The biggest sensation in the 25-year history of radio has been taking place the past few weeks as the Columbia Broadcasting System has boldly grabbed radio stars from other networks. AMOS 'N ANDY were first, then JACK BENNY, BING CROSBY, RED SKELTON, OZZIE AND HARRIET, EDGAR BERGEN AND CHARLIE McCARTHY have already been signed for new programs to start in the fall and there are rumors that several more top stars will switch to CBS before the exodus is over. If there were ever any question about which was the number-one network, the puzzle is over now. In addition, CBS has been and will continue to develop its own new shows.

Are you one of the night-owls who stays up after midnight—or is one of your family on a late shift and can listen to the radio after midnight? The MIDNIGHT HAYRIDE is entering its third month as WIBW's early morning show. We've had letters from nearly every state and Canada. And the young fellow who spins the records would like to hear from you sometime. He loves mail. You saw his picture in last month's ROUND-UP but here's a little more information on ROY VERNON, THE SUNFLOWER KID. Roy is 22 years old, spent two years in the Army including some time in Japan. He's a Topeka boy, married and claims he has the cutest 9-months girl who ever lived. His hobby has always been Western music and so his job of selecting and playing music for you from 12:05 to 3:00 a.m. is as pleasant to him as to any listener. Tune him in sometime!

The latest on Chuck Wayne's trained pony is—the pony is ready to go to work! Chuck has him trained to do dozens of clever tricks and it wouldn't surprise us if Chuck and the pony make a great hit. They both deserve it. Chuck has worked long hours training the pony—and the pony has had to take it.

Plans are not entirely set, but we're hoping that HINT HUNT will appear in Topeka during the middle of April. Chuck Acree and his fine gang put on a wonderful show—no doubt you've heard it on WIBW at 3:00 p.m. Monday through Friday. We'll let you know for sure about the HINT HUNT appearance; and if you can make it to Topeka, we'll promise you'll have a great time.

Sweet little Dan Cupid will add another couple to his long list this next Sunday, March 6. Janis Yontz, our traffic and log manager, will marry Ed Hearn. Janis is a Marysville, Kansas, girl; twenty-one years old and has been with us for 3½ years. They will be married in the First Methodist Church in Marysville. Janis will stay on with us for some time. Bon voyage!

A brief pause for a commercial: If you haven't ordered seeds and nursery stock or baby chicks; better do it. And the best places we know to buy these important items are from the reliable firms which you hear about on WIBW. (Thank you.)

Regular basketball schedules are over. We hope you've enjoyed the dozens of games we've sent your way. And a reminder that on March 18 and 19, Kansas City will be host to the Western NCAA Basketball finals to choose the basketball team from the western part of the U. S. This winning team will play the eastern champ for the NCAA. WIBW will be on hand to bring you play-by-play descriptions of these important games.

Thanks for your letters; and Good Listening.

It's difficult to believe that the director of one of radio's most distinguished dramatic programs is only 27 years old. He's Fletcher Markle, director of the hour-long "Ford Theater" heard each Friday at 8:00 p.m. Markle had organized his own acting unit, the Phoenix Theatre, when he was only eighteen.

GREAT NEWS

For you housewives there's a brand new product being introduced through your grocery stores. It is SURF. A hard water suds solution manufactured by Lever Brothers Company. Now, you can make your washday — Surfday.
When the old-timers get together a few years hence and get down to the fine points of comparison, the blizzards of '48-'49 will most certainly have to be reckoned with. Fortunately, Kansas escaped the full fury of the late December and the January snow storms; but in western and northern Nebraska, the Dakotas, Wyoming, parts of Utah and Nevada, blizzard came upon blizzard with such devastating rapidity, that whole areas became so hopelessly blockaded the United States Air Force was called upon to fly emergency hay to the starving livestock in the storm-bound country until the Army, in what has been called the biggest snow-moving bull-dozer operation since the war, could re-open blocked and drifted roads and trails to families marooned for weeks without feed, food and fuel.

Many air bases long inactive since the war, were quickly re-activated and became overnight, humming beehives of activity as the big transport planes flown in from distant fields came in to meet lines of trucks loaded high with bales of hay. Crews of Army personnel in khaki and armed with hay hooks, quickly transferred the bales to the waiting planes, while motors still turned, the big doors closed again, and within a matter of minutes, the big transports roared off in a blinding cloud of fine snow, bound for Wyoming or western Nebraska. Three hours later this hay would be dropped to cattle marooned for weeks without food or water. In Air Force circles it was called "Operation Hay Lift," but the fliers themselves dubbed the mission "Operation Cow Chow."

It was just about four weeks ago that we made one of the first trips out from the Topeka base in an Air Force C-47 with a plane load of hay, bound for Alliance, Nebraska. We loaded our recording gear on top of the hay bales, and bundled up in heavy flying jackets and boots. I know we must have looked like a party of Eskimos;
ERS FAMILY
Ann, and Patricia Kay
How often have all of us heard in every possible—and a good many impossible—situations the popular quip: “Boy, this is a fast age we’re living in!”

But, even when we agree with a tolerant laugh for the benefit of the quipster that speed, in just about any way in which you choose to measure it, is the outstanding characteristic of our time, few of us ever bother to take time out to figure just HOW fast is this period through which we are now living, nor how deeply that element of breath-taking speed penetrates to the very bedrock of our life.

However, one very vital example springs to mind every time we turn on our household radio to hear whatever it is we most like to hear flashing with instantaneous speed over the air waves. Whether we like it—or merely accept the fact with a lot of mental reservations—radio has utterly changed our life. Television seems fated to intensify the process. We think and talk and act, work and play and study differently than did our fathers because of the impact of radio, bringing high and low, rich and poor into instant contact with people of every kind whose life never touches ours physically and who may always be thousands of miles away from us.

Yet, radio, itself is so brand new that we have had to take it for granted as an inescapable part of our commonplace daily existence before we even made any attempt to understand it or its ultimate possibilities.

So recent is it, indeed, that one of its first faltering steps was taken just a half-century ago this month. It was on March 27, 1899, that Marconi sent a wireless message from Boulogne, France, to South Foreland across the English channel—the staggering distance of 32 miles!

And that was not the radio-telephone, such as brings us music, entertainment, news and the speeches of the great and the near great of the whole world. It was a feeble dot-dash wireless telegraph signal that made the headlines fifty years ago.

It hardly seems worth noticing, except that this was the baby from which grew today’s electrical giant that binds the tropical jungle to the snowy wastes of the arctic in one breath.

In case that doesn’t take your own breath away in a dazzling flash of interest—let’s just compare it with another event which made over the world quite a long way back.

Somewhere around 5,000 B. C. somebody in ancient Egypt stumbled on the metal bronze—a mixture of tin and copper. Before that tools and weapons had all been made of stone, bone or wood. But as bronze smithing progressed and expanded in the ancient East, the possessors of bronze weapons and armor were making short work of any backward peoples they met who could oppose to them only stone hatchets and flint-tipped spears or arrows.

Yet, it took more than 3,000 years for the knowledge of bronze to spread from the eastern Mediterranean basin to the Baltic countries and the Scandinavian peninsula—at a time when everybody’s very life and freedom depended on his having a bronze-bladed sword in his hand instead of a stone war hatchet!

And, in our time an Italian scientist’s faltering experiments with an unknown electrical force between the seacoasts of France and England becomes a household commonplace in every land under the sun—all within less than the average lifetime of a modern man.

For a true appreciation of just HOW fast the age in which we live really is, we need do nothing other than compare the spread of the murderously keen cutting edge of the bronze sword with the breath-taking, round-the-world sweep of radio from dream to fact, that those of us who are barely middle-aged have witnessed in our own experience.
but in the sub-zero temperature, we were none too warm. It was so cold that our recorder would hardly run, and we had to take it up forward into the cockpit before each interview, to thaw out. But we did succeed in making a 25-minute running story of the entire operation.

It is about 440 miles from Topeka to Alliance, and it took us two hours and 50 minutes for the trip. We had head winds all the way. The field at Alliance was covered with snow. Drifts reached the rooftops of many of the barracks buildings, and plows were operating continuously to keep the runways open so the big transports could land. We had to stay overnight to wait for the guides, who were trying to break through the 48 miles of highway between Chadron and Alliance. At eight o'clock the following morning we started on our hay-dropping mission. It was two below zero outside, and very little warmer inside the plane, as the doors were completely removed before take-off so the bales could be kicked out as we flew over the isolated herds of livestock. The wings were covered with two inches of snow that fell during the night, and this had to be swept off before we could take off.

The sight we saw will never be forgotten. No trails—no roads. Everything was blanketed with snow to a depth of 40 to 50 inches on the level and in some places drifts running 20 and 30 feet high. Herds were pretty well bunched, but totally isolated; and with no feed of any kind, they were slowly starving. We flew only about 75 feet above the ground while making the drops, and the number of bales depended on the size of the herd—usually three, sometimes seven or eight, until our load was gone. Then back to the base to report and assignment for another "hay lift" mission.

It is almost impossible to estimate how many head of livestock were saved through this emergency "Hay Lift" operation, but the livestockmen have a warm spot in their hearts for the men of the Air Force. "Operation Cow Chow" in my book is called "Operation Rugged."

OLD FRIENDS MET AGAIN IN TOPEKA WHEN RUTH AND MARY VISITED WITH GENE AUTRY

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

(Continued from Page 2)

More and more letters asking, "Why doesn't Hambones sing more?" have been arriving; but the only answer is that Ezra keeps him too busy working at the ranch. The story "Ham" tells is that Ezra agrees he is worth more money, but added, "Just let up a bit Ham," so Hambones feels that one a week is enough.

Incidentally, Miss Elsa wasn't included in the December Round-up staff picture because that photo was taken following a broadcast at the auditorium and she was not on that show. However, it's Miss Elsa who plays the studio organ and doubles at the piano when Miss Maudie has an occasional day off.

One letter from Kansas City asks, "What station carries Ezra Hawkins?" and to that one the answer is simple: WIBW! Where else?

The Hopkins Family picture appeared in an early issue, which I don't have at hand, but Don recalls that it was a couple of years ago. Hey, Don! 'Fore ya go, I've got two more questions for ya. 1. What's Mrs. Hopkins' name? Bertha. 2. When were you married? October 9, 1937. And with these brief answers Don sped to the studio, leaving me to re-sort the mail after the tornado struck.
When television gets in full swing, Chet Lauck and Norris Goff will really be busy on their "Lum 'n' Abner" show. Between them, they play practically all the roles on the program. Lauck is heard as Lum, Cedric Weehunt, Gran'pap and half a dozen other assorted characters; while Goff plays Abner, Squire Skimp, Ulysses S. Quincy, Mousey Grey and Dick Hud- dleston, among others.

LUM 'N' ABNER

Titian-haired Lurene Tuttle will have no problem when she faces the television camera. Lurene, who plays the part of Effie Perrine, secretary to Sam Spade on "The Adventures of Sam Spade" Sunday evenings, has appeared in a number of movies—the latest being "Mr. Blandings Builds His Dream House." Lurene's chief interest is her teen-age daughter, Barbara, and her home.

When clues and descriptions of actually-wanted criminals are broadcast over "Gangbusters," it isn't just for effect. This feature of the program has assisted in apprehending more than 300 enemies of so- ciety, captured with the aid of listeners alerted by the broadcast.

Gene Autry, heard on his own show Saturday nights at 7:00, has been assigned to play his own father in his forthcoming film, "Rim of the Canyon." He'll use a mustache as Autry, Sr., be cleanshaven as Autry, Jr.

It's a family affair when Bob Sherry, announcer of "Theatre of Today," and Julie Conway, the show's Quaker Girl, get together at the microphone. They first met at a rehearsal of this show and are now "Mr. and Mrs."

Mary Livingstone is Mary Livingstone only two days a week; on the other five days she is Mrs. Jack Benny. During rehearsal Saturdays and the broadcast Sundays she plays the part of Jack's heckling girl friend. The rest of the week she is busy with the Benny household in Beverly Hills, California, and mothering Joan, their 13-year-old adopted daughter.

MARY LIVINGSTONE

Evidently some women like to be frightened. Paul McGrath, the fellow with the
sinister laugh on "Inner Sanctum," receives an average of one marriage proposal each week from feminine listeners. "Amos 'n' Andy" believe it's harder to be funny once a week than five times a week. A five-a-week show can string out an idea for weeks, but on a half-hour show, the plot lines must be more direct, the comedy sharper. They've used up hundreds of story ideas in their 22 years on the air. A well-known magazine writer, Octavus Cohen, resigned after five weeks, saying: "The way you use up ideas is fabulous."

RAMBLINGS
(Continued from Page 3)
and came down, too. All I could say was "Ugh." EZRA's violin case slipped from under his arm, flew open and the fiddle went sailing down the street on the ice. When he picked it up the neck was broken off. EZRA just looked at it and said he was glad it was the fiddle's and not his.

Gene Autry, movie star, made a personal appearance in Topeka not long ago. He was interviewed on the KANSAS ROUND-UP by Art Holbrook, who also assisted Autry's publicity manager in arranging appearances for him at Winter Veterans hospital and various other places about town.

Our entertainers have been doing a series of shows for the International Harvester Company. These family parties are given free by the company. They run moving pictures, serve refreshments and put on a show sponsored by their dealers in different communities. Ray Harshbarger, magician, has been accompanying our group. Some of our listeners have confused him with RAY LAYMAN of our staff. RAY says that is all right, but he is embarrassed sometimes when folks ask him to make a chicken disappear or hand him a deck of cards and say, "Let me draw one and you tell me what it is." RAY is thinking of taking up the study of magic to add to his present talents. Ray Harshbarger also is a little confused when people ask him to play the harmonica or say, "Give ELDA my love."

So long, folks, till next time.

Miss Maudie.
WIBW
Program Schedule

580 on Your Dial

Due to last minute program changes, WIBW cannot guarantee complete accuracy of this schedule. Program in heavy type are Studio Presentations.

MORNING

5:00—Daybreak Jamboree Mon., thru Sat. News
5:45—News Mon. thru Sat. News
6:00—Rangers Quartet Mon. thru Sat. Sunday Morning Meeting Sun.
6:15—Sunday Morning Meeting Sun.
6:30—Rangers Quartet (Hamburg Hatchery) Mon. thru Sat.
6:35—Farm Service News (Rhodes Pharmacal Co.) Mon. thru Sat.
6:45—Ray and Elda (Gooch Feed Mill Co.) Mon., Wed., Fri., Tues., Thurs., Sat.
7:00—News (Garst & Thomas) Mon., Wed., Fri. News
7:30—Henry and Jerome Mon. thru Sat.
7:45—Edmund Denney Time Mon. thru Sat.
8:00—News Mon. thru Sat.
8:05—Songs of Bobby Dick Mon. thru Sat.
8:15—Hymn Time Mon. thru Fri. Capital Food Review (Daily Capital) Sat.
Farm News Sun.
8:45—Ray and Elda Mon. thru Sat. Mr. Veteran Sun.
9:00—Shepherd of the Hills (Willard Tablets) Mon. thru Sat. (Willard Tablets) Mon., Wed., Fri.
Church of the Air Sun.
10:00—Allen Jackson, News Mon., Wed., Fri.
10:05—Bill Costello Mon. Sun.
10:15—Garden Gate (Ferry Morse Seed Co.) Sun.
Salt Lake City Tabernacle Sun.
10:45—The Miccoll Sisters Mon. thru Fri.
11:00—Judy and Jane Mon. thru Fri. (Folger Coffee) Mon. thru Fri.
11:10—Third Church of the Day Mon. thru Fri. (Armstrong Cork Co.) Sat.
First Methodist Church Sun.
11:15—Aunt Jenny's Stories Mon. thru Fri. (Lever Bros.) Mon. thru Fri.
11:30—Weather Bureau Mon. thru Sat.
11:35—Dinner Hour Mon. thru Sat.

AFTERNOON

12:45—M. L. Nelson (Garst and Thomas) Mon. thru Sat.
1:00—Festival of Music (Longine Wittnauer Watch Co.) Sun.

1:30—Ernie Quigley, Sports Sun.
2:00—Kansas Round-Up Mon. thru Fri. N. Y. Philharmonic Orch. Sun.
2:30—Kansas Round-Up (Helzberg) Mon. thru Fri. Red Barber's Clubhouse Sat.
2:45—Kansas Round-Up (Ru-Tel) Mon. thru Fri., Let's Pretend (Cream of Wheat) Sat.
3:00—Hunt Sat.
3:15—Shepherd Sat.
3:30—Second Mrs. Burton Sat.
3:45—Ma Perkins Sat.

4:00—Big Sister
(Procter and Gamble) Mon. thru Fri.
Stars Over Hollywood (Armour & Co.) Sat.
Festival of Song (Longine-Wittnauer Watch Co.) Sun.
4:15—The Guiding Light Sat.
(Procter and Gamble) Mon. thru Fri.
4:30—Invitation to Learning Sat.
Broadway Is My Beat Sun.
5:00—Public Service Sat.
Old Fashioned Revival Hour Sat.
5:15—Grand Central Station Sat.
(Pillsbury Mills) Sat.
5:30—Herb Shriver Time Sat.
(Miles Laboratories) Mon. thru Fri.
5:45—Perry Mason (Procter and Gamble) Mon. thru Fri.
News (Phillips 66) Sat.

EVENING

Man On The Farm (Quaker Oats) Sat.
Jack Benny (Lucky Strike) Sun.
6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick Mon. thru Fri.
6:30—Rangers Quartet Mon. thru Sat.
(Family Times) Mon. thru Sat.
Dairymaid's Roundtable Sat.
Amor 'n' Andy (Rinso) Sun.
7:00—Inner Sanctum (Emerson Drug Co.) Mon.
Mythical Theatre (Sterling Drugs) Tues.
Mr. Chameleon (Sterling Drugs, Inc.) Wed.
F. B. I. In Peace and War Thurs.
(Procter and Gamble) Thurs.
Jack Carson Show (General Foods) Fri.
Gene Autry (Wrigley Co.) Sat.
Adventures of Sam Spade (Wildroot Co.) Sun.
7:30—Arthur Godfrey Sat.
(Thomas J. Lipton Co.) Mon.
Mr. and Mrs. North (Colgate) Tues.
Dr. Christian (Cheesebrough Mfg. Co.) Wed.
Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons Thurs.
(Anacin and Kolynos) Thurs.
My Favorite Husband (General Foods) Fri.
Cameo Caravan with Vaughn Monroe Fri.
(R. J. Reynolds) Sat.
Lum 'n' Abner (General Motors) Sat.
8:00—Lux Radio Theatre Mon.
(Lever Bros.) Mon.
Crossroads Sociable Tues.
County Fair (Borden Co.) Wed.
Suspending Electric Auto-Lite Co. Thurs.
Ford Theatre (Ford Motor Co.) Fri.
HAMBONES SEZZ
(Continued from Page 13)

good den preachin'!

Ain't humans funny? Take dee man who will raise dee very dicken because he has to wait in line at dee postoffice for three minutes in order to buy a stamp and then he'll fish for hours, perfectly contented, without gittin' a nibble. Ain't dat a fright?

My ole Mammy used to say, she shore hated to have Pappy git down sick, cause he'd be so dad-burned cross and unreasonable; and Pappy hates to git sick 'cause he thinks nobody gives him dee 'tention he oughta have when he is. Ain't dat just like a man?

Anyhow ... some of us has more ups and downs in dis worl' dan others but when we gits to dee cemetery we will all be on dee dead level. Just pop dat one at dee next stuffed-shirt dat you has to put up with.

Well take good care of yo' self now, and don't forgitt we is still puttin' on programs every day in dee week here at WIBW.

In dee meantime just remember: As dee old Chinese proverb say, "At a distance from home a man is judged by what he wears—near home he is judged by what he is."

INTELLIGENT GENTLEMEN

Coming Events

BIRTHDAYS

Clark Wayne .......... Mar. 22

ANNIVERSARIES

Mr. and Mrs. Heinie Haynes ....... Mar. 27
Mr. and Mrs. H. Cunningham ....... Mar. 30

During rehearsals of "The Jack Carson Show" recently, someone asked Jack, "What would you like to be doing when you're sixty?" "Breathing," replied Carson simply.

Everybody's interested in the ROUND-UP Magazine. Here Gene Autry, Public Cowboy No. 1, and Art discuss a current issue.
THE OLD MAESTRO OF THE SQUEEZE-BOX HAS BEEN AT WIBW JUST ONE YEAR NOW AND HAS BUILT A REPUTATION THAT ANY PERFORMER WOULD ENVY.