

W V B W

ROUND-UP



DOC AND ESTHER

(See Page 3)

May

Our Fourteenth Issue

1946

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AD LIBBING

By Doc

You know Loyd Evans has bought some rabbits. Why he chose rabbit raising as a hobby, I couldn't say, unless he was attracted by their long ears. Maybe the meat shortage had something to do with it. Loyd lives upstairs and one evening he invited Esther and me up for some sandwiches. Lazy fellow made us make our own sandwiches, too. Told us to eat all we wanted, but to take it easy on the lettuce, save a little for his rabbits.

Bobbie Dick stopped the show when he said "Frank you, thank." Don Hopkins starts most of his announcements with "Laaaaadeees . . ." Shepherd of the Hills and Jimmie Dickens standing side by side . . . the long and the short of it. Glenn Osborne stepping into the niche waiting his return from the army. The fellow pictured on page six of the April "Round-Up" is Jimmie McGinnis. Billy Starr making plans to attend the Kentucky Derby during his vacation. Heinie Haynes bringing in eggs from his own flock.

Mrs. Merle Housh and Gwenda DeBord, victims of accidents a few weeks ago, within a few hours of each other, in fact, both recovering nicely. Hilton and Art, the envy of the entire office force, have the coolest room in the building, not air-conditioning, but just a cool breeze of Mother Nature's own making. Chuck Wayne and his wife, June, counting the days until their vacation in August. They're going back home—West Virginia. Maureen Dawdy objecting to the name "Apple-pan Dawdy," originating from the song "Shoo-fly pie and apple-pan dawdy." Jimmy McGinnis lying in wait in the

talent room for anyone who will argue with him. Merle "Henry" Housh greeting visitors over a mountain of mail from his Exchange program.

Back Issues

To those of you who do not have complete sets of "Round-Up" magazines, we wish to pass along the information that we do have a limited number of all issues with the exception of April and December, 1945. They are available at the rate of ten cents per copy, or one dollar per dozen copies. Address "Round-Up," WIBW, Topeka, Kansas, giving address and the copies desired.

COMING EVENTS

Birthdays

Frank Jennings	May 17
K. G. Marquardt	May 17
Myrtle Denney	May 19
Elmer Curtis	June 7

Anniversaries

Kathryn and Allan Young	May 15
Edmund and Myrtle Denney	May 24
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Curtis	June 12

When the school bell rings during the "House Party" broadcast over WIBW at 2:00 p.m. Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, it's time for pretty Virginia Barnett to introduce her five little charges to Host Art Linkletter for one of the most entertaining spots on this informal show. Miss Barnett, an ex-photographer's model, is only 23 but holds elementary and secondary teaching certificates and taught school for four years. The spontaneous answers of the youngsters interviewed sometimes almost stop the show with laughter.

DOC AND ESTHER

I guess the best way to write our story is for me to do the writing and Esther to tell me what to write. She's kind to me that way . . . let's me think I'm the boss, but she usually has the last word anyway.

These have been very enjoyable years for us, these past few years that we have spent entertaining you folks here in the mid-west.

Esther had quite a following built up around Greeley, Colorado, when we were married. She had been there several years on KFKA and it was rather embarrassing to me to have people point me out on the street and say, "There goes Esther Gibson's husband!"

We had agreed that after we were married, Esther was to quit working and devote her time to keeping house, but that was during the depression and we soon found that it really took two pay-checks to keep our family going. We practiced up on a few duets and tried them out on the neighbors; they seemed to like them and it wasn't long before we were entertaining guests on the many dude ranches in the Rocky Mountain area. We had a very good friend working on a dude ranch in Jackson Hole, Wyoming, and we joined him there. That was paradise to us . . . not much work and we were together all the time when we weren't working. We are both pretty crazy about fishing and we spent our spare time on the Snake River, trying to catch the big ones we could see in the crystal clear water.

Jackson Hole is beautiful in the summer months, but stories of the long, cold winters didn't appeal to us. Elliott Roosevelt was a guest at the ranch and he was looking for an act for his Texas State network, so October of 1940 found us in Ft. Worth on this sixteen station hook-up, sponsored by Seiberling Tire and Rubber Company. In those days, radio was considered a seasonal job, as far as entertainers were concerned, so we went back to Colorado the following spring, where I went to work as a truck driver, and the two of us entertained in Estes Park on week-ends. We thought we would give up working radio and were very well settled in Loveland,

Colorado, when we got a wire from KFBI in Wichita, asking us if we would consider a job there. We jumped at the chance to return to the radio field and spent a year in that city. From there we went to KMA in Shenandoah, Iowa, where we worked for nearly two years. During that time we worked quite a lot for the Spark-O-Lite company on a thirty-two station network, and we made a number of transcriptions for other stations, from coast to coast.

We left Shenandoah in April of 1944 and went to Springfield, Missouri, for about six months. We heard of an opening here at WIBW through Frank Korab, formerly associated with WIBW and now with the Spark-O-Lite company.

There is an amusing story about our coming to WIBW. We arrived here one Saturday night, during the Kansas Round-Up. We were told to go into the studio and talk to Miss Maudie. We stepped inside the door and there was a sight that would put almost any hillbilly on the run. All the fellows and girls were dressed up in Tuxedos and formals. I looked at Esther and she looked at me; I could see that she was thinking the same thing that I was. How in the world would a couple of country kids fit into a picture like that? We hadn't taken into consideration the versatility of the WIBW musicians. They were going to play for a dance after the show and were wearing formal dress for that reason. We thought they dressed that way for the "Round-Up," and that, coupled with the talk we had heard about the housing shortage in Topeka, helped us decide that we had better keep looking for a job, someplace else. We had an appointment with Miss Maudie the following morning and we had decided to tell her that we didn't want the job. We never had a chance. She started talking like we were already on the staff and explained our schedule, never giving us a chance to accept or refuse. We were scheduled to go on the next morning and doggoned if we didn't miss our first show.

After that it was clear sailing. With such

(Continued on Page 6)



If you find the hints in this column useful, better subscribe to "The Hint Monthly," official publication of Henry's Exchange. Send one dollar to Henry's Exchange, WIBW, Topeka, Kansas, for twelve big issues.

WALLPAPER ON FLOORS—To put wallpaper on floors, paste paper carefully onto the floor with a good glue paste. After the paper is dry, wax with a good liquid wax and apply a second coat of wax. When the wax is dry, varnish with clear varnish using as many coats as you desire. Be sure to first wax and then varnish as the varnish will go through paper if you don't give it a wax base.

CRACKS—To fill cracks in kitchen floors make a paste of alum, boiling water and salt. Fill cracks with this mixture and it will serve as a cement.

DUSTING—When dusting the floors with an oil mop use a small fly spray filled with cedar oil and spray it on the floor. In this way the oil goes on the floor more evenly.

CLEANING—To those that have corners in rooms that are hard to clean. Use your gasoline iron pump and the dirt and dust is gone.

REFINISHING—If hardwood floors are soiled and badly scratched scrub them with a good scouring powder and when dry, rub in equal parts of linseed oil and turpentine. Let dry and the next day wax and polish.

STAINING—A stain that is very handy to use as a floor stain: Mix one-fourth ounce potassium of permanganate to one quart of water. Apply freely and quickly to clean dry floors or scratches. Repeat if a very dark color is wanted. Remember permanganate is poison.

STAIN REMOVAL—To remove stains from unfinished wood surfaces when

caused by rain, melting frost, flower pots, oil, etc., use oil of turpentine or cover with dry oatmeal, sawdust or plain dirt. Let set 24 hours and if the stain is not gone, repeat until it is.

WAXING—To wax floors an easy way, put liquid wax in a shallow pan, then use a mop stick to apply the wax. Make a pad for the stick by folding a soft cloth several times. Put one end under the wire, draw firm and put the other end over and under the wire, then push the clamp down, dip into the wax and apply to floors. Make a polishing cloth the same way.

Use a fly spray to put wax on your floors, then take a soft cloth and a mop to polish. This saves your knees, doesn't use as much wax and makes the wax more even all over the floors.

When waxing your floors use a good-sized paint brush and you will save on your wax. This, of course, is for liquid wax.

Before waxing your floors, go over the floors with a rag dipped in gasoline. The floors will wax much easier, have a higher lustre, and the wax will last longer.

GLOVES

CLEANING—Make a thick mucilage by boiling a handful of flax seed. Add a little dissolved toilet soap, then when the mixture cools put the gloves on the hands and rub them with a piece of white flannel, wet with the mixture. Do not wet the gloves thru.

DYING—Dye white washable kid gloves a tan color by dropping them in Saffron water until the shade is obtained.

MENDING—A marble is very useful when mending small holes in the fingers of gloves.

SHUCKING GLOVES—The life of these scarce shucking gloves may be prolonged by rubbing them often with paraffin.

WASHING—How black or dark colored gloves may be washed without streaking. Soak to set the dark colors for twenty minutes in a handful of salt added to one quart of cold water. Wash in mild suds, rinse thoroughly and dry by wrapping in a soft cloth or indoors away from the light.

Around the Studios



In the Spring, a young man's fancy lightly turns. About this time every month, ours turns to the very pleasant job of answering your questions about WIBW folks—and adding a few items that we hope you'll enjoy.

Did you realize that WIBW has 27 full-time entertainers? And that these 27 folks have 36 children and 3 grandchildren? The 10 announcers have 13 children and 5 grandchildren. That's quite a family, isn't it? And that doesn't include the dozens of folks who answer your mail, engineer and operate our equipment and run the business office.

Shepherd of the Hills and Jasper are so lazy with spring fever they can hardly push the spade deep enough to find worms for fishing. Edmund painted his house last spring—this year will tear down a chimney; said the little packet Santa had last year could be squeezed through the window. His favorite food incidentally is FOOD; shirt size 15½-33.

The pretty girl who meets you when you walk in WIBW is Millie Horton, a Kansan who has a "you-all" accent. Our hostess at night is Marilou Holt, a Washburn student who replaced Janie Duff. Janie took Dottie's place as Maudie's secretary. Dottie has joined her husband who is back from overseas. Did you know Clyde Howe has a cute son? Speaking of children, tell yours to listen to LET'S PRETEND at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon. They'll love it!

Sonny Slater's family came over to see him last week. His dad's name is Ezra and his brother's name is Buford. Just one big happy family!! Maudie told me of the coincidence and remarked under cross examination that her favorite foods were baked ham and apple pie—but hastened to add that the calories were too numerous to mention and so she doesn't get to enjoy them often. (You know how

ladies are). Elsa's mother, Mrs. Schlangen, visited here last month from Odell, Nebraska.

The WIBW "Rooster" is preening again with the coming of good weather. I imagine he's going to be pretty busy flying around for the next few months. If you don't have his picture, we'll be glad to send you one. Write to me for it.

QUESTION AND ANSWER DEPT:
The Rodick Twins are in Hollywood, making a few movies and personal appearances. Frankie McKay is out of the army but not in radio, and Katherine is with her husband in Omaha. Jeanne Benson lives in Topeka with her husband, a veteran, who is an architect. Horace Krinklepan is still in the army in the Pacific. Al Clauser and Tex Hoepner are working radio and dances in Tulsa. The remainder of the Oklahoma Outlaws as we knew them are scattered: Lambert is in Omaha; Slim in Yankton and Don Austin in Peoria.

The "Beulah" show was taken from the air because of the death of Marlin Hurt, who played the parts of "Beulah," her boy friend "Bill," and "Marlin Hurt." Kenny, our new clarinet and sax man, is married, he has played with Ted Fio Rito and other name bands. No, Aunt Faye and Ezra were not man and wife. Sally and Sue are still in Springfield, Mo. Roy Faulkner is still overseas, but is expected back soon. We don't know the whereabouts of Louise, his wife.

BONER DEPT.: I personally like Don's splendid slip on SUTHO Suds ". . . get SUTHO from your grother." But several folks told me about HENRY on his exchange trying to tell something about sewing snaps on dresses. Henry crashed through with "snowed saps."

It's a lot of fun doing this but I dread the day I get fired and someone else starts writing about yours truly. Oh well, you only live once.

Thanks for your letters and questions. This little column will be better each month if you will keep helping. Thanks again. See you in June.

(Continued from Page 3)

cooperative fellows to work with, we soon fell into the routine found at any well-managed radio station.

Esther just reminded me to say something about Johnny. There's not much to say . . . he's nine years old, in the third grade in Sumner School, gets "A" on his report card during the winter months, but can't make the grade in the fall and spring, due to football, marble and baseball games. We all three enjoy fishing, and Johnny and I do quite a lot of hunting in the fall. We all look forward to Friday night, our night to go to the show. Johnny and I like to eat pop-corn as we watch the show, but Esther just chews her finger-nails when our hero gets in a tough spot.

Everyone has been so good to us since we came to WIBW that we never want to leave. We bought our own home last summer and spend much of our time there. It seems such a relief not to be bossed around by a cranky landlord. Last month we started a new program of our own at ten-thirty in the morning. We want you all to tune in, then sit down and write us a letter. We'll be tickled to death to hear from you.

BARGAIN COUNTER

Postcard size picture of Flying Rooster, free.

New cheese and vegetable slicer—10c and Dwarfies Wheatmix boxtop.

Catalog of new Rite-Way cream separators, free.

24 sheets stationery, 12 envelopes—your name and address printed on each—only 25c.

Regular \$1.25 bottle of Mexicana Gardenia perfume for only 25c postpaid.

Henry's Hint Book (See Henry for details).

Monarch Cement Books, with pictures and stories about uses of concrete on farms and homes—Free.

90 page Lee-Way poultry book—Free.

Sign in a beauty shop window: "Don't whistle at a girl leaving here . . . she may be your grandmother!"



**Chore-Time on the Bar Nothing Ranch
Humphery proves that all milk does not
come in bottles.**

New Shows

Several new talent shows have been added since our last "Round-Up." Doc and Esther have taken over the 10:30 a.m. spot, Monday through Friday, for fifteen minutes of hymns and old-time favorites. The Kansans, WIBW's newest trio, have moved in at 6:30 Monday evening and may also be heard at three p.m. following the "Kansas Round-Up," Tuesday and Thursday. Leonard, Dean and Chuck have put a lot of work into their arrangements and recently Alice Joyce's accordion playing has been added to fill out the musical back-ground.

Please!

To save a world of trouble for the circulation department of your "Round-Up," and to avoid the disappointment of missing your magazine, please give us an advance notice of two weeks if you are moving and want your "Round-Up" sent to your new address. When sending in your new address, don't forget to enclose your old address as well. We want to give you the best service possible and we need your help.



BOB AND DORIS KEARNS, WIBW'S NEWLY WEDS, WHO WERE MARRIED LAST MARCH

The Voices You Hear Along the RFD

... by Gene Shipley ...

HOW OKEENE, OKLAHOMA, HANDLED THEIR RATTLESNAKE PROBLEM

Down at Okeene, Oklahoma, when men meet on the street corner, they don't say, "It's a fine day in Okeene today." They say, "it's a fine day for snake hunting." This community decided to make rattlesnake hunting a business. So back in 1937 they organized the International Rattlesnake Hunters Association, and every year, in the spring, they stage their now famous rattlesnake roundup. They don't shoot them either—"That's a sport for the renegade hunters, who don't know the fine points of rattlesnake hunting," says Orville Von Gulker, "Chief Snake Charmer," of Okeene. No, down there in Blaine County, they 'bring 'em back alive,' little ones, middle sized three footers, on up to the big fellows, approaching the magnitude of "Big Smoky" himself, a prize 6 foot Western Diamond Back, proudly referred to by the charter members of the Rattlesnake Hunters Association, as the granddaddy of them all. Old Smoky was killed and stuffed, and now occupies the place of honor at Association Headquarters, to give the local boys something to shoot at, when they bring in their mysterious gunney sacks, from which come those unmistakable buzzing sounds that strike terror to the traveler on the open range, but sweet music to the seasoned rattlesnake hunter, who proudly hands over his day's catch to the weighmaster at the headquarters office. The number of pounds determines the size of the check he will receive. Yes, there's money in it. "I make a neat site of spendin' money every spring, snarin' these fellows," said one ambitious young farmer, whose bag for the day tipped the scale at just 32 pounds—about \$16.00 for a few hours tramping over the Gyp Hills with a home-made snare. "An' besides—it's lots of fun," he told us, as he folded his check and stuffed it into his shirt pocket. I still can't imagine how a dangerous operation like hunting rattlesnakes could exactly be called "fun."

It all started back in 1937. Ranchers in the Gyp Hills country were losing valuable cattle. Over 20,000 head of cattle in the Oklahoma range country were badly injured or killed every year from rattlesnake bite. Statisticians figured every rattlesnake eliminated would save 1 ton of beef. These Oklahoma farmers and ranchers began hunting them down, just like Kansas farmers banded together to eliminate their coyote menace. From a small start in 1937 these annual roundups have grown to almost unbelievable size. These Oklahomans think no more of stalking rattlesnakes than we do of bagging coyotes. But the experienced hunter treats the rattler with the greatest respect. He is extremely careful, he knows all their tricks, and he knows where to find them. Small groups work the rock ledges near the summit of the low winding Gyp Hills, in the early spring at the end of the dormant period. Homemade snares and a gunney sack are standard equipment, and the trained eye of an expert hunter can spot a rattler, invisible to the uninitiated, underneath the rock ledges, where the diamond backs love to bask in the warming afternoon sunshine. After the hunt is over, the hunters display their catch before the envious eyes of the gallery, with even more pride than the nimrod who hooks the biggest bass, or the big game hunter who bags the season's prize buck.

"What do you do with these rattlers," I asked. "We sell them to medical laboratories, where the venom is used for making serums," said Earl Records, Association President, and he added, "the proceeds help to keep our organization going."

It's a strange sport, these Oklahoma boys have developed. But it's paying off, and in a few more years, cattle will again roam the Gyp Hills unmolested by the treacherous descendants of "Old Smoky."

Chats Around the Aerial

... with Olaf S. Soward

The time is rapidly approaching when it will have been a year since those historic first atomic bombs were dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, Japan, by the air force of the United States Army. At the time they were an almost numbing mystery, striking the whole human race with a bolt of intellectually paralyzing fury straight from the deepest pits of a most unpleasant Destiny.

There was a shadow of an excuse for such a widespread hysteria at the time. For one thing, the world was nearing the end of a long and exhausting war—and large scale conflict is always prone to generate emotional pressures which disturb the spiritual balance of even the most stable of men. In the second place, the news that this war-born mystery was actually the distintegration of the atom which top-flight scientists had been hailing for years as the threshold of a new and unpredictable era of unimaginable forces placed in the hands of men, would have been something of a major jolt even in the calmest days of peace.

But, ordinarily, when the world has a seizure of hysteria it manages to work it off, and return to the counsels of common sense by the time the first wave of high pressure excitement has had a chance to talk itself out in a few days of shrill conversation.

In the matter of the atomic bomb, however, the first impression would seem to be that the exact reverse is the case. There appears to be more hysterical bewilderment, fear and doubt about that gadget now than when its epochal force was first released to bring the Japanese militarists to their knees.

And what makes the average layman more nervous than anything else is that the scientists—who are presumed to have an understanding of atomic power superior to that of anyone else—are the very ones who are experiencing the most hysteria and discouragement about the whole af-

fair. Scarcely a week passes that anywhere from one to a dozen of our most prominent physicists expound a doctrine of gloom in which the destruction of civilization by atomic power is one of the mildest nightmares advanced.

Surely, if the men who have spent a lifetime studying atoms and their antics are in a dither, there can be no reason for those of us who have never bothered about atoms and their possibilities to feel calm or reassured!

However, the fact remains that scientists—especially in this age of ultra specialization—are very much given to getting so close to their subject that they cannot see the forest for the trees.

By an interesting chance I happened to be reading a history of Rome the other day which had an excellent chapter on Roman engineering; and their genius in that field of human activity was very nearly as modern (barring the exceptions of steam and electric and gas engines) as ours in Twentieth Century America.

Among their outstanding engineers was a chap called Sextus Julius Frontonius who had been a military engineer and political administrator over most of Europe. About 90 A.D.—or some 1,850 years ago—he became water commissioner of the city of Rome, and in his spare time wrote a book on engineering which became the standard in all Europe for more than a thousand years.

One section of it was given over to military engineering and opened with this startling sentence: "The invention of engines of war has long since reached its limit, and I see no further hope for any improvement in the art."

That was 1,200 years before Europeans even began to use gunpowder in war! And Frontonius was not just an ordinary scrub Roman; he was close to the very top of their military and civil engineering. He

(Continued on Page 14)

C.B.S. notes by Kathryn Young



Look what the cameraman found peeking around the curtain at the CBS theater. Reading from top to bottom: Jimmy Durante, "The Schnoz;" Dale Evans, vocal lovely; and Garry Moore, the stubble-head. These three furnish a lot of good entertainment from 7:30 to 8:00 p.m. Friday on WIBW.

Ever hear of a left-handed right arm? Dick Haymes has one—not his own, but in the person of Gordon Jenkins, musical director of "The Dick Haymes Show" (WIBW—6:00 p.m. Saturday). Because of the brilliant Jenkins arrangements that have made The Baritone's musical stanzas among the most popular on the air, Haymes has tagged Jenkins "my right arm." Actually he's a southpaw, probably one of the few left-handed batoneers on the air.

One of Ginny Simms' devoted fans sent her a music box which plays a special arrangement of Brahms' "Lullaby." Very appropriately, too, for Ginny and her husband, Hyatt Dehn, are eagerly anticipating an addition to their family this summer. You can hear Ginny on "The Ginny

Simms Show" at 9:30 p.m. each Friday on WIBW.

Elaine Williams, beautiful member of the cast of "Crime Doctor" (WIBW—8:30 p.m. Sunday), weighed only three pounds when she was born. According to the "whistle" department, you wouldn't believe it if you could see her today!

DID YOU KNOW: That Jackie Kelk (Homer of "The Aldrich Family") made his radio debut with Fanny Brice (Snooks of "The Baby Snooks Show?") . . . and Kate Smith's full name is Kathryn Elizabeth Smith . . . and that Jean Hersholt ("Dr. Christian") has been awarded honorary degrees from both Bowdoin and Rawlins Colleges for his literary scholarship . . . and that James Melton ("Texaco Star Theatre") employs a mechanic whose sole duty is to keep every one of his antique cars in working order?



Here's Win Elliot, who is the midway barker of "County Fair." When this show comes on WIBW at 4:30 p.m. Saturday, you can practically feel that sawdust under your feet.

WIBW PROGRAM SCHEDULE

580 on Your Dial

Due to last minute program changes, WIBW can not guarantee complete accuracy of this schedule.

Monday Through Friday

Morning

- 5:00—Daybreak Jamboree
 5:45—News
 6:00—Bobbie Dick
 6:15—Bar Nothing Ranch
 6:35—Farm Service News.
 6:45—Billy Starr and Jimmy Dickens
(Spark-o-Lite)
 7:00—News
(Mon., Wed., Fri., B. F. Goodrich)
(Tues., Thurs., Carey Salt)
 7:15—Shepherd of the Hills *(Nutrena)*
 7:30—Henry and Jerome *(Jones-Mack)*
 7:45—Edmund Denney Time *(Merchants Biscuit Co.)*
 8:00—News *(Mon., Wed., Fri., Allenru)*
 8:05—Henry and Jerome
(Hamburg Hatchery)
 8:15—Unity Viewpoint *(Unity School)*
 8:30—Henry's Exchange
 9:00—Shepherd of the Hills
 9:15—News *(Dannen Mills)*
 10:30—Doc and Esther
 10:45—Aunt Jenny *(Spry)*
 11:00—Judy and Jane *(Folger's Coffee)*
 11:15—Big Sister *(Rinso)*
 11:30—Weather Bureau
 11:34—Dinner Hour

Afternoon

- 12:00—News *(H. D. Lee Co.)*
 12:15—Sarber Markets
 2:00—Mon., Wed., Fri., House Party
(General Electric)
Tuesday, Thursday, The Kansans
 2:15—Tuesday, Thursday, Organalities
 2:25—News
 2:30—Kansas Round-Up
(Sunway Vitamins)
 3:30—The Second Mrs. Burton
(General Foods)
 3:45—Ma Perkins *(Procter & Gamble)*
 4:00—Life Can Be Beautiful
(Procter & Gamble)
 4:15—Road of Life
(Procter & Gamble)



If you are one ob' de' lucky peoples dat has dere spring housecleanin' done did boy, you is lucky! Dat woman ob' mine should oughtta be a warden. She kin think up more things fo' me to do! Dere oughtta be a law. I hereby call on all de' downtrodden men to stand up fo' dere rights. Soooo I says dat dey oughtta be a "Be Kind To Husbands Week" frum January to July. Ho humm! Why cain't I be a money man?

I kum in de' house de' other day an' found a paperhanger busy puttin' on de' most gosh-awful paper you ever see! I say . . . "Mr. Paperhanger, who tole yo' to put dat paper on de wall?" "Yo' wife," he say! Oh! I says . . . shore is pretty ain't it?" Oh! Well . . . happiness means gettin' used to what you've got and like it.

Don't worry too much about yourself, de' chances are you ain't worth it. Any man is lible to make a miss-take, but only a fool will continue in it. It's easy nuff to tell a lie, but it's somephin' else to make people believe it. An' don't keep goin' 'round wearin' yo' feelins on yo' elbo, cause you is bound to get 'em bumped. Dont feel too bad when some igornamanous snubbs you. Juss remember dat a snub often turns out to be ob' more value dan a compliment. Hit all dee-pends on who do de' complimentin'. Dey is lots ob' people who is quick to pat yo' on de back dat turns out to be de' one who is juss waitin fo de opportunity to kick yo' feets out frum under you! Some people are juss lak a mule . . . you know dey say a mule will be good to you for six years waitin to get a chance to kick yo head off.

Ever notice how a lot ob' women who has helped a man clim de' ladder ob' success has to set 'round patient-lak an' listen

to him brag how he done it all hisself.

'Ain't science wonderful'? A man will take the same drink of whiskey in de' summer to cool him off dat he takes in de' winter to warm him up . . . an you know' . . . alcohol is an important ingredient in most everything but happiness . . . yessir! Happiness is 'bout de' onliest emotion of today dat is justified in havin' a hangover!

I feel sorry fo de' pore dogs sometimes. Lak a lot uh husbands, he is fed from out-ten a can but de' pity ob' hit is he can't take de' can out an bury it. Seems lak de' new brides ain't neer had to do no cookin' at home or sumphin' . . . I was standin' in line at de' butcher shop de' other day, tryin' to gets me a ham-hock to go wit my beans . . . when a sweet young thing say t ode' butcher . . . 'Gib me a half-pound ob mince meat and "please cut it offen a nice, tender mince, if you please! Ain't it awful?

Sign on a restaurant: Pies lak mother used to bake afore she took to bridge, beer and cigarettes.

All we got agin bed bugs is de' business dey is in!



Billy Baucum, or "Cipher," was visiting us from Kansas City one day so we got this picture of him, the Shepherd and Jerome.

5:30—Romance of Helen Trent
(*American Home Prod.*)

5:45—Our Gal Sunday
(*American Home Prod.*)
Highlights of the Week

MONDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)
6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
6:30—The Kansans
6:45—News
7:00—Lux Radio Theatre (*Lux*)
8:00—Screen Guild Players (*Lady Esther*)
8:30—Joan Davis Show (*Swan Soap*)
9:00—Forever Ernest (*Emerson Drug*)
9:30—Bob Hawk Show
(*R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.*)
10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
10:15—Emahizer Melodies
(*Emahizer-Spielman Furn. Co.*)

TUESDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Phillips 66*)
6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
6:30—Sonny Slater
6:45—News
7:00—Inner Sanctum
(*Thomas J. Lipton, Inc.*)
7:30—American Melody Hour
(*Bayer Co.*)
8:00—Big Town (*Sterling Products*)
8:30—Theatre Of Romance
(*Colgate-Palmolive-Peet*)
9:00—Pleasant Valley
9:30—Open Hearing
10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
10:15—Ernie Quigley, Sports

WEDNESDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)
6:15—Songs of Bobby Dick
6:30—Piano Ramblings, Miss Maudie
6:45—News
7:00—Frank Sinatra Show
(*P. Lorillard Co.*)
7:30—Bob Crosby Show (*Ford Motor Co.*)
8:00—Great Moments In Music
(*Celanese Corp.*)
8:30—Dr. Christian
(*Chesebrough Mfg. Co.*)
9:00—Jack Carson Show
(*Campbell Soup Co.*)

- 9:30—Holiday For Music
(*Nash-Kelvinator Co.*)
10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)

THURSDAY**Evening**

- 6:00—News (*Phillips 66*)
6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
6:30—The Rainbow Trail
6:45—Olaf Soward's Viewpoint
7:00—Music of Andre Kostelanetz
(*Chrysler Corp.*)
7:30—Hobby Lobby
(*Anchor Hocking Glass*)
8:00—Public Service
8:15—Crossroads Sociable
8:55—News (*Ray Beers Clothing Co.*)
9:00—Island Venture
(*Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co.*)
9:30—To be announced
10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
10:15—Ernie Quigley, Sports

FRIDAY**Evening**

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)
6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
6:30—Henry and Jerome
6:45—News
7:00—It Pays to be Ignorant
(*Philip Morris*)
7:30—Durante-Moore Show
(*United Drug Co.*)
8:00—The Aldrich Family
(*General Foods*)
8:30—Kate Smith Sings
(*General Foods*)
9:00—Ann Sothern in Maisie
(*Eversharp, Inc.*)
9:30—Ginny Simms Show
(*The Borden Co.*)
10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)

SATURDAY**Morning**

- 5:00—Daybreak Jamboree
5:45—News
6:00—Bobbie Dick
6:15—Bar Nothing Ranch
6:35—Farm Service News
6:45—Billy Starr and Jimmy Dickens
(*Spark-O-Lite*)
7:00—News (*Carey Salt*)
7:15—Shepherd of the Hills (*Nutrena*)
7:30—Henry and Jerome
7:45—Edmund Denney Time



Baritone Curt Massey stars in the new show "Holiday for Music," on WIBW at 9:30 p.m. Wednesday. The program also features David Rose's 45-piece orchestra.

Last month marked the twenty-fifth year that Fanny Brice has played the role of "Baby Snooks." This is the way "Baby Snooks" was discovered. Fanny Brice went to a party following a vaudeville performance and was asked to sing a song. She went to the piano and asked the pianist to play the then-popular tune, "Perils of Pauline." Just as she started singing, she suddenly switched her voice to that of a small girl. Fanny explained she'd always wanted to try that voice out on an audience but her agent advised against it. The crowd applauded loudly and long. After receiving the approval of this small audience, Fanny decided to try it out on her last song at the matinee performance the next day. She did and the crowd went wild, demanding more of "Snooks." Now "Snooks" has a tremendous audience each Sunday night at 9:30 on WIBW when she goes through her childish pranks.

(Continued from Page 7)

was the leading scientist of the day in his field.

Maybe some of our scientists are saying and writing words about the atomic bomb they also will wish they could recall fifty, or a hundred or a thousand years from now.

- 8:00—News
 8:05—Henry and Jerome
 8:15—Food Review
 (*Topeka Daily Capital*)
 8:45—Lee Farm Hour (*Geo. H. Lee Co.*)
 9:00—Shepherd of the Hills
 9:15—News (*Dannen*)
 10:30—Billie Burke Show
 (*Lambert Pharmacal Co.*)
 11:00—Armstrong's Theatre of Today
 (*Armstrong Cork Co.*)
 11:30—Weather Bureau
 11:34—Dinner Hour
 Afternoon
 12:00—News (*H. D. Lee Co.*)
 12:15—Markets
 2:30—Mary Lee Taylor
 (*Pet Milk Sales Co.*)
 3:00—Let's Pretend (*Cream of Wheat*)
 3:25—News
 3:30—Give and Take (*Chef Boy-Ar-Dee*)
 4:00—Hollywood Star Time (*Frigidaire*)
 4:30—County Fair (*The Borden Co.*)
 5:15—Grand Central Station
 (*Pillsbury Mills*)
 5:45—News (*Phillips 66*)
 Evening
 6:00—Dick Haymes Show (*Auto-Lite*)
 6:30—Mayor of the Town
 (*Noxzema Chemical Co.*)
 6:55—News
 7:00—Your Hit Parade (*Lucky Strike*)
 7:45—Listen to a Love Song
 (*Bourjois, Inc.*)
 8:15—Celebrity Club (*Continental Can*)
 8:45—Kansas Round-Up
 (*Western Stationery, Schreiber Mills*)
 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
 10:15—Ned Calmer, News (*Parker Pen*)
 SUNDAY
 Morning
 7:00—News (*Schreiber Mills*)
 7:15—Pentecostal Tabernacle
 7:30—Bethel Covenant Church
 8:00—The Farmers' Forum
 8:15—Farm News
 8:30—Kansas News
 8:45—The Garden Gate
 (*Ferry Morse Seed Co.*)
 9:00—Warren Sweeney, News
 (*Curtis Candy Co.*)
 9:05—Wings Over Jordan
 9:30—Salt Lake City Tabernacle
 10:00—Invitation to Learning
 10:30—Transatlantic Call
 11:00—First Methodist Church
 Afternoon
 12:00—News
 12:15—Rainbow Trail
 12:45—M. L. Nelson (*Garst and Thomas*)
 1:00—Columbia Broadcasting Symphony
 2:30—Electric Hour
 (*Electric Companies' Adv. Program*)
 3:00—Family Hour
 (*Prudential Life Ins. Co.*)
 3:30—Gene Autry (*Wm. Wrigley Jr., Co.*)
 3:45—Senator Arthur Capper
 4:00—Reader's Digest, Radio Edition
 (*Hall Bros. Co.*)
 4:30—Ernie Quigley, Sports
 5:00—Old-Fashioned Revival Hour
 (*Gospel Broadcasting Ass'n*)
 Evening
 6:00—Calamity Jane (*Lewis-Howe Co.*)
 6:30—Adventures of the Thin Man
 (*General Foods*)
 7:00—Meet Corlis Archer
 (*Campbell Soup Co.*)
 7:30—Texaco Star Theatre (*Texas Co.*)
 8:00—Take It or Leave It
 (*Eversharp, Inc.*)
 8:30—Crime Doctor (*Philip Morris*)
 8:55—News (*Ray Beers*)
 9:00—Blondie (*Colgate-Palmolive-Peet*)
 9:30—Baby Snooks (*General Foods*)
 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
 10:15—Ned Calmer, News (*Parker Pen*)
 10:30—Adventures of Ozzie and Harriet
 (*International Silver*)
 11:00—Wm. L. Shirer, News
 (*J. B. Williams*)

Pioneers Featured on Sunday Morning

You folks who are early risers seven days a week won't want to miss Loyd Evans' Sunday morning meeting, heard from WIBW at six. Some of the best transcriptions of the country's leading talent, including the Rough Riders, Eddie Dean, Sons of the Pioneers, Milo Twins and many others, are heard on this full hour of western music.

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