# The Oregon Statesman

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

#### THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor and Publisher

Member of The Associated Press

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Monopoly, Post-War

The success of business in the post-war world will depend in considerable measure, not only on the willingness of business men to adventure, but on the protection provided the small enterpriser against suppression by the larger industrial units. In other words, the freedom of enterprise which business is clamoring for needs to be respected by business itself.

Policing in this field has been done by the department of justice in enforcing the anti-trust act. Tom C. Clark, who succeeded Thurman Arnold as assistant attorney general charged with this enforcement, in an address before the American Business congress some weeks ago discussed this theme with considerable clarity. We quote from his speech as follows:

"After the war the enormous industrial plants created for war production must be converted to peacetime production. The danger America faces is that these plants will not be in competition and that general access to raw materials and market upon which depends the peace and prosperity of the peoples of the world will be controlled by a small group which will set up its own trade barriers by private agreements-commonly known as cartels. It is the purpose of the Antitrust Division to prevent the reestablishment of the cartel system, and to do it now.

"If we can prevent the suppression of new products after the war, keep production uncontrolled and the new industries competitive, restraints of trade will become impossible, for the older industries will be obliged to compete with the new.

"If the nation's new plants and knowledges are fully used after the war, our standard of living may well be half again higher than ever before in its history. Furthermore, our productive strength will permit us to contribute to the establishment of a sound peace by helping in the relief and reconstruction of distressed peoples. But if monopolies succeed in restricting the full use of our productive resources, our domestic life will be beset by unemployment and a falling standard of living, and we shall have no surplus of goods or of energy to spend upon reestablishing the peace of the world. By preserving competition and small business, we shall safeguard the common man's opportunity to be independent and to try new ideas."

#### Biotin

The price for gold is \$35 an ounce; for radium \$21,500 a grain. Putting these precious metals in the shade for value is biotin, a vitamin which costs five million dollars an ounce. It is a new discovery in the myterious field of bio-chemistry, the study of what makes the 98c worth of chemical in the body "click" and be "alive." Biotin seems to be one of the essentials of life, from molds like yeast to man. Whether it is the source of life, the key to growth in animals and plants, remains the subject for further scientific exploration.

Biotin is now being produced synthetically, but only in very minute quantities. It is also being used some in the treatment of disease, though sparingly because of ignorance of its potentialities. Biotin is said to be of value as a cure for malaria, and to have some relation to cancer. It does not have the effectiveness of the new drug penicillin, which is obtained from molds and is used in place of the sulfa drugs in some streptococic infections.

Just as the physicists keep subdividing matter into smaller units-molecule, atom, electron, proton, neutron; so the biochemist is probing deeper into the mysteries of organisms. He knows that proteins, enzymes, vitamins perform important and sometimes queer tricks in the protoplasm; and out of this knowledge devises new treatments to prolong life and to make the functioning of life more comfortable. Biotin is just one of the strange combinations not fully understood.

### **Another Petain**

Marshal Badoglio turns out to be another General Petain. Just as the welfare of the million French soldiers prisoners in Germany influenced Petain to make concessions to Hitler until his whole position was compromised, so Badoglio, evidently concerned to get his Italian soldiers and workers home and the German soldiers out of Italy, temporizes; and in doing so spells the doom of Italy.

For General Eisenhower will not temporize. He is eager to press for a decision with the arch-enemy, Hitler. If Italy yields to Hitler's flattery or threats, then Italy will be crushed when the forces come to grips. In this business there is no room for a Kerensky, a middleof-the roader.

The danger to Italy lies not alone in military action, the bombing of cities and the laying waste of the country, but in internal chaos. The people are clamoring for peace. Collisions are reported between Italians and Germans, in North Italy and in Crete. People are streaming out of the cities in deathly fear of allied planes. The failure of Badoglio to make a clear pronouncement for peace is apt to weaken his authority so that he soon may pass as head of the government.

In neglecting to make an unconditional surrender he invites for himself and his country unconditional collapse.

The governor's office has sent out a press release asking the people to dig through their medicine cabinets and donate any quinine they find, bulk, pills or capsules, to the national quinine pool for use to combat malaria among the armed forces stationed in tropical regions. That will be a double pleasure; and the young-sters would be glad to throw in castor oil and cod liver oil. On a real scrap drive through the dicine chests of the land people might dig up sarsaparilla, sasafras tea and asafoetida.

The Monday morning clean-up of Willson k resulted in the collection of 35 empty bottles whose labels showed the following classi-fications as to original contests: beer, three; whiskey, three; wines, 29,

#### **Branch Railroad**

The retention of the branch line of railroad from Biggs junction to Kent in Sherman county will cause considerable gratification in that county, where news of the intention of the Union Pacific to abandon the line, a year and a half ago, gave the people quite a shock. The road taps an important wheat-shipping section, but with the increased use of trucks and boats the railroad thought it could discontinue the branch. Local interests rallied, appealed to the interstate commerce commission, to the state public utilities commissioner and to the Oregon congressional delegation. Hearings were held many months ago, and the final decision of the interstate commerce commission, announced last week, denies the application to pull up the rails for the 56 miles from Biggs to Kent, but permits abandonment of the section above Kent to Shankio, 13 miles, which met with no serious local objection.

In the distribution of credit for saving the road, John H. Carkin, of the state public utilities office, in charge of the railroad department, should receive honorable mention. He argued for preservation of this railroad as an important public utility in that section. This is only one instance of very effective work Mr. Carkin has done for rail shippers, particularly in the eastern Oregon territory.

For footnote we might add, that, with the rail abandonment denied, the grain and stockmen and merchants of Sherman county should make use of the railroad for their freight hauling, and not just for taxation purposes.

The country is getting back to the horse and buggy age, even without the assistance of the supreme court. Statistics of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company estimate that the automobile accident mortality rate will be about 13 per 100,000 policy-holders, which is about the same rate as in the early 1920's. The A card and 35 mph speed limit-are responsible for the reduction. If we want to save lives some one should move to make the present conditions permanent.

Half the Italian fleet is said to have fled from Taranto. Like Mussolini it must be hard pressed to find a safe haven.

Labor doesn't like the WLP; business doesn't like the WPB: farmers do not like the OPA. Even Roosevelt is having a hard time to make

## Through Ash Hollow

Old Oregon Trail Centennial Series No. 24

After crossing the South Platte the first covered wagon baby put in an appearance, a blue-eyed baby girl born to Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Stewart. Luckily for mother and infant Dr. Marcus Whitman was with the party and his expert care was most wel-

Their route led through Ash Hollow, a famous spot in western history, where several fights with the Indians took place. Sioux Indians had lookout stations in caves near the camp-ground from which they would emerge to attack single wagons or small weak parties. Ash Hollow is about two hundred yards wide and about three miles long with high walls on every side. While camped in the Hollow a second covered wagon baby arrived on July 6. Mary it was named by its proud parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Penrington. All the world loves a baby, so the coming of two youngsters within a week had a soothing influence upon the ruffled tempers of some of the travelers. The tenderest parts of the buffalo, the tongue and rump, were preserved for the mothers of the new arrivals. But neither births nor deaths could stop the wagons for long. The constant order was-keep moving.

To the right of the trail was the North Platte river fringed with green; to the left was a broken range of hills composed of clay and limestone. known today as the Wildcat hills. In between was sand and sage, where progress was slow and hard. Wildcat range presented a strange panorama of natural sculpture, carved by those master artists. Mother Nature and Father Time. As the wagons rolled along, the hills took on different shapes as the lights and shadows played upon them, causing some of the imaginative emigrants to think they had entered some enchanted land.

### **Editorial Comment**

From Other Papers

RETURN TO NORMALCY

A British journalist, after a tour of the US and noting contrast between conditions in this country and the England of the blitz, had this to say:

"Because the physical impact of the war is so gentle, people here do not find it easy . . . to realize . . . that what they call 'normalcy' has gone forever from the world . . . Peace is being sold as a commodity just like electricity or fountain pens or perfume. High-pressure salesmanship presents victory as the gateway to new ice-boxes, new automobiles ... Peace will be when you can buy a new home, cash your war bonds and have nothing to worry about . . . "

Part of what this British writer says is certainly true. But we also note where a Dr. R. A. Butler, president of England's board of education, recently told the house of commons of a proposed new school program for England. It embodies many revolutionary ideas, and in many ways lifts British educational practices to the high general level of American free public education at all levels. The British people have also been presented with the Beveridge plan for social security—a program which in some details is more comprehensive than our own, but which also recognizes a national obligation for some form of social legislation bearing

upon security.

No one claims that in the social and economic organization of the United States and Britain, one is entirely superior to the other. Certainly there is much to be said for both, and much borrowing could be done. But the point is that in many ways, a concept of "normalcy" in England is fixed upon prac-tices and ideas which bofore the war were far different from our own, both in domestic and international policies. Thus it may be easier to say, of the British, that "normalcy" for them "has gone axis forces holding up the Canatance of the Rumanian oil observer from the world" while in this country, a dians advancing in the center on feetive. The raid would "Mareturn to that normalicy is not quite so hard to imagine, or too much to hope for. —Astoria Budget.

The institute that in turn tory," also called attention to the extreme strategic importance of the Rumanian oil observer from the world" while in this country, a dians advancing in the center on feetive. The raid would "Mareturn to that normalicy is not quite so hard to imagine, or too much to hope for. —Astoria Budget.



Polar Bear's Big Brother

# Foday's Radio Programs

ouay 5 n	Laulo Prog
SLM-TURSDAY-1300 Ec.	Next day's programs appear on
50—News. 55—Rise 'n' Shine. 30—News. 45—Morning Moods.	
265—Rise 'n' Shine.	comics page.
45-Morning Moods	8:15—Valiant Lady.
:00—Cherry City News. :10—Music.	8:30—Stories America Loves
:10-Music.	8:45—Aunt Jenny
:30—Tango Time.	9:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
100—Pastor's Call. 130—Farm Home Programs. 145—Music	9:15—Big Sister.
45_Music	9:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
100_Neure	8:15—Valiant Lady. 8:30—Stories America Loves. 8:45—Aunt Jenny. 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—Ma Perkins. 10:30—Vic and Sade. 10:45—The Goldbergs. 11:00—Young Dr. Maione. 11:15—Joyce Jordan. 11:30—We Love and Learn. 11:45—News. 12:15—Bob Anderson, News. 12:30—William Winter, News. 12:45—Bachelor's Children. 1:00—Home Front Reporter. 1:30—Uncle Sam.
05—A Song and A Dance. 00—News. 05—KSLM Presents.	10:15—Ma Perkins
00-News.	10:30—Vic and Sade.
:05—KSLM Presents. :30—Music :00—Organalities. :15—News. :30—Hillbbilly Serenade. :35—Matinee. :00—Lum 'n' Abner. :30—Music. :00—Isle of Paradise. :15—Announcer's Choice.	10.45—The Goldbergs
30-Music	11:00-Young Dr. Malone,
15_News	11:30—We Love and Learn.
30-Hillbbilly Serenade	11:45—News.
35—Matinee.	12:15—Bob Anderson, News.
00-Lum 'n' Abner.	12:30—William Winter, News.
30—Music.	12:45—Bachelor's Children.
15. Announcers Choice	1:30—Home Front Reporter.
30-Four Novelettes	1:45-Mountain Music.
45-Broadway Band Wagon.	2:00—Newspaper of the Air.
00-KSLM Concert Hour,	2:30—This Life Is Mine.
30—Four Novelettes. 45—Broadway Band Wagon. 90—KSLM Concert Hour, 90—Mexican Marimba.	2:30—This Life Is Mine. 2:45—Keep the Home Fires Burning. 3:00—News. 3:15—Songs. 3:30—Concert. 3:45—News. 4:00—Raffles. 4:15—Sam Hayes. 4:30—American Melody Hour. 5:00—Songs. 5:15—Mother and Dad. 5:30—Harry Flannery. 5:45—News. 5:55—Cecil Brown. 6:00—The Colonel.
15—News. 30—Teatime Tunes. 00—Homespun Trie. 15—Records of Reminiscence.	3:00—News.
00_Homesmun Trio	3:15—Songs,
15-Records of Reminiscence.	3:45—News
30-Novelettes.	4:00—Raffles.
30Novelettes. 90Tonight's Headlines. 15War News Commentary. 20Evening Serenade. 45Popular Music.	4:15—Sam Hayes.
15—War News Commentary.	4:30—American Melody Hour,
45_Popular Music	5:00—Songs.
00-News.	5:30—Harry Flannery.
05-Texas Jim Lewis.	5:45—News.
30-Keystone Karavan.	5:55—Cecil Brown.
00—News. ** 05—Texas Jim Lewis. 05—Keystone Karavan. 00—War Fronts in Review.	
30—Music.	6:30—Report to the Nation.
45-Leon Pearson	7:00—Suspense.
45—Leon Pearson, 90—News.	7:45—John B Kennedy.
15—Don Allen and His Orch. 30—Bert Hirsch Presents. 00—Serenade. 30—News.	7:30—Congress Speaks. 7:45—John B. Kennedy. 8:00—I Love A Mystery.
30-Bert Hirsch Presents.	8:15—Harry James Orchestra.
00—Serenade.	8:30—Lights Out.
30-News.	8:00—I Love A Mystery. 8:15—Harry James Orchestra. 8:30—Lights Out. 9:00—Judy Canova. 9:25—News. 9:30—Million Dollar Club. 10:00—Five Star Final. 10:15—Wartime Women. 10:20—Air-Fio of the Air. 10:30—Edwin C Hill
45-Good Night.	9:25-News,
THE CON THURSDAY OF THE	10:00 Five Star Final
ON-CBS-TUESDAY-970 Kc.	10:15—Wartime Women.
15-Breakfast Rulletin	10:20-Air-Flo of the Air.
00—Northwest Farm Reporter. 15—Breakfast Bulletin. 20—Texas Rangers. 45—KOIN Klock. 15—Wake Un News.	adjour man w. seems
45—KOIN Klock.	-Johnson & Johnson. 10:45-Music
IS-Wake Un News	10:45-Music

# Interpreting The War News

By KIRKE L. SIMPSON AP War Analyist for The Statesman

The first American body-blow at a most critical and now vulnerable axis war nerve-Rumanian oil-has been struck. It fell at long range against the Ploesti oil center to foreshadow what certainly is in store for that vital German war resources once Italian mainland bases are available to allied bombers, cutting the distance to the target in half.

And they soon will be available. War bulletins from Sicily told tonight of the collapse of the axis right flank with the fall of San Stefano and Mistretta to American arms. They told also that the British 8th army at the opposite end of the Etna line is in motion forward again.

American capture of San Stefano definitely turns the axis Etna front in the north. It puts the San Stefano-Nicosia highway in allied hands at both ends, cutting off escape of German or Italian forces deployed through the mountains between.

Evidence of that came promptly with announcement that Gen-eral George S. Patton's troops had taken 10,000 prisoners at Mistretta, virtually midway on the highway between San Stefano and Nicosia. They were trapped, wih no route of escape open eastward as American forces hold both the coastal road and the parallel highway south

The axis retreat to Cape de Orlando to form a new front linked by the road with Eina bastion via Randazzo bids fair to be costly. It would become

An immediate effect of the fall of San Stefano and Mistretta, however, must be to op ere flank of the axis line

breakthrough in the center toward Randazzo and Adreno seems possible. It would unquestionably precipitate an axis retreat under converging allied pressure from the whole Etna bastion into the Messina peninsula prpoer wih conditions foreshadowing ultimate wholesale surrender as happened in Tu-

That would place allied troops only a two-mile jump across Messina strait from the toe of the Italian mainland boot. Backed by all but unchallenged sea and air control, the invasion of the boot by that or any other route selected would offer no serious obstacle. And with allied bombers based on the heel of the boot, Apuglio, with a 1200-mile round-trip flight of the Rumanian oilfield centers of Ploesti, already blackened and seared by the first mass, lowlevel American air raid from across the Mediterranean, its fate as a power source for the nazi war efforts would

The big Liberators of the American 9th air force flew 2400 miles to make that first blasting statck. A prime immediate allied objective necessarily must be closer-up air bases on the Adriatic coast of Italy to renew and sustain the smashing air attack on Rumanian oil that furnishes most of Hitler's high-test aviation gasoline and the bulk of th elubricating oil for his hole war effort.

rereton at Cairo, com the 9th air force, noting that the Ploesti attack was the biggest "low level mass raid in his-

EEX-EN-TUESDAY-1100 Ec. 6:95-We're Up Too. 6:15-Victory Gardens. 3:36—Labor News.
3:06—Steve Merrill,
3:15—Kneass With the News.
3:30—Blue Frolics,
4:00—George Hicks, 5-Men, Machines
6-News
45-The Three Romeos.
60-The Sea Hound.
15-Dick Tracy.
30-Jack Armstrong.
145-Archie Andrews.
5:00-Hop Harrigan.
6:15-News.
6:30-Spotlight Bands.
6:45-Sports. 1:15—We're In!
1:30—Red Ryder.
8:00—Watch the World Go By.
8:15—Lum and Abner.
8:30—Noah Webster Says
9:00—Homicide O'Kane. 9:30—Homicide O'Kane, 9:30—News. 9:45—Down Memory Lane, 10:15—Music. 10:30—This Nation at War, 11:00—Eyes Aloft. 11:15—Bal Tabarin Cafe Orch, 11:30—War News Roundup.

4:00—Dawn Patrol.
5:55—Labor News.
6:00—Everything Goes.
6:30—News Parade.
7:10—Labor News.
7:15—News Headlines & Highlights. 15—News Parade. 15—Sam Hayes 00—Stars of Today. 15—James Abbe Covers the News. 10:00—Music.
10:15—News.
10:30—Gallant Heart.
10:45—For You Today.
11:00—The Guiding Light.
11:15—Lonely Women.
1:26—Light of the World.
1:45—Hymns of All Churches.
1:00—Story of Mary Marlin.
1:15—Ms Perkins.
20—Pepper Young's Family.
45—Right to Happiness.
00—Backstage Wife.
15—Stella Dallss.
0—Lorenzo Jones. -- Backstage was.
-- Stella Dallas.
-- Lorenzo Jones.
-- Young Widder Brown
-- When a Girl Marries.
-- Portia Faces Life.
0-- Just Plain Bill,
5-- Front Page Farrell.
0-- Road of Life.
5-- Vic and Sade.
0-- Music.

Battle of the Sexes. -Johnny Presents. 10:30—The Taylor Maids

Major General Lewis H.

EGW-NBC-TUESDAY-620 Ec.

15—Judy and Jane.
16—Dr. Kate.
15—News of the World.
16—Music. The Personality Hour.
Horace Heidt Treasure Chest. est the Band, red Waring in Pleasure Time, leetwood Lawton.

9-Biltmore Hotel Orch War News Roundup. 3-2 a. m.—Swing Shift. KALE-MBS-TUESDAY-1330 Ke.

Death Goes Native

happened after my discovery of

the body. The murderer had re-

turned-perhaps only having

paddled off a short distance into

the darkness while I was abourd

-and had managed to get the

body out of the locker, weight it

down with my spare anchor aft-

er using my fish knife to cut the

cordage, and had then removed

all evidence of his crime, and even of Delmar's presence on the boat, in swabbing away the

blood and glass. He had, finally, taken the fish spear and the knife, dropped into his canos and made his way back to shore, feeling secure with the body at

the bottom of the bay. There

was still the question of why he

Finding I needed another drink, and badly, I went below,

poured three fingers into a glass and did some furious thinking:

Obviously, the murdered hoped to have his deed shrouded in mystery-as an unexplained dis-

he counted on there being no

competent investigation in this isolated spot where there was no

police force. He came back on

board to work out this plan, then found that the spearhead

was no longer in Delmar's back. It was back in its shaft on the

cabin top. So, he figured, Hoyt found the body. And Hoyt re-

placed the spearhead because he was afraid the murder would be

pinned on him. Well, it could be

—in case the body was recovered. Hoyt had fought with Delmar. He was presumably still angry at him. Delmar had come

out to Hoyt's sampan hunting whiskey . . . It would be worth while to take the spear along— just in case—to hold for evi-

dence against Hoyt. Undoubted-ly it had some blood still on it along with my initials. And how

I had played into his hands,

with that confused story I had

told about the spearhead to

Budd and Thornton and the doc-tor—in Herb's hearing, too.

They had wanted to end the

whole matter by convincing me

that I had seen nothing-per-

haps shielding one of their num-

ber. I had not let them get away

with that, but had insisted on

justifying myself. So now, what would be the next move? I could

not stand it any longer. I got up

with set jaw and made for the

engine compartment back of the

companionway. They wouldn't

find me waiting until they

But in the engine compart-

out of Waimaka now, tonight.

ment I made still another dis-

covery. Someone had stolen the

key I had left in the patent

thief-proof ignition lock. I had

previously lost the second key.

The lock housing contained the

engine's coil, so there was no

possibility of breaking it to start

There was no escape. I was

already in the trap. A feeling of

helplessness came over me. My head throbbed and I was almost

exhausted. I crept back to my

bunk and lay down. I needed

help desperately, the sort of help

that only one person I knew

could give me. I needed my big

fearless friend, Komako Koa,

descendant of Hawaiian chief-

tains-but only a plantation cop.

The young boys and girls are

doing a very good job on the

farms and should be given more

specific praise. Why can't they

have a uniform, or if that is

not practical, some insignia to wear so when they are seen in

the streets they can tell the

world what they are doing, es-

pecially the boys of military age.

It seems no one but the farmer

knows just how important to

the war effort these young

people are, yet the boys are afraid the public will call them slackers if they are not in the

government uniform. I am sure

they would feel more important

and be proud to wear some mark of distinction, and lets not forget the girls either who are

taking mens and boys places on

the engine.

earance of Delmar. No doubt

took the spear.

By MAX LONG .

Chapter 10 Continued I took it with a ned of thanks. Thornton, Budd and the doctor gathered around me and the girls edged into the group.

"You see, there's no glass," Dr. Latham said quietly. "De-tails like that are often vivid in

They all looked like very kindly people concerned about my supposed brain condition. But one of them might well be the murderer, hiding behind the belief of the others that I had seen nothing. I was tempted to let it go at that, since they seemed satisfied, for I certainly did not want to be mixed up in the murder. My muddling about whether or not a spearhead was in Delmar's back had given me trouble enough. Furtively I began groping behind me to make sure the spear was in its cleats. "You're feeling better now,

aren't you?" Budd asked. I opened my mouth to make some reply but the words never came. In that second I discovered that my fish spear was gone from the cleats . . . My head was throbbing wildly. I put my hand to it and found it damp

with perspiration. Dr. Latham took firm hold of by arm, led me down to the cabin and saw me into my bunk.
"You'll be all right in the

morning," he said kindly. "Don't get up-just go to sleep and get rested. I'll put out the lantern." I lay in my bunk sweating over that fish spear, until the voices in the canoes grew faint. The murderer must have taken the spear when he came back to get rid of the body and the glass. But why? For evidence? There was only one person in the world against whom that evidence could be used. That was the person whose initials H.B.H. were stamped on the shell of the haft socket: It could only be used against me.

When I was sure the colonists had had time to disperse, I rushed back on deck with my flashlight to search for the spear. I went straight to the cabin top to make sure I had not been mistaken. The spear was not there, but flashing my light along the cleats, I saw something which stopped my breath; a few drops of blood and a smear I remembered Herb wiping his hand on his shorts as if he had touched something sticky on the cabin top. What was he going to think when he found the red smeamon his white shorts?

I knew what had happened. In my frenzied haste to get the spear into place, even though I had swished it in the water, I had not been careful about the blood on my hands. The murderer had not been careful enough, either - he had overlooked the drops on the cabin top in his cleanup job. It occurred to me for the first time that he had probably helped himself to my deck swab and bucket, and I hurried to the forward locker where they were kept. Sure enough, both were wet. I played my beam further into the locker, hoping against hope, to find my fish spear, and saw that my spare anchor was gone. Also a length of line cut off with a sharp knife. That set me looking for the fish knife I kept in a strap holder on the side of the cabin. The fish knife too was gone.

Chapter Eleven

The I began then to trace what had **Safety Valve** 4:36—Rainbow Rendezvous. 4:45—News. 5:00—Music. 5:15—Superman. 5:30—Black Hood. Letters from Statesman Readers Badges for Farm Workers

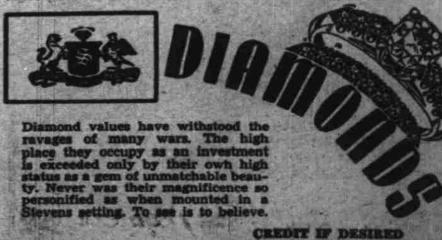
5:30—Black Hood.
5:45—Norman Nesbitt.
6:00—Gabriel Heatter,
6:15—News.
7:00—John B. Hughes.
7:15—Movie Parade.
8:00—Music.
8:45—Sinfonietta.
9:00—News.
9:15—Manhatters.
9:30—General Barrows.
9:45—Ray Henle.
10:00—Orchestra
10:15—Treasury Star P.
10:30—News.
10:45—Music.
11:00—Matinee.
11:36—Music. Star Parade KOAC-TUESDAY-550 Ke.

12:00—News.
12:15—Noon Farm Hour,
1:00—Artists Recital.
1:15—War Commentary.
1:20—Music. 3:15—Romance.
3:26—The Concert Hall.
4:00—Treasury Star Parade.
4:15—Echoes of Watkiki.
4:26—Stories for Boys and Girls.
5:20—Swinging Down the Lane.
5:20—Vespers
5:45—Its Oregon's War.

06-Stop, Look, Listen 15-Adventures in Res 9:45—Listen to Leibert.

the farms. I have no boys or girls of my own who are farmers, this is just my observation, but I would like to see them get more personal distinction.

Sincerely yours, MRS. W. L. KERN



Stevens + Con Sept. 16 Final Mailing Date for Overseas Christmas Gifts Manufacturing