense.
- 6:30—Rise 'N' Shine.
 - 7:00—News in Brief.
 - 7:30—Rise 'N' Shine.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 7:45—Sunrise Salute.
 - 8:00—Sunrise.
 - 8:15—Surf Riders.
 - 8:30—News Briefings.
 - 8:30—County Agent.
 - 9:00—Hollywood H'Yinx.
 - 9:00—Pastor's Call.
 - 9:15—Melody Mart.
 - 9:30—Carles in the Air.
 - 10:00—World in Review.
 - 10:30—Musical Horoscope.
 - 10:30—Women in the News.
 - 10:30—Melody in Miniature.
 - 10:30—Sunset Trio.
 - 10:45—Dr. R. F. Thompson.
 - 11:00—South American Hour.
 - 11:30—Here Comes the Band.
 - 11:30—Novelities.
 - 11:30—Ivan Dittmars.
 - 11:30—News.
 - 11:30—Hilbilly Serenade.
 - 11:30—Willamette Valley Opinions.
 - 11:30—Lud Gluskin.
 - 11:30—Melody.
 - 11:30—Four Topics.
 - 11:30—Alpine Troubadors.
 - 11:30—Novelities.
 - 11:30—U.S. Marines.
 - 11:30—Song Tune.
 - 11:30—Radioing Rhythms.
 - 11:30—Old Opera House.
 - 11:30—Shouting Hour.
 - 11:30—Shouting Hour.
 - 11:30—Teatime Tunes.
 - 11:30—Here Comes the Band.
 - 11:30—To the Ladies.
 - 11:30—Dinner Hour Music.
 - 11:30—Novelities.
 - 11:30—Analysis of the News.
 - 11:30—Evening Serenade.
 - 11:30—News in Brief.
 - 11:30—Interesting Facts.
 - 11:30—Gleb Yellin.
 - 11:30—Willamette Valley Opinions.
 - 11:30—Singing Saxophones.
 - 11:30—War Fronts on Review.
 - 11:30—Rues Morgan.
 - 11:30—McWain's Melange.
 - 11:30—Sky Over Britain.
 - 11:30—News.
 - 11:30—Freddy Nagle Orchestra.
 - 11:30—The Roundup.
 - 11:30—News.
 - 11:30—News.
 - 11:30—Waltzic Revue.
 - 11:30—Lullaby Carpet.
 - 11:30—Last Minute News.

- 6:30—Northwest Farm Reporter.
- 6:30—Breakfast Bulletin.
- 6:30—John B. Fisher.
- 7:15—Headlines.
- 7:30—Bob Garrod Reporting.
- 7:30—Nelson Fringie, News.
- 8:00—Victory Begins at Home.
- 8:15—Consumer News.
- 8:30—Tallent Lady.
- 8:45—Stories America Loves.
- 9:00—Katie Smith Speaks.
- 9:15—Big Sister.
- 9:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
- 9:45—Out of the Sun.
- 10:00—Life Can Be So Beautiful.
- 10:15—Woman in a Dream.
- 10:30—We & Sam.
- 10:45—Songs on a Dream.
- 11:00—Bright Horizon.
- 11:15—Aunt Jenny.

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- 10:30—We & Sam.
- 10:45—Songs on a Dream.
- 11:00—Bright Horizon.
- 11:15—Aunt Jenny.

- 11:30—We Love & Learn.
- 11:30—Music Without Words.
- 11:30—Bobby Face.
- 12:15—Knox Manning, News.
- 12:30—The Vagabonds.
- 12:30—Easy Ace.
- 12:30—Kean, Tracer.
- 1:00—Stepmother.
- 1:15—Spotlight on Asia.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—News.
- 2:15—William Winter.
- 2:30—Name the Tune.
- 2:30—Golden Gate Quartet.
- 2:30—Junior B. Fisher.
- 3:00—Wilson Ames Orchestra.
- 3:15—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood.
- 3:30—Four Topics.
- 4:00—Second Mrs. Surten.
- 4:15—Young Dr. K.
- 4:30—Newspaper of the Air.
- 5:15—Your Defense Reporter.
- 5:30—Melody of the World.
- 5:45—Bob Garrod, News.
- 5:55—Elmer Davis, News.
- 6:00—Ransom Sherman.
- 6:30—Glenn Miller.
- 7:15—Great Moments in Music.
- 7:45—Leon F. Drews.
- 8:00—Amos 'n' Andy.
- 8:15—Lanny Bryan.
- 8:30—Dr. Christian.
- 8:35—Dick Joy, News.
- 8:35—That Braver Boy.
- 9:30—Northwest Neighbors.
- 10:00—Five Star Tuna.
- 10:15—World Today.
- 10:30—War Time Women.
- 10:35—Air Flo.
- 10:45—Stop, Look & Listen.
- 11:00—Lud Gluskin.
- 11:30—Musical Strand.
- 11:30—News.
- 12:00—6:30 a. m.—Music and News.

- 6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
- 7:00—News.
- 8:30—News.
- 8:45—John Medford's Choir Loft.
- 9:00—John B. Fisher.
- 9:15—Woman's Side of the News.
- 9:30—This & That.
- 9:35—News.
- 10:15—I'll Find My Way.
- 10:30—Buyer's Fugue.
- 10:45—Eddie's News.
- 11:00—Cedric Foster.
- 11:15—Concert Orchestra.
- 11:30—Concert.
- 11:45—Luncheon Concert.
- 12:30—News.
- 12:30—Mutual Goes Calling.
- 1:30—Johnson Farm.
- 1:45—Jerry Sings Presents.
- 2:15—Take It Easy.
- 2:30—News.
- 2:45—Bookworm.
- 2:45—S. Borovick, Commentator.
- 3:30—Hello Again.
- 4:30—News.
- 4:35—Hera's Morgan.
- 4:45—News.
- 5:00—Musical Matinee.
- 5:15—Musical Presentation.
- 5:30—Jimmie Allen.
- 5:15—Orphan Annie.
- 5:30—Carpenter's Melodrama.
- 6:00—Jack Armstrong.
- 6:00—Gabriel Heister.
- 6:15—News.
- 6:30—Spotlight Bands.
- 6:45—Movie Parade.
- 7:00—News.
- 7:15—Music for Moderns.
- 7:30—Lone Ranger.
- 8:00—Red Top Orchestra.
- 8:15—Carl Hoff.
- 8:20—Tune Up America.
- 8:30—News.
- 8:35—Today's Top Tunes.
- 8:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
- 8:45—Voice of the West.
- 9:00—Louis Armstrong Orchestra.
- 9:30—News.
- 9:30—Eddie's News.
- 10:00—Duke Ellington's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Louis Armstrong.

- 6:30—Northwest Farm Reporter.
- 6:30—John B. Fisher.
- 7:15—Headlines.
- 7:30—Bob Garrod Reporting.
- 7:30—Nelson Fringie, News.
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- 10:15—Woman in a Dream.
- 10:30—We & Sam.
- 10:45—Songs on a Dream.
- 11:00—Bright Horizon.
- 11:15—Aunt Jenny.

- 12:00—News Headlines and Highlights.
- 12:15—Your Livestock Reporter.
- 12:30—Market Reports.
- 12:30—Novelties.
- 12:45—News Headlines & Highlights.
- 1:00—Arthur Tracey, Street Singer.
- 1:15—Club Matinee.
- 1:30—News.
- 2:00—The Quiet Hour.
- 2:30—House in the Country.
- 2:45—Stars of Today.
- 3:00—Peggy Presents.
- 3:15—Face.
- 3:30—Four Polka Dots.
- 3:45—The Vagabonds.
- 4:00—Easy Ace.
- 4:15—Mr. Kean, Tracer.
- 4:30—News.
- 4:45—Arecadia Ballroom Orchestra.
- 5:00—Flying Patrol.
- 5:15—Secret City.
- 5:30—News.
- 5:45—Jack Owens.
- 5:55—American Melody Hour.
- 6:00—Cab Calloway's Quintet.
- 7:00—Basin St. Chamber Music.
- 7:30—Faithful Stradiuari.
- 7:45—Miracles of Faith.
- 7:50—Joan Cavali.
- 8:00—Four Kids.
- 8:30—Manhattan at Midnight.
- 9:00—News.
- 9:30—Syracuse Orchestra.
- 9:15—Let's Talk Over the News.
- 9:30—News Headlines and Highlights.
- 9:45—Edgewood Hotel Orch.
- 10:00—News.
- 10:30—Sir Francis Drake Hotel Orch.
- 10:45—Ballroom Ballroom.
- 11:00—This Moving World.
- 11:30—War News Roundup.

- 6:30—NBC—WEDNESDAY—6:30 Ks.
- 6:30—NBC.
- 6:30—War News Roundup.
- 6:50—The Quack of Dawn.
- 7:00—World Today.
- 7:30—News Headlines and Highlights.
- 7:30—Music of Venepop.
- 7:30—World Roundup.
- 7:45—Sam Hayes.
- 8:00—Stars of Today.
- 8:15—Women's Hour.
- 8:20—Symphonic Swing.
- 8:30—Lotta News.
- 8:45—David Haven.
- 8:50—Bess Johnson.
- 9:15—Children's Children.
- 9:30—Welcome, Neighbor.
- 10:00—House Next Door.
- 10:15—News for Busy Women.
- 10:30—Homekeeper's Calendar.
- 10:45—Dr. Kato.
- 11:00—The World.
- 11:15—Arnold Grimm's Daughter.
- 11:30—The Guiding Light.
- 11:45—Children's Hour.
- 12:00—Against the Storm.
- 12:15—Perkins.
- 12:30—Pepper Young's Family.</