

W R B N

ROUND-UP



EZRA
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Vol. 1

MAY, 1945

No. 2

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Eighteen Years of Public Service

WIBW is eighteen years old this month. It was back in nineteen twenty-seven that the first program was broadcast from the stage of the Jayhawk Theatre. Senator Arthur Capper, realizing that radio was a coming industry and knowing that an active radio station was essential to the growth and development of the surrounding trade territory, purchased WIBW and moved it from Indiana to Topeka. The ensuing years have been filled with activities, the results of which have supported his convictions.

From the beginning, WIBW has been one of the outstanding radio stations in the country. People learned early to depend on getting weather reports, news and market broadcasts and other informative programs from their Capper Publications station and it was their confidence and cooperation that has enabled WIBW to keep pace with the country's foremost broadcasters.

Back in those early days of radio, and it's not so long ago, there were few home receiving sets. They were considered a novelty, of no practical value. Programs for the most part were unplanned and presented in the spirit of "this is what we have to offer," in direct contrast to today's programming policy of "what do you like to hear." Announcers were merely "voices," not to be associated with any particular person at all, instead of the friendly conversation of the present day radio salesman.

Yes, radio has progressed a lot in the past eighteen years and we are proud of the mark set by our own WIBW.

I can see that it is really going to be a pleasure editing the WIBW Round-Up. I

like to receive letters from you all and the way you have responded to our first issue makes us all feel mighty proud. I was especially happy over the comments concerning our cover. Originally we had planned to have a colored cover, but due to labor shortages we had to change our plans until after the war.

We have such a fine group of people around the station that it's not hard to gather enough material. Our biggest job is determining what you readers want to know . . . that's where your letters come in. We will try to answer all questions sent to us and while we can't acknowledge every letter sent us we will do our best to give you the information you ask for.

Next month we are going to put Bobbie Dick in the spot-light on the first page and tell you a few things you would never suspect about our Red-Headed Yodelin' Kid. The girls from the mail room are going to give you some idea of the course taken by your letters after they reach WIBW. Fred Warren has promised us an article about his South Pacific trip. Pictures? Sure there'll be pictures. Jerome has been bringing his camera up to the station nearly every day and we have some pictures that will almost talk back to you. Of course Hambones, Henry, Olaf, Gene and all the rest will be there. Altogether, I think our June issue is going to be one that we'll all be proud of. Don't miss it.

I want to repeat . . . This is YOUR magazine. Our sole purpose in bringing it to you is to keep you informed on the happenings in the every day lives of the fellows and girls you hear from your favorite station, WIBW. Your cards and letters are welcomed.

IT'S THE TRUTH . . . By Ezra Hawkins

Well, I don't reckon I know a awful lot about this writin' business, but it's just about like talkin. Only difference is, you can say something and then forget it but when you write it down, it keeps starin' you in the face. This is gonna be a hard job...talkin' about myself...I can't tell a lie and if I tell the truth you'll think I'm braggin'.

I first saw the light of day down in Valley Falls, Kansas, thirty or forty year ago and they tell me that I was barely borned (aren't we all) 'fore the doctor feller wholloped me a good one on the nether quarters which started me in to making a lot of noise and later influenced me to get onto the radio. To be right truthful, I was borned during the worst tornado ever struck Grasshopper Falls, as our fair Metropolis was knowed as in them days. People could never figger whether I brung the tornado or vice versa, anyway it was a fair indeecation of what I was in for. Fact is, to give you an idee of the intensity of that tornado, let me tell you what happened. 'Course now, I was kinda young at the time. but I recollect when it hit the flour mill located a whoop and a holler from our place. She came a-swoopin' down and hit that flour mill right smack, dab in the middle. Natural we lowed there'd be flour flung ever which way, but lemme tell you. Just one big swoosh and that there tornado up and absorbed every speck of that flour and drew it in a kinda funnel shaped mess, right up into the sky. Course, with the rain and all it was all wet by this time and the twistin and turnin of the tornado just turned into a kind of paste or dough. 'Bout that time the sun came out and the big wind just up and quit, leavin that flour standin' up there in the air, baked into a solid funnel and there she stood for two year till it rained again and washed it down.

My real name, the one my folks pinned on me was Ed Keen, but when I went into radio I changed it. There wasn't any special reason...guess most every body was changin their name right then. I recollect one feller named Johnny Widebottom and

he went in front of the judge to have his name changed and the judge he says he don't blame him for wantin' to change his name and what new name does he want, so Johnny says he allus liked the name Freddie and him and the judge agreed then and there that after that he could legal use the name Freddie Widebottom.

My first radio job was fiddlin with a bunch knowed as the "Barber College Orchestra," back in 1927 on WIBW. Then bein ambishous like I am, I decided to go into business for myself and tweren't long, I ups and comes out with a band of my own, knowed as the "Kansas Farmers." I was like my famous enerjetic uncle who worked out at the court-house, and ever mornin he would polish the cannon out on the lawn and had the same duties to perform in the evenin, but uncle was smart like me and he saved a good part of his wages and it weren't long before he bought a cannon of his own and went in business for hisself.

Well, my Kansas Farmers was a big success till I got the idee that people ort to laugh more, so I starts to tellin jokes and funny sayins along with the music. As a result, the boss he found out that people was laughin more at my fiddlin, so he fired me and the whole bunch. Undaunted by this temporary set back in my career, I waits till they changes bosses at the radio station and we goes back to work under an assumed name... "The Sod-Busters," under which name we broadcasted till about five-six year ago, when we changes to the "Bar Nothin Ranch Gang."

After so long a time by a series of hooks, crooks and morgages I actual procured me a ranch to go with the name but no sooner do I get settled than last year (April 3rd, 1944, to be exact) my ranch house burned down to the ground and so I moved out to the barn with the other cows an hogs until lately when the insurance company bilt it back like new.

Thems nice fellers to know in a time of need...them insurance fellers. I just rec-

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CBS NOTES by Kathryn Young



There's a song in the air when lovely Jane Pickens is on the air singing your musical favorites with the "American Melody Hour." Coupled with her in musical fantasy are Bob Hannon and Evelyn MacGregor . . . the close harmony of the Knightsbridge Chorus and the toe-tapping music of Vic Arden and his orchestra. "The American Melody Hour" is rich with song that comes from the heart of America . . . from Basin Street jazz to Carnegie Hall symphonies. You'll enjoy this all-music program over WIBW every Tuesday evening at six-thirty.

Victor Jory is calling all the leading ladies who have starred opposite him in "Matinee Theatre" for a special promotion plan in connection with the next War Loan Drive. And knowing Jory's creative mind, this should be good. For stories of romance, tune in to "Matinee Theatre" at one P.M. Sundays on WIBW.



Where did you get that hat? Makes no difference, Hedda Hopper, what we really would like to know is where do you get all those facts and stories about the stars and near-stars of Hollywood? "Hedda Hopper's Hollywood" is a program of chit-chat about the glittering movie-land. What's what and why and who made it so? Hedda's reputation as the Movies' top reporter assures her listeners of the most interesting, informative, colorful news about Hollywood obtainable. Tune in "Hedda Hopper's Hollywood" over WIBW Mondays at six fifteen p.m.

"Inner Sanctum," famed CBS spook show heard over WIBW at eight p.m. Tuesdays, is the brain-child of producer Himan Brown, who, more than three years ago got the idea for it when he heard a squeaking door in a radio sounds-effect department. That, he decided, was just the sound to open and close a shriek and shudder mystery program. He acquired the door and has had a weekly broadcast to go with it ever since.

The Farmer's Problems Are Getting Recognition

By Gene Shipley

It used to be that food was taken pretty much for granted. Everyone had plenty to eat, and food of all kinds was to be had for the asking, or perhaps I should say, for anyone who had the money to buy it. No one seemed to pay much attention to the farmer's plight, insufficient labor, shortage of farm machinery, box car shortages and transportation difficulties. People seemed to take the view that the "farmer will get by somehow."

Now the farmer is getting some attention. The pinch has been felt, and when civilians can't buy meat and butter and poultry meat, they begin to complain, and complain loud enough to be heard across the nation. Farsighted officials saw this situation coming months ago, but either because other problems were more pressing, or because, as in the past "the farmer would get by somehow," little was done. But, although farmers are being asked to duplicate last year's record yield, the outlook for fulfillment is not too optimistic. One thing is certain, this year's weather is going to be the big factor in determining how much we are going to eat.

It's no secret that American farmers are facing serious shortages that have been intensified during the past 12 months. The number of farmers has decreased. Some have left for war industries, others for the armed services. There will be 150 thousand less farmers than last year, and 150 thousand farmers can produce a lot of food. Farmers can't get all the equipment they need, as production of machinery and repair parts is only at 80% of the 1940-41 volume, and the wear and tear on the equipment is a major threat, because many implements are worn out almost beyond use. Then, on top of all this grief, there were no box cars to move millions of bushels of the 1944 corn crop to market, and in some areas this corn is germinating, and rotting on farms. Officials also predict that the box car shortage plus the manpower shortage on the railroads will also tie up millions of bushels of the 1945 wheat crop.

It's a pretty gloomy picture, but there

is one heartening factor—many Washington officials are really alarmed, and some relief measures will be forthcoming. War Food Administration is planning on recruiting 4 million emergency helpers—one million higher than last year. Local measures will have to be taken to recruit emergency farm help, as was done last year in Kansas and neighboring states, and this year the program will be intensified. A custom combine harvesting program has been worked out to help farmers get their harvesting done. Farm lumber certificates will be issued to make more grain storage available to bridge over the transportation bottleneck. The most hopeful thing is that the farmer's plight is getting concentrated attention.

In the meantime, no one can predict how long our shower-and-sunshine luck will hold—the weather is still the big factor in determining 1945 food production.



The Mayor and Butch hold a very private conversation. Their subject is probably Marilly. (Mayor of the Town, WIBW, Sat., 7 p.m.)

Around the Studios

Special events this month include anniversaries for Edmund and Myrtle Denney on the 24th and Col. and Mrs. Combs the 21st. Myrtle also has a birthday on the 19th and our chief engineer, K. G. "Pug" Marquart celebrates on the 17th.

We are glad to welcome Virginia Lee back on the staff. Virginia's baby daughter has her mother's red hair and "Daddy" Shep's features. Not a bad combination. Incidentally, Shep will have to relinquish that title of "Daddy" to Bobbie Dick in the very new future.

One day Katy McKay made a wild dash to catch her bus, only to find that she had forgotten her coin purse. Being the nice girl that she is, the bus driver allowed her to ride into town.

Watch for Fred Warren's article on his trip to the South Pacific in the June issue of The Round-Up.

Dude Hank caused a mild sensation when he wandered into the lobby in his pajama bottoms, till he calmly explained that he was having his picture taken with the "Wild-Cats."

The boy that plays that solid guitar is Jimmy McGinnis. Jimmy is quite a tease and a favorite around the studios.

Col. Combs claims the titles of Missouri's best old time fiddler and Kansas' best auctioneer. Now that's just one man's opinion, Col. Maureen plans hoe-downs too!

Alice Joyce is counting the days till school is out.

Edna Hann, able assistant to our manager is also one of Topeka's finest swimmers. She has several classes of students at the Y.W.C.A.

Whenever we run out of nickels for the coke machine we always go to Hoppy Corbin, who always has a supply of them. Do you suppose he plays the slot machines? (Just jokin', Hoppy!)

The pretty blonde girl with Gene Shipley who attracted so many glances from the male section is Gene's daughter.

One of the most pleasant people around the studios is Miss Elsa. She is also one of the most perfectly groomed ladies I know.

Janey Duff, the evening receptionist is the Janey you hear Bob Kearns mention so often on his "Swinging With the Stars" program.

When seen walking through the lobby carrying books on their heads, Ruth Tyler, Katy Reklites (business office), and Barbara Duff (receptionist) explained it was all part of a "stand up straighter" campaign.

Did you know that Olaf Soward is a grandpa? Yep, and he's mighty proud of that little grandson.

We might be able to scare up a picture of the Harmony Hix if enough of you want it. That's Edmund, Shepherd and Leonard.

Not satisfied with merely helping you folks with his daily hint programs, Henry took time out from his busy schedule to help Heinie Haynes paper his house. It's friendship . . . friendship . . .

The prize wolf dog of Elmer Curtis escaped from its kennel and went over to pay a call on the neighbors. Poor dog frightened the neighbors half to death and Elmer was called to the rescue.

Chuck Wayne stomped into the building t'other day in a dark mood and a soiled hat. The brand new lid was whisked from his head and went rolling with glee in the goo.

Picture one of our big, dignified announcers (Lloyd Evans) walking around in his bare feet . . . seems that his cowboy boots were hurting him. Tenderfoot!

We nominate Doc and Esther as the ideal married couple. Anyone second the motion?

That cute little lady who sometimes comes to the studios with Henry Peters is daughter, Patty.

Jud Miller is so busy with his three jobs we haven't been able to get his face in line with our camera. We'll keep tryin'.

That's all for this time.



Chuck

Buford

CORN COUNTY WILD-CATS

Heinie

Axel

Dude Hank

WIBW SERVICE STARS



Pvt. Ole Livgren
Camp Crowder, Missouri

Nearly every letter of comment we received on our first issue of the WIBW Round-Up asked for news about our boys in the services. We have set aside this page for the sole purpose of keeping you posted on their activities.

It's hardly necessary for me to try to tell you anything about Ole. His radio work is familiar to us all. He has finished his training and is operating movie projectors, running training films to train soldiers in their various fields. His other duties include servicing public address systems and sound trucks.

Those of you who have inquired about Clarke Wayne will be interested to learn that Clarke entered a competition among entertainers to determine their abilities to entertain in service camps on the west coast. It was really no surprise to us here at WIBW when we were informed that Clarke was given first place honors, picked from the hundreds of contestants. He writes that he has gained over fifteen pounds since entering the Army in January. Clarke's wife, Louanna, works in the WIBW mailroom.



Pfc. Frank McKay
Patton's Third Army

Most of you remember Frankie McKay as a youngster in his teens. Just take a look at the picture and you will see one of Uncle Sam's first class fighting men. Frankie started entertaining you WIBW listeners several years ago and was featured with his sisters, Louise and Katy in an act known as the Kaw Valley Ramblers. He entered the service nearly four years ago and is now with Patton's Third Army, in Germany.

Billy Baucum, creator of the character, "Cipher," and a great favorite of the WIBW personnel, has been discharged from the army. He was overseas, hospitalized and returned to Winter General Hospital and is at present resting in California, prior to his return to his job.

We are glad you folks haven't forgotten our service boys and will try to keep sending you news about your favorites, pictures, too, if you want them.

Ezra: Why didn't you answer my letter?
Hambones: I didn't get no letter. An 'sides I didn't like some of de things you said.

Your Post-War Radio

By K. G. Marquart, WIBW Chief Engineer

Much has been said in the past several years about what you can expect to find in your post-war radio. The sensational applications, while sound enough, are not practical from a commercial standpoint and therefore we will cover only the future of your present day radio, Frequency Modulation, Television and Facsimile.

A great deal has been published concerning Frequency Modulation but it is our opinion that your present day radio station will not be replaced by stations of this type. Frequency Modulated or FM stations have a restricted coverage range averaging fifty miles in radius compared with a one or two hundred mile range for the average broadcast station of today.

The present broadcast stations are here to stay. Present day broadcasting is Big Business and FM stations are at present step children of the industry. Our broadcast stations will retain their popularity in the middle west because of their large coverage. FM stations must have their antenna supported on the top of a large office building or on top of the present broadcast station's tower. This is because FM signals do not go out past the horizon so the higher the FM antenna, the greater the distance to the horizon and the resultant greater coverage of the station. If WIBW would install an FM station atop its 445 foot tower and used the same power for both stations, the range of the FM station would be only one-half as great as WIBW. We feel that in the middle west where distances are great and the terrain flat, FM will not achieve the popularity it will enjoy in the more densely populated areas of the East.

The post-war radio will be equipped to receive both the present broadcast stations and FM stations merely by turning a knob. Sets will be more efficient, cheaper and will afford the purchaser much more for his dollar than he received from his pre-war radio.

The two greatest advantages of FM are high fidelity and noise-free reception. Of these two, noise-free reception will be the greater selling point. If you are within the

range of an FM station, you will not hear static, telephone clicks, your neighbor's vacuum sweeper or ignition noise in your car radio. Also in FM you will not have interference between two stations which causes the familiar squeals, shrieks and bad quality experienced on the upper end of your dial. It is true FM will transmit high fidelity programs, much higher than now possible with our present stations. However, it has been proven that the listener does not like high fidelity programs. A great percentage of the listeners turn their tone controls down so they don't hear the high frequency notes. This is true in the present day radios which do not receive over 4500 cycles. The same will be true, only to a much greater degree, with FM receivers that will receive 15,000 cycles. Due to its interference free character, we can expect most small towns to install small FM stations. Also much space in the radio spectrum has been given to educational institutions who are very desirous of operating FM stations.

Television is the glamour girl of radio. It has been definitely perfected and there are now six television stations operating daily in the United States. The pictures are shown on a 9x7 inch screen and are in black and white. The quality compares favorably with that shown on movie screens but is more tiring to the eyes. The greatest factor retarding television is the enormous cost of producing shows, cost of equipment and lack of trained personnel. At the present time it costs two thousand dollars to produce a one hour television show... after the war it may be reduced to one-half that amount. As broadcast stations today use recordings and transcriptions to fill in broadcast time, the television stations will use motion pictures to augment their live shows. Even television films are extremely costly to produce. One producer was very proud of the fact that he had produced a ten minute reel for \$4500. It requires ten hours of rehearsal and the services of at least thirty technicians to produce an hour television show. This high cost of production and television viewer habits now limit a television station's broadcast time to be-

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I was very well pleased with the response received from our first column in the WIBW Round-Up. It gives a person a feeling of great pleasure to notice that, in spite of heavy war-time schedules, people are still anxious to help others solve their problems. If you have found time or money savers that perhaps would be of help to other readers, why not send them along; or if you have a problem that has come up during your every day living, why not drop a card to your Exchange Column and we'll see what others have to say. Now for the hints.

Mashed Potatoes: When mashing potatoes after they are seasoned, add a small amount of baking powder and then whip. This makes them light and fluffy.

Whipping Cream: To whip cream faster, add one-half teaspoon of lemon juice or one eighth teaspoon of cream of tartar for each cup of cream before beating. Have cream, beater and bowl very cold.

Glassware: When washing glassware, put a few drops of bluing in the suds, rinse with hot water and your glassware will sparkle.

Odor: Melons, cucumbers, bananas and other foods may be placed together in the refrigerator without making the other foods distasteful, if you will keep a piece of charcoal about two inches square in the corner of the refrigerator.

If you will place a dish of vinegar on top of the stove when you are cooking, it will absorb the odors of the cooking and prevent them from getting into the rest of the house.

Pails: To save galvanized pails, clean thoroughly, dry and give a coat of wax. Let dry before using. This will prevent rust.

Curtains: When washing lace curtains, never starch them. Use gum arabic. Dis-

solve one ounce of the gum arabic in one-half pint of boiling water, strain and bottle, keeping well corked. When ready to use, add a dessert spoonful to a pint of cold water and add to the final rinse. Iron curtains double, lengthwise and they will hang perfectly straight.

Burns: When you burn yourself slightly, paint the burn with plain laundry bluing and it will relieve the pain right away.

Liniment: Break one egg in a bottle, add one-half cup of turpentine, shake well. Then add one-half cup of vinegar and shake again. It will turn white, like milk and is good for anything when a liniment is needed.

Bluing: In using certain bluing that sometimes streak clothing when used in hard water, if one will add one-half teacup of separated milk to the bluing water, it will not streak the clothes.

Glue: To make your own liquid glue, dissolve one-half pound powdered glue in three-fourths pint of water and add one-half pint of vinegar.

Doughnuts: Try putting a teaspoonful of ginger in your doughnuts to keep them from absorbing the grease, or put a spoonful of vinegar in your hot lard.

Light-Rolls: Two cakes of compressed yeast dissolved in one-half cup of lukewarm water. One tablespoon of salt, one-half cup of sugar, two cups of warm milk, one-half cup of shortening, two or three eggs, well beaten, and seven or eight cups of flour. Mix as you would bread.

Eggs: To make your egg supply last longer, use one tablespoon of flour or fine cracker crumbs as a substitute for one egg.

The news all you have been so eagerly awaiting has finally come through. Hint book Number Three has just rolled off the presses. Doubly precious in these times when conservation and protection of every household item are important, I'm sure you'll each want a copy for your own and many of you will be ordering for friends. Send forty-one cents for each book you want to Henry's Exchange, WIBW, Topeka, Kansas; be sure to designate that you want Number Three Hint Book. It will be post-paid to your door.

CHATS AROUND THE AERIAL

While the legislature was in session I had occasion to drop into a seat at a crowded restaurant one day. To meet the war-time pressure, tables had been jammed into that dining room until there was barely room to squeeze between them. So, I couldn't help overhearing the conversation just behind me—or rather a snatch of it amid the clatter and din of voices and dishes.

"...so he said he was against it. And he has run nuthin' up to a half million since he was a kid. So I told him that goes for the rest of us, and..."

With that another tidal wave of noisy confusion drowned out the rest of the words. I stole a glance over my shoulder. The two men immediately behind me were ordinary, alert Americans. They might have been anything—prosperous farmers, garage operators, small town bankers or lawyers.

Precisely what they were talking about it was impossible to say. But it was easy to leap to the conclusion that they were in the state capital lobbying against some bill, because some man who lifted himself by his own bootstraps from poverty to relative affluence had said he was against it. They might have been entirely right. It could have been a bad bill. But, their reason for being convinced that it was undesirable apparently was exclusively that somebody who had made a half million told them he didn't like it.

All of which is extremely sloppy reasoning—and a very, very human reaction! Few of us can resist the temptation to believe that the man who has made money is somehow smarter than the rest of us.

Yet, in itself the ability to make money is not necessarily an expression of superior intellect. It is a knack, much like the capacity of the "born artist" to draw pictures without any art lessons. It certainly does not mean that the chap who happens to possess the flair for financial success,



Olaf S. Soward

on that showing *alone*, also holds an unclouded title to superior wisdom in such highly specialized fields as sociology, political economy or philosophy.

Not that many men and women of widely recognized intellectual powers do not also make money. But the two functions are expressions of totally different compartments of their personality. It may well be that a man who has "run nuthin' up to a half million" may be entirely competent to express a sound opinion on legal or social

questions involving the safety of the state or the future happiness of our children—but not just *because* he has amassed that half million.

Still, in the background of the average thinking, when any of us ordinary folks quotes the opinion of someone who has been conspicuously successful in building up his bank account, it is that financial knack which we unwittingly assume will silence all opposition to his thoughts on the meaning of history or the problems of human destiny.

It is like trying to quote prices in feet and inches or measure length in dollars and cents. The standard of measurement simply does not fit the subject. It neither proves nor disproves anything. It just doesn't make sense!

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ollect one time I had some trubble with 'em. They got after old Pot Likker (he's my dog and best friend) cause one night some crooks broke into the Bar Nothin and swiped a brand new clock right out from in under his nose. They said he wasn't a good dog or he wouldn't let crooks steal clocks that way. That made me made and I ups and tells them that Pot Likker is a "watch" dog and don't know a thing about clocks and besides I wouldn't have a clock watcher on the place.

Well, I see I'm about to the bottom of the page so I better quit. See you tomorrow on the Round-Up. Heh! Heh! Heh!



All I got to say is, 'dat you folks shore can take it! Boy...copy boy!...run dis copy over to Mr. Doc, dis magazine is done made a big hit and we is shore 'nuff famous! An' I ain't juss a woofin! Thanx folks...

Hope you all found yo' self some meat for lass Easter Sunday dinner. Ain't it a fright? Why man, I went in de' butcher shop, de Satiddy 'fore Easter, and de' butcher done got tired sayin' "no meat, so's he jus hanged up a pigs-tail wid a ribbon 'round it wid a sign dat say... "Dat's all dats left brother!"

Guess you hear-ed Mr. Ezra's neff-fue Ignatious, done come home on fur-low frum de Navy! Ezra say, he's a gunner's mate. He leff him settin' fore de' pot-bellied stove out at de' ranch de other night whilst he an' de' widder stepped out. Ezra tole him, "Be shore to keep he's eye on de' fire." Course, he done fell asleep, an' de' fire died down. When Ezra and de widder got back...dere he wuzz...sound asleep in de chair...snorin' like all git out! Well, you know Ezra Hawkins...allus lookin' fo' a chanst to play a joke on somebody! Well, soon as he seed Ignat's asleep 'fore de' fire like dat, he let's out a yell..."FIRE" "FIRE!" Hee...Hee...he's neff-fue leaped to AT-tention...tore open 'de door ob de stove, rammed in de' cat, slammed de' door and cried; "Number One Gun Ready, sir!"

Well, wit spring in de air an' stuff and things like dat...it brings out de' poet in me, somphin scand-lus like. So don't say I didn't warn you...here goes!

Show me 'de man wit power and skill,
To stem 'de tide ob a woman's will.
For if she will, she will, dog-gone it
An' if she won't she won't and
whut is you gonna do about it!

It shore is a shame dat future generations can't be here with us today to see all 'de fine things 'de gov-ment is doin' wid dey money!

Seed Unk Russell de other day. In de dog house agin. He say, "You know Ham, hit ain't whut dat woman ob mine say 'dat makes me mad, it's 'de number ob times she repeats it."

I say, "Well Unk, some of de peoples is in trouble on account ob dere debts and some others is in debt on account ob dere troubles. So you can't win I reckon!

Juss remember dis in passin folks:

Leave somephin' on de plate for de cat, and yo' stomach will do bettah! Dat's all. Have a good day all day, everyday!



Lollypops or wedding rings . . . you never know which. It's the happy scrambled misadventure every Thursday with "Corliss Archer." Miss Pecks "Bad Boy" keeps the Archer Household full of trouble and laughs when everyone gathers to hear "Corliss Archer" over WIBW Thursdays at eight-thirty p.m.

WIBW PROGRAM SCHEDULE

580 on Your Dial

Monday Through Friday

5:00 a.m.—Daybreak Jamboree
 5:45 a.m.—News
 6:00 a.m.—Bobbie Dick
 6:15 a.m.—Bar Nothing Ranch
 6:40 a.m.—Farm News
 6:45 a.m.—Doc and Esther
 7:00 a.m.—News
 7:15 a.m.—Shepherd of the Hills
 7:30 a.m.—Henry and Jerome
 7:45 a.m.—Edmund Denny Time
 8:00 a.m.—News
 8:05 a.m.—Henry and Jerome
 8:15 a.m.—Unity Viewpoint
 8:30 a.m.—Henry's Exchange
 9:00 a.m.—Shepherd of the Hills
 9:15 a.m.—Dannen News
 10:30 a.m.—Bright Horizon
 10:45 a.m.—Aunt Jenny's Stories
 11:00 a.m.—Judy and Jane
 11:15 a.m.—Big Sister
 11:30 a.m.—Weather Bureau
 11:34 a.m.—Dinner Hour
 12:00 noon—Lee News
 12:15 p.m.—Markets
 2:00 p.m.—Kansas Round-Up
 3:00 p.m.—G. E. House Party
 3:25 p.m.—S.B.A. News
 3:30 p.m.—Two on a Clue
 3:45 p.m.—Ma Perkins
 4:00 p.m.—Life Can Be Beautiful
 4:15 p.m.—Young Dr. Malone
 5:30 p.m.—Romance of Helen Trent
 5:45 p.m.—Our Gal Sunday
 6:00 p.m.—News
 7:55 p.m.—News
 10:00 pm.—Fleming World News
 10:15 p.m.—The Meaning of the News
 10:55 p.m.—Victorious Living
 11:00 p.m.—News
 12:00 midnight—News

Highlights of the Week

MONDAY

6:00 p.m.—Butternut News
 6:15 p.m.—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood
 6:30 p.m.—Checkerboard Fun-Fest
 6:45 p.m.—Penn Tobacco News
 7:00 p.m.—Vox Pop
 7:30 p.m.—George Burns and Gracie Allen
 7:55 p.m.—Vicks' News
 8:00 p.m.—Lux Radio Theater
 9:00 p.m.—Screen Guild Players
 9:30 p.m.—Thanks to the Yanks
 10:20 p.m.—Jimmy Carroll Sings

TUESDAY

6:00 p.m.—Phillips 66 News
 6:15 p.m.—Music That Satisfies
 6:30 p.m.—American Melody Hour
 7:00 p.m.—Big Town
 7:30 p.m.—Theater of Romance

7:55 p.m.—Vicks' News
 8:00 p.m.—Inner Sanctum
 8:30 p.m.—Pleasant Valley
 9:00 p.m.—Service to the Front
 9:30 p.m.—Ernie Quigley, Sports
 9:45 p.m.—Emahizer Melodies

WEDNESDAY

6:00 p.m.—Butternut News
 6:15 p.m.—Music That Satisfies
 6:30 p.m.—Checkerboard Fun-Fest
 7:00 p.m.—Jack Carson
 7:30 p.m.—Dr. Christian
 7:55 p.m.—Vicks News
 8:00 p.m.—Frank Sinatra Show
 8:30 p.m.—Which Is Which?
 9:00 p.m.—Great Moments in Music
 9:30 p.m.—Let Yourself Go
 10:20 p.m.—Jimmy Carroll Sings

THURSDAY

6:00 p.m.—Phillips 66 News
 6:15 p.m.—Music That Satisfies
 6:30 p.m.—Rainbow Trail
 6:45 p.m.—News
 7:00 p.m.—Popular Varieties
 7:30 p.m.—Crossroads Sociable
 7:55 p.m.—Ray Beers News
 8:00 p.m.—Major Bowes' Shower of Stars
 8:30 p.m.—Corliss Archer
 9:00 p.m.—The First Line
 9:30 p.m.—Here's to Romance
 10:20 p.m.—Ernie Quigley, Sports

FRIDAY

6:00 p.m.—Butternut News
 6:30 p.m.—Checkerboard Fun-Fest
 6:45 p.m.—Penn Tobacco News
 7:00 p.m.—The Aldrich Family
 7:30 p.m.—Adventures of the Thin Man
 7:55 p.m.—Vicks' News
 8:00 p.m.—It Pays to Be Ignorant
 8:30 p.m.—Those Websters
 9:00 p.m.—Durante-Moore Program
 9:30 p.m.—Olaf Soward's Viewpoint
 9:46 p.m.—Emahizer Melodies
 10:20 p.m.—Jimmy Carroll Sings
 10:35 p.m.—American Legion

SATURDAY

7:00 a.m.—Carey Salt News
 8:15 a.m.—Food Review
 8:45 a.m.—The Lee Farm Hour
 10:00 a.m.—The Billie Burke Show
 11:00 a.m.—Armstrong Theater of Today
 3:00 p.m.—Let's Pretend
 5:20 p.m.—Grand Central Station
 5:45 p.m.—Phillips 66 News
 6:00 p.m.—Man on the Farm
 6:30 p.m.—America in the Air
 7:00 p.m.—Mayor of the Town
 7:55 p.m.—Vicks' News
 8:00 p.m.—Your Hit Parade
 8:45 p.m.—Kansas Roundup

SUNDAY

- 6:00 a.m.—Sunday Morning Meeting
 9:00 a.m.—Church of the Air
 9:30 a.m.—A & T College Choir
 10:00 a.m.—Warren Sweeney, News
 10:05 a.m.—Songs of Good Cheer
 10:30 a.m.—Invitation to Learning
 11:00 a.m.—The First Methodist Church
 12:00 noon—S.B.A. News
 12:15 p.m.—The Rainbow Trail
 12:45 p.m.—M. L. Nelson
 1:00 p.m.—The Stradivari Orchestra
 1:30 p.m.—Ernie Quigley, Sports
 2:00 p.m.—New York Philharmonic
 3:30 p.m.—The Electric Hour
 4:00 p.m.—Prudential Family Hour
 4:45 p.m.—Senator Arthur Capper
 5:00 p.m.—Old-Fashioned Revival Hour
 6:00 p.m.—Kate Smith Hour
 7:00 p.m.—Blondie
 7:30 p.m.—Crime Doctor
 7:55 p.m.—Ray Beers News
 8:00 p.m.—Radio Reader's Digest
 8:30 p.m.—Texaco Star Theater
 9:00 p.m.—Take It or Leave It
 9:30 p.m.—Toasties Time
 10:30 p.m.—Adventures of Ozzie and Harriet
 11:00 p.m.—William L. Shirer, News

(Continued from Page 7)

tween two and four hours a day. Your post-war television receiver will cost approximately \$150. For this you will have a nine by seven inch screen and also will be able to hear the sound accompanying the picture.

Facsimile is the last of the big radio services to be discussed but it will give you your post-war newspaper by radio. This newspaper will be tabloid size and will have about ten pages. The paper can be printed in about an hour and will, when printed, fall out the back of your radio in the same shape and form as your present day paper. An alarm can be rung by the broadcasting station to inform the Facsimile listener or scanner that an important news bulletin is being transmitted and also when the newspaper is printed and ready to be read. The Facsimile recorder will sell for about \$40 and can be attached to any radio. At present the cost of paper is prohibitive . . . about \$3.80 a pound . . . but we have been

Our Announcers



Returning from Chicago where he was called by the Sunway company to help map out their new nation-wide advertising campaign, Don Hopkins learned that his plane was three hours late arriving in Kansas City. He had missed the last train to Topeka. The next train was scheduled for late the following morning, long after the hour Don had promised to be back on the job. It would have been easy to go to a hotel, get a room and call Topeka, explaining the delay. That wasn't Don's way of doing things. A promise is a promise to Don. Catching a cab to the city limits, he hitched a ride with a cattle truck and arrived at WIBW just in time to prepare his seven a.m. newscast.

assured by Facsimile manufacturers that this will be brought down to a cost that will make home newspapers a practical reality.

Taken as a whole it is conceivable that the postwar radio will be one from which you will hear your favorite soap-box drama, view the actors in your television screen and tear out the free soap coupon from the Facsimile recorder, allowing you to go down to the corner drug store immediately for your free cake of soap.

**WIBW ROUND-UP
MAGAZINE**

Box 981, Topeka, Kansas

POSTMASTER: If addressee has moved and forwarding order is on file, send Form 354, postage for which is guaranteed.

Sec. 562, P. L. & R.

PAID

U. S. Postage

Permit No. 2

Topeka, Kansas

Miss Laura Williams
Alton, Kans.



One look at the above picture it's just natural that you ask the question "What's cookin'?" Well, now, there's nothing cooking. That's Dude Hank and Gene Shipley getting ready to mix up some "Good Old Faultless Starch" and as Edmund tells you every Sunday morning at eight-forty-five, "you don't have to cook it!" Edmond is running over his script with Miss Maudie, Gene and Dude. Where'd ja get tha apron, Dude?