Rollie Thomas
The Lone Ranger
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Highlights of the Radio Week...Logged and
Indexed to Improve Your Listening Pleasure
THE EAR INSPIRES THE PEN—

M. A. Armstrong, 8955 May court, South Gate, Calif.

Sirs: May I, like thousands of others, pay tribute to a grand publication—Radio Life! The "Ear Inspires the Pen" department is one of my favorite pages. In issue of Sept. 29 I noticed an Editorial Note to Mrs. B. M. McCoy of San Diego, that Art Baker and Art Shank were two different persons. May I make a correction? Art Shank is the "ghost" of our popular Art Baker. It would be interesting to know how many letters you got on this correction. Here is hoping you were not blacking out too swell weeks.

Ed. Note: Since Radio Life's Editor pulled his Art Shank—Art Baker homogenizing act of this date, 43 alert Radio Life associate editors (Radio Life reader-listeners) dipped their pens and marked the editor-in-chief for his non-punctuation-proof hide.

Esther Boone, Postoffice Box 96, Girard, Calif.

Sirs: In issue of Sept. 29 you mentioned the capture of the de Tristan baby kidnapper and suggested that "Justice should have been done in the woods." I am taking this opportunity to express my opinion. Lynching is never justice in the first place, and I, for one, consider it highly immoral to encourage citizens in such law breaking. I am glad the west coast is not like the Old South and hope we will continue to uphold American democratic traditions.

Ed. Note: Radio Life editors, reluctant to engage in controversy, merely point out that justice springs from the consciences of the social body. The life of a superior human being was threatened by one inferior, and all must realize who saw the unwarranted pictures of Mrs. de Tristan and her son, who heard Radio Life's criticism of the reopening of mother and son. From executive to shipping, Radio Life poses: Some human beings are degenerate animals in human form. One invokes the law, our preservation when attacked by rattlesnakes.

Mrs. D. Kowai, 761 North El Molino, Pasadena, Calif.

Sirs: I have been getting Radio Life from the first copy and I like it more and more every day. Could you please tell me what has happened to the following programs: "Kitty Beyond These Valleys," "Scattergood Haines," "The Heart of Julia Blake." These are not listed and are not on their old times.

Ed. Note: "Heart of Julia Blake" is heard at 5:15 p.m. each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, KFI. "Scattergood" is heard Mondays through Fridays at 2:15 p.m. from KNX. "Beyond These Valleys" and "Kitty Kelly" are off the air having been replaced by other "strip shows."

Mrs. Joyce Harwood, 5802 Ethel, Van Nuys, Calif.

Sirs: Perhaps I should buy a football and kick it around, 'cause I sure have a lot of eggs stored up. One of the price of your magazine: If you made it 5 cents it still would be a bargain. Two—Could you tell me why OH WHY some of these writers and directors of best programs write in good character, but then after a few times on . . . leave them out of the programs for months and months? For instance, "Lois" and "Jerry," "Linda" and her little girl, "Martha," the cook in "Hawthorne House." From "One Man's Family" we miss Biss Holly's rich voice, "Hazel's" deep voiced "Hank going bong bong." How old is Hazel's girl now? And, Claudia Joan's better more of the children talk but "Pink?" Doesn't J. B.'s "gran'pa" ever come visiting? He was fun. We were sorry to have "Glorious One" come to an end, even if it was such a happy one; but welcome "Dear John" . . . Who is Pan in "Our Neighbors, the Haines"? She's swell and just like a new-fried we have for a neighbor.

Lotsof success to Radio Life and to each and every one connected with it.

Ed. Note: "Pan" in "Our Neighbors, the Haines" (now off the air) was Virginia Weeks, Ex-Radio House, and one of the art's coming professionals. She is blue-eyed, brown-haired, 5 feet, 4 inches, weighs 114 pounds. More of her later.

Winifred Churchill, 1582 West Forty-sixth street, Los Angeles.

Sirs: Radio Life is the most concise and up-to-the-minute guide to good listening. I formerly paid 10 cents each week for a guide which did not come up to Radio Life in any respect, save, perhaps, on stock on which printed, but that's nothing to worry over.

This compels a program in my opinion is swelled by players in the everlasting chain of meller—drama. Drummers string like a chain of cobble stones along the hours of daylight. Many a serial has been crossed off my list because shifts in personnel have made the story unreal and unconvincing.

"One Man's Family" remains as fresh and convincing as ever, because week after week, year after year, the same cast appears in roles they created.

Acting Time

"Career of Alice Blair" and "Meet Miss Julia" programs on the west coast are luring well known actors from the camera to the microphone. Wally Maher seen in "Edison the Man" and Verna Felton of "Northwest Passage" are among those who lead this double screen-radio life. Verna Felton is known to millions of listeners as Dennis Day's mother on the Jack Benny program.

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Program Changes This Week

Editor's Note: As rapidly as they are furnished by Los Editors of orchestral broadcasting networks, this makes a program and these change, week to week, in this section. Readers are informed, however, that even new changes may not hold true, because of the inherent problem of overloading the schedules of the artistes, which the Radio industry, in interest of public service, sacrifices time and money, in some cases, to have that ideal of public service be maintained, "NT" means New Program. "NT" means "New Time."
Radio Romances

Romance moves about its business in radio as it does in other walks and activities of life. This week a Radio Life reporter sauntered on production sets in various broadcast studios, came home with following "romantical" tales:

A song sung by a soprano was responsible for one of radio's longest-lived romances. The song: "Throw Out the Lifeline," from a choir in Peoria, Ill. The soprano was Marian Driscoll, whose high, clear notes love-pounded on heart of James Jordan. After the service, he met her. Years later they were married. You know them as Fibber McGee and Molly.

A show girl and a juggler bumped into each other backstage. He introduced himself as John F. Sullivan. She told him she was named for an American town. They got married. You know them as Fred Allen and Portland Hoffa, the "Mr. and Missus" stars of Texaco Star Theater.

A CBS receptionist got a phone call for one of the CBS newscasters. She couldn't locate him in the CBS building but took a message to deliver to him. They liked each other on sight. You know them as Kit and Bob Trout.

A saxophone player was introduced to a movie star. He was just starting what was to turn out to be a radio career when she was at the height of her own fame. The attraction was immediate. Ceremony followed. She, Dorothy Janis; he, Wayne King. They're Mr. and Mrs.

A busy Manhattan address wanted to make a phone call. The phone booth was occupied by a harrassed young man who talked too long to suit her. She knocked impatiently on the door and said, "I don't want to wait all day," she told him. When he came out of the phone booth, she found she didn't have to. They're radio's most famous husband and wife team on dozens of network shows including the Court of Missing Heirs and the Original Good Will Hour. Last week they had a baby. They're Mr. and Mrs. Carl Frank personally: Professionally they're Carl Frank and Barbara Weeks.

Feeding Europe

One inescapable consequence of mass murder is problem of feeding human beings who remain alive but find eating a besetting puzzle in lands food-shortaged by war.

To lumbering, good natured United States, sprawling giant of the western world, for weeks now international sob sirens have directed pleas for aid to starving peoples across seas. Abetting these are many a hypermetropic American whose eyes, horizon- and sea-scanning, find no concern of theirs in millions of American unemployed, filthy tenement districts, grim poverty in land's corners.

In stores and shops, homes and offices, factories and streets, Americans for weeks have pondered sympathetically plight of overseas millions, sought to learn, out of war's confusions and complications, just where and in what degree was the responsibility theirs for feeding peoples in an emergency, which Americans had no part in creating.

For all such, "People's Platform," Saturday, Oct. 19 at 4 to 4:30 p. m. (unless football schedules interfere) over CBS KNX will bring four average, as yet unnamed, Americans, in attempt to determine America's desires on an issue expected to appear with increasing frequency on front pages and airlines of the nation.

Saving America

Engrossed are thoughtful Americans in these times of international stress and strain. Puzzled are they also as on one day a Dies goes Fifth Columnist witch-hunting and, on another, daily papers announce Administration aid to Red Russia's army, posing question: Is it now fashionable and patriotic to be a Communist and Fifth Columnist, or must all good citizens still prescribe these Dies-dyed pursuits?

Coming to grips with facts for America is "Wake Up, America," Monday night, KILJ program, 9:30 originating from Mutual's Cleveland station WHK.

On Oct. 21 at 9:30 p. m. the program aired by American Economic Foundation, will have present the first woman to appear on airing. She is Dr. Ruth Alexander, writer-educator. With Dr. Alfred P. Haake, Chicago, Dr. Alexander will try to answer question "What Will Save America?" Listeners, tuning in, may learn what America has to be saved from (if program develops logically). A woman of surpassing beauty and Dr. Alexander is confounding to her sex, combining weighty sociological cerebrations with outward charm and manner. She gained Doctorate for thesis: "The Value and Distribution Theory in the U. S. R."

Real Life

Agreed are most radio writers and producers that the closer to real life are radio dramas, the more appeal such programs have for listening millions.

For example: The nation is stunned by repertorial disclosures of Murder, Inc. wonders what is behind sensational stories of murder for profits and at a price. How did it organize and where and why?

Behind the headlines is a creamy crop of plots and counter-plots, as does many a writer well know. One such writer, Eddie Byron, producer of "Mr. District Attorney," makes his air thrillers do double duty in entertainment and exposure of racketeers.

Readers of PM, New York's original venture in daily journalism, a non-advertisement-taking 5-cent magazine format newspaper, became "chicken allergic" in recent months. This newspaper unfolded hideous details of sick chickens and racketeers, caused tires to rise in political bosoms, the bosom owners doing little, if anything, to stem march of racket into pocketbooks of the public, and to prevent intestinal maladies from innocent eating of bad chicken meat.

Writer Byron was on top of this scandal, expects to be on top of other scandals, to air them dramatically, to make his program one of facts as well as fancies.

Shirley Temple

Wandering last week if Shirley Temple needed special coaching as a radio dramatic actress, Lux Theater producer Cecil B. DeMille telephoned film directors on past Shirley Temple pictures before starting rehearsals of Lux Radio Theater play, "The Littlest Rebel."

After talks DeMille concluded Shirley is capable actress, knows how to read a line as well as a grown-up actress, requires no special concessions or handling.

Lux Radio Theater's musical director, Louis Silvers, who conducted the music for most of the Temple movies, told DeMille to look forward to smooth rehearsals. On picture lots Shirley is known as "One-take Shirley." She rarely blows a line, is talented as a singer, musically, isn't self-conscious. Biggest test came when she faced a 60-piece orchestra. Shirley was not bothered.
Aftra Agreement

Actors, singers and announcers on radio network sustaining programs are to receive pay increases under the terms of a tentative agreement reached Wednesday by representatives of the American Federation of Radio Artists and the three major broadcasting chains. The agreement, which is subject to ratification by the 10,500 members in all parts of the country, was negotiated through the intervention of the New York State Mediation Board after the radio artists had threatened a strike. Jules S. Freund, executive secretary of the board, said the accord covered all points of difference between the union and the National, Columbia and Mutual Broadcasting systems, but he declined to make public the terms pending their submission to the union membership. From other sources, it was learned that the agreement provides higher pay for all classifications of radio artists on sustaining programs. The negotiations did not affect sponsored broadcasts, which are covered by a separate contract.

Chef's Celebration

Success of many a product sold to and consumed by vast millions is name and methods back of products. Coupled with name and methods must be personalities whose words are accepted on basis of reputation and ability.

Particularly is this true of food products, among whom various manufacturers and processors competition is a perennial warfare of improved quality, advertising competition and scramble for public favor.

Smart then, fortnight ago, were Arden Dairies and Signet (Fruits in Salad) makers. These two companies became sponsors of Joseph Milani (Chef Milani) internationally known culinary expert. Proudest boast of Chef Milani is:

"I will approve no product I cannot believe in, use for myself and learn the truth about. I have a reputation among women for honest kitchen and food advice. I cannot risk this."

Thus, last week from KMPC, Chef Milani, happy with sponsorship of two great firms at close of first year's airings, did what his good conscience told him was right to do, after turning away less worthy sponsors in course of year: Plugged Arden and Signet, brought, with Italian discord, products of these companies sharply into buying consciousness of hundreds of thousands of his followers.

Communist Airing

Earl Browder is the Communist candidate for the presidency of the United States. For Communists Browder, governor of Illinois, has been tough as state after state has begun pinch process to squeeze from ballot listings those whose political and social philosophies are considered inimical to democratic government.

Last week, however, Communist chief Browder had cause for some satisfaction. Despite 26-state opposition, to his beliefs there were (of last week's record) two radio stations in the land which refused Browder and his party broadcast facilities. These were station WCAU in Philadelphia and WCKY in Cincinnati, which, to FCC authorities by implication said, "Go jump it," thus by implication defying land's law which states: "If any licensee shall permit any person who is a legally qualified candidate for public office to use a broadcasting station, he shall afford equal opportunities to all other such candidates for that office in the use of such broadcasting station . . . ."

Radio is compelled to give equal time to all, Communist or otherwise. Forty-seven stations abide by the law. Browder may talk over CBS, NBC and Mutual and regional networks. CBS disliked legal necessity of giving Browder time while holding nose. Thus does democracy still function, but with a question posed: Need airline be given anybody whose beliefs are such we shall not or proscribe ultimate continuance of free speech?"

Hayes Lightning

Fortnight ago Sunday to Pacific coast listens, as the airing of Helen Hayes' theater offering went along without a hitch. In mid-western United States, however, thousands of listeners wondered what happens in last two broadcast. Helen Hayes went off air abruptly as show reached its climax. This happened:

A bolt of lightning zig-zagged from stormy midwestern heavens, traced a wicked arcing course to earth, found an entry point on tip of Detroit's station WJR, in what that station's transmitter in celestial disregard to Helen Hayes. For two minutes remaining of broadcast, engineers vainly sought to repair damage, at length gave up.

Not to be beaten by lightning, WJR wired CBS New York headquarters, asked for resume of play's closing minutes, included these in news broadcast last night.

In play Helen Hayes was impending fourth victim of homicidal maniac. She tells him coffee he has just drunk is poisoned. It was not, but her story is so convincing he dies of heart attack . . . .

At that point came lightning and note of sinister realism by shorting out station, to give Miss Hayes a case of jitters she couldn't have essayed in the role she was playing.

Radio Life

October 20, 1940

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News Broadcasts

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Station (Calls)</th>
<th>City, State</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2:00 P.M.</td>
<td>KGK (Bromberg)</td>
<td>M. thru Sa.</td>
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<td>2:15 P.M.</td>
<td>RFXM (Number)</td>
<td>M. thru F.</td>
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<td>2:30 P.M.</td>
<td>KBDD (Bell)</td>
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<td>KGJ (McKee)</td>
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<td>KFX (Keltner)</td>
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<td>9:00 P.M.</td>
<td>KGJ (McKee)</td>
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<td>KFX (Keltner)</td>
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<tr>
<td>9:55 P.M.</td>
<td>KBDD (Bell)</td>
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<td>KGJ (McKee)</td>
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**Home Wrecker**

Amusing to most radio audiences is soundman. This worthy whose job calls for more finesse and skill than is required in many another exacting trade, is often a show to himself, adding to any broadcast the side-show flavor. Fortnight ago an audience watching and hearing a “Blondie” broadcast went home certain it had its money’s worth. Script called for Dagwood to wreck another’s house. To do this and at the same time strong on his lines, Dagwood (Arthur Lake) had need of CBS Soundman Cliff Thorsness. Soundman Thorsness had time of his life as did audience. For several minutes Thorsness tore about on stage hammer-pounding, demolishing cracker and strawberry boxes, sheets of glass, dishes.

At scene’s end studio looked as if a small gale had come and gone. On floors were shown 34 crushed crates, shattered bits of 75 pans of glass, crumpled-up carcasses of 175 strawberry boxes and here and there juggled pieces of fifteen dozen dishes. In one corner at end of this one man besatting set Soundman Cliff Thorsness, panting and wet with sound perspiration.

**Stars and Mike**

Besides voices, the air has been full of radio stars themselves. Gene Autry made his horse, Champ, a rival of Pegasus when he bundled it into a plane and hopped for New York City and a rodeo directly, after his Sunday CBS show. Charles Correll, who plays Andy in “Amos ‘n’ Andy,” won the Aviation Country Clubs’ navigation contest from Hollywood to Del Monte last week, piloting his own plane.

Pierce flew to St. Louis to ring-master a Variety club’s benefit, and Nan Grey soared to New York to visit her husband, Jockey Jack Westeurope, as soon as she had broadcast “Those We Love” Monday.

And it all was climaxd by the Army air corps at Riverside, recently, when Buck Rabo and Lincoln made a master sergeant of Edgar Bergen’s dummy, Charlie McCarthy. That was voluntary. You can hear about conscription on one of the networks any evening at 7:15 p.m. PST, when draft board orders are read from Washington headquarters for the benefit of local directors.

**Marriage Gamble**

If you get married you’re a gambler. John A. Burns, director of the Original Good Will hour, says it’s true.

According to a survey made by Anthony, you have a 100 to 65 chance of remaining married more than a year. Out of 100 couples who get married each year, 35 end in divorce or separation.

**Other interesting statistics:**

More than 17 per cent of all marriages end in divorce and more than 35 per cent in separation.

Couple who have been spliced for more than 30 years account for 3 per cent of the total output of divorce nulls.

More than 1,800,000 men, during the past ten years, have had to hand out alimony awards of $15 per week in the United States alone.

**Housewife’s Note**

A program for housewives was inaugurated over KECA this week when Mildred Van began a series of daily programs, each a half-hour in length, devoted to unusual facts about bread. She’ll tell how certain foods received their name, why we eat the type of things we do and other interesting facts about the kitchen.

Assisting Miss Van, who has been a regular feature over other Los Angeles stations for the past several years, will be Bob Mitchell at the KECA organ, and Marvin Dale, baritone.

The program will be heard at 9 a.m. Monday through Friday over KECA.

**Royal Post**

To assure advance planning and coordination in new radio broadcasting services to facilitate their commercial introduction or development, a new executive post was created last week by National Broadcasting company. New activity will combine under one direction necessary development work in programming and general public service in the fields of television, frequency modulation, facsimile and short wave broadcasting.

The new executive post will be filled by John F. Royal, herefore in charge of programs for NBC.

**Free Plane**

“Wings of Destiny,” KFI’s new, weekly half-hour aviation mystery drama starring Carlton Kadell in the leading role, will be heard each Friday at 7 p.m.

Kadell, formerly a leading Hollywood announcer, is supported by Betty Arnold in the leading feminine role.

As a highlight of each week’s program, a new airplane will be given away to some member of the listening audience.

The ships are to be Piper Cub cabin monoplanes, and each winner will be additionally awarded a complete course of flying instructions.

“Wings of Destiny” presents each episode as a complete story, with the same cast of characters continuing throughout the series.

**Ace Reporters with Headline News!**

9:30 a.m. . . . KFWB
MONDAY THRU SATURDAY
7:30 p.m. . . . KFWB
EVERY NIGHT
9:30 p.m. . . . KECA
MONDAY THRU FRIDAY
10:30 p.m. . . . KFI
NIGHTLY EXCEPT SATURDAY

Get the Thrifty News Habit!

**Trivia**

Penny “Blondie” Singleton wants to see a team of referees play football because they never seem to miss the ball between players.

Sparks: Laurence Olivier and Clark Gable have deals with their wives to keep away from their radio studios and to listen at home whenever either of the couples broadcast. Each winner does a dozen bread. She’ll tell certain foods received their name, why we eat the type of things we do and other interesting facts about the kitchen.

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**Radio Films:** Blondie’s Bill Goodwin will act as radio announcer in RKO’s “Let’s Find a Song.” . . . Benny Rubin is added to Bob Crosby’s cast at same studio. . . . Cliff Nazarro will double-talk a sequence with Hopalong Cassidy . . . Orson Welles has hired Everett Sloane, George Coulouris and Agnes Moorehead in addition to his other colleagues of radio days, “Citizen Kane.”

Films to Radio: Shirley Temple. She’s doing her first commercial broadcast for Cecil B. DeMille’s “Lux Radio Theater” in “The Little Princess.” The ones that pull in the biggest holdouts left are Greta Garbo and the Duchess of Windsor—and the microphones are closing in on them.

**Burns’ Fourth**

As the hour approached last week for the birth of his fourth child, Bob Burns kept in constant touch with his home from the Kraft Music Hall. The National Broadcasting company kept a line open from Burns’ dressing room to his home in San Fernando valley. Through a complicated “conference call” arrangement with the telephone company, the office of Burns’ family physician was also on the wire.

**Draft Benefit**

All employees of the Radio Corporation of America and its subsidiaries, of six months or more standing, who may be called or who are in the armed forces of the United States, will be paid the difference between what they earn in their last month of employment and what they receive for their first month’s separation.

This announcement was made this week by David Sarnoff, president of RCA, fol-
'Woman in White'

"She came from Alabama...", but not, like Stephen Foster's immortal song character, with a banjo on her knee. Instead, it's probable that Miss Betty Lou Gerson clutched a radio script in her hand that day in 1931 when Betty Lou found herself busier than even she had dreamed, holding down the top spot in many important dramatic programs. Currently, Miss Betty Lou Gerson brings the title role of Karen Adams to life in "The Woman in White," popular radio drama heard Mondays through Fridays on station KNX at 10:15 a.m.

owaying the regular meeting of the corporation's board of directors.

The directors also decided, Mr. Sarnoff said, that, in addition to all other rights and privileges to be provided by the corporation under the selective service act, the corporation will continue in force for one year the group life insurance of those who may be called or who may volunteer for service.

Farmers' Life

Never easy even with best of conditions is life of the average farmer anywhere. Old world soil tillers, caught between milestones of military devastation of labor scenes and concretion of products by dictatorial governments find little to be cheerful about.

Had an Old World farmer followed

Charley Stookey, CBS director of agricultural activities, on a recent 28-state trip, he would have been astounded at what he saw.

Such a farmer would have seen:

Great dams impounding waters of a score of rivers. Beneath the dams, hydro-electric power-houses. From power-houses, like a spider web, lines stringing out over farm lands carrying power (or being made ready for power transmission); efficiently conducted Farm Bureaus and government agencies lending non-dictatorial help to solution of crop problems; tractors with radios; electric appliances in farm homes, electric lights and automobiles, a growing development of mechanized equipment.

He would have learned:

That America girding for possible war seeks farm protection by price stabiliza-
tions to insure reasonable reward for farming efforts. He would contrast these typically American superiorities over the old world, conclude that the American farmer may work hard, but that there is a point to his working.

During his tour farmer-directing Stookey learned that with possible exception of apple and prune markets (hit by war) American farm outlook is optimistic. He spoke with hundreds, all agreed they would rather work out their lives where they were than seek other fields. Of interest to Stookey and news to many was discovery that New England farmers still employ oxen for plowing. In California he failed to find a single horse or mule on ranches he visited—their work superseded by tractors and automobiles.

Martha Tests


Script Collector

There isn't a radio drama or serial in which Joan Blaine has starred for which Joan doesn't have the original script. It's a hangover from an incident which happened a long time ago, when Joan mislaid a script which contained an important passage.

Elmer Blurt

Celebrating his 12th year on the air, funnyman Al Pearce (CBS, Fridays) received this lovely gift from his colleagues—an Elmer Blurt character, especially suited to his role.
### SUNDAY Program Highlights

**Public Affairs—News**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Program</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>11:00</td>
<td>Mobilization for Human Needs, KNX</td>
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<tr>
<td>11:30</td>
<td>Forum, KFSD</td>
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<tr>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>Kalamazoo, KRT</td>
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<tr>
<td>12:50</td>
<td>Dorothy Thompson, KJZ</td>
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<tr>
<td>1:05</td>
<td>Bertram Davis, KNX</td>
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<tr>
<td>9:00</td>
<td>Walter Winchell, KFV</td>
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**Outstanding Music**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12:00</td>
<td>NBC Sunday Symphony, KNX</td>
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<tr>
<td>12:05</td>
<td>KF-11 Philharmonic, KNX</td>
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<tr>
<td>1:00</td>
<td>Metropolitan Auditions, KGB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:00</td>
<td>Metropolitans, KFJ</td>
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<tr>
<td>3:00</td>
<td>Nick Bandwagon, KFJ</td>
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<tr>
<td>3:15</td>
<td>Kalamazoo Chime, KFJ</td>
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<tr>
<td>4:00</td>
<td>Henry Youngson, KNX</td>
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**Sports—Comment**

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<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Program</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>10:15</td>
<td>Bowling News, KFWB</td>
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**Quiz Programs**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Program</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>11:30</td>
<td>Test the Hand, KFJ</td>
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<th>Time</th>
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<tr>
<td>12:55</td>
<td>Harry Mabey, KFJ</td>
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<tr>
<th>Time</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>13:00</td>
<td>Hour of Church, KNX</td>
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<tr>
<td>13:00</td>
<td>Music for Sunday, KNX</td>
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### SUNDAY Programs

**Variety**

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<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Program</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8:00</td>
<td>Book of Books, KSF</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Program</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8:05</td>
<td>News, KSF</td>
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<tr>
<td>8:08</td>
<td>Burt Ives, KSF</td>
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<tr>
<td>8:15</td>
<td>Gordon Parks, KSF</td>
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<th>Time</th>
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<tr>
<td>8:15</td>
<td>Dr. Casselberry, KJU</td>
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<td>8:15</td>
<td>Julie Koffler, KJU</td>
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<th>Time</th>
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<td>8:25</td>
<td>Hall Lake Taborian, KSF</td>
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<th>Time</th>
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<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td>Judge Gardner, KFJ</td>
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<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td>Someone for Sunday, KNX</td>
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**Commentary**

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<tr>
<td>9:05</td>
<td>Alice Reman, KNX</td>
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<tr>
<td>9:15</td>
<td>Elma Smith, KNX</td>
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**Drama**

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<td>10:00</td>
<td>Great Plays, KEG</td>
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<tr>
<td>10:00</td>
<td>John Barry, KEG</td>
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**Music**

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<tr>
<td>10:00</td>
<td>Columbia Workshop, KNX</td>
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**Sports**

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### SUNDAY LOGS

**4 to 5 P. M.**

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<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Program</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>4:00</td>
<td>Prof. Puzzlewit, KFWB</td>
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<td>4:30</td>
<td>Russ Watson, KFWB</td>
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<tr>
<td>4:30</td>
<td>News from Europe, KFWB</td>
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**5 to 6 P. M.**

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<tr>
<td>5:00</td>
<td>Charlie McCarthy, KJU</td>
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<td>5:30</td>
<td>One Man’s Family, KFJ</td>
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<tr>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>American Forum, KJU</td>
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### KCMP Sunday Headlines

**Stairway to Stardom**

6:00 p.m.

**Lilac Cottage**

7:30 p.m.

"So You Think You Know History?" 10:00 p.m.
The Man of Big Town
To Edward G. Robinson Tolerance Is
Something to Live and Breathe

The 6:30 to 7 o'clock airing of "Big Town" was over. In KNX's auditorium the departing audience made a rustling stir on its way out. Backstage Leith Stevens, orchestra leader, still stood and looked down on the score of the last musical bridge that had introduced the last "Big Town" scene of the evening. This was Edward G. Robinson thanking his audience and telling listeners what was to be expected of "Big Town" during the fourth season. This was Ona Munson, summary-blue-sky-eyed, snifing appreciatively. This was the cast standing respectfully and attentively as a master showman brought Rinsie a little closer to the kitchen of non-users. This was man drawing a vast listening audience deeper into a magical spell. This was the spell of a man who ceases to be Edward G. Robinson, actor, when he steps before the microphone—but becomes Steven Wilson, rack-et-busting newspaper man and intolerance-fighting crusader of Big Town.

And, now, the premiere of "Big Town" was over. Edward G. Robinson, the constantly hard-working editor of Five Star Final, the patient and tolerant Dr. Pasteur, came vigorously into the wings.

"Hill! Eddie. Wan' an apple?"
A cast member slotted a nickel into the backstage apple vendor. He tossed the apple across stage. Robinson caught it deftly.

"Here," he tossed it to me. "You take it. I'll get another."
We perched ourselves on the flat top of a turntable and made noises for a minute. Robinson smacked his lips gustily.

"Honey." A beautiful woman turned from a group. "Honey, take a bite of this. Now—here is an apple."
Mrs. Robinson nibbled a taste with becoming daintiness.

"They are good. I'll get some on the way home. Mandy would like them."
"E. Robinson," I said, "this is an interview."
Robinson looked sad. "I guessed as much."

"It'll be an easy one. What would you care most to say to Radio Life-ians?"
"Gosh, I don't know. What should I say?"

"Let me give you a start. Tell me and I'll tell them. To start: Is it mere coincidence that you are at this stage of your career playing parts that seem to point a moral?"

Robinson grinned widely. "You mean being Steve Wilson and always putting
the skids under some thug with larceny in his heart?"

"That's fair enough, I guess."

"To tell you the truth I like Steven Wilson. I think he's the greatest guy a man could come across in a thousand years of Sundays."

"Why, Mr. Robinson?"

"Why? Because he stands for something. What he stands for is straightforward dealing, fair play, tolerance . . ." His voice went up a note (just like you remember it does when this dramatic going is exciting) . . . "That's it! Tolerance!"

"And what does tolerance mean to you, Mr. Robinson?"

Robinson's answer to the question must be taken as a measure of the man and the artist he is. His face sagged under an instant recollection of world madness. He looked at me with a strange shine of fervor in his eyes.

"Mean to me?" He came down from the turntable and stood up straight. "It's something that's got deep down into the marrow of me. It's something I've tried to put into every picture and every radio and stage play I've been in for the last few years. It's something . . ."

He seemed to choke up with emotion.

"Something you feel you ought to tell folks about . . ."

He was grateful for the prompting, but said wistfully:

"I wish I could. I guess I could act it out better than say it. But, what I mean is this . . . Tolerance is a quality of good humanity. It's the respecting of laws, principles of right, the respecting of persons who respect themselves and others, who are sharing this world with all others in it. It's something of living for each other, giving to the process of being a human being, those attributes of understanding, kindness and helpfulness that distinguish human beings from lesser beings." He stopped, apparently astonished at his own vehemence. He smiled a wry smile of apology. "I guess I sure carried on," he said. "But, honestly that's the way I feel. Right now the way I feel about everything I can only say we've got to keep tolerant in our country, and keep in mind that come haves or high ways the nearest and dearest thing we have is our country. If we lose tolerance here it is lost everywhere."

Mrs. Robinson came over. "Don't get excited, Eddie. Eat your apple." He looked at the apple in his hand as though, somehow, it had just arrived there out of nowhere at all.

"When I last saw you, Mr. Robinson, Manny was just a baby. How old is he now?"

His eyes kindled. "Manny's seven and a half now."

"What are your plans for him?"

"That'll be up to him. All I want now is that Edward G. Robinson, Junior, grow up into a self respecting manhood. I want him to be fair and above board with everybody. That's all a father can expect, I guess. Kids usually grow up and find out for themselves what they want to do. A dad can only point a good way for them to live . . ."

"You really put yourself into your parts, don't you?"

He chuckled reprovingly.

"On the contrary," he said, "I put the part into me. I mean I forget Edward Robinson and become whatever the part is. It's true, though, the part of Steve Wilson is real to me. In these times I don't think it will hurt any one of us to be like Steven Wilson. His only Intolerance is for intolerance. And that's forgivable."

I let him go then, thinking as he went out with Mrs. Robinson that I certainly didn't get the interview I had in mind when I went backstage. Rather hazily I recalled that I had tabulated a list of harmless questions, routine ones about careers, parts he liked best, what he liked best to do besides acting which, certainly, he does like and does well. At least I shouldn't have forgotten to ask him what his hobby was. An usher came up.

"Mr. Robinson asked that you get this." He handed me a note.

"If you ever want to see some swell paintings, come out to the house some afternoon. Mrs. G. still makes coffee that sets you up like a million. Eddie."

Well, there it was, almost everything. Big Town is Edward G. Robinson and Edward G. Robinson is a man with a vision for his time and role in his time. He's for tolerance and a democracy alive to itself, its blessings and its threats. "Big Town" scripts this season will reflect this. The shows will be sound and non-preaching drama fare. They will be entertaining and helpful to Americans who have grown a bit stultified with talk of tolerance. And, for a reason: "Big Town" shows will be husky chunks out of the history of the democracy, a nation that grew big because its founders sought, like Edward G. Robinson, against the one thing that can break any people, intolerance.

We remembered there was much to say about Leith Stevens and his splendid musical scoring of Big Town. We left the studio, making a note that we would do better by Leith in a later article.—D. S.  

** Mrs. Niles Announces

Ruthrauff & Ryan has assigned Ken Niles as announcer for its Rinso program, "Big Town," starring Edward G. Robinson, which started its fourth CBS year Oct. 9. Mrs. Niles (Nadia) will work with her husband in handling the Rinso commercials. This is the first time that a plan of this kind has been used in connection with commercials and should lend a flavor of domestic authority.

** **

Bernie's Cigar

Ben Bernie's ever-present cigar is neither a Mike mannerism nor a superstition . . . he just can't work unless a cigar is tucked someplace between his teeth.

No matter what Emily Post says, these boys will keep their elbows on the table during Chicago Roundtable discussions. The general idea is to keep the speakers in mixed-company position. Left to right are: Walter H. C. Laves, associate professor in political science, University of Chicago; Harold Deutsch, history professor, University of Minnesota; and Hugh M. Cole, military expert, Air.
**MONDAY Program Highlights**

**Variety**
8:00 - Johnny Murray, KPI
9:00 - Kate Smith, KONK
10:30 - Hear and Review, KECA

**MONDAY Programs**

**OCTOBER 20, 1940**

**8 to 9 A.M.**

KI-8 - Johnny Murray, 8:15, Against the Storm. 8:30, Road on the Horizon. 8:45, Road on the Horizon.

KXN-8, Morning Melodies, 8:15, Nellie Farland, Breakfast Club. 8:30, The Key to Happiness. 8:45, Sons of the Sunset.

KJL-U - Breakfast Club, 8:30, News. 8:45, London News.

KFXD - Breakfast Club, 8:30, News. 8:45, Musical Clock. 8:50, How to Keep Fat Down in the Mississippi. 8:45, Dr. Reynolds.

KMPB-U - Army Virginia, 8:00. 8:15, Unity Daily Word.

KMBU-U - Noon Hour. 8:15, News. 8:45, Dr. Wilcox.

KRBK-U - State Empowerment.

KTE-8 - Music. 8:45, News.

KJQ-8, News. 8:15, Dr. Reynolds. 8:30, Classified. 8:45, Alert.

KFI-8 - News, 8:15, Australia. 8:30, Australia. 8:45, Minstrels. 8:15, Rev. Benison.

KFM-8 - Pop, Greb, 8:15, Breakfast Club. 8:30, Nurse Sunshine Serenade. 8:45, Breakfast Club.

KPD-8, News. 8:30, Good Cheer. 8:45, Over the Parapet.

KFM-8, Breakfast Club. 8:30, News. 8:45, Cornmeal News.

KWD-8, News. 8:15, Faison. 8:30, Music.

KXV-8, Breakfast Club. 8:30, News. 8:45, London News.

**9 to 10 A.M.**

KJQ-9 - Your Treat, 9:15, O'Neill. 9:30, Mine to Cherish. 9:45, Bridge Club.

KJQ-9, News, 9:15, A Girl Marries. 9:30, Hele Trent. 9:45, A Girl Marries. 9:30, Let's Have a Breakfast.

KQJ-9, Victor Lindlahr, 9:15, Re- view of the Hour. 9:30, Review.

KGB-9 - Wildfire Van. 9:20, News. 9:45, Between the Bookends.

KBWJ - News. 9:20, Song Shoppers.

**10 to 11 A.M.**

KJQ-9, News, 10:15, Miranda's Garden Path. 10:30, Kathalin Norris. 10:45, Kathalin Norris.

KXN-8, Life Can Be Beautiful. 10:15, Woman in White. 10:30, Right to Banishment. 10:45, Short Story.


KJQ-9, Victor Lindlahr, 9:15, Review of the Hour. 9:30, Review.

KGB-9 - Music. 9:15, From Alabama. 9:30, News. 9:45, Woman World.

**11 A.M. to 12 Noon**

KJQ-9 - News. 8:15, Women of the World. 8:30, Lee Children. 8:45, Melody.

KMBU-U - John Brown, 8:30, A New Day. 8:45, A New Day. 9:00, John Brown.

KJQ-9 - News. 9:00, A New Day. 9:15, Dr. McCormick. 9:30, Dr. McCormick. 9:45, Dr. McCormick.

KFBX-U - News. 10:15, Health. 10:30, Heart Health. 10:45, Health.

KFOX - News. 10:15, Health. 10:30, Health. 10:45, Health.

KPBK-U - News. 10:15, Between the Bookends. 10:30, Between the Bookends. 10:45, Between the Bookends.

KBFW - News. 10:15, Between the Bookends. 10:30, Between the Bookends. 10:45, Between the Bookends.

**12 Noon to 1 P.M.**

KJQ-9 - Mary Martin, 12:15, Marian Anderson. 12:30, Marian Anderson. 12:45, Marian Anderson.

KXN-8, Martha Webster, 12:15, Music. 12:30, Music. 12:45, Music.


KMBU-U - John Brown, 12:30, Recorders. 12:45, Recorders.

KJQ-9 - News. 12:15, Bright Corner. 1:00, March Ahead of Time. 1:15, Re- view. 1:30, Full Gospel. 1:45, Full Gospel.

KPBX - News. 12:15, Two Keyboards. 1:00, Sunshine Serenade. 1:15, Sunshine Serenade.

KQJ-9, Gwen Williams, 12:15, Home. 12:30, Farm and Home. 12:45, Farm and Home.

KQJ-9 - Music. 12:15, Home. 12:30, Farm and Home. 12:45, Farm and Home.


KQJ-9 - Victor Lindlahr. 12:15, Home. 12:30, Farm and Home. 12:45, Farm and Home.

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KQJ-9 - Victor Lindlahr. 12:15, Home. 12:30, Farm and Home. 12:45, Farm and Home.

**1 to 2 P.M.**


KQJ-9, News. 1:15, Music. 1:30, Music. 1:45, Music.


ALTHOUGH the Netherlands is now German occupied territory and the far-famed PCW at Eindhoven, is no longer in operation, some of the Dutch Colonial empire continue to serve their audience in the same way that a store which is remodeling still advertises—business as usual. The Niron Colonies, a long-coveting system with headquarters in Batavia may still be heard DAILY through their principal short wave outlets PLP on 11 mc. and P MN on 10.6 mc. Many of our own popular dance tunes (but with vocal chorus in Dutch) are heard on these programs, but quite often the stations devote an hour or more to recordings with "English" vocals.

A new Dutch Colonial voice is now being heard quite regularly—the "Voice of Paramaribo" in Dutch Guiana. This station is on an afternoon schedule, 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. DAILY and operates on a frequency of 11.38 mc. The greeting at the beginning of each program is "to the Dutch listeners in North America," although the station follows with an invitation to all (whether Dutch or not) to listen. I suggest that reader-listeners try this station for themselves and you may add still another name to your list of "countries heard".

With the advent of cooler weather, stations in the 6 m. c. or 49-meter band are "recovering their voices." There are still many South Americans that operate this section of the short wave spectrum, and those of you who like the spirited tunes so typical of Colombia and Venezuela will welcome "open season" on this band. Remember too that some of the best of the stations in America del Sur, such as YV5RN in Caracas, Venezuela, now operate even lower on the dial—between 4.5 and 5 mc.

Already, signals from a station that is still tremendously popular with those who like their vocal and instrumental music in a classic or semi-classic vein are coming in good again. I refer now to Far East Broadcasting RV-15 at Khabarov, Siberia, in the USSR. The frequency of this station is 4.27 mc. and on nights when conditions are "EXCEL- LENT," you may hear piano, guitar, and even some of the famed Russian Chorus-Choirs or the equally fine Balalaika Orchestras. Ordinarily, however, best reception from RV-15 is from 1 to 5 a.m.

See you here next week ... until then, good listening.
A MOST curious situation has come about during the past couple of weeks, with Eddie Cantor and Fred Allen in the leading roles.

Allen, you know, is now on CBS for October 20, 1940 in the leading role. Texaco on Wednesday nights at 9. He is heard as exactly the same time he formerly was heard for Sal Iperatica, which now sponsors Cantor, who used to be on for Texaco! In addition to this mix-up, Allen's singer is Kenny Baker, who used to do the same thing and Jack Benny, Allen's arch foe!

Add to this the fact that Harry von Zell, who used to be Allen's announcer now does the same thing for Cantor, and Jimmy Wallington, who used to be Cantor's announcer, is now doing the same thing for Allen!

Radio is a funny business.

Radio is a funny business.

A week or so ago a well known but particularly corny artist had a fist fight in the studio just before going on the air. During the course of the battle, epithets as much as words, both with telling effects. Then the announcer stepped in with word that the program was about ready to be broadcast.

Whereupon our erstwhile villain began to drool into the microphone. Immediately the, beam of light was up and sunshine was everybody's pal.

Radio is a funny business.

Radio is a funny business.

A well known news announcer was speeding through a small suburb of Los Angeles. A cop tagged him for "flying too low." The fine was to be 15 bucks. The newscaster next day wrote a letter to the judge, informing him of the fact that he was in a hurry to make a broadcast and was not intentionally breaking the law.

The judge replied via letter that he would forget the whole thing if the newscaster would get him a couple of tickets to Charlie McCarthy!

Radio is a funny business.

Radio is a funny business.

Add to this the fact that Harry von Radio is a funny business.

A week or so ago a well known but particularly corny artist had a fist fight in the studio just before going on the air. During the course of the battle, epithets as much as words, both with telling effects. Then the announcer stepped in with word that the program was about ready to be broadcast.

Whereupon our erstwhile villain began to drool into the microphone. Immediately the, beam of light was up and sunshine was everybody's pal.

Radio is a funny business.

Radio is a funny business.

A well known news announcer was speeding through a small suburb of Los Angeles. A cop tagged him for "flying too low." The fine was to be 15 bucks. The newscaster next day wrote a letter to the judge, informing him of the fact that he was in a hurry to make a broadcast and was not intentionally breaking the law.

The judge replied via letter that he would forget the whole thing if the newscaster would get him a couple of tickets to Charlie McCarthy!

Radio is a funny business.
Life Was no Swing-Me-Around for America's Slow Dance Tune Maker

Wayne King

Wayne King (Saturday, 5:30 p.m., KNX) features waitzes on its Columbia Broadcasting System program for a simple reason. He likes waitzes.

Playing waitzes is a style he decided on for himself many years ago, when, in fact, he taught himself to play the saxophone, with the idea of eventually forming a band of his own and building it around a lovely smooth saxophone tone, and an individual waitz style.

But the story of Wayne King's life and hard knocks gives no clue as to why his musical taste should be that of a pleasant, sentimental, and nostalgically-enjoyed style of the waitz. His own early life was anything but pleasant.

Wayne's mother died when he was only 8 years old, and his child was moved from his home in Savanna, Ill., to the Iowa Soldiers' Home in Davenport, Ia.

This was just the first step in his wandering about the country.

After a few years in the Home, Wayne went to live with an aunt and uncle back in Illinois. He played clarinet in the town band—having already discovered a musical talent while at the Home. He ran errands for the local doctor to earn spending money.

In a short time, his father married again, and moved to Texas, taking Wayne with him. The boy, however, didn't like El Paso, and wanted to go back to Savanna and the town band.

Nobody offered to send him back, because nobody could afford it, and Wayne went to work in a Texas garage. He earned enough to buy a broken-down car, put it in shape again, and drove back north.

Back in Savanna he went through high school, graduating with high honors, and captaining the football team.

Then he went on to Valparaiso, Ind., paying his way through Valparaiso university by playing in a three-piece band. It was his own band, which he organized to start himself on the way to building a real band.

About this time, Wayne decided that he wanted a band with a distinctly individual waitz style. He was living in a Chicago Y. M. C. A. then, having finished school and having decided to stick to his music.

His neighbors, of course, complained to the "Y" secretaries about the noise on the sixth floor (these were the middle twenties when the mere mention of the word "saxophone" was good for a laugh). The secretaries told Wayne to get a quieter instrument, or move.

Wayne kept right on practicing, but stuffed a pillow into the bell of the instrument.

Six months of steady sax work made him proficient enough to get jobs with local orchestras. Soon he started playing with bigger and better bands. Finally he found himself playing lead sax at the popular Trianon Ballroom in Chicago.

He was still playing his saxophone in the individual pillow-in-mouth muted style he had worked out in his room at the "Y." He was rewarded for his courtesy to his neighbors, when the Trianon's manager decided he had a real gift, and offered to help build a brand new band around Wayne's sax: a band designed to play waitzes and featuring Wayne's soft tone.

This was just what Wayne had dreamed of.

He started organizing immediately, and soon Wayne King and his Orchestra were playing the relief spot at the Aragon Ballroom.

This didn't last long. They moved up to the regular spot. Then their radio performances became so popular that they were featured continuously over CBS for five years, and after a year spent barnstorming and playing theater appearances, they returned in the fall of 1939.

The musical style of Wayne King's orchestra is simple. The three violins are muted. The drummer uses no cymbals, hihat, cowbells, or tom toms. Instead he uses the metal fly-swatter, brushed lightly across a muted drumhead. The woodwind section is dominated by the quiet, restful style of King's own saxophone playing.

King himself leads a very quiet life, far from the blare of night life usually associated with band leaders. He is married to the former film star, Dorothy Janis, and has three children. His haven is his big estate in northern Wisconsin where he lives continually. He commutes by plane for his Chicago broadcasts.

Cofidently, his radio tenor, Buddy Clark, commutes by plane between Chicago and New York to appear on Wayne's Saturday night CBS program, and Ben Bernie's Sunday show, also over the same network.

Many hours of his day are spent arranging music, practicing and working out details for his CBS programs.

He is an inveterate pipe smoker, and his close friends know that the best present to bring him after a trip is a new kind of pipe. He smokes a special brand of tobacco, personally blended, which he gives to his friends in large quantities; but he refuses to reveal the formula.

In perfect keeping with the soothing type of music which Wayne prefers and on which he has built his fame and his CBS bookings, is a remembrance of his personal life. He dislikes all personal publicity and will avoid a camera whenever possible. There are few pictures of him in existence and he doesn't care if there are never any more.
CHEF MILANI'S . . . . . Food Philosophy

"SPELLING Names with Beer Glasses"—Hudibras gives this name to an old Roman custom. It consisted of toasting your best girl by drinking a bumperful for every letter in her name. Some of the instruction reads,

"Three cups to Amy, four to Kate be given,
To Susan five, six Rachel, Bridget seven."

I wonder how far one of those swains would have gotten if the light of his life had been named after the giantess in "Croquemitaine?"

Her name was Alcomiroziropolopilouisountapignac!

Rabelais, by the way, is more modest with names. In "Pantraguel," which strangely enough means "all-thirsty," he calls the author of a piece entitled "After Beef Mustard" by the simple designation of M. N. Rostocostojambedenasse.

☆

What Time Is Dinner?—Now it's between 5 and 8 in the evening, but a couple of hundred years ago in some places it was between 2 and 3 in the afternoon. Three hundred years before that it was at 11 in the morning, and six hundred years ago, dinner was served at 9, about the time that many of us now have breakfast.

☆

Tempora mutantur, etc.! Times change and we change with them! Breakfast in those days was served at 3 in the morning and about 4 in the afternoon they had a meal called supper!

☆

Words! Words! Words!—The words "lord" and "lady" were once very proletarian and simply meant "keepers of the loaf," as noble a title as any which they may mean today! Eating junk was once a very common practice among sailors, because junk was the name of salt meat stored aboard vessels, because it was hard and tough as a piece of rope, because ropes were once made of bulrushes, because the Latin for bulrush is juncus! You may not give a fig about the sycophantical aspects of the word sycophant and yet figs are what started it. In Athens they had a law forbidding the exportation of figs, but some people didn't pay any attention to it, and others went around squealing on them. These squealers were called sycophants, which means "fig-babblers," and the word has meant an informer ever since!

☆

The Snake-Oyster-Goat's-Beard Plant—It belongs to the dandelion and chicory family. Sometimes it's called salsify which means goat's beard, the name probably given because of its shape. Then again it's called oyster-plant because it tastes like oysters. Finally, one variety is alluded to as scorzonera, from scorzo, a snake, because the Moors and the Spaniards believed it was good for snake-bite!

☆

The Goddess of Gluttons—Her name was Adhephiaca and anybody whose limit was just a second helping was a piker. She only smiled on those who were ready to burst and who prayed for room for more. Her temple was in Sicily and the doors were pretty wide, but I imagine the most devout still had to get in sideways.

I don't know if the Roman, Apicius, paid tribute to this goddess or not, but the fact remains that he felt himself starving to death on an income of four hundred thousand dollars. He felt so bad about it that he committed suicide.

He couldn't live on the plain fare allowed by four hundred thousand, he said; not after what he had been accustomed to!

But getting back to food divinities, you may be interested in knowing that among the saints, Saint Dorothy has a basket of fruit as her symbol, while Saint David has an onion.

☆

STEVIESON'S CONCLUSION

"The world is so full of things,
I think we should all be as happy as kings!"

Chef Milani is now featuring a DINNER FOR FOUR, FOR A DOLLAR. NO MORE on his daily KMPC broadcast, sponsored by Signet Fruits in Glass and Arden Dairies.

WITH THE POET

Conducted by

DOROTHY RANDALL

GOD HEARS OUR PRAYER

If radio's slim fingers can reach out in the air,
And pluck the sweet melodies found lingering there,
And send them at once to both you and me,
Direct to our homes or wherever we be.

If the "Old Refrain" on the violin
Can reach us so clearly above earth's din
If the voice that is singing, "Sweet and low,
Is not torn asunder by storm clouds of war.

If "Whispering Hope" from the strings of the harp,
Can travel for miles and speak to our heart,
If the strings of the organ we can hear through the night,
As it plucks in the darkness, "Lead Kindly Light."
If we feel the things we can hear in the air,
Then why should we doubt that God hears our prayer.

—CAROLINE READ.

☆

TODAY I LIVE

This is my birth month and altho' I came into this world now many years ago
And tho' I breathed and walked
Day after day laughed and talked,
There was no life in me.
A cloud stifled smotheringly,
A thousand deaths have my heart torn,
But truly I have been reborn,
Today I live.

The one who has the power to heed
And give unto our aching need
Has seen my plight, has opened wide the way
For me to walk into a glorious day,
Today I live.

—CONSTANCE WALKER.

☆☆☆

CALLING ALL WRITERS!

Television broadcasting opens new markets for creative work. Authors mastering this new technique will be first to capitalize on television opportunities. Act promptly!

THE KEY TO TELEVISION WRITING—by Paul Cruger

tells how. Contains actual scripts of televised shows, technical verbiage, production schedules, information on video dramas, tempo and transmission. Sent prepaid for $1.00. Address

"I Want a Divorce"

But, Do You? Are Your Reasons as Good or Bad as These Given in This Moving Article?

The soup tasted funny. It was the socks. The heavy faced, dumpy figured woman kept repeating stupidly, the judge leaned over his desk.

"Yes, we understand that," he said patiently, sending a reproving glance at the tittering spectators. "But make it clearer. What about the soup and socks?"

"He said, 'Well, we'll eat the soup anyway,' he said."

"Yes."

"Well, the socks was in the soup. They fell off the line above the stove."

The woman's attorney came forward.

"I contend, your Honor, this constitutes cruelty."

The woman got a divorce.

So you want a divorce? It must be confusing at times to decide, especially if you are a radio fan. As, for instance, the other evening when a network announcer with rare candor said:

"And this concludes the umpteenth edition of the Marriage club, whose guiding slogan is: There is no divorce! Stay tuned to Abracadabra for the next air thriller . . . I Want a Divorce . . . . This is Station Abrac..."

The divorce mills of the nation are continually turning. They grind romances to the fine powder of arid disillusionment. Eternal loves go skidding down legally greased ways, and the one-time forever-swearers, faith, hope and constancy go their ways prepared at opportunity's offering to swear all over again.

This business of divorce is appalling and tragic, comic and humorous. Marriage and divorce is fast becoming America's principal diversion apart from the realistic necessity of paying for one's fun through nose or pocketbook.

And now, after years of silence and aloofness radio is about to throw the air spotlight on an ancient and "honorably" custom, the playing at marriage and the getting of divorces. In spots it is going to be tear-jerking and, perhaps, in spots it will be morally educational.

Last Friday ( and for succeeding Fridays until further notice) at 8:30 p. m. over KJLJ of the Mutual-Don Lee system (including KFXM, KJLJ, KVOE, and KRGB in the southland) Joan Blondell, motion picture and radio star did and will continue to do her level best as a competent actress in revealing the pathos and comedy behind the often raised plaint: "I want a divorce."

"He came home one night with a burro. He insisted on putting the burro in bed with him. The burro wrecked my lovely furniture I had spent years gathering together."

The woman who made this startling statement sobbed bitterly. The courtroom audience howled. Funny to them, but acridly scoring drama to the woman who peered tearfully up at the judge.

"Remarkable conduct," the judge murmured. "Has your husband been examined by a psychiatrist, madam?"

"No, but I told our doctor what he had done. The doctor just laughed and said it was a perfectly natural reaction."

"I don't understand."

"Well, George, that's my husband, said he brought the burro home because . . . because . . . because . . ."

"Yes, because . . . why?"

"Because, he said he missed my mother not being around."

"Divorce granted!" The judge ducked behind his bench, sides shaking.

So you want a divorce?

"Yes, I do," said the little fellow firmly in another courtroom. "I can't stand it a day longer." He glared across the room at the tall, full bodied beauty who stared back at him contemptuously.

"Give the little squirt his divorce," she said loudly. "I can't stand it either."

"Just what can't either of you stand?"

"The judge was stern. The woman brilled."

"I can't stand him sitting on the roof half the night, studying the stars. He's neglecting his home. It is driving me mad."

"So?" the judge smiled. "An astronomer?"

"The little fellow puffed proudly."

"I am a member of the Amateur Astronomical Society," he said. "Recently I charted deviations in the course of Betelgeuse . . . for this . . ."

"Yes, yes. But why do you want a divorce?"

"She's always pulling me down off the roof. Two weeks ago she pushed me off, and if it wasn't for some fertilizer I had dumped below I would have been seriously hurt. She's always doing that."

"Yes, and he's always sitting up half the night talking about astronomy. There are other things besides astronomy for a man . . . I'm frantic . . . ."

"Judgment withheld. You two meet me in my chambers after adjournment."

And, so it goes, with not all divorces postulated on such funny grounds as these. There are others, stories of human drama at its colorful peak. Last week, for example, under auspices of True Story Magazine, sponsor of her current Mutual program "Want a Divorce," Joan Blondell capably interpreted the
heart-touching part of a woman who struggled valiantly against odds to save her husband from his greatest enemy and weakness—herself. In future airings of "I Want a Divorce," now currently screening throughout the country (with Miss Blondell as the lead) as a Paramount light comedy with Dick Powell, Joan will present the downright funny side as well as the tragic of this business that is summed up in the defiant:

"I Want a Divorce."

Could you tie this one with anything you've ever heard or dreamed of?

In an American court a typical American woman, poised, intelligent and attractive, sat white-faced and tense in a divorce court witness box. She nervously recited the following stunning complaint.

"My husband had been married twice before," she began. "One day he got a letter from wife number one. She was in the city in which we had our home. He brought her out one night to dinner. I did the friendly and decent thing—made her comfortable and at ease. Then, later, I learned from friends they were seen together in different places. I talked to him about it. I said I didn't think this was right. He protested that he loved me, but that he also loved her. I was horrified. I told him he couldn't love two people at one time. Then, one day I received a telephone call. It was anonymous, but what was told me I found to be true. My husband had engaged a detective agency to search for—and it had found—wife number two.

To my horror I learned he was seeing both his other wives."

The woman twisted her hands nervously and fell silent.

"Go on," the judge said kindly.

She gulped. "He came home one night and asked if I would be agreeable to all of us living together. That is why I am here. That is why I want a divorce."

The courtroom gasped. Hard-Boiled reporters wondered what manner of man was this. They found out.

The next witness was the erring husband. He did not want his wife to get a divorce, and he made an impassioned but novel plea.

"I have become religious, your honor," he started off astonishingly. "The marriage ceremony says that what God hath joined together let no man put asunder. My conscience bothers me. I think we should all be together again." Strangely enough wives one and two were agreeable to the arrangement he had proposed to number three. The court took another view in granting number three her divorce.

"You are unfortunate in your place of birth," the court said. "You should have been born in some Sultanate."

You can be sure that "I Want a Divorce" is going to be of increasing interest. Joan Blondell, the star, was born in New York City. She joined her show-touring family on the stage when she was about to walk out there under her own power. She has good training from the start, her father being a widely known actor, Eddie Blondell. His entire family worked in his act.

Until she was 22 years old, Joan spent her birthdays in different cities, every year, so widely did the Blondells travel; hence, when she signed her first movie contract Joan's first move was to buy a home from which she has not moved since settling down in Hollywood eight years ago.

She adores domesticity with the fierce love of a tired-out globe trotter, and Joan

(Continued on Page 18)
"I WANT A DIVORCE"

(Continued from Page Seventeen)

herself supervised the installation of every inch of furniture in her long-awaited home.

Joan was discovered by Hollywood when she played in the New York production, "Fenney Arcade." Warner Brothers purchased the play and signed two players in the cast—Joan and Jimmy Cagney, and took the two to Hollywood to play in the film version of the piece, which they called "Sinner's Holiday." The film made a big hit.

Courtly roles followed, and it was not until Joan played the lead opposite Douglas Fairbanks Jr., in "Union Depot" that critics and public alike decided that the blonde dynamo had dramatic ability.

Joan is married to Dick Powell, popu-

lar screen and radio star. They have two children, Norman Scott Powell and Ellen, the former a 5-year-old son by Joan's former marriage, the latter 29 months old. Joan and Dick have been married three and one-half years.

It is Friday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

"It was this way, your honor. I got
tack poisoning because of her."

"Yes, I used to eat sandwiches and
drink a little beer in bed. She com-

plained of the crumbs. One night she had a bed fixed up for me alone. I thought she had a mad on and went to bed by myself. The bed was full of tarts. A lot of them stuck me and I got

poisoned."

The judge grinned widely.

"This marriage is certainly off on the wrong tack," he chuckled. "Di-

vorce granted."

Crusader

A number of nationally-important newspaper publishers were guests of Ed-

ward G. Robinson at the 1940-41 pre-

miere of "Big Town," Wednesday on

KNX of the CBS system. Their interest in the series was intensified by fact that "Big Town" presents Robinson in the role of "Steve Wilson," crusading

management editor of the mythical Illustrated Press.

No Stick Script

Bette Winkler, star of "Girl Alone," removes her hat before going on the air, but insists on wearing her gloves to keep the

script from sticking to her fingers.

Stars on Blue

With her nose to the grindstone as a star of Fred Waring's five VHC shows per week, Nada Dana Don's trim in trim by keeping her lovely eyes on the ball.

5 to 6 P. M.

KFT-5, Tunes in Third-quarter Time, 6:15, Jackie Armstrong, 6:35.

KKNX-5, Raymond Scott Orchestra, 6:15.

KNX-5, American Round-Up, 6:15, Fletcher Wilder Third Team, 6:45.

KFWB-5, News, 6:15, Captain Parker.

KRMK-5, News, 6:15, Captain Parker.

KREC-5, Your Government Reports, 6:15.

KNX-5, News, 6:30, Uncle Harry.

KNTV-5, Educational Melodies, 6:30, Clifford Clinton.


KFWB-5, Swing, 6:30, Nancy Tatum.

KGF-1-5, Name in Music, 6:30, Mary Fewer, 6:45, Captain Parker.


KPYD-5, News, 6:15.

KRMK-5, Who Are You? 6:15, Orch., 6:30, Sheriff Parker, 6:45, Captain Parker.


KRMK-5, "Song of Life," 6:30, Sheriff Deaver, 6:45, Wilkie

6 to 7 P. M.

KFT-6, Wilkie Campaign, 6:15, King
town Revue, 6:45, Cavalcade of Americans.

KKNX-6, Texas Rangers, 6:15, Pick-

a-Back Preview, 6:30, Wilkie.

KFT-6, Fulton Lewis, 6:15, Flying
goose, 6:35, "The Silver Screen.

KMKF-6, Song Stories, 6:30, Easy

Listening.

KFWB-6, News, 6:15, Strut for Tom,

KFWB-6, "The Merry-go-

Round Up," 6:15, Frank

Wallace, 6:30, Music.

KFWB-6, "I Love Lucy," 6:15, A. C.

City College, 6:30, M. St.

Platt.

KRMK-6, News, Italy Melodies, 6:30.

KFXM-6, News, 6:10, Sports, 6:15,

KFXM-6, News, 6:10, Sports.

KFXM-6, News, 6:10, News.

KFT-6, Fulton Lewis, 6:15, John-

son Family, 6:30, John B. Hughes.

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KRMK-5, Who Are You? 6:15, Orch., 6:30, Sheriff Parker, 6:45, Captain Parker.


THURSDAY Program

Variety

9:00 - Kate Blake, KNX 4:15, Between the Bookends.
10:30 - Views & Reviews, KECA.

P.M.

11:30, Club Matinees, KECA-KFSD.
4:00, Art Baker's Notebook.
5:30, Aldrich Family, KFT.
6:00, Kraft Music Hall, KFT.
7:00, Camel State, KFT.
7:30, Rudy Vallee, KFT.
8:50, Bob Wills, KFWD.
9:00, Strange As It Seems, KNX.

Drama

9:30 - When Presses Roar, KFT.

Public Affairs - News

9:30 - Morning Muscles.
12:00, Morning Talks, KNX.
5:00, Morning News, KNX.

Sports - Comment

12:30 - Round Table, KMP.
10:15 - Bowling Notes, KFWB.

Quiz Programs

5:00 - Pot 'O Gold, KECA.
7:30 - Sensational Quiz, KJH.
9:00 - School Kids Quiz, KECA.
9:00 - Quiz Court, KFT.

Weather

KFT - 7:45 a.m., 11 a.m., 1 p.m.
KNN - 8 a.m.
KFB - 7:45 a.m., 8:15, 11 a.m., 1 p.m., KFWD.
KGS - 7:45 a.m., 8:15, 11 a.m., 1 p.m., KFWB.

12 Noon to 1 P.M.

KFT - 12, Story of Mary Martyn Johnson, Wishing You Young's Family, 11:45, Vic and Virginia.
KNN - 12:15, Martha Webster, 11:45, Mrs. Pattie Tiller, Young's Family.

11:30 - Standard Church, KJH-KVOE.

11:30 - Classic Hour, KECA.
8:00 - Standard Symphony, KJH-KVOE-FPM-KFOX.
8:00 - Pleasure Time, KFT.
8:00 - Jannoy Rosa, KNX.
10:30 - Phil-Harmonica, KJH.
11:15 - Music You Want, KFWB.

THURSDAY Programs

OUTSTANDING MUSIC

11:15 - Standard Church, KJH-KVOE.

OUTSTANDING MUSIC

11:30 - Classic Church, KECA.
8:00 - Standard Symphony, KJH-KVOE-FPM-KFOX.
8:00 - Pleasure Time, KFT.
8:00 - Jannoy Rosa, KNX.
10:30 - Phil-Harmonica, KJH.
11:15 - Music You Want, KFWB.

SPORTS - COMMENT

12:30 - Round Table, KMP.
10:15 - Bowling Notes, KFWB.

QUIZ PROGRAMS

5:00 - Pot 'O Gold, KECA.
7:30 - Sensational Quiz, KJH.
9:00 - School Kids Quiz, KECA.
9:00 - Quiz Court, KFT.

WEATHER

KFT - 7:45 a.m., 11 a.m., 1 p.m.
KNN - 8 a.m.
KFB - 7:45 a.m., 8:15, 11 a.m., 1 p.m., KFWD.
KGS - 7:45 a.m., 8:15, 11 a.m., 1 p.m., KFWB.

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8 TO 9 A.M.

KFT - 4, Organ, 6:15, Against Storm.
8:30, Road of Life, 8:15, News.
9:00, Morning Muscles, 8:15, Health.
9:15, Let's Talk Over the News, KNX.

KJH - 4, Neighbors of Woodcraft.
8:30, News, 8:45, London News.
KJH - 4, Broadcast Club, 8:30, News.
9:00, Musical Clock.
KFB - 3, Heritage Club, 6:15, Down the Mississippei.
6:45, Dr. Reynolds.
7:00, Wayside Hour, 6:45, Unity Daily Word.
8:15, Special Hour, 8:45, Religious Music.

KMP - 3, Neighborhood Church.
8:30, News, 8:45, Mildred Lager.
KMP - 3, Celebrity Hour.
8:30, News, 8:45, Here's Your License.
KMP - 3, Brothers of Woodcraft.
8:30, News, 8:45, Cornet News.
KMP - 3, Musical Hour.
8:30, News, 8:45, Hammond's Catalogue.

KGS - 3, Good Morning Neighbor.
8:30, News, 8:45, London News.

9 TO 10 A.M.

KFT - 1, Willie Candido, 9:15, O'Neil's.
9:30, Heart of Julia Blake.
9:45, Daily Echo, 9:15, Beauty Speaks.
10:00, When a Girl Marries, 9:30, Ramona Ely.
10:15, Helen Trent, 9:45, Our Gambling.
10:30, Let's Talk Bridge.

KECA - 3, Mildred Van, 9:00, News.
KECA - 3, Philip Lincoln, 9:15, Music.
KFBW - 1, Rhythm in Rhyme, 9:45, News.

KMP - 1, Organ, 9:15, News.
KMP - 1, Children, 9:15, Melody Preferred.
KMP - 1, Let's Talk, 9:15, Health Talk.
KMP - 1, Clifford Lincoln, 9:15, News.

KECA - 9, Inspirations, 9:15, Health.
KECA - 9, Home Front Forum in News.
KECA - 9, Novelty Notes.
KFBW - 9, Rev. Shepherd.
KFWB - 9, Dxitto, 9:15, Music.
KGS - 9, Rev. Shepherd.
KJH - 9, 8:30, Martay Last & Found Pets.

11 A.M. TO 12 NOON

KEFT - 11, Hymns of All Churches.
11:15, Arnold Grignon's Daughter.
11:30,钒lant Ladry, 11:15, About the World.
KEFT - 11, Big Sister, 11:15, Aunt Jenny.
11:30, Fletcher Wiley, 11:45.
KEFT - 11, Friendly Neighbors.
11:45, Dr. Reynolds.
11:45, Higher Praise.
11:45, Curtiss H. Springer.
KEFT - 11, News, 11:15, Music.
11:15, Musical Workshop in Music.
KMTK - 11, Dr. Talbot, 11:30, Music.
KMTK - 11, Special Events.
KEAC - 11, Man on the Street, 11:30, News.
KEAC - 11, News, 11:15, Music.
KEAC - 11, School of Music.
11:15, Dr. Reynolds.
KEAC - 11, News, 11:15, Christian Woman Speaks.
11:30, Int. Miss.
KECA - 11, Friendly Neighbors.
11:45, School of Music.
KECA - 11, News, 11:15, Musical Album.
11:30, Piano, 11:45.

KMP - 11, Southwestern University.
12:30, Dr. Reynolds.
KECA - 11, News, 11:15, Christian Woman Speaks.
11:30, Int. Miss.
KEAC - 11, Friendly Neighbors.
11:45, School of Music.
KEAC - 11, News, 11:15, Musical Album.
11:30, Piano, 11:45.

KEVOE - 11, Friendly Neighbors.
11:45, School of Music.
KEVOE - 11, News, 11:15, Christian Woman Speaks.
11:30, Int. Miss.
KEAC - 11, Friendly Neighbors.
11:45, School of Music.
KEAC - 11, News, 11:15, Musical Album.
11:30, Piano, 11:45.
Carroll Kiss

Bob Hope ran the Lux Radio theater play, "Love Is News," ten seconds over-time, but for what he considers justifiable reasons. He planted two twists before Madeleine Carroll's left cheek in the third act of the play. Purpose of the kisses, he explained, was to keep play dramatically authentic. Kisses were written into the play, but read on the week-end rehearsals, Soundman Charlie Forsthay simulated them.

"But on the broadcast," Hope said, "I would not under any circumstances do anything to that effect, especially when playing opposite Madeleine Carroll. The public has a right to expect the genuine—not sound effects. I'm convinced I made a mistake in not making those kisses in the third act authentic from the very first rehearsal."

Miss Carroll blushed, grew redder when Hope added, "Now, wait until I uncurl my toes."

Academy Award

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RADIO LIFE LINES  * Buck Hathaway

CHARLIE McCArTHY aftermatoh: Charlie McCarthy, Edgar Bergen’s little scat-
ing, is an Army Air Corps Master Sergeant now. It was Radio Life last week. Here’s an interesting sidelight: Efficient NBC publicist Joe Alvin did tremendous job in virtually taking over March field, its four thousand officers and men, to bring Gale Page, Sam Hayes, news-reel men and other luminaries to witness ceremonies. The radio was only newspaper columnist present was friendly Matt Weinstock of Daily News. . . . Here’s payoff and no fault of Joe Alvin, who did a good job: It was not because newspapers still have it in for radio. It was because March Field cold-shouldered request of certain bigwig newspapermen who recently requested March Field to provide a boasting escort over Los Angeles when Willie came to town!

When March Field boys wanted representation for Alvin’s publicity stunt, the bigwigs, having say-so in reportorial assignment, said, “March Field!”, and they issued a stay at home order.

But despite newspaper nod, NBC–Edgar Bergen–Charlie McCarthy public stock won’t suffer, nor will Army Air Corps plan to call attention to air branch of service.

The March Field McCarthy ceremonies were interesting. Edgar Bergen (as you will soon see in news reels) is no corner thumb sucker when it comes to doing his bit for God, Country and the Air Corps.

★

Posy Plucked on Way Home: Gale Page: you are a lovely person. Matt Weinstock gave the posy I give you: “Now, there’s a regular woman. Imagine, bringing her kid Fritz along. That’s being a mother and a lady.”

★

Mobilgas Betting Note: You’d be hoping, Sam Hayes, after learning this, that that swell dope sheet you and Major L. B. Chapman are getting out for Mobilgas Company is being used as an odds sheet for football betting commissioners in more than one city!”

★

To Fans of Corrine Miller: I don’t know why Miss Miller is no longer with Lux Radio Theatre. Her absence is one of the mysteries of Radio. I agree—she’s one of the best bets in Radio. . . . Something on her soon. . . . She’s from Texas.

★

Happy Birthdays and Anniversaries: To Al Pearce for being consistent for 12 years on Radio; Charlie Webster, starting his 15th year in broadcasting (he’s Polyphon in “Light of the World”); Kay Kyser and singer-saxophonist Sully Mason, who have been together for 14 years (they started teaming in Rocky Mount, Nawlsh Cawlinia); Eddie Cantor, tenth radio anniversary.

★

Pieces of String and Bits of Glass: It’s Kenny Baker Day at World’s Fair October 24. . . . Good-Will Director John J. Anthony will syndicate marital advice in dailies soon. . . . Red Grange (the Galloping Ghost) is football predicting over MBS. He predicts Fridays . . . all the next day, if he has time. . . . Mickey Auer, screen comic, and Ken Niles, “Big Town” announcer, are plotting up an air program. . . . Suds and Lather: “Portia Blake Faces Life” is a new CBS soap opera; was skidded (not skidded) October 17. . . . The Palladium people had eyes bigger than concrete mixers. Their dance spot won’t open until October 31. . . . Leonard Levinson is Hollywooding to help Don Quinn script Fibber and Molly. . . . Mailman’s An-
swer: “I Love You in My Dreams” is “Treasure Chest” and “Pot o’ Gold” closing theme. . . . Bandleaders are trying to get out from the middle of Ascap-BMI embroilment. They are talking about a union of their own to compete with arbitration. . . .

★

Sympathy Note and Let Him Know, Folks: Knox Manning’s mother is desperately ill in Worcester, Mass. He’s doing his news-reporting with a little knife juggling in his throat. . . . The Pielah Brothers will be heard again on Al Pearce’s spot, October 25. . . . Speaking of Ascap: Eddie Dunstedder, the Novachordian, is set for ASCAP absence with a library of 290 standards and original tunes costing $8,000.

★

Note to Draftees: It’s probably true, so get your bids in—Burns and Allen are providing a Draftee Reserved Section (30-seat section) in their broadcast studio.

★

Fanfare to KFAC: That station is now recording two hours of music that is creamed from the world’s best in symphony, ballet, opera, concertos, vocal and instumental recitals. You can’t be satisfied by anything in music if something doesn’t click with you in these two hours (nightly, save Sunday, from 8 to 10). Sponsor is Southern California Gas Company and Southern Counties Gas Company. Advertising Managers of both please note.

★

Note to All Alert Producers: Beatrice Maude, the Broadway lovely we’ve been on the rave about, is to do a neat bit of characterization in “Mr. and Mrs. Smith.” Brilliantized by Robert Montgomery and Carole Lombard. And I’ve another fit to make air audiences swear by Rinso, Sudso, Creano or Hi-de-oh! I suds? Yes, it’s so. Her name? Wyn Ritchie. . . . Let me know. They’re both feathers in your money-dusters.
Danger at Night

A Few Startling Examples That Prove Radio Does Have Its Thrill Moments

Few persons listening to radio, attending audience shows and watching the smooth precision with which the show is handled, suspect that radio has its own little dramas. These are dramas not written by highly paid writers, not acted out by air stars, nor produced by efficient unit managers. No, these dramas are always unrehearsed, no publicity attends their showing, and all are keyed to one thrilling—danger. Some of them involve nations and peoples, others an individual or two, and some none but the obscure principal of a life tragedy.

Let us look into a few.

A few years after Hitler came to German power many an American shortwave enthusiast heard one night a singularly strange thing. A voice was leap ing oceans and continents from Germany to say desperately that there was opposition to Hitler growing in Germany. Other voices came in at intervals. Some of these voices were English, some German, some French, some Italian and Spanish. All were making a plea for universal understanding of what had happened. The shortwave fan was hearing one of the many programs broadcast from mobile shortwave units operated by the Hitler opposition. They are not showing, and all are keyed to one news dispatch is significant.

"The crew and speaker of an illegal mobile broadcasting unit were arrested today by Eltie Guards. For many weeks the unit has been broadcasting subversive programs to other nations. After a brief hearing they were ordered shot by Police Chief Himmler."

Someone had left the catch open on the door to a big station monitoring booth. A transcontinental air show was in progress. Engineers and producers were in the booth following the action and sound with alert minds, their eyes on the studio clock, timing the performance to its usual split second accuracy.

"Stop this show!"

An engineer turned in his chair. It was a gag, he thought. But the reveler in the hands of the pale faced, middle aged man, was no gag. Nor was the hoarseness of the voice, the strained features of the gun twister. The others turned momentarily from their tasks. A pistol is a pistol, and while no one in the booth knew the man, all realized he meant business, whatever it was, with that pistol. The quick witted engineer called out:

"Okay, boys, stop the show!"

Of course the show was not stopped. But, in that instant the engineer was able to distract the attention of the gun twister by apparently reaching up to flick a switch. As his hand went up, the fingers fisted and the engineer’s hard knuckles crunched against the jaw of the man. It was done so quickly that probably not half a dozen persons in the audience, intent on watching the performance and not the booth, saw what happened.

It turned out that the man was mad. Once successful, he had worried himself mentally ill with fancied grievances against big business. He had figured to end his life after tying up a national airshow as a protest against “injustice.”

On the night watch of a little Texas station an employee was spinning records for the edification of the men and women on the lone prairie. He was not in a good mood. He was berating himself, thinking things against his back, heard a voice, and saw a piece of paper thrust in front of him by a grimy hand.

"Broadcast that and no foolin’, mister. I got a pal listening outside. So when this record’s through broadcast."

Not daring to look around, the announcer read the paper.

"Warning to all police officers. Converge on main highway leading to Dallas. Stop green coupe. Be careful. It contains three men who late this afternoon held up the Blank bank at Blank."

The message which the announcer later called out to startled record listeners was a ruse by a desperate bandit. It was a ruse that did not work, however. The resourceful announcer before making the announcement bent his head close to the open microphone. His lips brushed the steel grating. Modulating the record music, he began whispering sibilantly:

"Police! Police! Police! Help! Help!"

The bandit, who had retreated to the rear of the studio, could not hear. Others did. The announcer set another record going as he stalled for time, cut this record in unknown to the police.

The second record spun to its end. The announcement was made. The announcer prayed fervently as he saw the man run out that some one had heard him. Some one had—two husky Texas radio officers. They had been seated in a coffee stand listening to the program, relishing note during their after-midnight lunch time. They arrived just as the gun twister ran toward a black sedan parked near the entrance to the station.

No one heard the broadcast that followed. It was given over a “dead” mike, but what led up to it proves you can never tell about anything. Tucked away in a small booth in the large building of a transcontinental network station a prominent newscaster was broadcasting late developments in the European war. The booth door behind him opened. He paid no attention, thinking it was one of the station staff. The time was shortly before 10 p.m.

"I am going to kill you, you propaganda peddler!"

The tones were deadly with suppressed fury. The startled commentator, still talking on, turned his head. Towering above him he saw a rage-contorted face, his eyes went past the face to the clock. It lacked ten seconds to the end of his broadcast. He saw a knife in the right hand of the man. He was helpless where he was. He did not want to break the program off, even though self preservation dictated it was right to do so. He tried to laugh off the danger. Indifferent of using a familiar, “And now until tomorrow night at this time,” he said in a matter-of-fact tone, "This is ............ speaking." Then he cut the microphone off and pretended to be still talking to his air audience.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we have an unusual visitor in the studio this evening. One who has a matter of great importance to discuss with you.” He turned to the knife-holding man. "By the way, what is your name?"

"Brown," said the now somewhat perplexed madman.

"Ah yes, Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown be-

A man is a property in the law."

Toward Mr. Brown I am not, I am bringing it to the microphone to have his say. Mr. Brown.

The now thoroughly flabbergasted Brown hunched his shoulders, drew a deep breath, put away his knife and sat down. For five minutes he poured out a stream of vituperation against fancied oppressors of the people. In meantime the commentator strolled out, securely locked the door and went in search of police.

When the police arrived they found the man, later proved to be as mad a hatter, still going strong. He had disposed of the Bolshevik revolution of 1917 and was just then attacking the character of Marie Antoinette.

—Don Sabre.

Florence Lake

Florence Lake, talented comedienne of the screen, brings a note of comical ingenuity to the regular drama. "Career of Alice Blair" and "Meet Miss Julia."
FOOTBALL FOLLIES:

Audiences Are Going for Them:
Here Are Pictures and Story

It's more fun...!

They call it "Football Follies" and the title is as good as any. It all began as these things usually do, with a KHJ-Mutual-Don Lee producer trying to figure out a new wrinkle for audience participation shows from the stage of Mutual's Filmarte theater.

It has wound up with a laugh and fun session each Wednesday evening at 8:15 o'clock with two teams of five members each, chosen from as mixed a quiz-loving audience as one is apt to come upon anywhere.

Socialites from Beverly Hills, collegiennes and collegians, truck drivers and politicians, housewives and husbandmen foregather these winter Wednesdays in the Filmarte auditorium.

The questions are not purposely difficult. They may include simple ones about false teeth, shoe laces, football or easy ways to make dandelion wine.

Like all quiz shows it has a format. If you're planning to attend some Wednesday night you might as well know what is expected. Ten audience members are selected and divided into two teams of five persons each. The connection between football and the airing of a quiz show begins here. Questions are asked and if answered correctly are noted on a scoreboard, the right answerer getting 50 cents for each question during first half of the game, 81 during the second half.

Right answers may result in a "forward pass," a "first down," or a long yardage-gathering run. For some reason or another all this contributes to audience excitement and makes for interesting listening. It's the spirit of competition, we guess.

Kick in the eye for loveliness is Betty Jane Rhodes, KHJ's much publicized Little Lady of Television. The blue-eyed youngster is the "Betty Co-ed" of the Follies.

Radio being what it is—an elastic medium, able to work psychological magic—creates something closely akin to football excitement as the show goes on the air. Master of ceremonies is Art (The Shank) Baker. Baker signals soundman Jimmie Eskins. Eskins blows a whistle. A drummer throws a decibel fit over drums and winds up with a series of thumps (this is the ball rolling across the field). The game is on. Teams are Green and the Gold with yell leaders Hugh Brundage for the Greens and Jimmie Burton for the Golds.

Interpersed between the noise of team competition is Dave Rose's orchestra with modern symphonic music in contrast to stage excitement. Rose's orchestra is one of the few built around strings. Of 17 pieces six are first violins, two are violas, one is a cello and one is a bass. The other instruments are three reeds, two trumpets and piano and drums.

We think there is no prettier picture that of Miss Rhodes singing "Sunday," and "The You and Me That Used to Be."

If the quiet and peace of big city life becomes boring at times and you feel that you want to get away from it all, you might arrange with KHJ for broadcast tickets and attend. The worst that can happen to you is the collapse of the building under the torrent of partisan enthusiasm with which the show is received. But, we live through earthquakes—so what the dickens!

Phyllis Keenan, left, Pasadena junior college, bravely tries to figure out an answer to coach Art "Happy" Baker's question so she can play on the "Football Follies" quiz team which takes part in the weekly Wednesday radio show over KHJ and the Mutual-Don Lee network. If telepathy does any good, you can read! Shirley Mann, right, of Los Angeles city college is "giving out" with a purpose.
The Cover Man Is an Ambassador

WHEN Rollie Thomas steps up to the KIJI microphones on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights at 7:30, he speaks to one of the largest children’s audiences in the world. For as Goodwill Ambassador for the Lone Ranger, he represents one of the greatest harbingers of safety on the radio today. The Lone Ranger program has received the National Safety Award the last five years in a row, and is consistently awarded the vote as the outstanding children’s program on the air. Rollie’s voice is not only one of the best known on the Pacific Coast—eastern audiences are also quick to recognize him—but he is a member of the original Lone Ranger cast, having worked with the show in its Detroit studios as announcer-narrator. He is also well known to the East and West Coast as that “other voice,” on the nation’s outstanding sports program, “The Inside of Sports,” featuring Sam Balter. The program is heard in the middle west at 6:45, east at 7:35, everyday of the week except Sundays. The west coast hears the broadcast Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:15 p.m.

An interesting sidelight on the Lone Ranger program is the fact that it is strictly an idea show, based not upon the personality of any one individual star, but upon the idea of a fictional character for the plot. The Lone Ranger, the Masked Rider of the Plains, is an outstanding example.

Here are sentence highlights of his career:

Staff KIJI (announcer—night supervisor)
Thirty-three years of age. In 13th year of Radio.
Early years on farm (12). High school education. Played football, basketball and track in school. Professional football after high school, although weighing only 135 lbs. Considered excellent field general.
Had his share of soda-jerking and paper-selling. Later in life as test man for telephone company; machinist; clerk; purchasing for Edw. C. Judson Western & Mfg. Co.; credit manager, selling automobiles.
First radio work in 1928 as singer in old Seth Parker group. Worked at this for couple of years while engaged at other steady work. Joined staff of WJR in Detroit, in 1930 and soon worked to program director. Later put in full charge of programs and production. Resigned in 1936 and joined WXYZ, Detroit, as announcer-program director.
Came west in 1938 and joined staff of KIJI as announcer—writer—producer; was soon burdened with night-supervisory duties.
Just recently joined the ranks of home owners in San Fernando with purchase of hillside home in Sherman Onks. Wife, Rusty the dog, and Herman the cat, serve as constant reminder of domestic affiliation.
Has handled just about all types of programs since starting in radio, from nearly all angles. Very much interested in television and serves as M. C. on various occasions.
Hobby and favorite pastime—golf.
Present ambition—to continue in radio until too feeble to carry on—then retire.

Personality Bracelets

Bracelets to “interpret” your personality have become a new fad in costume jewelry after being introduced by Betty Winder, member of the “Girl Alone” radio show. Betty sold the idea to June Travis and Joan Winters and now they dangle jade from their wrists when they want to “interpret” excitement or irritation and moonstones to “suggest” their sympathetic moods.
FORECAST and things current IN RADIO

Editor's Note: The following are brief flashes of radio programs, events, current and coming in the future. They are intended to afford a guide for introduction to radio matters of indicated general interest.

★

Pope Pius XII to speak on major networks, Saturday, Oct. 19, at 10:30 a.m. in special mission message to America. Mission day for Catholics is Oct. 20, is set aside for support of church auxiliary work. Time length expected—15 minutes.

Standard Symphony Broadcast, Oct. 24, 8-9 p.m. with following program to be aired:

Overture To Don Giovanni Mozart
La Delizia Saint Saens
Ballet of the Moon E. Hayes
Ballet from Lakme Delibes
Capriccio Italiano Tchaikowsky
Minute Waltz J. Strauss

1. Wiener Blut or E. Wannin and Song

KND—4, Elvira Coxx, 4:15, Europe Suite
KND—7, Nan Gear High School Band, 4:15, Wirec. Orch.
KVOE—4, Pacing Past, 4:15, Studio. 6:30, Command Performance.

6 to 7 P. M.

KND—5, European Round-Up, 6:15, Fletcher Wiley, 6:30, Afternoon Dance. 6:15, News.

A KVOE "MUST" for MON-FRI.
The Adventures of Gen. SHAFTER PARKER and His Circus
Presented by Makers of WHEATO-NUTS

7 to 8 P. M.

KND—4, Believe It or Not. Ripley, 7:15. Monday.
KMFJ—9, Kiddy Party, 6:20, Captain Midnight.
KMG—5, News. 6:20, Shafter Parker, 6:45. Captain Midnight.


Navy Day, Oct. 27. Special observations of a national celebration to be aired by CBS from KNX and other outlets at 11 a.m. on joint birthday of Theodore Roosevelt, father of the modern United States fleet. Climax of broadcast to be a message by Navy Secretary Forrestal from CBS station WBBM, Chicago.

★

Musical Appreciation Hour. This is the NBC highly rated musical hour in which steps in musicology are shown by America's Dean of Music, Dr. Walter Danrosch. Recommended strongly. It airs at 11 a.m. on east, weekly, Fridays, from KECA and Blue Network.

★

For Early Rising Raisers: Jay Burnett, KFI at 7:30 a.m. with entertaining program "Wake Up and Sing." This program is lively and winsome, and tends to start the day off nicely and agreeably. (Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.)

★

I'm an American: Here is a program of above average appeal by former aliens who have become citizens and, perhaps, better than many of us know. J. S. citizenship. It airs from NBC Red. KFI, 10 a.m. to 11 a.m. from Los Angeles. That comes to Marlene Dietrich will appear as will Leopold Stokowski, Dr. Walter Danrosch, Paul Muni and others.

★

Wednesday, Oct. 23 at 9:30 p.m. The third act of 'Un Ballo in Mascherina,' conducted by Gennaro Papi over the NBC-Red network, will include Jussi Bjorling as "Riccardo," Richard Bonelli as "Renato" and Elisabeth Rethberg as "Amelia."

★

"Uncle Dan's Safety Scout Quiz," a new program for boys and girls of school age, is now being heard over KECA on Saturdays at 10 a.m., featuring Uncle Dan and five juvenile contestants chosen from the city and county schools. Designed to interest school children in safety as well as to prepare them for the partnership between American boys and girls, the new program has the official approval of both the Los Angeles police department and the California department of motor vehicles.

10 to 11 P. M.

KFI—10, News, 10:15, Lopez Orch. 10:30, Robert Clinton, 10:15, Wolf Orchestra.
KFBW—11, News, 10:15, Carter Orch. 11:15, Barneb Orch.
KKBW—11, Organ Melodies, 10:15. Michigan State Orch. 11:15, Hamilton Orch.
KFBW—11, News. 10:15. Barneb Orch. 11:15, Harry Orch.
KFBW—11, Barneb Orch. 11:15, Harry Orch.
KFBW—11, News, 10:15, George Barnet. 11:15, Harry Orch. 11:15, News. 10:15. Barneb Orch.

11 to 12 Midnight

KFI—11, News, 11:15, Bar of Music. 11:30, Barneb Orch. 12:00. Lionel Hampton, 11:15, Rhythm Reals.
KND—11, King Munnings, 11:15. Shaw Orch. 11:30. Strand Orchestra. 11:15, Rhythm Reals. 11:15, King Munnings, 11:15, Rhythm Reals. 12:00, Jungle Blues.
KMTL—13, Night Shades. 12:00. Barneb Orch. 11:15, Harle Orch. 11:15, Rhythm Reals.
KKBW—11. Barneb Orch. 11:15, Harry Orch. 11:15, Rhythm Reals.
KFBW—11, News. 11:15, Barneb Orch. 11:15, Harry Orch. 11:15, Barneb Orch.

Programs and time listings in these columns are supplied to "Radio Life" by the radio stations themselves or through their agency. The listings have been checked with a view to coinage to press and are usually the result of last minute changes in the broadcast schedules.
This Week’s Winners

THE SOUTHLAND went Art Bakerish this week, to judge from letters to Radio Life reader-listeners. First below is printed the Art Baker gag that attracted the most reader reaction. And, at department’s end is printed the list of additional winners whose witty letters had to be considered as winners, but whose letters, for lack of space, could not be printed. Apparently you folks like the gag department. As soon as the advertising increases (now anticipated because of increasing response to the magazine) we hope, if you want it that way, to have a full page of gags each week. And now:

Mrs. Joe Sanderson, 1517 East 87th place, Los Angeles.

Sirs: On “Pull Over, Neighbor,” Art Baker said a man the name of a war gusher which has a name to remind him of his wife, and which name began with “Old.”

The man answered: “Old Ironside.” He meant, of course, “Old Faithful.” I should appreciate tickets to “Pull Over, Neighbor.”

Richard O’Brien, 1199 South Ivar, Rosemead, Calif.

Sirs: The contestant was telling Major Bowes about going to hotels to collect autographs of celebrities.

The Major: “Well, son, how do you get the tickets in but?”

Contestant: “I wait until I see them go to the wash-room and then I follow them in.”

Mrs. Lawrence Pope, 6628 Orchard avenue, Bell, Calif.

Sirs: Listening to “Showboat” I enjoyed: Beulah was changing clothes behind a screen and the screen fell. Marlin Hart told Beulah to say something, not to stand there shivering in her red flannel. Beulah for: “The only thing I can say, I’m the first woman caught in the draft.”

Listed Add Winners

Mrs. Harriet Eshelman, 1657 Locust, Pasadena.

Mrs. J. Frost, 8615 South Normandie, Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Carpenter, 964 East Fifth, Long Beach.

Leona Taylor, 413 South Palm, Venice, Calif.

Walter C. King, 10409 McKinley avenue, Los Angeles.

L. Donald Davis, 531 Sierra way, San Bernardino.

Mrs. C. E. Jones, 6616 South Figueroa, Los Angeles.

Alice Weston, 1947-C 19th street, Santa Monica.

Mrs. Doris Krebs, 470 Honda street, Downey, Calif.

Gag of the Week

For the best Gags of the Week heard over Radio and sent Radio Life, tickets will be sent winners for subscription to radio broad- casts and tours of NBC and CBS Hollywood studios. Please list your favorite programs and then send your best gag to 629 West Washington Boulevard, Los Angeles.

Ten to 11 P. M.

KFXA-8, News, 8:15, Lucas’.

KFXX-8, News, 8:15, Lucinda. Notting.

KGB-8, News, 8:15, Lucas 0 r c h. 8:15.

KVNO-8, News, 8:15, Lucas 0 r c h. 8:15.

KNX-11, News, 8:15, Lucas 0 r c h. 8:15.

KXKJ-10, News, 8:15, Lucas 0 r c h. 8:15.

KECA-11, News, 8:15, Lucas 0 r c h. 8:15.

KCME-9, News, 8:15, Lucas 0 r c h. 8:15.

KWW-9, News, 8:15, Lucas 0 r c h. 8:15.
The Editor and the Readers

The world, we think, is reeling toward a final phantom of butchered masses, shattered economy and a tottering rackety post-world-war II "civilization."

Radio’s voices are professional and reporitously calm, but behind them screaming voices of a cataclysm.

We wonder what Radio Life’s 150,000 readers think of what is happening. It has startled us to find so little expression of opinion on the draft, on the impending question of whether to fight in Europe...to fight in Asia...to fight anywhere...to fight nowhere and for nobody save Americans and then in defense of our country...what do you think?

In any event there are sober voices raised by air and in press. These sound hell-clear to us in the clanger of propaganda and behind-the-scenes movements which we, as simple citizens, are not permitted to glimpse. For instance—Karl von Wiegand’s and General Hugh Johnson’s articles in the Los Angeles Examiner of Oct. 9. Giving credit where credit is due, we think they have done Americans a fine service in writing those pieces for us to read.

Our conscience seems lighter since the above. Now, we look forward to next week when, clamping back from San Fernando valley, we bring with us a piece about Bob (Basooka) Burns and his ranching proclivities...And, for all of you who have been concerned about Art Shank and Art Baker....well...Shh! We’ve been getting acquainted with him ourselves. As a result next week there will be a fine yarn about him by Bernie Smith who, you will recall, did a splendid article on Harrison Holliway a few weeks ago.

Are you following Chef Milanì and his “Food Philosophy?” It’s a new slant on food with an occasional epicurean dish recipe for you who take pride in settlind. On his air programs Chef Milanì gives architectural details of a dinner for four at $1—no more.

Things are so up set right now that it is hard to predict what will be featured from week to week. But, certainly, we shall keep on striving to merit the encouraging letters we get from you. As an editor we are proud of responses we get. We admonish you, however: you need not always praise us: we want a perfectly fair. If we deserve a panning—please let us have it. If the panning is especially deserved we will even supply the pan, with a stout handle so you all can swing it better.

We do hope you like the current issue piece on Edward G. Robinson. Ed is a real human being and, as you can see in the interview comes straight from his heart.

Please—remember that this is your magazine. We know that all of you won’t express yourself about it, but those who feel inclined to, write in and chat with us...I’ll help us strike the better average that comes by getting close to people.

And, parting thought, even if the world is half wrecked by war—there’ll always be Radio Life for a penny.

And, so—with our sincerest best for you and the family—

Until next week—

H. H. H.
Nobody will listen to me any more. They've all gone down to hear the STANDARD SYMPHONY HOUR

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