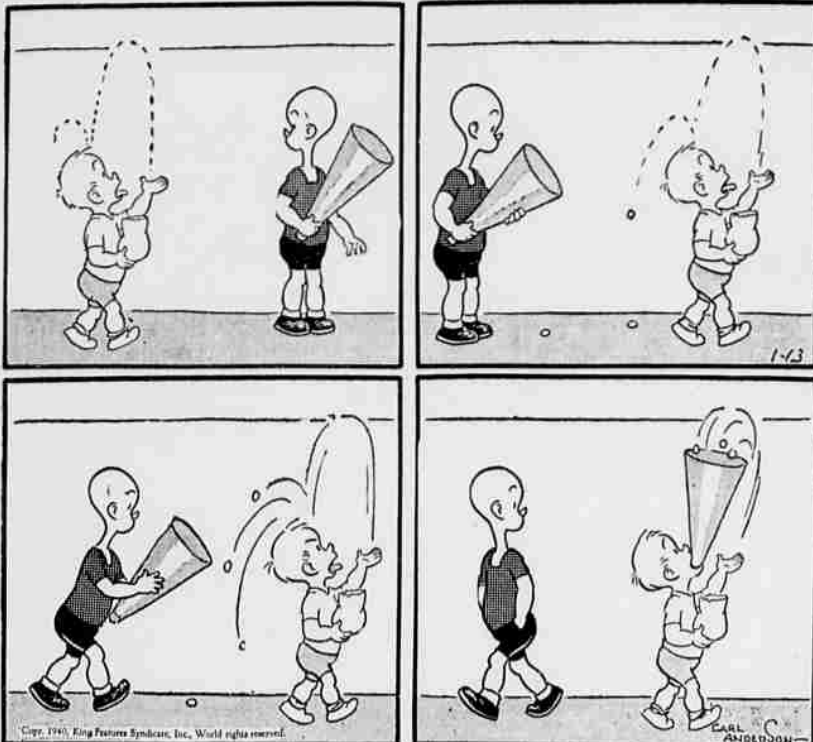


Henry By Carl Anderson



10:15—Ellen Handberg, NBC.
10:30—Meet Miss Julia.
10:45—Dr. Kala, NBC.
11:00—Ditty and Bob, NBC.
11:15—Arnold Grimm's Daughter, NBC.
11:30—Valiant Lady, NBC.
11:45—Hymns of All Churches, NBO.
12:00—Story of Mary Martin, NBC.
12:15—Ma Perkins, NBC.
12:30—Pepper Young's Family, NBC.
12:45—Vic and Sade, NBC.
1:00—Florentine Matinee, NBC.
1:15—Stella Dallas, NBC.
1:30—Oh Mr. Dinkles, NBC.
1:45—Blue Plate Special, NBC.
2:00—Girl Alone, NBC.
2:15—Midstream, NBC.
2:30—Orson Concert, NBC.
2:45—State of Today.
3:00—Organic News.
3:15—Malemus Clats, NBC.
3:30—Associated Press News, NBC.
3:45—Woman's Measure of the Air, NBC.
4:00—Easy Aces, NBC.
4:15—Mr. Kew, Tracer, NBC.
4:30—Stars of Today.
4:45—Eyes of the World.
5:00—The Aldrich Family, NBC.
5:15—Pot of Gold, NBC.

REX-1160 Kilobycles
Monday P. M.
6:00—Hocaster Civil Orch., NBC.
6:15—Sports Final.
6:30—Al & Lee Heiter Orch., NBC.
7:00—Went & Went Ad.
7:15—Greenland News.
7:30—John Doe's Music, to NBC.
7:45—Chas. Farrow Orch., NBC.
8:00—True or False.
8:15—Wrestling Matches.
8:30—Variety.
8:45—Orchestra, NBC.
9:00—This Moving World, NBC.
9:15—Portland Police Reports.
9:30—Paul Carson, Organist, NBC.

REX-1160 Kilobycles
Tuesday A. M.
6:00—Musical Clock.
7:00—Family Allar Hour.
7:30—Organic News.
7:45—Novelities, NBC.
8:00—Financial Service, NBC.
8:15—Young Dr. Mahon, NBC.
8:30—Portland Breakfast Club.
8:45—Armatum Time Signal, NBC.
9:00—Indiana Indian, NBC.
9:15—Patsy Jo Health Club.
9:30—National Farm and Home, NBC.
9:45—Oregon Home Institute.
10:00—Oregonian News.
10:15—Maurice Spitalny Orch., NBC.
10:30—Geographical Travelogue.
10:45—Municipal Chorus, NBC.
11:00—U. S. Army Band, NBC.
11:15—Oregonian News.

12:15—Market Reports.
12:30—Home Poets Frolic.
12:45—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, NBC.
1:00—Between the Bookends, NBC.
1:15—The Quiet Hour.
1:30—Club Matinee, NBC.
1:45—Christmas Quiz.
2:00—Financial and Grain Reports.
2:15—Huntie Cabin Orch., NBC.
2:30—Frank Watsenab, NBC.
2:45—Dancing Sisters, NBC.
3:00—Portland on Parade.
3:15—Washington Calliope, NBC.
3:30—Associated Press News, NBC.
3:45—Orchestra, NBC.
4:00—Lil Abner, NBC.
4:15—Paul Carson, Organist, NBC.
4:30—Orchestra, NBC.
4:45—Cathleen Connolly Presents, NBC.
5:00—Mazzella Blossoma, NBC.
5:15—Bud Baran, NBC.
5:30—Tom Mix, NBC.
5:45—Sherlock Holmes, NBC.

KOAC-530 Kilobycles
Monday P. M.
6:00—Music.
6:30—Farm Hour 6:45—Weather Forecast
7:00—And Mazette.
7:30—4-H Club Program.
8:00—School of Music.
8:15—The World in Review.
8:30—School of Music.
8:45—Science in Today's News.
9:00—CBC Round Table, "Beefsteak—How good is it and what makes it good?"
9:30—Insects Affecting Small Fruits.
9:45—Pitts in Reasoning.

KOAC-530 Kilobycles
Tuesday A. M.
6:00—Today's Program.
6:30—Homemakers' Hour.
7:00—Weather Forecast.
7:30—Music.
8:00—Story Hour for Adults.
8:15—Music.
8:30—KOAC School of the Air.
8:45—Music of the Masters.
9:00—United Press News.
9:15—Farm Hour, 12:30—Market and Crop Reports; Weather Forecast.
1:00—Music.
1:15—Variety.
1:30—Music.
2:00—Personality Problems.
2:30—School of Music.
3:00—Music.
3:15—Daughters of American Revolution.
3:30—Music.
3:45—The Monitor Views the News.
4:00—The Symphony Half Hour.
4:30—Elementary Education.
5:00—On the Campus.
5:30—Music.
5:45—Vespers.

Room and Board By Gene Ahern



One Is Beloved BY LOUISE PLATT HAUCK

Yesterday, Allen says he can't afford a large house but pleads with Sue to remain with them. Sue has no life of her own since Patsy has come.

Chapter 11

Her sister-in-law's capacity for her mother had surprised the active Sue. At first she had thought Patsy resting from her long years of secretarial work. But January went by, February was ready to merge into March, and still Allen's wife spent most of her time curled into a deep chair or on the couch, not reading, not sleeping, just smoking and relaxing utterly, like a pretty Persian cat.

There were times when Sue forgot she was there; when Barbara Webb dropped in, and after a polite exchange of greeting with Allen's wife, she and Sue were off in a gale of lively chatter. Bob Trenton, at first acutely conscious of that languid silent figure, himself learned to ignore, if not to forget it. Patsy woke up only when Allen came home, or her sisters dropped in. Then she came to life with a rush of animation, a sparkle of talk which never ceased to astonish her small sister-in-law.

"I can't stand it any longer—I can't," muttered Sue today, as her face wet with the drizzling rain and her lungs welcoming the clean air, she walked briskly along. "Allen thinks she is like that all day; that I'm lucky to have such a charming companion from morning till night. And if he knew that she spends the whole time smoking and brooding in that chair—or whatever she is doing when she narrows her eyes like that—he'd say that at least she doesn't interfere with my own life. But I have no life, that's the truth of the matter. I don't like to ask people in for the evening because I know it's the only time Allen has with Patsy. And I'm tired, tired; of movies, and parties—anything to get away!"

"Hey, slow up you small tornado!" a cheerful voice bade her. "Where's the fire this dampish day?"

"Hello, Bob! I was rather tearing along, I suppose. I'm so darned glad," she said childishly, "to get outdoors for a while. Isn't this simply poisonous weather? A good snowstorm, or really cold clear days that make your blood tingle . . . but this! D'you think we're ever going to see the sun again?"

"Tomorrow," he prophesied. "It's clearing, and there's some color in the west. Where are you bound for, Sue? Any place in particular? If not, may I come along? He added aggressively: "You might say you're glad to see me after my being gone a whole week!"

"I am; ever so glad!" She realized with a little start of surprise that this was true. Without knowing, Bob's absence had been part of the discontent of the last few days. She stopped suddenly, narrowly missing a collision with an old gentleman who carried an umbrella. "Bob, I've missed you terribly! I thought it was just the rain, and being cooped up so long with Patsy, but I believe your being away had a lot to do with it!"

His downward glance was rueful. "You don't add perceptibly to a man's good opinion of himself, do you, sweet? Have to have it pointed out to you that you've missed him! Well—I suppose I'm making progress, but it seems blameworthy. Maybe by the time we're both gray-headed you'll decide you love me, and then a decade later we can rush into marriage."

"You don't have to wait, you know, Bob! In fact, I've rather begged you not to. If you're so keen on getting married, there are plenty of girls—"

"Yeah—plenty of girls. I've met 'em. I've even loved a few of 'em—experimentally. But there's only one Sue Davenport, and it's my bad luck to want her and nobody else. Listen, sweet! Let's get my car and drive out to the house. I want to see how the work has gone while

I've been East. I want to ask you where you want all the roses put I've ordered."

"You've really bought that place then? I thought you were bluffing."

"Telling the simple and unadorned truth is one of the neatest ways of fooling the public there is—ever know that? I've talked so much about buying that house that nobody believes me. They think the caretaker's in old Wilmington's employ."

"As a matter of fact," he went on, striving to adopt his long strides to her shorter steps, "I bought it just when I told you I did—less than a month after I came here. I thought then you and I'd be married by Christmas time. It's not my fault that we aren't, Sue!"

"You won't lose on it," she said primly. "It's a good investment. Property is going up out there."

"Investment be hanged! I'm moving out there, sweet! With or without you. This spring."

"You are!" The dark eyes came swiftly up, their lashes beaded with moisture beneath the thin scarlet rim of her hat.

"I am. I've always wanted a home."

"But—surely you had one? In New York?"

"It wasn't what I called a home," he assured her. "It was a sort of cross between a museum, a baronial castle and an office building. And at that, I didn't live in it very long at a time. School, and being sent to England to help them sell out the English branch, and establishing a few factories over here . . . it's kept me on the jump."

"Funny that you'd want to live here. I thought you Easterners despised the Middle West."

"Not this one! I love this country. A fellow can breathe with all this land about him. I don't care for the plains, but your hills are beautiful. And," he added significantly, "even if it was the Sahara, there are other attractions."

"It's getting dark, Bob. We'd better turn back."

"You won't drive out to the house? It's warm, you know—the lights are on. We can be back before dinner time."

She was about to refuse when suddenly an acute distaste for the room she had left swept over her; the stale air, the faint disorderly look where all had been dainty order months before, Patsy's vaguely hostile gaze meeting her own.

"If you'll surely have me back before Allen comes," she stipulated. Her heart leaped as he drove swiftly to the city limits; on even beyond the clustered houses of the Country Club district. It was the first time she had really inspected the Ted Wilmington house. It had been an extravagant gesture on the part of a rich man's son, an aviation enthusiast who had crashed less than a month before his intended marriage. The house was too rambling and a trifle too isolated for the average purchaser, so Sue had taken it for granted it had not been sold.

"It's a heavenly site for it, Bob," she said as they entered the curving drive. "All these magnificent trees, and so high up . . . I believe you'll be able to see the river on clear days!"

"That's one of the reasons I bought it," he said simply. "I remember you'd want a glimpse of your beloved river. Wait till I unlock the door. There! Will you walk into your parlor, Sue? Or your hall, anyway?"

He touched a button by the door and the square entrance staircase, bloomed with soft light.

"It's furnished!" she gasped. "I didn't know Ted Wilmington had it all ready!"

"Pretty nearly. There were gaps here and there which I've been filling in. Not that I know anything about such things, but there's a friend of mine in Kansas City who does. She's been picking up odds and ends for me all winter."

(Continued tomorrow)

Radio Programs

KSLM-1300 Kilobycles
Monday P. M.
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
6:30—John B. Hughes.
6:45—Paging the Past.
7:00—Raymond Gram Scine.
7:30—Loose Hammer.
8:00—News.
8:30—Salmon Police Department.
9:00—Newspaper of the Air.
9:15—Barbers of Beville.
9:30—Laws and Lawyers.
9:45—Pulton Lewis, Jr.
10:00—Author, Author.
10:45—Bill McCune's Orch.
11:00—News.
11:15—Hal Howard's Orch.
11:30—Muzzy Marcelino's Orch.
1:45—Midnight Melodies.

KSLM-1300 Kilobycles
Tuesday A. M.
6:00—Millman's Melodies.
7:30—News.
8:00—Breakfast Club.
8:30—Keen Fit to Music.
8:45—News.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—Duckers Four.
9:30—Ma Perkins.
9:45—Pelham Richardson Ensemble.
10:15—News.
10:30—Enoch Light's Orch.
10:45—Kewin Yee, Organist.
11:00—Symphonic Gems.
11:30—Williamette U. Chapel.
11:45—Women in the News.
1:50—Value Parade.
12:00—News.
12:30—Hilbilly Serenade.
12:45—Williamette Valley Opinions.
1:00—News.
1:15—Interesting Facts.
1:30—Two D'Arbards.
1:45—Book & Word.
2:00—Salem Art Center.
2:15—Johnson Family.
2:45—News.
3:00—Annex, Organist.
3:15—Bill McCune's Orch.
3:30—Sands of Time.
4:00—Pulton Lewis, Jr.
4:15—Haven of Rest.
4:45—Dinner Hour Melodies.

KOIN-910 Kilobycles
Monday P. M.
5:55—News, CBS.
6:00—Radio Theatre, CBS.
7:00—Guy Lombardo, CBS.
7:30—Lum and Abner, CBS.
8:00—Ames of Ames, CBS.
8:15—Lum and Abner, CBS.
8:30—Modern Minstrels, CBS.
8:45—Kay Starr, CBS.
9:00—Time Up Time, CBS.
9:30—Northwestern Neighbors.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—Army Interviews.
10:30—Garwood Van Orchestra, CBS.
10:45—Nightcap Yarns, CBS.
11:00—Ervin Yee, Organist, CBS.
11:15—Dorothy Cordray, Sonas, CBS.
11:30—Archie Blexer Orch., CBS.

KOIN-910 Kilobycles
Tuesday A. M.
6:00—KOIN Clock.
7:00—The Gated Reporting, CBS.
7:45—This and That.
8:15—Headlines.
8:30—Consumer News.
8:45—My Children, CBS.
9:00—Late Smith, CBS.
9:15—Karen & Girl Matins, CBS.
9:30—Helen Trent, CBS.
9:45—Our Old Sunday, CBS.
10:00—The Clubbier, CBS.
10:15—Life Can Be Beautiful, CBS.
10:30—This Day Is Ours, CBS.
10:45—Mary Lee Taylor, CBS.
11:00—Big Sister, CBS.
11:15—Aunt Jenny, CBS.
11:30—Huntie Curtis, CBS.
11:45—Bob and I, CBS.
12:00—Joyce Jordan, CBS.
12:15—Society Girl, CBS.
12:30—Rings.
12:45—Bingo, CBS.
1:00—Pretty Kitty Kelly, CBS.
1:15—Mort and Mars, CBS.
1:30—Willow House, CBS.
1:45—Broomstick, CBS.
2:00—By Kathleen Norris, CBS.
2:15—Deep River Boys, CBS.
2:30—It Happened in Hollywood, CBS.
2:45—Beauregard Baines, CBS.
3:00—Rings.
3:15—Newspaper of the Air.
3:30—H. V. Kallenberg, CBS.
3:45—Today in Europe, CBS.
4:00—Newspaper of the Air.
4:30—Second Husband, CBS.
5:00—Hello Assin.
5:15—Dealey in Dyanam, CBS.
5:30—Court of Misses Heira, CBS.
5:50—News, CBS.

KGW-420 Kilobycles
Monday P. M.
6:00—Dr. I. Q., NBC.
6:30—The Temple Time.
7:00—Contented Hour, NBC.
7:30—Benavon and Swine, NBC.
8:00—Fred Waring, Pleasure Time, NBC.
8:15—Love & Mystery, NBC.
8:30—Meadowbrook Country Club Orch., NBC.
8:45—Sherlock Holmes, NBC.
9:00—Hawthorne House, NBC.
9:15—News Flashers, NBC.
9:30—Blue Moonlight, NBC.
9:45—Uyovon Ballroom Orch.
10:00—Oregonian News.
10:15—Orchestra, NBC.
10:30—Radio Beethoven's Music, NBC.

KGW-420 Kilobycles
Tuesday A. M.
6:30—Buttrick Serenade.
7:00—Oregonian News.
7:15—Oregonian Trail Blazers.
7:45—Ram Hayes, NBC.
8:15—Stars of Today.
8:30—Against the Storm, NBC.
8:45—Guiding Light, NBC.
9:00—Armatum Time Signal, NBC.
9:15—The O'Neill, NBC.
9:30—Talk, Dr. J. B. Bonnell, NBC.
9:45—Glen Darwell, Harrison, NBC.
10:00—Foremost, NBC.

Little Orphan Annie



Reg'lar Fellers



The Gumps



Tailspin Tommy



Mutt and Jeff



Hint and Run



The Racket Buster



Perish the Thought



The Death Trap!



Jeff Must Have Thought Mutt Just Went in for a Bath

