

At the "Square" and through the air . . . 312 mornings of the year . . . "Your Morning Matinee" is an invitation to fun and merriment. If you have seen the show, the pictures in this book will remind you of that happy occasion—if you haven't, they'll show you what all the laughing is about. Come whenever you can. You'll have your eyes opened—and then filled with laugh-tears.



Here they are — your happy hosts on "Your Morning Matinee."

Yes, seein' is believin'... each one was once the cute and cuddly youngster to his right. Then, the source of pride and joy for doting parents. Now, the source of fun and entertainment for a multitude of Morning Matinee-ers. Let's review their tricks during '46.





Ruth, Frazier and Santa take time out irom the gay party at Riley Memorial Hospital to bring special Christmas cheer to this brave little girl.



There were lots of games and toys for girls and boys. Can't you just hear them saying, 'Thank you, Santa Claus, and Merry Christmas—everyone"?



Pain and handicap are forgotten as children, large and small, crowd around when Ruth, microphone in hand, talks to one of the children.



The passing out of the gifts is always the most fun of all. Here Ruth is holding up a cute dolly to gladden the heart of some little "mother."



ing Christmas Party held in the hospital ward.

one of the child patients when they attended the party at Cincinnati Children's Hospital.





Christmas 1945





After long days of inactivity, this little girl found learning to walk again was fun with the help of that big doll which Frazier Thomas gave her.



Christmas must have been the fascinating subject of conversation with this exclusive little group chatting with Ruth at Children's Hospital.

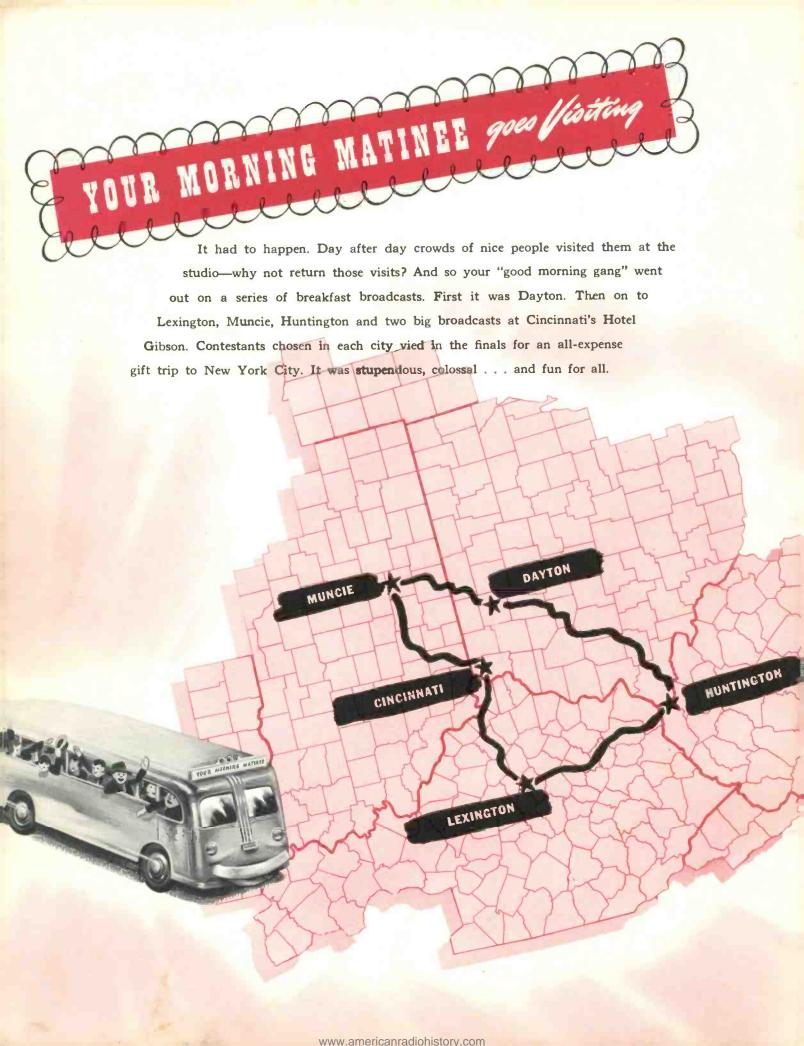


In London to address the UN, Cincinnati's Mayor Stewart gave Susie, daughter of Rose Buckner, her first doll-a gift from a special fund.



Everyone looked pleased as the camera caught Ruth giving a Christmas Fund check to Mr. Wm. Bahlman, Superintendent of Children's Hospital.

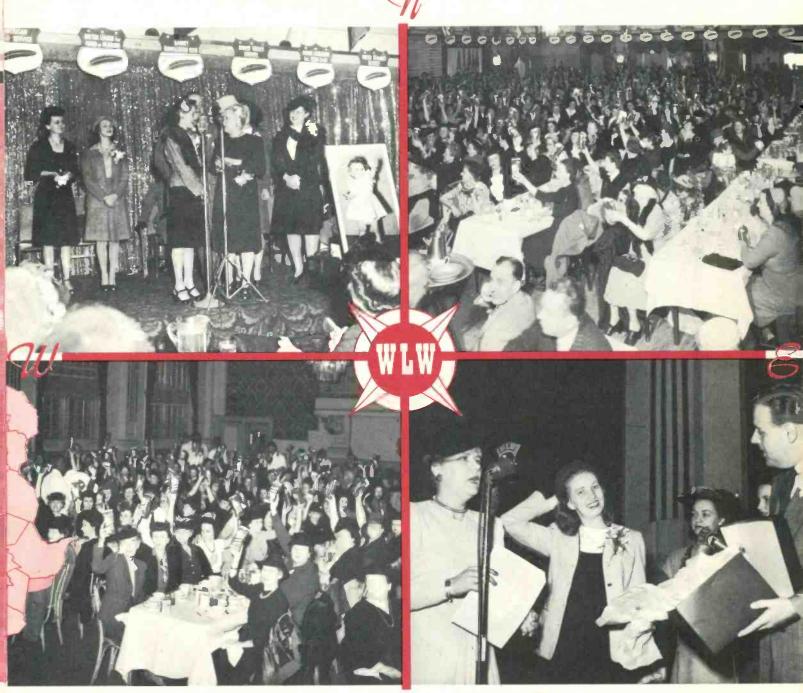




Dayton, Ohio

Dayton contestants line up in the Biltmore Ball-room to tell why they want to go to New York.

Was everybody happy? Look at the crowd's enthusiastic response to Ruth's innocent question.



At the Lexington broadcast the ladies of the blue grass section demonstrate the good-time spirit of true Morning Matinee fans everywhere.



This attractive young contestant from the state of beautiful women is about to receive a very beautiful gift in that box that Frazier holds.

Lexington, Ky.

Muncie, Ind.



Muncie packed 'em in until Arthur thought he'd have to share his bench at the organ with some eage. Morning Matinee-er—which he'd gladly do.



This picture wasn't from Muncie, but the lady in the center was. It's Mrs. Hobadier of Moreland, Ind., who won the New York trip in the finals.



In Hurtington, Mayor Fiedler received a warm welcome to the show and joined in the testivities.



From this picture it is easy to see that Huntington liked the show — and hated to see it go.

Huntington, W.Va.

Cincinnati, Ohio

Being the Mayor of Cincinnati does not prevent Mr. Stewart from riding to prove that he is still a kid in spirit.

This is part of the crowd that witnessed the final breaktest broadcast and the selection of the wirming cortestant.



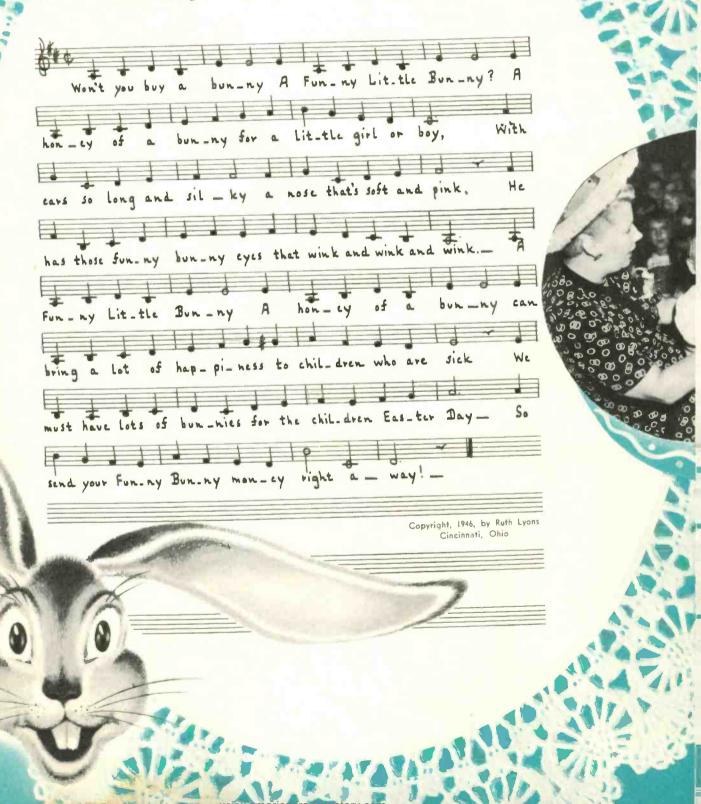


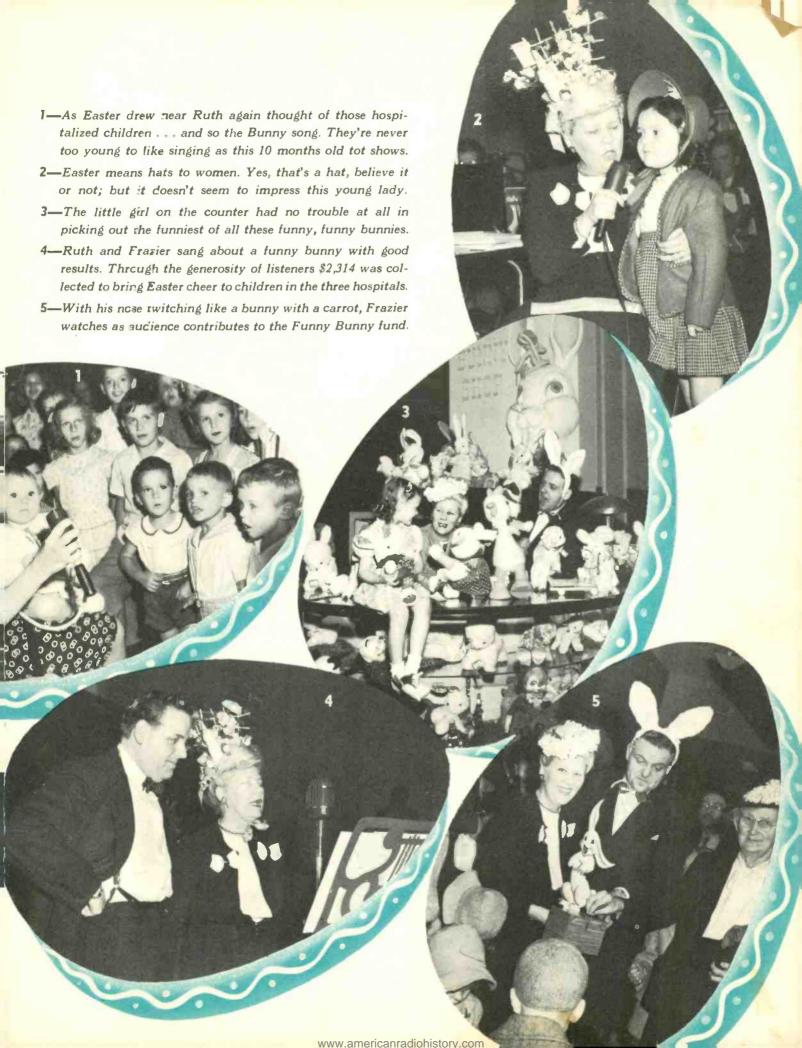
Left to right, these finalists ir the contest were chosen at: Dayton, Lexington, Hunnington, Cincinnati, and Muncie.

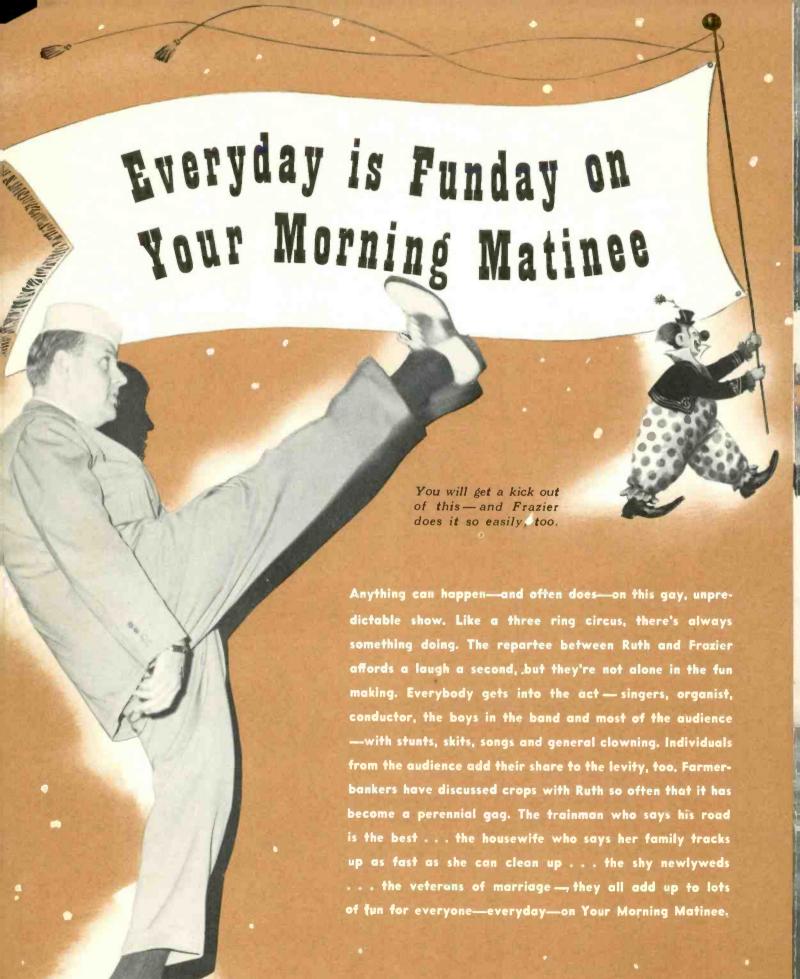
And here is Mrs. Hobadier selecting a new wardrobe in New York—part of her award as the winner in the contest.



Funny Bunny Time









Br-ring! That's the alarm set for 2 A.M. that routed many a sleepy-eyed Matinee-er to board a chartered coach for Crosley Square. Some stopped a train with burning paper to get there on time.



The lobby at Crosley Square jammed with eager Matinee-ers waiting to go up to Studio "A."



Fifth floor! All out for an all-out good time with Ruth, Frazier, and the merry Matinee.



Often a groomsman but never a groom—that's Frazier. But here he played the part of a husband. On this lady's wedding anniversary he presented her with a beautiful corsage and charming speech to match





Friday the 13th didn't mean a thing to this brave lady as she joined with the other Matineeers to defy the old bogey man, superstition.

Imagine Frazier with a built-in yodel asking this woman if she "needs a bath." Anyway, she receives an advertiser's bath-time product.

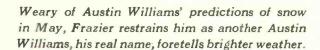


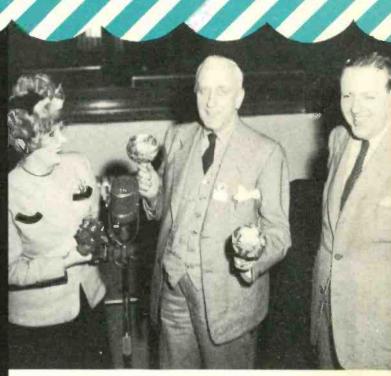
Most enthusiastic Matinee-ers are the kids . . . how they love to sing, even on the commercials. Only the September polio scare kept them away.

March, march right this way to the Magic Bubble Department. For such fine singing, each boy and girl gets one of these magic bubble sets free. They must be magic bubbles if Frazier can produce them as easily as that. What a show for television! Then seein' would really be believin'.

"So today is your birthday . . ." All the youngsters like to sing that song when they come to the studio, each trying to "sing loud for Ruth!"

Everyday is Friedry





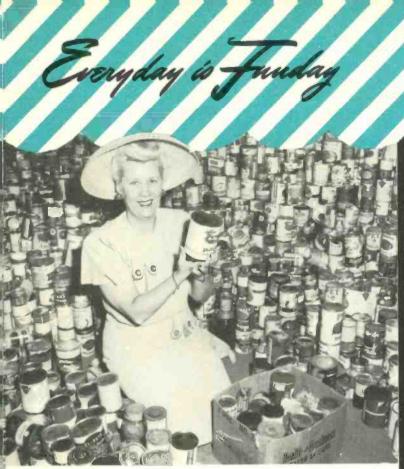
Typical of the surprises on Your Morning Matinee was this gentleman who stepped up and gave a perfect rendition of the Chiquita banana song.



Teasing Frazier to give away his necktie is one of Ruth's favorite indoor sports. Lying in his teeth, Frazier says, "You're welcome, brother."



When this delegation of skilled glass workers visited the program, they gave Ruth some exquisite glassware as a token of their appreciation.



To "share a meal and save a life" Matinee-ers marched up with 3,894 items of canned goods.





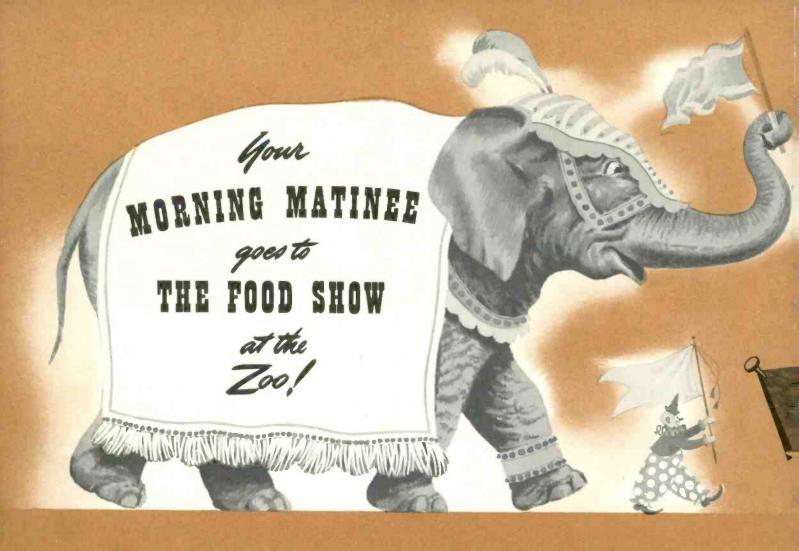
When vacation time came Ruth got six charming young ladies—one tor each day—to keep Frazier company on the show during her absence.



Here are happy hundreds enjoying the show . . . a scene repeated every day throughout the year.



Our hero doubts the safety of numbers, L. to R.: Betty (Thurs.), Ruth, Jana (Mon.), Rosemary (Tues.), Mary (Wed.), Catherine (Fri.), Janet (Sat.)



Came September and the Food Show at the Cincinnati Zoo—first since Pearl Harbor. More than 6,000 came to enjoy "Your Morning Matinee" as the monkeys chattered and laughing hyenas laughed,

Happy Labor Day throngs jammed the pavillion for the gala performance by Ruth, Frazier, Max, Jack, Will, Joe and all the Matinee cast.













These office "slaves" smilingly handle innumerable details concerning the program. Slave No. 1 is Catherine, No. 2 is Elsa, and No. 3 is Suzanne.



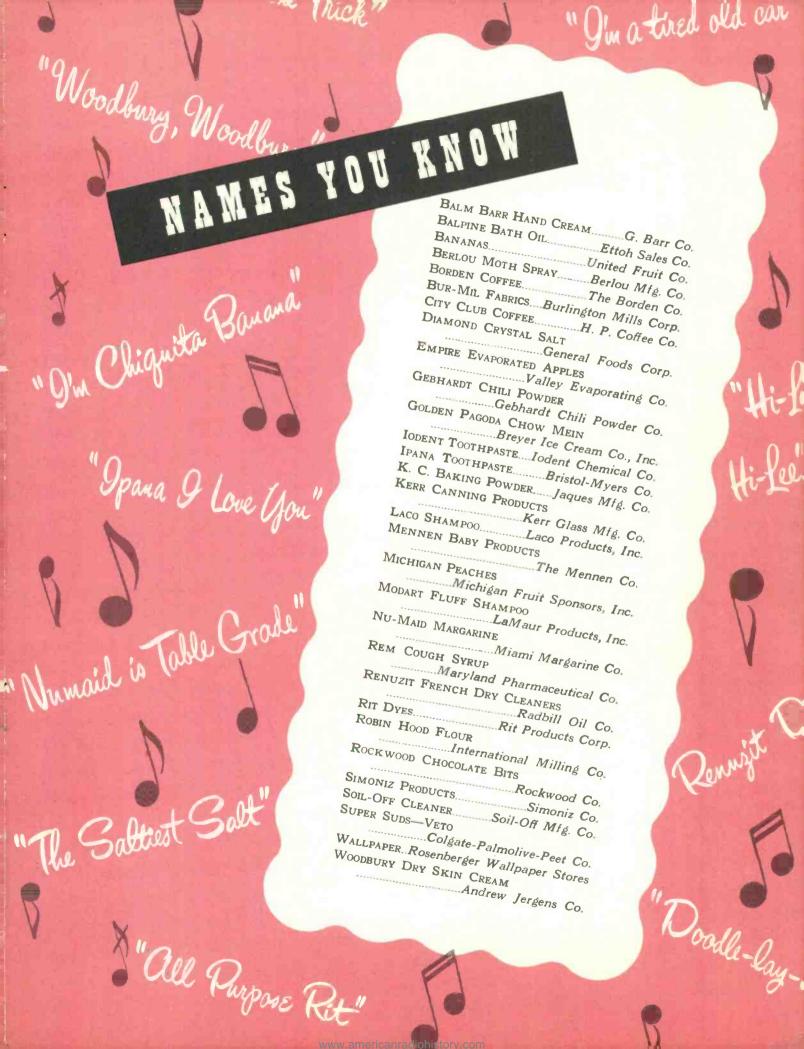
They greet and guide the shows' visitors: 'Uncle' George Foster, and Elsa Watermar and her page girls—Laverne, Jcyce, Marlyn, Nell and Dottie.



Matinee-ers are great writers and generous cortributors as you can see from this scene of mail and money in the office of Ruth Lyons.



Here are Bill, Mose, Buck, Elmer, and Arthur—members of the Square's clean-up equad—who keep studios, halls and offices spic and span.



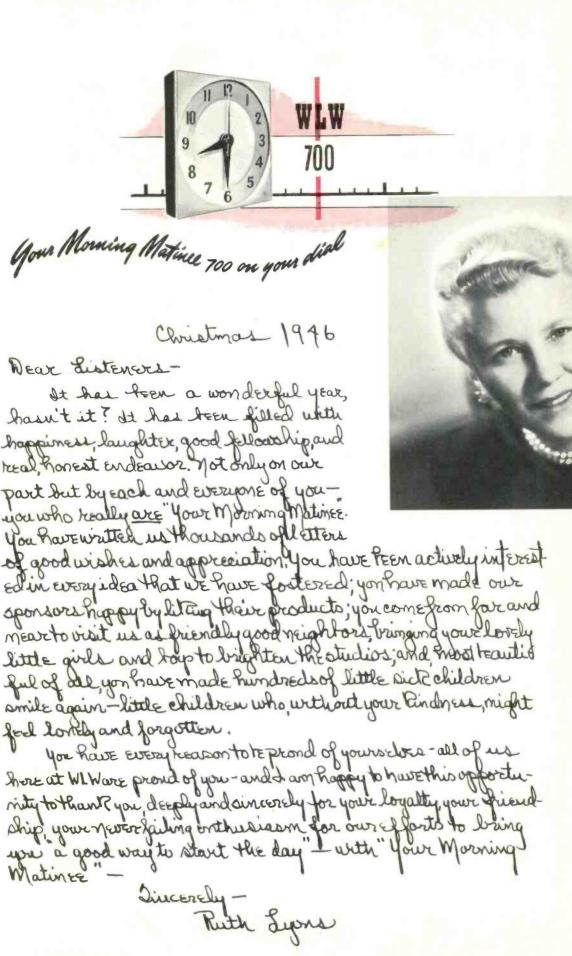
It's Thanksgiving Time Again





It's an annual custom for Ruth's husband, Herman Newman, to participate in the Thanksgiving Day broadcast.

We give Thanks Lo, once more the fields have ripened to the harvest and the fruitful earth has fulfilled the promise of the spring. The laborer's work is done; he has sown and he has reaped; he has planted and he has gathered. How rich and beautiful the store; the golden grain, the clustered corn and the grapes of purple and green, the crimson apples and yellow pears and all the gleaming colors of orchard and garden, vineyard and grove. Season follows season, each clothed in its own radiance; after winter the spring, after summer the harvest-laden autumn. From bud to blossom, from flower to fruit, from seed to bud again, the beauty of the earth unfolds, & From the harvest of the soil let us garner a new harvest of the heart and mind: A harvest of firm resolve to be the careful husbandmen of our best gifts and opportunities; a harvest of reverence for the wondrous power and life at work in the things that grow in the soul of man; a harvest of gratitude for every good which we enjoy, and of the brotherhood for all who are sustained by the earth's beauty.





Here's one for the book. Ruth and Frazier were amazed at their own antics as they looked through
this "first edition" of Seein' is Believin'. If they were amazed, surely others would be amused. So,
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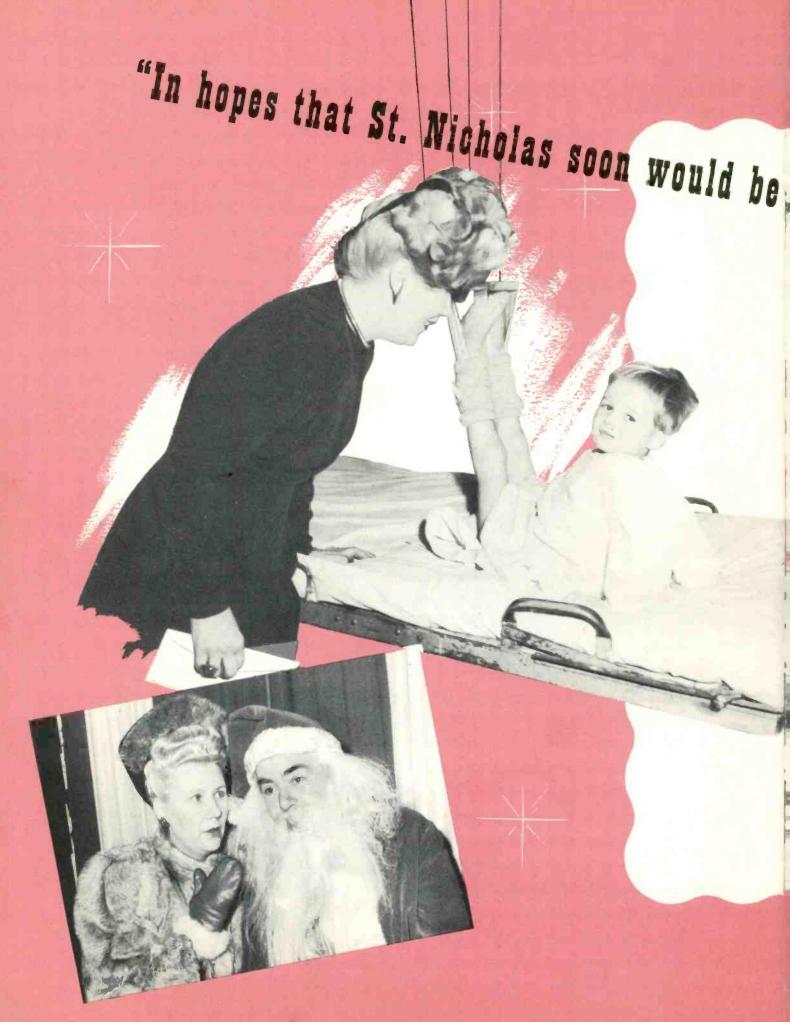
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Cincinnati, Ohio

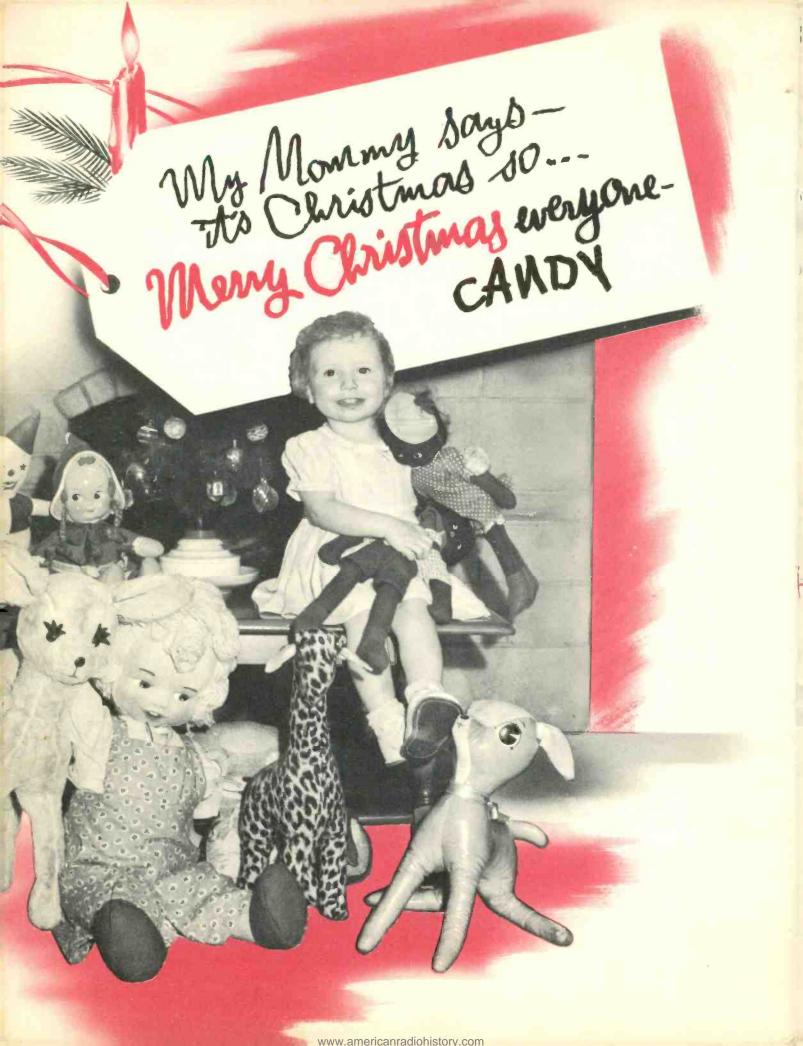


there"

Like children everywhere, the youngsters in the hospitals begin thinking of Christmas early in the season. As Nurse tears the dates off the calendar one by one, bright little heads are counting the days until Santa comes. After Nurse tucks them in at night, they drift off to dreamland with visions of Santa dancing in their heads.

For them no exciting trips to the stores to see the new toys and to chat with Santa. For them no thrilling plans of a Christmas with Mommy and Daddy. But, like the girl in traction talking to Ruth, they are so bubbling over with Christmas enthusiasm they just have to confide in someone.

Are their "hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there" sure of fulfillment? Well, there's Ruth whispering to Santa something like this, "These little children are expecting you—you mustn't disappoint them." Then she gives the word to you Matinee-ers. With your generous contributions to the Christmas fund and your purchase of Seein' is Believin' you've made a dream come true. Many a childish heart is cheered with joy because you remembered—"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."



rich

Your Morning Matinee Photographer - Ken Rarich

