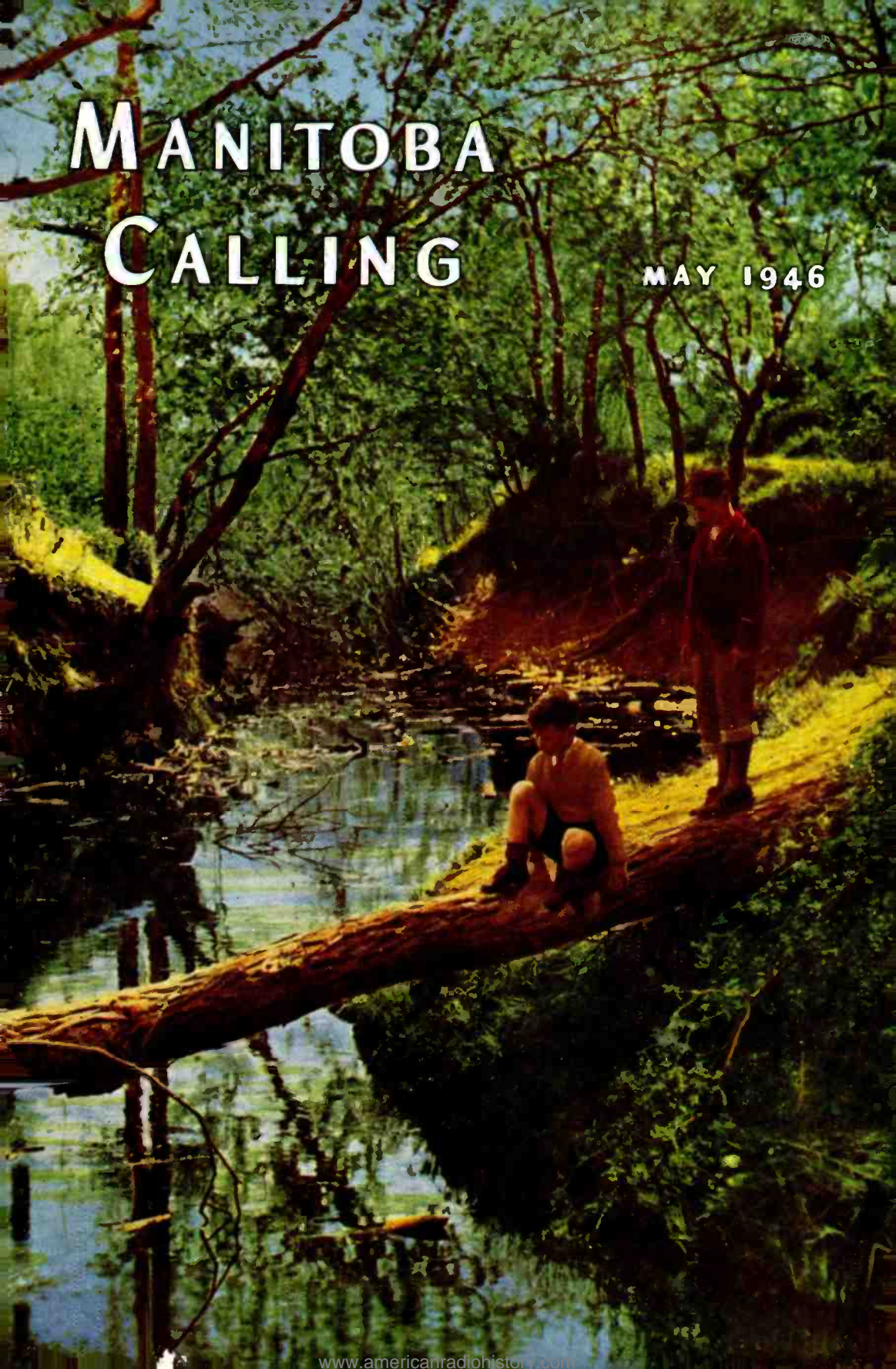
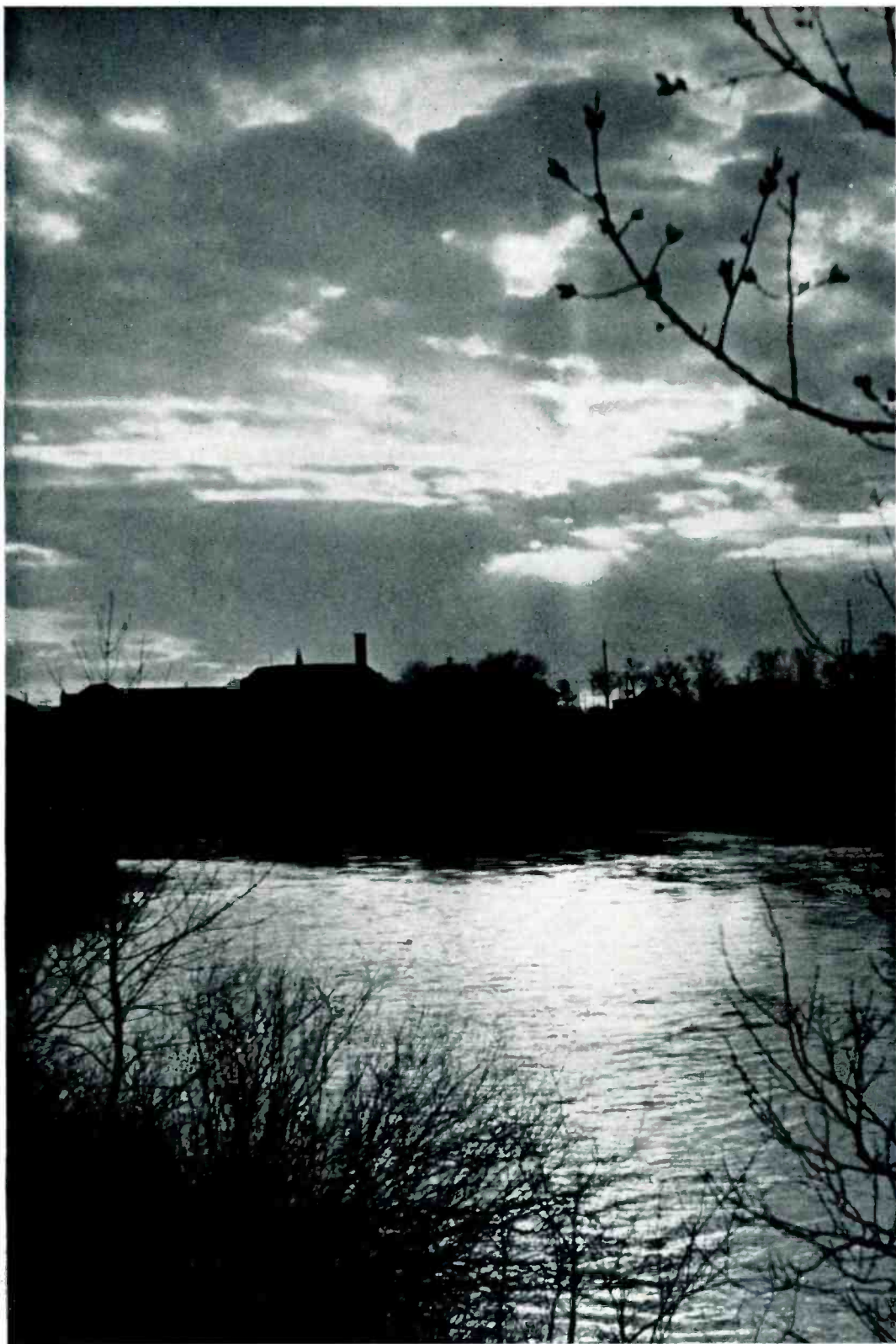


MANITOBA CALLING

MAY 1946





Assiniboine River at St. James

Photo by J. Hartman.



Address all communications to Public Relations Department,
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Between Ourselves

SCHOOLS' ORCHESTRA

The annual concert by the Manitoba Schools' Orchestra was given in the Winnipeg Civic Auditorium on April 25th, to a large and appreciative audience. A portion of the programme was recorded and broadcast by CKY two days later. Congratulations are due Mr. Filmer Hubble for a fine performance on this occasion and for his valuable services in the series of Saturday morning broadcasts which preceded the concert.

Under many difficulties and in the midst of many diversions incidental to the war this activity has been carried on and a high standard of performance maintained. With the peaceful years ahead, as we devoutly hope, the influence of the Schools' Orchestra will undoubtedly be given renewed impetus and increased significance. CKY looks forward with pleasure to the privilege of continuing its association with this most worthy work in the interests of the cultural life of Manitoba, an association dating back to 1927.

TIME CHANGES

Again Canada goes through the throes of changing from winter to summer time. Some communities shift their clocks while others stolidly resist all blandishments of the daylight saving enthusiasts and refuse to tamper with the

hour hands. Whether living in a summer time zone or not, however, no radio fan escapes the effects of daylight saving upon his listening routine. For many, the change means the loss of some favourite programmes though other features emerging from the shuffle may prove to be pleasing compensations. Without arguing the merits of daylight saving it may be admitted that this effort to

Turn It Down

*Oh "Summer is y'cunin' in."
 So sang the lyricist of old.
 To him it brought the bees and flow'rs,
 And warm relief from winter's cold.
 To him the sounds of summer were
 The rippling brooks, the lowing herds,
 And nature's concert in the song
 Of woodland life and meadow birds.*

*Now summer is a coming in:
 The year begins its second act;
 And fanfares loud of auto horns
 And squeaking brakes proclaim the fact.
 But worst of all the summer noise
 By human effort made we know,
 Is that which comes across the fence
 From our good neighbour's radio.*

—Polly Wog.

adjust our way of living to offset astronomical phenomena will involve us in many inconveniences so long as its application is a matter of local option. Meanwhile, radio station managers must grow grayer and radio editors will continue to apologize for incorrect programme listings arising from seasonal uncertainties.

Mart Kenney Touring with Northern Electric Show

Mart (short for Martin) Kenney, leader of Canada's No. 1 dance band, now making a personal appearance tour covering thirteen key Canadian cities as star of "The Northern Electric Show", a new musical radio programme, is a perfect example of a man who profited by the familiar old saying, "Go west, young man, go west!" Mart was born in Toronto some thirty-six years ago, but he did not let that deter him. At the tender age of two, he heard the call and departed for Vancouver, which has been his home ever since.

Through an aunt, a concert pianist, he became interested in music and started to learn the violin. Finding this somewhat more difficult than he had anticipated, he bought a saxophone and taught himself to play, not without considerable protest from his family and the neighbours. Later he added a clarinet.

Repaired Typewriters

At the age of sixteen, he left school and got a job as a typewriter repair man, playing in small bands at night. His ambition, like that of all musicians, was to be a band leader some day, but at that time it did not look as if he was ever likely to fulfil it. Instead, he became sales manager of a music store in Regina, a job he held for exactly three months. Then he got a chance to organize a band to play at a small resort in Carlyle, Saskatchewan, for the summer. He immediately resigned as a music salesman, wired some pals in Vancouver, and became a band leader. He has been at it ever since. Engagements followed at the newly opened Hotel Vancouver, Hotel Saskatchewan in Regina, Banff Springs Hotel and the Royal York in his birthplace, Toronto, and Mart Kenney and his Western Gentlemen were firmly established as one of the leading Canadian dance bands.

Today, Mart Kenney and his band are admittedly the No. 1 dance organization

of the country. In 1945, they were first in popularity on juke boxes from coast-to-coast and their four records stood high on the list of fast sellers. A recent release of four new records is showing the same tendency to climb to the top of the list.

Restraint and Dignity

Mart Kenney himself is a good-looking, quiet, conservatively dressed young man, who looks much more like a successful business executive than the popular conception of a band leader. The qualities of restraint and dignity which form so large a part of Mr. Kenney's personality are reflected in his music. The smooth, effortless rhythm of his arrangements have been compared to Wayne King, Guy Lombardo and Horace Heidt, but are actually not like any of them. His style is of the "sweet and low" variety, but is quite definitely his own. That it satisfies the musical tastes of a great many Canadians is shown by the popularity of his records and radio programmes, and by the crowds who come to see and hear him on his personal appearance tours.

His latest tour, which started on April 8th, will take him from coast to coast. The initial broadcast of "The Northern Electric Show", which is sponsored by the Northern Electric Company, was from the "Arena", London, Ont., where 4,000 Mart Kenney fans were guests of the Northern Electric dealers of the London district.



Helene Dumas has joined the cast of "Woman of America" in the role of Madeline Carlin, a woman who threatens the heroine's happiness. Miss Dumas recently returned from two years of service as an American Red Cross Club Director in Australia and New Guinea.



NORTHERN ELECTRIC SHOW

CKX

Undoubtedly Mart Kenney and his Western Gentlemen need no introduction to lovers of good dance music either on the air or on records. They are rated today as the leading radio dance band of the country.



Norma Locke

Featured with Mart Kenney and the band on "The Northern Electric Show" are the lovely singing star, Norma Locke and the Vocal Quartet, already well-known to Canadian radio listeners and record fans, and a new male singer, Roy Roberts of Kitchener, Ontario, a recent discovery of Mr. Kenney's. Below, Mart Kenney receiving the baton from Maestro Paul Sherman who has conducted the Northern Electric Hour for the past twenty-six weeks.



Manitoba Memories - - 3

SIGHT SEEING IN THE EIGHTIES

By NELL MACVICAR

A trip to Brandon today is just a matter of hours, but sixty-five years ago it was a hectic journey of several days. The townsite was just being laid out and land-seekers were flocking to see the place, and in some cases to settle there. For a time Brandon was made up of tents and "Let's go to the Canvas Town" was quite a slogan.

Arthur Wellington Ross, a young Eastern Canadian, had established with his brother, a law practice in Winnipeg. In 1881 they decided to open a branch office in Brandon, and Mr. Ross took his wife with him to spy out the land. There were several men in their party, but Mrs. Ross was the only woman. A raconteur with a keen sense of humour, Mrs. Ross often amused her friends with her stories of sight-seeing in Manitoba in the early eighties. This particular trip was comical in retrospect but hard going at the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross travelled to Portage la Prairie by small steamer, the last one I believe to make the trip. The rest of their party, Hon. Mr. Haggart, Messrs. Daly, Anderson and Boucher, went by rail, the trip taking from seven a.m. to five p.m. From Portage la Prairie the group drove to Brandon in two carriages, leaving at seven o'clock in the evening. On reaching their first stopping place, they found every corner of the house occupied. They were all ravenously hungry, and as Mrs. Ross had brought a hamper and the men had bought ale in Portage la Prairie at \$1.00 a bottle, they enjoyed a picnic lunch on the sheltered moonlit side of a haystack. Bad luck again met them at their next stop; another full house. The owner, however, offered them the living-room, if they cared to sleep on the floor. The room was given to Mr. and Mrs. Ross while the rest of the party made beds on the floor under the kitchen table, with their boots and bags as pillows.

The following morning, after a restless sleep on the hard floor, Mrs. Ross told of making a sketchy toilet before



Mrs. A. W. Ross came West in 1881

a tiny mirror, gowned in a bright colored petticoat and bustle, with her long hair hanging about her shoulders — a shocking dishabille in which to be seen by any but one's own family, in those proper days! A sudden noise behind her made her turn. To her horror she saw what seemed to be an endless procession of men descending by a ladder-like stairway from the room above, among them several she knew. Their utter astonishment at finding her under such unexpected circumstances and in such unconventional attire, helped Mrs. Rose to carry off an embarrassing situation. Her outward poise would be certain to cover some amusement.

Lost Horses

After breakfast the Ross party drove through the sand hill country about Brandon. At one spot where they stopped to have a short rest, their horses strayed and were not found until the following day. In the meantime Mr. and Mrs. Ross started on a four mile walk to the next stopping place. Utterly ex-

hausted they reached there only to find the same old condition; the house filled with railroad workers and land-seekers. The proprietor told them, if they were willing to sleep in the attic for one night, he could let them have the "parlour bedroom" the next night. On climbing immediately to the attic, Mrs. Ross found it already occupied by about forty men of all description, stowed away in cubicles separated by cretonne curtains. She discovered a window in her own cubicle, and being a good sport, decided to stick it for the night. The sleepers were noisy, the air terrible and the bed impossible. Towards dawn she slipped quietly downstairs and outside where she sat on a comfortable log, drinking in draughts of fresh air, waiting for the snoring to subside and the people of the house to waken. The following night the "parlour bedroom" was somewhat more comfortable.

Ferryman Profiteer

Sunday afternoon their fellow-travelers arrived with the straying horses and early Monday morning the party drove to Brandon, arriving there about noon. In one spot they had to be ferried across the river in a scow for which the owner charged them \$9.00. A short and expensive crossing! After their business in Brandon was completed the party drove to Souris and back. Mrs. Ross described the trip as "a delightful drive through lovely country, the blue hills of Brandon making a beautiful picture in the soft blue haze that encircled them."

Leaving the rest of their party at Brandon, Mr. and Mrs. Ross pushed on by steamer to Fort Ellis. They had quite a gay time reaching there as the whole Assiniboine Valley was flooded, and the Captain took short cuts, sailing merrily across the prairie in several places where the water was very deep. That trip was the last to be made to Fort Ellis by large steamers, although a small one did go up later. The C.P.R. was just in process of being built and roads were at a premium, so that people had to travel many places by water. The steamer captains made money while they had the chance, charging what fares they liked and knowing their passengers had no alternative but to pay. And the

Proud Poppa



George Murray and Son

George Murray, formerly of Winnipeg and now star of "Jolly Miller Time", is proud father of a son named Craig. According to Merren (Mrs. Murray), George carries out his paternal obligations surprisingly well. Photographer Ray Munro caught him taking infant Craig for an airing recently. This picture caused something of a sensation among George's many friends at CKY.

passengers weren't sure of reaching their destination. Sometimes a steamer would be stuck for several days in a shallow part of the river, and at others would have to return to its starting point.

Mrs. Ross said her small home in Winnipeg looked to her like a palace after her experience at roughing it in primitive hotels, and her bed the most comfortable she had ever slept in. She allowed her husband to go alone on his next scouting trip through the West.



More
**SINGING
STARS**



SINGING STARS

Again we publish a page of photographs of contestants in the York Knitting Mills Company's "Singing Stars of Tomorrow" series. Other pictures have appeared in our February and April issues. On the opposite page are the following:—

1. Myfanwy Evans, Winnipeg.
2. Margaret Kerr, Toronto.
3. Victoria Douglas, Ottawa.
4. Audrey Farnell, Amherst, N.S.
5. Marjorie Laing, Toronto.
6. Elizabeth McCaskill, Edmonton.
7. Betty Phillips, Vancouver.
8. Effie Jeffories, London.
9. Doreen McNamara, Quebec.
10. Norma Reid, Regina.
11. Margaret Jacobsen, Toronto.
12. Mariette Lefebvre, Montreal.
13. Simone Flibotte, Montreal.
14. Elizabeth Corrigan, Toronto.

Next month we shall have another page of "Singing Stars", with results of the competition.



BOB CHURCHER HAS NARROW ESCAPE

A freak accident nearly cost CKX Operator Bob Churcher his life in the early hours of April 18th. Bob was on his way home shortly after midnight, riding his bicycle and generally minding his own business when he suddenly felt a bump, followed by a sensation of swift aerial flight and then a plunge into icy water. Bob was busy for some time after that, swimming in the flooded Assiniboine river, struggling against willow bushes, clutching at slippery muddy banks, suffering a dozen immersions which sapped his strength and brought him very nearly to a state of complete exhaustion. At long last, however, he managed to scramble out some distance down the stream and make his way to the home of Michael Zacharchuk where the family took him in and gave him warm refreshment and dry clothes. Up



Bob is on the right in this picture. Beside him are Isobel Stockley, CKX stenographer, and Eric Davies, Programme Director.

to this point Bob hadn't had much time to figure out the meaning of the sudden bump, the aerial dive and the plunge into the Assiniboine. Now, however, he reconstructed these happenings in his mind and concluded that in crossing the 18th Street bridge in Brandon his front wheel must have hit a rock or other obstruction and projected him over the bridge rail and into the river some twenty-five feet below. Maybe he hadn't hit a rock with his wheel. Perhaps his handle-bar caught in the bridge rail. Whatever it was, his experience was clearly the operation of a law of mechanics which requires that a body in motion has a tendency to keep on going when something seeks to halt it suddenly. Bob had taken what used to be known in the Victorian days of the "penny-farthing" bicycle as a "flying angel"—a graceful somersault over the handle-bars when the bicycle is stopped "suddink-like". Anyway, it was no joke to Bob and he is to be congratulated at his good fortune in escaping with nothing more serious than a severe chill and a few bruises. Had he not been a strong swimmer he would almost certainly have lost his life.



CHILDREN'S FANTASIES

Commencing May 5th, CBC will present another summer series of "Children's Fantasies", written by Ray Darby, produced by Esse Ljungh and featuring Roy Locksley's Orchestra and Winnipeg artists.

MANITOBA CALLING



A few of the
hundreds of screen
stars heard in Lux
Radio Theatre

Van Johnson
and Lizabeth Scott.



Left: June Allyson and
Producer William Keighley.

Below, left to right:

Jimmy Stewart, Joan Blondell,
William Keighley.
Robert Young, Ann Baxter,
William Keighley.



LUX RADIO THEATRE

Hollywood's Fine Contribution to Radio

In a handsomely printed brochure recently issued by Columbia Broadcasting System in association with Lever Brothers, sponsors of Lux Radio Theatre, there is recounted an amazing story of the application of screen talent and techniques to entertainment by radio. The story commences with the conception of an idea which was to "create a stage of the air on which to re-enact the pictures that have made Hollywood famous." It continues through pages of statistics made positively fascinating.

The opening night of Lux Radio Theatre was October 14th, 1934. Since then, up to the end of 1945, there went out on the air brilliant radio dramatizations of 498 great pictures. It is estimated that as many as 32 million people from coast to coast tune in the programme on Monday nights.

A list of the plays presented runs into six large pages of small type. The first picture in the series was "Seventh

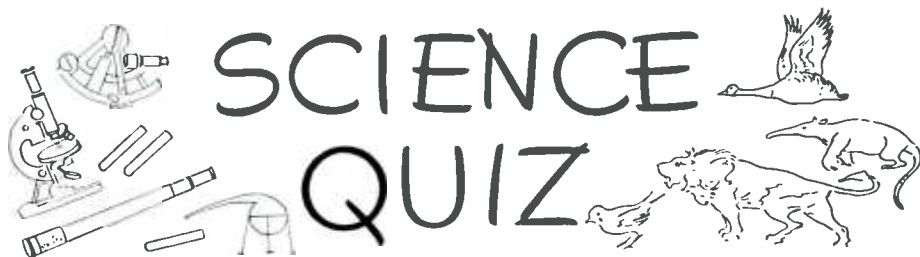
Heaven", starring Miriam Hopkins and John Boles. Other stars named make a list which reads like Who's Who of stage and screen.

Enthusing, and with justification, the brochure states "Lux Radio Theatre is the largest single theatre in the world. It's a true 'window toward Hollywood' for families from Machias, Maine, to La Jolla, California — from Mobile-on-the-Gulf to Medicine Hat."

An entire page names the awards made to Lux Radio Theatre by radio editors, women's committees and other organizations. For the tenth consecutive year, the Motion Picture Daily Poll of Radio Editors have awarded first place to Lux Radio Theatre.

CKY broadcasts the programme from the C.B.C. Trans-Canada network on Mondays at 7 p.m. during the early summer months and at 8 p.m. throughout the winter.





By L. T. S. NORRIS-ELYE, Director, Manitoba Museum.

4. ENTOMOLOGY (Study of Insects)

Q. 1. Is an insect an animal?

A. Yes. All forms of life are divided by man, for convenience into (a) the plant kingdom and (b) the animal kingdom. Nature does not make a sharp division between the two kingdoms, but for convenience in classification, a separation is essential.

Q. 2. What is an insect?

A. Any animal that has no backbone, and has six jointed legs and three body divisions (head, thorax and abdomen) is an insect.

Q. 3. Name the stages of development of an insect.

A. The two groups are those with three and four stages; the three stages are egg, nymph and imago (adult) and the four stages are egg, larva (e.g. caterpillar), pupa, (e.g. chrysalis) and imago (adult). Marvellous and very great changes in the appearance and form take place from one stage to another.

Q. 4. How long ago were insects existing on the earth?

A. Probably the earliest known record is of a fossil of an insect's wing from St. John, New Brunswick, from the Devonian epoch which ended about 285 million years ago. The insect resembled our modern May fly (Fish fly).

Q. 5. How large have insects been known to grow?

A. A famous fossil from the Triassic (ended 140 million years ago) shows a primitive dragon-fly with a body length of 14 inches and a wing-spread of at least two feet.

Q. 6. Are spiders, scorpions and mites insects?

A. No. They have eight legs and only two well-defined body divisions.

Q. 7. Do insects show any evidence of memory?

A. Yes, the proofs are innumerable. Bees find their way back to the hive by means of some form of memory—perhaps from landmarks. If the hive is moved a little, for the first few days they return to the former site and make corrections from that point. Cockroaches avoid bright light. A scientist, probably Elton, placed copper wires on the floor of a box and charged them with electricity. The wires were at the shadow-band between the lighted area and the rear darkened portion of the box. Cockroaches trying to get into the dark received a shock and soon stayed in the lighted portion. They did this days afterward, even when placed in another box without wires.

Q. 8. What kinds of eyes have insects and what are the probable uses?

A. Most insects have two kinds—compound and simple. The compound consist of many six-sided cells in each eye (each eye of the house fly has about 4,000 cells and some dragon-flies have 28,000). These are probably the only ones for useful vision and are exceedingly sensitive to any movement. The simple eyes (ocelli) are usually three and are like tiny beads, and their use is not definitely known. One of the world's leading authorities told the writer that he suspects that they can do little but differentiate between light and darkness but they probably are connected with the compound eyes through nerves to stimulate the compound eyes to better vision.

Q. 9. How do biting insects, such as mosquitoes, convey diseases to man?

A. When biting a man, whose blood

A PLASTIC BONNET



Marion Shockley, "Carol Brent" of "Road of Life", perches a mass of shell-pink ruffles on her bronze hair, but the ruffles are sturdier than they look — they're made of plexon and therefore immune to rain or sun.

contains certain disease germs, the germs are sucked up through the sucking tube and will stay in the salivary glands of the insect, where partial development takes place. When this insect bites another, uninfected, man some germs are delivered into the blood stream with the saliva of the insect. In the case of the mosquito, the saliva is injected in order to keep the blood flowing; ordinarily, blood has a self-sealing chemical which clots the blood quickly; the saliva offsets this effect for a short time.

Q. 10. What is the most effective method of controlling harmful insects?

A. By breeding enormous numbers of some insect or other parasite that kills the particular insect to be attacked and that will not do any great harm in other directions, such as killing beneficial forms of life.

PROGRAMMES

CKX Brandon

1000 Watts—1150 Kilocycles

Letters following certain items are initials of days of the week on which the features are broadcast.

SUNDAY

- 9.30—Strength for the Day.
- 11.00—City Church Service.
- 12.30—Young People's Hour.
- 1.00—CBS Symphony Orchestra.
- 3.00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 4.00—Philco Hall of Fame.
- 7.00—Meet Corliss Archer.
- 7.30—Texaco Star Theatre.
- 8.00—Art Hallman Presents.
- 8.30—Latin American Serenade.
- 9.00—CBC News (Daily).

MONDAY

- 7.30—News (Daily).
- 8.00—Musical Clock (MTWTFS)
- 8.30—News (Daily).
- 9.30—George's Wife (MTWTFS).
- 9.45—Church in the Wildwood (MFS).
- 10.45—BBC News (MTWTFS).
- 2.00—Music of Manhattan (MWF).
- 4.45—BBC News (Daily).
- 6.00—Northern Electric Hour.
- 6.30—In the Spotlight (MWF).
- 7.00—I Deal in Crime.
- 7.30—Information Please.
- 8.00—Contented Hour.
- 10.00—Prairie Schooner.

TUESDAY

- 9.45—The Gospel Singer (TWT).
- 12.30—CBC Farm Broadcast (MTWTF).
- 1.20—Rural Rhythm (Daily).
- 2.00—CKX Concert Hall (T & T).
- 7.00—Symphony Concert.
- 8.00—Bob Hope.
- 8.30—Treasure Trail.
- 9.30—Winnipeg Strings.

WEDNESDAY

- 5.30—Ellery Queen.
- 6.00—Jack Carson.
- 7.00—Let There Be Music.
- 8.30—Clary's Gazette.
- 10.30—Kaleidoscope.

THURSDAY

- 1.00—B.U.P. News (Daily).
- 7.30—Light Up and Listen.
- 8.30—Rudy Vallee.
- 9.15—The People Ask.
- 9.30—Foster Hewitt Reporting.

FRIDAY

- 2.30—Casa Loma Time.
- 5.15—King Edward Hotel Trio.
- 7.00—Alan Young.
- 7.30—Your Family.
- 8.00—Gillette Fights.
- 9.30—Pacific Time.

SATURDAY

- 9.30—Concert Hall of the Air.
- 10.15—Melodies for Juniors.
- 11.00—Land of Supposing.
- 6.00—The Dick Haymes Show.
- 7.00—National Barn Dance.
- 10.30—Three Sons Trio.

Impressions of Europe

EXPLORING THE CHANCELLORY

By D. R. P. COATS

In the course of several visits to the Reich Chancellory in Berlin my companion and I climbed by stone stairways to upper floors and out on to the roof from which there was a good view of nearby streets and buildings—all presenting the appearance of a modern Pompeii. Sometimes on the roof we



The New Reich Chancellory before it was blitzed.

crossed by planks over ragged chasms made by bombs. In a number of rooms on the top floor were white-enamelled iron bedsteads and among the debris upon which we walked I saw broken wooden toys. Evidently, families with children had lived here. Where were they now? Perhaps the sweetish smell of dead which pervaded every corner of the Chancellory, as it did all down-town Berlin, gave the answer.

We wandered along corridors on the second floor, investigating shelves, desks and table drawers in innumerable offices. On the wall beside the door of each office was a brass slot holding a white card bearing the name of the official who used to preside there. I might have collected those cards, each about three by four inches in size, but there were so many souvenirs and one couldn't gather up everything.

No-one, certainly not the Russian guards, seemed to care what was removed from the Chancellory. I never heard any Canadians or Americans who visited the Chancellory complain that the Russians were uncooperative. My impression was that our eastern allies were

rather amused at our western interest in souvenirs and sought to humour us in our weakness.

The Russians would annex a lathe or a drill press from a bombed factory, because these things are of practical use, but they seemed not to understand how a Hitler autograph could have any value, or why anyone should want to tote a useless piece of bric-a-brac all over Europe merely because it came from the Chancellory. I suspect that the Russians think we are juvenile in these matters, and perhaps we are. They may think that one of these days we shall grow up sufficiently to know that a penny postage stamp isn't really worth hundreds of dollars because it happens to be rare. For our part, however, we followed an inborn habit of glorifying junk with a halo of sentiment, so acquired in our explorations of the Chancellory an assortment of knick-knacks which would have sunk us had we fallen into the canal on our way back to our billets in Bogotastrasse.

A Departed Philatelist

On the subject of postage stamps, I wonder who the Nazi official was who collected cancelled German ones. He left a drawer full of them when the approaching Russians persuaded him that the Fuehrer would not be needing his services any longer. One could find many subjects for speculation while going through those deserted offices in the Chancellory, examining the contents of desks and searching among the foot-deep piles of rubbish in which they stood. The principals, whose names were in the slots beside the doors might be traced. Some of them may be at Nuremberg, but where, I wondered, were the lesser fellows who left indications of their tastes and hobbies among the pencils and erasers in those drawers?

Sergeant-Major Peter Dorokov of the Red Army conducted us on one of our tours. He was in the Chancellory when it was taken. From his description of that occasion we were helped in under-

standing why the large photographs of Hitler and Goering hanging in various offices were punctured with stabs from Russian bayonets, and why every swastika flag in the place had been torn into strips. Dorokov doubted reports of Hitler's death in the bunker. His theory was that the Fuehrer had escaped, though how anyone who was in the Chancellory bunker as late as the Nazi chief is known to have been could have come out alive is beyond my imagination.

A large office on one of the upper floors was devoted to the preservation of the Fuehrer's fan mail. Steel filing cabinets were packed with letters from all corners of the world, praising or abusing the Nazi system. Some of the cabinets had been overturned and otherwise subjected to rough treatment, but the correspondence was all wide open for visitors' inspection, and some of those letters which were in English or French were extremely interesting. A lady in Vermont had written Mr. Hitler a blistering epistle in which "bad man" was the mildest epithet. It was fortunate for her that the Nazi invasions were halted before they reached Vermont! A fair and faithful worshipper in the Harz Mountains had dedicated two pages of verse to "Meinem Fuehrer", all in ex-

The Listener Writes . . .

CKY and CKX are always pleased to receive letters from their listeners. Suggestions and criticism are given careful consideration with a view to improving the broadcasting service.

PRONUNCIATION — "I recently heard an announcer, not on CKY, use repeatedly in a news report the word 'sacrifice', which he pronounced 'sacri-fiss'. How do announcers get that way?"—Winnipeg.

THINKS PUBLIC CRAZY—"No wonder public is crazy, naturally, when radio announcer does not know difference between U.S.A., U.S.S.R., Poland, Irack, Iran, Perssia . . . If you announcer do not know what is what, where in — public is?"—Winnipeg.

BOUQUET — "My family and I are ardent CKY listeners, and always have been. We always feel that if we are not tuned in to CKY we shall miss something of interest. . . ."—Dand, Man.

INTERRUPTED CHOPIN — "Could we not first enjoy a complete transcription of The Minute Waltz before being blasted by the secrets of successful baby raising?"—Winnipeg.

(Reich Chancellory)

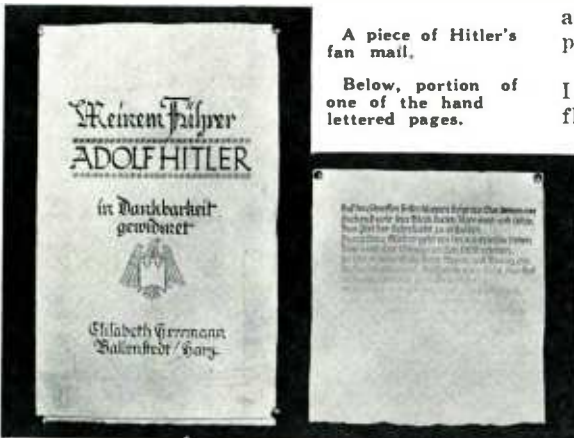
cation of inquisitive "warcos" and troops of the armies of occupation.

In my tours of the Chancellory I was intrigued by several wide flights of steps leading down into the blackness of the basement. One afternoon I took a flashlamp, descended and walked along broad lofty corridors in which the smell of dead and dampness added to the eeriness. Presently, a faint light showed at the end of a subterranean passage. It led me to an engine room where whirring dynamos were generating current. This, apparently, was the

Fuehrer's power plant, no longer able to illuminate the candelabra in the marble halls above, but still intact and lighting the living quarters of Russian guards in the bowels of the Chancellory.

A piece of Hitler's fan mail.

Below, portion of one of the hand lettered pages.



quisite hand lettering on heavy cartridge paper. Bouquets or brickbats, every piece of fan mail seems to have been classified, numbered and filed, and here it was all exposed to view for the edifi-



MANITOBA LIBRARIES

4.--Neepawa Library Service

Since the passing of the "drug store library" with its few hundreds of old and ill-chosen books, the town of Neepawa, with a population of about twenty-five hundred people, had no access to new books except for the few privately acquired. To help out this situation a few twelve-member book groups were formed. These whetted the appetite of the readers and the members talked among themselves of organizing a library. Finally members of the reading groups met together to discuss the matter. So much interest was shown that it was decided to call a public meeting. Here we were fortunate in having Mrs. Harold Robson, who was closely associated with the Dauphin Library, to talk to us and explain its organization. With much enthusiasm a Board of Directors was elected and the library organized. Many volumes were donated including history, science, biography, music, as well as fiction. Space was offered in a drug store and with no worries about rent, work really got under way. The men made shelves, the women catalogued books. Working together new books were ordered. Fees were set at a minimum of \$3.00 a year—so that no one who wished to read should be deprived of membership. The town gave a grant of fifty dollars. Librarians were found; not trained people, but willing to do their best. Finally on November the thirteenth, 1937, the library was opened. There were no expenses. Every cent went for books.

That year youth training classes were held in Neepawa. The facilities of the library were extended free to the students. Many of these students were from rural homes and they derived a great deal of pleasure from their read-

ing. About eighty per cent of the students used the library.

The war brought changes. The library was forced to move and took up its present abode in the post office in a bright corner room. The number of members increased. Some members who were leaving town asked to have books sent them but the postage made this rather expensive. Accordingly the librarians inquired about the reduced postage rate used in larger libraries and permission was granted them to use it. Since then the number of "mail order" members has increased and books have been sent to Rosburn, Benito, Pipestone, Franklin, Arden, Souris, Rivers, Boisveain and to two towns in Saskatchewan. It is very interesting to select books for people whom one has never seen, and what a glow of satisfaction when a note comes back with the book to say how much it has been enjoyed! A later development was the sending of typed catalogues to out-of-town members.

R.A.F. Readers

With the opening of the R.A.F. training school the library saw more changes. Suddenly, it seemed, there were dozens of new members speaking in soft English voices and asking for books with which the librarians were not familiar. Also they asked for books about Canada, and by Canadians and these were gladly found for them. There was a splendid interchange of ideas and when the training school was closed, the English library members were sadly missed.

Through the eight years of its life the library has had many donations of books and chiefly through these a fair reference shelf has been built up. Fiction and non-fiction have been purchased with about an equal allotment and there

are of course the usual shelves of detective stories. These are chiefly bought in reprints and discards from larger libraries. In spite of the higher cost of books, membership fees remain the same. It has always been felt that membership in a library should not be a luxury and that a larger membership is more to be desired than larger fees. Naturally, the book buying is limited but the buyers are thrifty and manage to put a good proportion of the new books on the shelves.

In pre-war days many books were bought from the Times Book Club of London and readers were pleased with their low price and excellent condition. Since then the library has belonged to the Book-of-the-Month Club and the Literary Guild, but most of the purchasing is, of course, direct from the publishers.

It has not been possible, unfortunately, to have a Children's Department. Funds do not permit. There is, however, a special rate for students, of which many avail themselves. The librarians find it most interesting to note their selection of books and to have the opportunity of guiding them in the right direction. Many of them have developed a love of reading that will be one of their greatest pleasures through life.

This brief sketch may help some other small town to organize its own library. Ours has brought great enjoyment to its many members and the keenest pleasure to those who have worked in it or for it. To watch your library grow, its membership increase, to see its becoming a vital part of the life of your community, is a rewarding experience.

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This concludes a series of articles on Manitoba Libraries prepared by the Provincial Librarian, Mr. J. L. Johnston with the cooperation of contributors in the various towns named. It is hoped that this series has been useful in stimulating interest in libraries as essential community utilities and that it may encourage the growth of new libraries in our Province.

"CALLING DR. BRENT"



Matt Crowley

Radio audiences who tune in daily on ROAD OF LIFE, to follow the fortunes of its hero, "Dr. Jim Brent", are apt to forget the existence of Matt Crowley, who portrays him. Matt, however, sympathizes with their attitude; the role has become as much second nature to him as it has to the public.

Prior to his identification with "Dr. Brent", Matt received considerable acclaim in his own right. A product of Prof. George Pierce Baker's Drama School at Yale, he appeared on Broadway in "The Front Page", his first job in the theatre. He has since done several other successful plays, and been on many network programs. Matt feels it will be a grim day when all his mail is addressed to "Mr. Crowley", he would miss those "Dr. Jim Brent" letters.

ROAD OF LIFE is heard on CKY, Monday through Friday,

★

A subscription to Manitoba Calling makes an acceptable gift for a birthday anniversary or other special occasion. It will convey to the recipient a reminder of your good wishes from month to month.

MANITOBA CALLING

PROGRAMMES

15000 Watts

CKY WINNIPEG

990 Kilocycles

(All times Central Standard)

Radio programmes are subject to change without notice. The following items are listed as a guide to some of the most popular features. For more details see Winnipeg daily newspapers. Daily programmes are shown in heavy type. Those marked * run on weekdays. Those marked † are on weekdays except Saturdays.

SUNDAY

- 9.00—News and Neighbourly News—CBC.
- 9.30—Sunday School of the Air.
- 10.00—BBC News—CBC.
- 10.15—Canadian Yarns—CBC.
- 11.00—Church Service.
- 12.25—News.
- 12.30—Religious Period—CBC.
- 1.00—Columbia Symphony Orch.—CBC.
- 2.30—Church of the Air—CBC.
- 3.00—CBC News—CBC.
- 3.30—Children's Fantasies—CBC.
- 4.00—Ozzie and Harriet—CBC—Int. Silver.
- 4.45—BBC News—CBC.
- 5.30—News—CKY.
- 7.00—Church Service.
- 8.00—CBC News—CBC.
- 8.30—Album—CBC—Bayer Aspirin.
- 9.00—BBC News Reel—CBC.
- 10.00—Organ Recital—CBC.
- 11.00—CBC News—CBC.
- 11.10—Weather Forecast—CBC.
- 12.00—CKY News, Sign Off.

MONDAY

- * 6.55—Sign On.
- * 7.00—CBC News—CBC.
- * 7.05—990 Variety.
- † 7.30—Breakfast Club—CBC—Swift's.
- * 7.45—CKY News—Wpk. Electric Co.
- * 8.00—Eight o'Clock Show.
- 9.25—Voice of Inspiration.
- † 9.30—George's Wife—CBC—W.P.T.B.
- † 9.45—Lucy Linton—CBC—Sunlight Soap.
- † 10.00—Aunt Mary—CBC—Safeway Stores.
- † 10.15—Big Sister—CBC—Rinsol.
- † 10.45—BBC News—CBC.
- † 11.00—The Happy Gang—CBC—Colgate-Palm.
- 11.30—They Tell Me—CBC—Robin Hood Flour.
- † 11.45—Road of Life—CBC—P. & G.
- † 12.30—CBC Farm Broadcast—CBC.
- * 1.00—News and Messages.
- † 2.00—Woman of America—CBC—Ivory.
- † 2.15—Ma Perkins—CBC—Oxydol.
- † 2.30—Pepper Young's Family—CBC—Camay.
- † 3.15—CBC News—CBC.
- 5.45—Your Favourite Songs—Bee Hive.
- † 6.00—News—CKY.
- † 6.30—CBC News.
- 6.45—Lum and Abner—Alka Seltzer.
- 7.00—Lux Radio Theatre—CBC—Lever Bros.
- 8.15—CBC News Roundup—CBC.
- 9.00—Canadian Cavalcade—CBC—Borden.
- 9.30—Harmony House—CBC.
- 10.00—Summer Fallow—CBC.
- 10.30—Musical Comedy Show—CBC.

TUESDAY

- 9.15—Peggy's Point of View.
- 11.30—Stars To Be—CBC—Whitehall Pharm.
- 5.00—Men in Scarlet—Lowney's.
- 6.15—Art Van Danne Quintet—Imperial Tob.

- 6.45—Lum and Abner—Alka Seltzer.
- 7.00—John and Judy—CBC—Lamont Corliss.
- 7.30—Fibber McGee—CBC—Johnson's Wax.
- 8.30—Leicester Square—CBC.
- 9.00—The Choristers—CBC.
- 10.00—Big Town—CBC—Sterling Products.
- 11.15—Books for the Times—CBC.

WEDNESDAY

- 5.45—Your Favourite Songs—Bee Hive.
- 9.25—Voice of Inspiration.
- 11.30—They Tell Me—CBC—Robin Hood Flour.
- 6.15—Pappy Smith—Monarch Overalls.
- 7.00—Let There Be Music—CBC.
- 7.30—Curtain Time—CBC—Tuckett's.
- 9.00—Let's Play Charades—CBC.
- 10.00—Sports Commentary—CBC.
- 10.30—Studio Strings—M.T.S.

THURSDAY

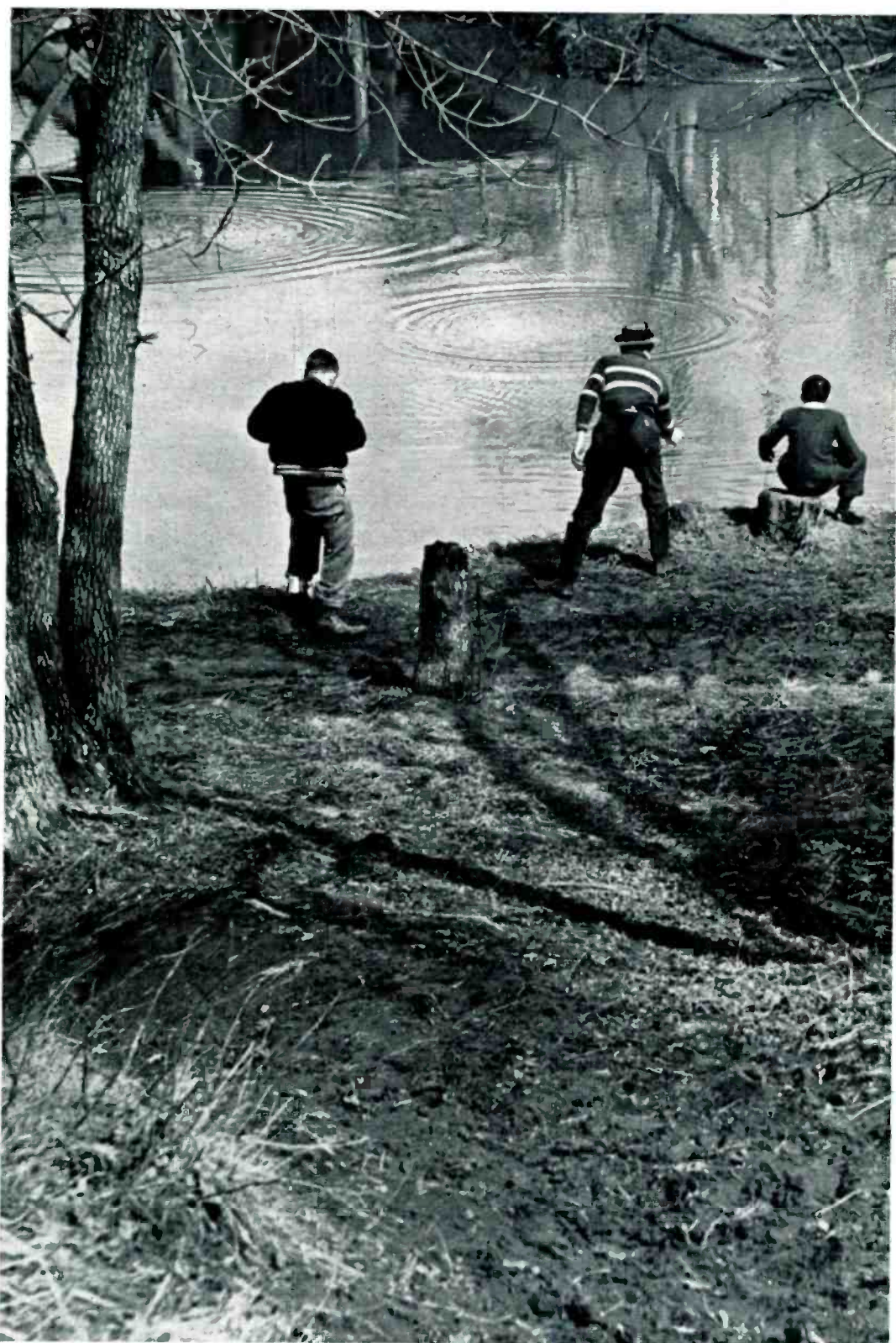
- 9.15—Peggy's Point of View.
- 11.30—Stars to Be—CBC—Whitehall Pharm.
- 5.00—Men in Scarlet—Lowney's.
- 6.15—Art Van Damme Quintet—Imperial Tob.
- 6.45—Lum and Abner—Alka Seltzer.
- 7.00—Kraft Music Hall—CBC—Kraft Cheese.
- 7.30—Geoffrey Waddington Show—CBC.
- 8.30—Julius Caesar—CBC.
- 9.00—Quentin MacLean at the Organ—CBC.
- 10.00—Drama—CBC.
- 10.30—Gypsy Strinks—CBC.

FRIDAY

- 9.25—Voice of Inspiration.
- 11.30—They Tell Me—CBC—Robin Hood Flour.
- 5.45—Your Favourite Songs—Bee Hive.
- 6.15—Pappy Smith—Monarch Overalls.
- 6.45—The Old Corral—Soudaek's.
- 7.00—Johnny Home Show—CBC.
- 7.30—Waltz Time—CBC—Sterling Products.
- 8.30—Prairie Schooner—CBC.
- 9.00—Eventide—CBC.
- 10.00—Soliloquy—CBC.

SATURDAY

- 8.45—Morning Devotions—CBC.
- 9.00—CBC News—CBC.
- 9.15—Peggy's Point of View.
- 10.15—Sports College of the Air—CBC.
- 11.30—Studio Strings—M.T.S.
- 12.00—Music Hall Variety.
- 4.15—CBC News—CBC.
- 5.30—CKY News.
- 6.00—British Variety Show.
- 6.30—House Party—CBC—Colgate-Palm.
- 7.00—Czechoslovakian—"Rusalka"—CBC.
- 9.00—Red River Barn Dance—H. B. Co.
- 9.30—Share the Wealth—CBC—Colgate-Palm.
- 10.00—Music for You.
- 10.30—Three Sons Trio—CBC.



Water Ripples

Photo by J. Hartman.



MANITOBA

Here the buffalo roamed the prairies;
Freedom knowing no confines,
Carefree as the breezes blowing
Through the maples and the pines.

Here the Indian placed his teepee
Anywhere he might desire;
In his heart he found contentment
By the red glow of his fire.

Here he watched the golden sunset,
Drifting in his bark canoe;
Learned to love the birds and forests,
And the Spirit "Manitou".

You and I now love the prairies;
We the golden sunset view,—
We too feel the unseen Presence,—
Call it God or Manitou.

—Beth Cruikshank.

