The Oregon Statesman

FOUNDED 1651

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Spirit of Attack

By and large, Americans have been quite reasonable about this second front business. They have recognized the difficulties without being able to gauge them. Only the radicals, out of their excessive concern for Russia's well-being, have been obnoxious in their insistence upon invasion, right now and no matter what.

Then, somewhat after the fashion of an unseen political shift coming to light in the early returns on election night, the truth came out. For several hours on Wednesday it seemed possible, from some viewpoints even probable, that a second front was being opened; that invasion of the continent actually had begun. Then it showed. Everyone you met was discussing it, weighing the probabilities, trying to pierce the veil of uncertainty. And there was a tenseness denoting more than the excitement of great anticipation; it clearly revealed that you and your neighbor, while outwardly rationalizing the matter all this while, had passionately desired the launching of a showdown attack; an end to the two-year English channel stalemate.

But even as the huge commando raid brought to light this unity of combative spirit, it simultaneously satisfied it, in part; and the degree of satisfaction deepened with the further unfolding of the event and what it signified.

Heretofore we have guessed about the second front; now we know. Not how, or when, or precisely where—but now we know beyond doubt or question that the United Nations are not merely toying with the second front idea, nor are they bluffing.

There is going to be a second front. British, American, Canadian troops and volunteer nationals of the captive lands some day—the day, soon or late, when preparation is complete—are going to swarm across the channel or the narportion of the North Sea into France or the Low Countries, and they'll carry no round-trip tickets.

This is something which even the allied commanders in Great Britain possibly didn't know until Thursday when commando leaders came back and reported; but now they know it and, though they haven't talked, so do we. This raid proved invasion was possible. It proved moreover that not Norway nor the south of France is the place to invade, but straight across to the mainland; to beaches where fighter planes based in England may most readily supply the overhead protection the invasion force will require. For it proved that aerial supremacy can be gained there, and that with aerial supremacy, beachheads can be established.

If we as well as the military chiefs in Britain know all this, so does Britain; and that means much of the benefit from a second front already is achieved. The raid proved that for all the nazis' boasts, the French coast is insecurely held. Defenses there particularly in manpower and air power will have to be strengthened. Men and planes will have to be diverted from the Russian front, and that is precisely the purpose of a second front.

All this, one gigantic but brief raid accomplished. The cost was heavy; the cost of a second front will be heavier. A second front is a western front; does that give you a notion? But never mind that; the commandos knew the cost and knew they were the ones to pay it. They went ahead regardless. Regardless—that's a good word to use from now on. That's the spirit of attack, the spirit that just recently burst into flame on the other side of the world, in the Solomons, and is going to dominate United Nations strategy from now on. Watch it spread.

Anyway, We'll Eat

From Spain, because that recent war-ravaged land is nominally neutral, come most of the eloquent photos of children undernourished to the point of starvation. But one knows that similarly pitiful conditions prevail in many countries engulfed in the present war; and the compassion the spectacle arouses here is the more poignant because Americans at home have suffered no fraction of the deprivation it reflects. True, we can but imperfectly imagine what it is to be desperately and interminably hungry. But then, if it were out lot to share in the deprivation or even to be concerned at the prospect, we should have less thought to spare for other unfortunates.

A rather immediate afterthought, when war spread to America, was the comforting one that "anyway, we'll eat." The reassurance still holds good though now it is subject to modification. Whatever may be the impending shortages, our granary is overflowing and will continue to overflow. If by some inconceivable chance we should raise next year no wheat at all, grain supplies still would be ample. No matter what else may be denied us, we shall have bread.

"Bread," a nine-year-old of our acquaintance recently remarked at a moment when the wherewithal to spread it was temporarily and accidentally lacking, "is awful lonesome without butter." True enough; nevertheless it is filling, nourishing, and as its manufacturers constantly advertise, decidedly palatable.

So, "anyway, we'll eat." But just now the qualifying clauses are being added to the sentence. Unexpectedly there is a shortage of meat, occasioned by (1) initially, though it is being corrected, a distribution inequity occasioned by a price ceiling tangle; (2) lend-lease withdrawals; (3) improved buying power at home impelling the public to purchase at the rate of 14 billion pounds a year, whereas only 11 billion pounds are to be available.

Currently a system of allocation calculated to insure equitable distribution of the available supply is being instituted, with intitial steps toward rationing as the alternative if that fails.

For the rest, it is anticipated that spices, salad and cooking oils, some canned foods, coffee, tea and cocoa will be scarce. Ocean transport is in general the bottleneck, though in the case of spices it should be realized that a major source, Java, is in enemy hands. Incidentally, a satisfactory substitute for coffee can be produced—but unfortunately its source is cocoa, likewise scarce.

What lies ahead is not only an effort to distribute equitably the scarce items, but a campaign to encourage consumption of plentiful foods. This may resemble regimentation of the dinner table but its purpose will be rather to cushion realization of the moderate deprivations ahead.

After all, we have heard much of the necessity for sacrifice but have done precious little sacrificing to date. If you begin to feel abused, stop to think it over before you complain. Take another look at those photos from Spain, and then reflect once more that "anyway, we'll eat."

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, Aug. 20—The first great offensive American action, the invasion of the Solomons, has not been fully reported to the public for a very good, but unstated, reason.

It was not a battle, but the beginning of the impatiently awaited campaign.

Paul Mallon

It was not like Midway or the Coral sea, a battle which terminated when the action was over, but a hard, daring, costly, successful opening engagement.

The details, if officially told, would let the Japs know just about where and how it will be continued.

My own personal guess, however, is that the next big stop will be Rabaul, the center of all Jap bases in the southwestern Pacific area—and the last stop will be Tokyo.

Also, from the cautious communiques and other verified reports of the last 13 days, a broad general picture of what happened may now be presented without divulging any military information.

Skillful, deceptive American propaganda enabled the blow to be struck with devastating surprise.

While the invasion force of protective cruisers, destroyers and submarines (huddled around our transports) was steaming secretly toward the Tulagi area, the reports from General MacArthur's Australian headquarters were loudly, and almost savagely, bewailing the fact he had no cargo ships available with which to start an offensive. He was pictured as tearing out his hair because Washington would give him no power.

This trick led Tokyo to expect anything except what happened.

The invasion force already had arrived at appointed landing places, and was actually disembarking marines, as well as other American and Australian forces, before the Japs knew what was up. Their story, and the one from Berlin, that a Jap submarine detected our armada steaming toward its objective August 5, the day before the landings, and blasted it to pieces in a storm with land-based planes, are obvious phonies.

There was no major air or sea engagement until the night battle of August 8-9, the very bitter and heavy engagement, in which our losses were considerable—far less than the 41 ships claimed by the Japs, but yet more than the official concession here so far of one cruiser sunk and five ships damaged.

This night battle will be shown as one of the most dramatic naval engagements in all history, when the details are divulged. Jap cruisers and submarines, having learned of the landings, which were started 12 hours or more earlier, dashed for the disembarkation points, in an effort to wreck our transports, which were then still landing troops. They never reached their destination.

Our naval forces intercepted them off some distance from the transports, and there followed such a melee of fighting men-of-war in darkness as has never been fought before.

The Japs said the action was so closely fought that one of our cruisers actually ran into one of theirs, in the darkness. It could be.

We have admitted only "close range fighting," which brings a vivid scene of dozens of cruisers, destroyers and submarines on both sides, groping around in darkness, without any assistance from airplanes, flashing on their searchlights at the slightest sight of dark objects, and then letting go whole broadsides at point blank range. Whoever fired first was the winner.

Losses naturally were very heavy on our side and theirs, but what counts is the indisputable fact that since that night, 12 days ago, not a sign of a Jap surface ship was seen in those waters.

We got the Solomons. They retreated. No apology for our losses therefore seems warranted even if they came anywhere near the Jap claims.

No mention has been made in any communiques about airfields in that vicinity. There is supposed to be one on the British golf course at Tulagi, and another one good enough for bombers on Guadacanal.

Truth is, the Japs had many small fields strewn around, not only in Guadacanal and the Florida islands, but particularly in Bougainville and Buka to the northwest.

Sparseness of news for the past ten days can be attributed, no doubt, to the fact the marines and other forces are cleaning out the Japs from the mountains and jungles in areas already occupied, and extending their conquest island by island. They probably already have moved land-based planes in with them, and when these are once established, they will be prepared to move on to the next spots, better prepared with bombing power and plane protection.

MacArthur aided our sea and land forces in the area, not only with his publicity trick, but by daily hurling his bombers at Rabaul, far to the northwest in New Britain island. At this main Jap base he hit the airdrome and sunk at least two 15,000 ton ships and several smaller ones, thereby preventing the Japs from aiding their defeated comrades in the Tulagi area (as is proved by the fact none of their surface ships have been around since August 9.)

This is the end of the winter season in that tropical clime, and the whole action has been carried on during constant thunder storms and heavy rains, which hindered operations and obscured the results.

These natural hinderances, plus the necessities of official silence and grotesque Tokyo exaggerations cannot, however, obscure the fact that the opening of our Pacific offensive was a grand American achievement.

The Octopus

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Esto perpetua meaning 8-21-42 has aroused a highbrow public debate, starting with the issue of yesterday!

⁂

(Concluding (maybe) from yesterday:) If the reader has kept up with this column for the past week, he or she will understand the following letter, dated "Senior High School, Salem, Oregon, August 15, 1942, addressed to this columnist:

"I regret very much to have to differ with as eminent an authority as Dr. Vazakis; but in the interests of truth I am compelled to point out that he is all wrong about this ESTO PERPETUA.

⁂

"I'll admit that in Spanish ESTO does mean this; but the phrase is not Spanish, but Latin, as you have rightly conjectured.

"ESTO is nothing more than the future imperative of the verb ESSE, 'to be,' and so means simply 'be,' but variously translated as 'let it be,' 'may it be,' 'it shall be,' etc.

⁂

"So the phrase means simply 'Let it be forever,' referring I suppose to the school, but perhaps to the allegorical lady.

"Get out your old Latin grammar and look at the conjugation of the verb SUM. I might add that the PRESENT imperative, which would be ES, is rarely used.

⁂

"In Latin the future imperative is generally used in laws and general maxims, like 'thou shalt' in English; the Roman laws use the future imperative regularly.

"Now if you have any Idaho people among your readers, you are going to hear from them; for it happens that the motto of the state of Idaho is 'ESTO PERPETUA.'

"Doubtless that is where the business college man got it; for though Idaho did not enter the Union until 1890, the motto was doubtless adopted when the Territory was organized in 1863.

"In that motto the PERPETUA refers to the State, in Latin RESPUBLICA, and so would properly be feminine; but since the word 'School,' SCHOLA, is also feminine, I suppose the gender is right in your phrase.

⁂

"Now I don't claim to be a Latin scholar; but I took my Master's degree in Latin, and taught Latin for a good many years in the Middle West before coming to Oregon.

"Well, all that this proves is that we read your column, and get a huge kick out of it. You are doing a good job in this early history of Salem, and I wish we might see it in book form. With deep appreciation of your fine work, I am, very sincerely yours, J. C. Nelson, Principal Emeritus."

⁂

Thanks to Prof. Nelson for his final complimentary words.

But the time of this columnist is already taken to the limit of capacity and endurance, and demanded likewise for a considerable time in the future, the explanation of which will appear later along, depending upon the blessings of health, strength and life.

⁂

This red-lettered ESTO PERPETUA matter in its patriotic and historic setting might with propriety be referred to one of the Latin classes of Willamette University this fall.

Also, the suggestion that it might be made to come true, here in its original Salem setting, is respectfully renewed.

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

C. F. reports that the leaves on a small lilac she planted this spring are turning yellow and that the bush does not look too healthy. She reports that she has watered it a great deal and the soil about the shrub is more or less moist continuously.

Answer: Perhaps she has watered it too much. This can be done if the drainage in the soil is not so good as it should be. Drainage for lilacs should be very good. A newly planted bush should not be permitted to dry out but neither should it be kept continuously wet. Is the soil sour? Lilacs do not like a sour soil. A little agricultural lime might help this. Look for mole holes beneath the surface of the soil. Moles have been very plentiful this summer and these frequently form air-pockets about the roots of shrubs.

W. P.—Lavender bushes should be pruned in late August if they need pruning. If they are pruned too late in the season the new growth will not mature sufficiently to withstand winter weather even here in the Willamette valley.

C. D. asks when to plant the amaryllis bulbs which are in bloom now.

Answer: plant these in autumn. They grow leaves in the spring and bloom in the late summer.

E. T. asks when to divide delphinium and if they will do well after they have been divided. And when to plant oriental poppies.

Answer: Delphiniums do very well from new divisions. The plants should be divided in late August or early September for the best growth. Plant oriental poppies in August or early September.

Mrs. Dora MacDonald Kline Dodge, second wife of John Duval Dodge, 43, heir to the Dodge motor fortune, is shown leaving the Detroit hospital where her husband died, victim of a cerebral hemorrhage apparently caused by a fall after he was arrested on suspicion of housebreaking. Dodge was arrested when he attempted to enter the home of Howard Lange to visit Miss Mignon Fontaine, 33, according to police Earlier, while Dodge and Miss Fontaine were drinking, Mrs. Dodge, visiting next door, came over to borrow some ice, according to Prosecutor William E. Dowling. A quarrel followed, and, according to Dowling, Dodge struck his wife. Later, while in custody, Dodge fell off a bench and suffered a cerebral hemorrhage, police said.

Random Harvest

By JAMES HILTON

Chapter 24, Continued

"And what now? Don't say you've given it up altogether."

"It must have given me up, anyway."

"But that's so awful to think of. You fitted Cambridge life, somehow. Remember that day I came from Kirby and waited in your rooms at St. Swithin's—just like this, except that the chair was more comfortable?"

"I don't hold with too comfortable chairs in offices."

"But you do remember that day?"

"Yes—and so does Herring, I'm sure."

"Well, I always thought it was a shame to drag you from what you wanted to do to run a business, but I must say you've done it pretty well—even Mother admits that, but I'll tell you something that'll amuse you—just because you've done it she thinks it couldn't have been so very hard and probably other people could have done it just as well."

"Probably they could. Anyhow if it releases your mother from any embarrassment of gratitude, it's a thought worth thinking. Where is she now, by the way?"

"Somewhere in mid-Mediterranean, drinking cocktails. Chet asked me down to Stourton for the week end. Why don't you come?"

"To be quite frank, because when I do go there, I'm usually bored."

"You mightn't be if I were there too."

He laughed and said he'd think about it, and after thinking about it several times during the next twenty-four hours he rang up Chet and said he was coming. Chet was delighted. Apparently Kitty was in the same room with him when the conversation took place, because he heard her excited voice in the background then a scuffle to grab the instrument, and finally a torrent of enthusiasm which he cut short by asking to speak to Chet again.

He enjoyed himself at Stourton that weekend, and his lack of boredom was not entirely due to Kitty, for there was another guest, a man who had traveled in China and was interesting to listen to if difficult to talk to—a division of labor which suited Charles; and there were also local people, agreeable enough, who played tennis in the afternoons and stayed to dinner. Actually he did not see much of Kitty, who seemed generally to be surrounded by handsome young men in white flannels, and when chances came to join her group he did not do so. He wondered why he did not, and with a touch of quizzical self-scrutiny was prepared to diagnose even a twinge of jealousy; he would really have like to, just for the chance to laugh at himself, but honestly he could not. Naturally the girl liked people of her own age; but there was another sense in which he had to realize now how old as well as young she was; those youths treated her with such obvious worship, it would not be fair for him to come along with his usual offhand badinage as to a child. And so deflate her adult prestige. And yet that was the only way he knew how to treat her—casually, unsparingly, never very politely. Perhaps that made up the chief reason he kept out of her way.

As soon as the dinner guests had left on the Sunday evening, he began to make his own farewells, for he intended to drive off early in the morning to reach his office by nine. Leaving Chet, Lydia, and Kitty in the drawing room, he sidestepped into the library for something to read in bed. It was a superb July night, he did not feel sleepy, yet he knew he must sleep—he had a busy day tomorrow. One of the library windows was open to admit the warm breeze, there was a full moon, and the illumination, tricked by flapping curtains, played over the books like something alive and restless. He was fumbling along the wall for a switch when he heard a sound behind him.

"Uncle Charles—don't put on any lights."

He turned round, startled. She went on: "Why have you been avoiding me? And don't say you haven't."

"Of course I won't. I have. I know I have. And this is why, I can tell you very clearly, because I've been thinking it out myself."

He made his point about her age, and the young men, and his own offhand manner. When he had finished she said: "It's too clear, too ingenious."

"But don't you think one's subconscious mind does work ingeniously?"

"Maybe yours does. I'll bet it would."

"You see, Kitty, you're no longer a child."

"How trite—for you to tell me that!"

(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.

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

KSLM—FRIDAY—1390 KC
6:45—Rise 'n Shine.
7:00—News in Brief.
7:05—Rise 'n Shine continued
7:30—News.
7:45—Your Gospel Program.
8:00—Rhythm Five.
8:30—News Brevities.
8:35—Golden Melodies.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—Hawaiian Serenaders.
9:30—John Kirby's Orchestra.
9:55—To the Ladies.
10:00—World in Review.
10:05—Willard Amison, Tenor.
10:30—Women in the News.
10:35—Al Clauser's Okla. Outlaws.
11:00—Maxine Buren.
11:15—Four Notes.
11:30—Hits of Yesteryear.
12:00—Organalities.
12:15—News.
12:30—Hillybilly Serenade.
12:35—Willamette Valley Opinions.
12:55—Interlude.
1:00—Lum and Abner.
1:15—Dance Orchestra.
1:30—Milady's Melodies.
1:45—Spotlight on Rhythm.
2:00—Isle of Paradise.
2:15—US Navy.
2:30—State Safety.
2:45—Tune Tabloid.
3:00—Old Opera House.
3:45—Al Sack's Orchestra.
4:00—Singing Saxophones.
4:15—News.
4:30—Teatime Tunes.
4:45—Music.
5:00—Madison Singers.
5:15—Let's Reminisce.
5:30—Glebb Yellin's Gypsy Orch.
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—War Commentary.
6:20—Symphonic Swing.
6:45—Popular Tunes.
7:00—News in Brief.
7:05—Employment Bulletin Board.
7:10—Clyde Lucas' Orchestra.
7:30—Willamette Valley Opinions.
7:50—Gaylord Carter Orchestra.
8:00—War Fronts in Review.
8:15—Keep Oregon Green.
8:10—Musical Interlude.
8:30—Sincerely Yours.
8:45—Bible Quiz.
9:00—News.
9:15—World's Most Honored Music.
9:30—You Can't Do Business with Hitler.
9:45—Dickason's Melody Mustangs.
10:00—Let's Dance.
10:30—News.
10:45—Chuck Foster's Orchestra.
11:00—Let's Dance.
11:30—Last Minute News.

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KALE—MBS—FRIDAY—1330 Kc.
6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
7:00—News.
7:15—Memory Timekeeper.
8:00—Breakfast Club
8:30—News.
8:45—What's New.
9:00—Boake Carter.
9:15—Woman's Side of the News.
9:30—This and That.
10:00—News.
10:15—Your Date.
10:30—News.
10:35—Women Today.
10:45—Buyer's Parade.
11:00—Cedric Foster.
11:15—Miss Meade's Children.
11:30—Concert Gems.
11:45—Luncheon Concert.
12:30—News.
12:45—Familiar Melodies.
1:00—Walter Compton.
1:15—Baseball Roundup.
1:20—Len Salvo.
1:30—New York Racing Season.
1:45—Sweet and Sentimental.
2:00—Billy Moore Trio.
2:15—A Man With a Band.
2:30—News.
2:45—The Bookworm.
3:00—Phillip Keyne-Gordon.
3:15—Baseball Roundup.
3:20—Hello Again.
3:45—Bill Hays, Bible.
4:00—News
4:15—Johnson Family.
4:30—Salvation Army Program.
4:45—Johnny Richards Orchestra.
5:00—Captain Danger.
5:15—Analysis of Propaganda.
5:30—This Is Navy Norfolk.
5:00—Gabriel Heatter
6:15—Great Dance Bands.
6:30—Jimmy Allen, USN.
6:45—Movie Parade
7:00—Shenk vs. Robinson, Boxing.
8:30—San Quentin Prison Program.
9:00—News.
9:15—Speaking of Sports
9:30—Henry King Orchestra.
9:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
10:00—Bob Crosby Orchestra.
10:15—Moon Magic.
10:30—News.

KEX—NBC—FRIDAY—1190 Ke.
6:00—Moments of Melody.
6:15—National Farm and Home.
6:45—Western Agriculture.
7:00—Smilin' Ed McConnell.
7:05—Clark Dennis.
7:15—Breakfast Club.
8:15—Mother Dream Melodies.
8:30—Pages in Melody.
8:45—Keep Fit Club With Patty Jean
9:00—Meet Your Neighbor.
9:15—Woman's World.
9:30—Breakfast at Sardi's.
10:00—Baukhage Talking.
10:15—The Gospel Singer.
10:30—The Supreme Stewardship.
10:45—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
11:15—Between the Bookends.
11:30—Stars of Today.
11:45—Keep Fit Club With Patty Jean.
12:00—News Headlines and Highlights
12:15—Prescott Presents.
12:30—Market Reports.
12:35—Men of the Sea.
12:45—News Headlines and Highlights
1:00—Club Matinee.
1:55—News.
2:00—The Quiet Hour.
2:30—A House in the Country.
2:45—Chaplain Jim, USA.
3:00—Stars of Today.
3:15—Keeping With the News.
3:30—Stella Unger.
3:35—Milt Herth Trio.
3:45—Wartime Periscope.
4:00—Scramble.
4:30—Excursions in Science.
4:45—Sea Hound.
5:00—Flying Patrol.
5:15—Secret City.
5:30—Here Comes the Band.
5:45—Deane Dickason, News.
6:00—Those Good Old Days.
6:30—Songs by Dinah Shore.
6:45—Men of the Sea.
6:55—Ted Straeter.
7:00—Meet Your Navy.
7:30—Lightning Jim.
8:00—Earl Godwin, News.
8:15—Gibbs and Finney.
8:30—Gang Busters.
9:00—Down Memory Lane.
9:30—News Headlines and Highlights
9:45—Glenn Shelley, Organist.
10:00—Studio Party.
10:30—Broadway Bandwagon.
10:45—Dance Hour.
11:00—This Moving World.
11:15—Organ Concert.
11:30—War News Roundup.

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KOIN—CBS—FRIDAY—940 Ke.
6:00—Northwest Farm Reporter.
6:15—Breakfast Bulletin.
6:30—Texas Range.
6:45—Koin Klock.
7:15—Wake Up News.
7:30—Bob Garred Reporting.
7:45—Nelson Pringle, News.
8:00—Consumer News.
8:15—Invitation to Waltz.
8:30—Valiant Lady.
8:45—Stories America Loves.
9:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
9:15—Big Sister.
9:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
9:45—Our Gal Sunday.
10:00—Life Can Be Beautiful.
10:15—Woman in White.
10:30—Vic and Sade.
10:45—The Goldbergs.
11:00—Young Dr. Malone.
11:15—Aunt Jenny.
11:30—We Love and Learn.
11:45—The King's Jesters.
12:00—Col. Ensemble.
12:15—Knox Manning, News.
12:30—Joyce Jordan.
12:45—Russian American Festival.
1:00—Galen Drake.
1:15—Sam Hayes.
1:30—Exploring Space.
1:45—Take It Easy.
2:00—News.
2:15—Siesta.
2:30—William Winter, News.
2:45—Ben Bernie.
3:00—Meet Mr. Emmel.
3:15—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood.
3:30—Keep Workin', Keep Singing.
3:45—News.
4:00—Second Mrs. Burton.
4:15—Young Dr. Malone.
4:30—Newspaper of the Air.
5:00—Erwin Yee, Organ.
5:15—Voices in Song.
5:30—Harry Flannery.
5:45—Bob Garred, News.
5:55—Cecil Brown.
6:00—Leon F. Drews.
6:15—State of Oregon Reports.
6:30—That Brewster Boy.
7:00—Camel Caravan.
8:00—Amos 'n Andy.
8:15—Bobby Byrnes Orchestra.
8:30—Pinphouse.
9:00—Mighty Meek.
9:05—Ray Kinney Orchestra.
9:30—Raffles.
9:55—Find the Woman.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—Wartime Women.
10:30—Air-flo.
10:30—World Today.
10:45—Arms for Victory.
11:00—Herbie Holmes Orchestra.
11:30—Manny Strand Orch.
11:55—News.
12:00 to 6:00 a.m.—Music & news.

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KGW—NBC—FRIDAY—620 Ke.
4:00—Dawn Patrol.
5:30—War News.
6:00—Melodic Good Morning.
6:30—Sheppard's Serenade.
7:00—News Headlines and Highlights
7:15—Music of Vienna.
7:30—Reveille Roundup.
7:45—Sam Hayes.
8:00—Stars of Today.
8:15—James Abbe, News.
8:30—Camp Quickies.
8:40—Lotta Noyes
8:45—David Harum.
9:00—Bess Johnson.
9:15—Bachelor's Children.
9:30—Melodies at Midday.
9:45—Moods in Melody.
10:00—Benny Walker's Kitchen.
10:15—News.
10:20—Homekeeper's Calendar.
10:45—Dr. Kate.
11:00—Light of the World.
11:15—Lonely Women.
11:30—The Guiding Light.
11:45—Betty Crocker.
12:00—Melodic Tunes.
12:15—Ma Perkins.
12:30—Pepper Young's Family.
12:45—Right to Happiness.
1:00—Backstage Wife.
1:15—Stella Dallas.
1:30—Lorenzo Jones.
1:45—Young Widder Brown.
2:00—When a Girl Married.
2:15—Portia Faces Life.
2:30—Hollywood News Flashes.
2:45—Road of Life.
3:15—Against the Storm.
3:30—Personality Hour.
4:30—Funny Money Man.
4:45—Stars of Today.
5:00—H. V. Kaltenborn.
5:15—Cocktail Hour.
5:30—America Sings.
5:45—Bill Henry.
6:00—Waltz Time.
6:30—Plantation Party.
7:00—People Are Funny.
7:30—Tent Show Tonite.
8:00—Fred Waring Pleasure Time.
8:15—Melody Magic.
8:30—Songs My Brother Taught Me.
9:00—Musical Interlude.
9:05—Chuck Wagon Days.
9:30—Moon River.
9:55—Musical Interlude.
10:00—News Flashes.
10:15—Your Home Town News.
10:25—Musical Interlude.
10:30—Moonlight Sonata.
11:00—St. Francis Hotel Orchestra.
11:15—Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.
11:30—War News Roundup.
12:00-2 a.m.—Swing Shift.

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KOAC—FRIDAY—550 Ke.
10:00—Review of the Day.
10:05—United Press News.
10:15—The Homemakers' Hour.
11:00—Music of the Masters.
12:00—United Press News.
12:15—Farm Hour.
1:00—Favorite Classics.
1:15—Variety Time.
1:45—Concert Hall.
2:00—Selling the Americas.
2:15—Plantation Revival.
2:30—Plantation Revival.
3:05—Great Songs.
3:15—U. S. Army.
3:30—Sunshine Serenade.
3:45—United Press News.
4:00—Keyboard Classics.
4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
5:00—Melodies for Strings.
5:15—Famous Homes of Famous Americans.
5:30—Evening Vesper Service.
5:45—"It's Oregon's War."
6:15—United Press News.
6:20—Farm Hour.
7:30—Band Stand.
8:00—Arms for Victory.
8:15—Concert Hall.
8:30—The Monitor Views the News.
8:45—Music of the Masters.
9:30-10:00—United Press News.