

W V B W

ROUND-UP



MARY (MICCOLIS) FULMER

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November Our Sixty-Eighth Issue 1950

ROUND-UP

The WIBW Round-Up Magazine is published monthly by the WIBW Round-Up. Allan Young, Editor. Two weeks' notice necessary for change of address. Subscription rates \$1.00 per year. Mailing address, Box 119, Topeka, Kansas.

NOVEMBER

Our Sixty-Eighth Issue

1950

On Our Cover

Mary Fulmer

Hello, Everybody!

Well, here it is my turn again to tell you a little bit more about myself. Really, I have a lot to tell you. I'm a married gal now, and just love it. Being Mrs. Royce Fulmer is the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me.

At present, "Daddy," as I oftentimes call my husband, is stationed at Barksdale Air Force Base in Shreveport, Louisiana. He gets home quite often. The last time he was home we bought a brand new Pontiac for our first wedding anniversary, which was October 21. We're really thrilled with it. Yes, he left it home with me!

We certainly are looking forward to our future home; and like my sis Ruth, I too always am buying things for it.

Now for my hobbies: I have several. I love to cook. Of course, Royce, being from the South, enjoys Southern dishes occasionally. I always try my best to please him. I'll never forget the first time I made corn bread. It didn't turn out too good and I was quite disappointed. I was determined to make it just the way he liked it, so back to the kitchen I went. Only this time Royce went with me. All I did was watch him make it. Honestly, it was delicious! With ham and beans, too!! By observing "Daddy" I believe I've got it down pat now.

One of my latest hobbies is knitting. I don't know how well I'll do with it. My main intention is to be able to knit well enough to make Argyle socks and sweaters for my husband.

Something else that will be added to my list of hobbies is golfing. Royce loves to

golf, and does quite a bit of it. He's determined to teach me the game someday. I know I'll like it.

As you all know, I enjoy singing and yodeling. Fast Western songs and plenty of yodeling are my favorites. There are many times when Royce will join me in a song or two. He does all right till we get to the yodeling part. That's where he gives up. He can't figure out how I do it. By the way, I wish you could hear him sing "Foggy River"!! He does quite well.

I am kept quite busy with my work at the radio station, but I love it. Who wouldn't with a wonderful boss lady—Miss Maudie. She's tops! The entire WIBW gang are just grand.

By the way, it was wonderful meeting a lot of you fine folks this summer when we played the fair dates. Thanks for the many cards and letters, and for being the grand audience that you are.

Till next time, I'll just say—"So long."



Bob Kearns selects one of his favorite tunes in the WIBW record library.

How We Keep Busy

by Don Hopkins

"Presenting Glenn Osborn and his double-necked electric Hawaiian guitar!" This introduction that I give Glenn on the air has caused some folks visiting Radio Station WIBW to expect to see a freak with two necks. That's an entirely erroneous impression, I assure you. It's the guitar, not Glenn, that has the two necks. I asked Glenn why there are two necks and he explained he gets two complete chord changes this way or two complete tunings. Both necks are used on most numbers although it is perfectly possible to play a number on one neck only.

Glenn came to WIBW way back in November, 1942. Just a year later, November, 1943, he answered Uncle Sam's call to arms and served with the 551st Engineers under General Patton in Europe. Glenn is like a lot of veterans who feel that World War II is now nothing but a bad dream. He doesn't particularly like to talk about it. But, I want to tell you something about a war experience that Glenn had, because I know he won't do it himself. It was near the end of the war and Glenn was hauling small boatloads of troops across the Rhine River at Wessel, Germany, which is twenty-five miles west of Dusseldorf. They were under fire. Glenn had just taken a load of troops over and was on his way back to pick up another load when his boat was shot out from under him. Glenn had on a life jacket which would have been good for a short time only. And since he floated a good half mile down the river before being rescued he had begun to wonder if he would ever see the WIBW folks again.

Glenn was discharged from Uncle Sam's service and came back to work at WIBW in April, 1946. Speaking of keeping busy, it's true that Glenn doesn't have two necks, but if you could see how busy he is you would swear he must have four hands. Of course, being reared on a farm near Centerville, Kansas, Glenn has long known what a hard day's work is like. You hear him playing his double-necked electric Hawaiian guitar on the "Daybreak Jam-

boree" at 5:00 each morning, the "Pleasant Valley Gang" at 6:00 each morning, the "Shepherd of the Hills" 7:15 a.m. show and on the "Dinner Hours" and "Kansas Round-Ups." Sometimes he sings a comical ditty such as "The Man Who Comes Around to Our House," or "Someone Moved the Ladder."

Glenn isn't satisfied to call it a day when he gets through with his broadcasting. He has to be doing something every minute of the day and usually succeeds. In the basement of his home he has a workshop with a lathe, drill press and table saw, all handmade out of scrap iron. Sometime back Glenn took a course in a mechanic's school learning about lathe work, welding and sheet metal work; and he learned his lessons well. He recently built a basement and porch on his present home and has just finished painting the house. Now his biggest project, the one closest to his heart, is about ready to jell. He has shown me the plans of a new home that he drew up himself. This home when built will be the equivalent of a \$12,500 home, but by doing the work himself he figures to cut the cost to \$5,000. And to think Glenn is going to build his new house from top to bottom. Why I can't even drive a nail straight.

Glenn has some hobbies that are both interesting and time-consuming. He has repaired radios for years and will repair one now at the drop of a hat. He likes to fish, but unlike so many fishermen had no tall tale to tell about the fish that got away, when I interviewed him. In recent months, Glenn has been busy erecting television aerials. A television aerial, in case you haven't seen one, is a very much more complicated piece of machinery than an ordinary radio aerial. Not everyone can erect a television aerial correctly. With all its different arms jutting out, one is reminded of some types of clotheslines.

Yes, Glenn is married. No doubt most of you saw the six pictures in the September issue of the WIBW Round-Up Magazine of Glenn, his wife Ann Etta and three and one-half year old daughter Dala Ann. Don't you like the sound of those two

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AROUND the STUDIOS with Hilton

The new WIBW "baby," our "Ramblin' Rooster" station wagon, has rambled several thousand miles over Kansas and the Midwest during the past few weeks; including a fine trip to Kansas City and the American Royal. Wes Seyler, Lewis Dickensheets and Allan Young spent a week at the American Royal, visiting with folks from all over the country, making tape recordings and airing a daily broadcast on the 12:15 Market News. They met many of the exhibitors and interviewed several winners, which made some very good listening.

Among the outstanding new programs on WIBW this fall and winter are Morton Salt's "Visitin' Time" on Saturday evenings at 6:00 o'clock and "The World In Crisis," 9:00 p.m. on Wednesdays. "Visitin' Time," you'll remember from last winter, is a fast-moving and highly entertaining half-hour of fun and music. "The World In Crisis" is an outstanding series of lectures from the University of Kansas which features members of the KU staff and many outstanding American writers, lecturers and educators. And to the sports fans in your family—you'll hear all the Kansas State football games, at home and away, on 580 kilocycles.

You know, we have many KU and K-State rooters around WIBW and there's always a lot of hemming and hawing, especially on Monday mornings. But the loudest sports fan of all is Don Hopkins, who is an Iowa man. His Iowa University team can do no wrong even if it gets beat thirty points. When the Hawkeyes played in Los Angeles, Don stayed up half the night and was rewarded when Iowa beat USC. Looks like an Iowa year. Of course, Art Holbrook is an Ohio State man and Elmer and Wes lean a little toward Nebraska (after Kansas!) so you can imagine some of the arguments that go on, when the Big Seven and Big Ten teams tangle. Clay Center Public School No. 77 didn't play any of those big teams, of course, but I can still hear the roar of those

crowds and for the benefits of these big old smart alecks, CCHS still manages to win a game here and there!!

Our favorite young announcer, Frank Jones, recently passed his physical examination, "sponsored by his draft board," as Frank put it. And Olaf reported a very good vacation trip to Goodland, Kansas, where he and Mrs. Soward visited their son, Selby, who has been practicing law in Goodland for about two years. The Sowards have changed their minds about the new house for the present and will continue to live in their fine home near Winter Veterans' Hospital.

We're very proud of our new five thousand watt, RCA transmitter which Dick and his grand group of engineers have had operating for the past few weeks. WIBW has the same power as with the old transmitter, of course, but you folks who live in our "fringe" area should have better reception due to the refinements and newness. If you've noticed an improvement, we'd like to hear from you. Thanks.

Our editor, Red the Ed, has added a lot of color to Topeka streets and Kansas highways with his idea of the WIBW call letters on license plates. Nearly all of us have them. I understand that Elmer's girls didn't care too much for them, since it would be easier for Dad to spot the car when they're driving it. Speaking of cars, there are eight Fords around WIBW since Mosby-Mack, our Ford dealer, has been sponsoring the 8:00 a.m. news. Dorothy has been giving me a little trouble, but except for the side curtains leaking and the same for the bulb on the horn, there's not a thing wrong with what we're driving. That Oakland was a well-built car.

It's always nice to hear from you, folks. Hope you all have a fine Thanksgiving at your house.

Maiden Aunt—"And what brought you to town, Henry?"

Henry—"Oh, well, I just came to see the sights, and I thought I'd call on you first."

C.B.S. notes by Kathryn Young

Oh, what disillusionment! We just found out that Bill Boyd, "Hopalong Cassidy," drives a black car with white leather upholstery and floor covering of black and white unborn calf. We always thought he rode a "hoss."

It was quite a coincidence when Cathy Lewis (Jane, friend of "My Friend Irma") was introduced to Elliott Lewis, producer-director of "Suspense." At the time they were no relation although their last names were the same. Now, however, they are Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Lewis and known as one of radio's top acting teams.

Karl Swenson, who is cast as a great sleuth on "Mr. Chameleon," blushes when he is reminded of the time he got lost in New York's Central Park.

Some people have trouble finding one apartment; but James Hilton, producer-host of "Hallmark Playhouse," has two in the same building—one to work in and the other to live in. Next March you'll be able to read something he's been working on. That's when his latest novel, "Morning Journey," is due to hit the book stands.

Sometimes mothers have to invent entertainment for their children when the weather keeps them indoors. Such was the case with Mrs. Edwards. She taught her youngsters to play a game of telling the correct answers to questions or paying the consequences. It was from playing this childhood game that Ralph Edwards got the idea for his popular "Truth or Consequences" radio show.

Jan Miner, featured player on "Crime Photographer," has conferred dubious honors on her acting friends. At her New Hampshire farm, she named a recent litter of ten pigs for favorite radio characters.

Some 550 voices have been introduced in the mythical Harlem setting of the "Amos 'n' Andy" program during its long career.

Quipmaster Bob Hawk, who has his own show on WIBW at 9:30 p.m. Mondays,

once was a special events announcer. Can you guess his toughest assignment? According to Bob, it was reporting a miniature golf tournament.

Stan Davis, one of the writers for the "Gene Autry Show," formerly was a Hollywood tailor. He wanted to write, so he began sticking scraps of paper containing his original gags into the pockets of suits of his customers, many of whom were radio stars. "Word soon spread around town about it," he says. "Since my clothes (and jokes) happened to be good, other comedians came around. Soon I was a writer. That happened twelve years ago, and I've been writing ever since."

Here's hoping you get your wish when you snap the breastbone of your Thanksgiving turkey—especially if you wish for worldwide peace!



Although Jack Benny and wife Mary Livingstone saw some wonderful sights in Europe last summer, they admitted nothing looked so good as the Statue of Liberty when they returned on the Queen Mary.



by Wes Seyler

The past few weeks have been very busy. I wonder when we are going to take time to catch up all the odds and ends. For that reason, I am just going to ramble around for awhile. Believe I will tell a couple of farm or livestock stories that are interesting to me. I might mention something of the wonderful work that the 4-H Clubs and Future Farmers of America organizations are doing in the state of Kansas. I could talk for hours about the American Royal Livestock and the Wichita Fat Stock Shows, but will have time only to mention each. So you see, folks, you can turn to one of the other articles in the "Round-Up" because you already know what I'm going to tell you.

I might add here that you can always find a newsy item in the column, "Around the Studios" with Hilton Hodges. You remember the colorful story he wrote in the last issue of the "Round-Up" about my losing some luggage while we were in Illinois as guests of the DeKalb Company. Now, Hilton is a grand fellow and we respect his integrity beyond all question of doubt. I'll have to confess to the exchange of luggage and the three shirtless days in Chicago and other points in Illinois, but I make no admission to Hilton or his article "Around the Studios" that I intend to keep from the public any "error" he may experience during my sojourn with the WIBW family. I'm hoping this will keep Hilton at bay until I recover from the blow he dealt me in the last issue.

Everyone interested in agriculture has heard so much concerning the Vitamin B12, or the animal protein factor that has become almost revolutionary in changing the feeding habits of hogs and poultry. Most everyone who has followed poultry management practices the last few years knows what a deep or built-up litter is. Poultry

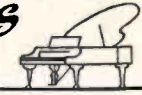
management specialists have plugged the "built-up litter" on the basis that it saves labor and perhaps provides additional warmth for the brood during the long winter months. Now the research departments have come up with a far more important reason for keeping a deep litter on the floor of the poultry house. There is proved a definite tendency for bacteria, yeast and molds to increase in new cob litter with age, up to eight weeks. Practically all of these micro-organisms, when tested, produced some Vitamin B12. Here's the jest to this story, folks: some of us lazier "hen feeders" were making it possible for our hens to pick out choice bits of the Vitamin B12 by not cleaning our hen houses as often as the energetic neighbor. Our birds were getting the new vitamin and one thing is sure, we don't have to tell the neighbor that we didn't know this all the time.

The research departments have come up with another find recently. They tell us of the possibility of injecting a hormone into the blood stream of breeding ewes which will cause the ewe to subject herself to breeding at any season of the year. We think this important because heretofore it was natural for sheep to bear young only once a year. With the use of this new hormone, it becomes entirely possible that our ewes may lamb twice a year which should tend to nearly double the number of lambs we can market any given year.

Speaking of research, I have done some of my own the past several weeks. My travels to all parts of Kansas in the "Ramblin' Rooster" with Dick, the engineer, have proved without any doubt that we need not fear for the future of agriculture if we but place it in the hands of our young boys and girls who are the

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Ramblings



GLENN OSBORN has spent the last six months planning and designing a beautiful new ranch home which he intends to build in the near future. It seems that it won't be long before GLENN will be needing to add another room to the house . . . a nursery.

During the World Series ball games which were played last month the following staff members were very popular: EDMUND DENNEY . . . OLE LIVGREN . . . RAY AND ELDA . . . GLENN OSBORN and CHARLES PUTT. Three guesses why. Well, they have television sets, you know. EDMUND put a little notice up on the bulletin board saying, "Open house at the DENNEYS during the WORLD SERIES, come early and make yourselves at home." Some cute prankster (my suspicions are directed toward BILL KIRK or SHEP) added a line to EDMUND's bulletin saying, "FREE LUNCH AND COKES SERVED TO ALL." Where 'up-on' Myrtle raced to the grocery store and bought hot dogs for the hungry mob!!!

HOPPI CORBIN, cellist and librarian who lays out all the music for our various programs, took a lot of razzing from the staff the other day. Some of the programs are about fifteen minutes apart and HOPPI has to be a fast changer of music so that he may have all orchestral parts placed in proper order. On the DINNER HOUR program the other day, we opened our folders to begin the show and lo and behold . . . they were empty! HOPPI had brought the folders in but had forgotten all the music which was to go inside. He made a quick exit from the studios to pick up the neat piles of music which he had forgotten to place in each one.

Speaking of HOPPI: recently he and his wife, Pearl, made a little trip to Chicago—they were shopping in Marshall Fields looking for shoes for Pearl, who wears about size 2½. He sent us a card saying he had the "Escalator Blues" riding from floor to floor.

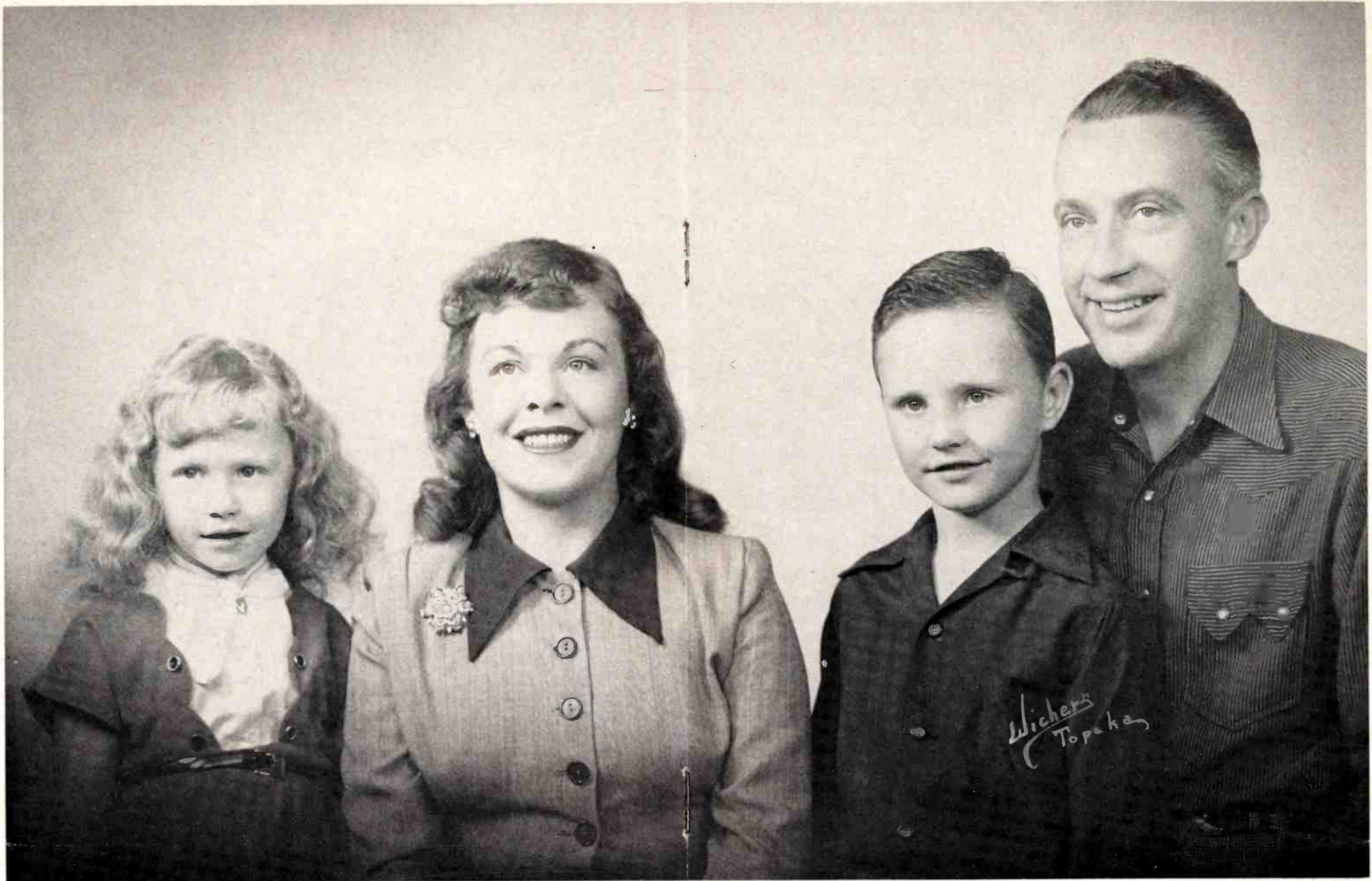
One of the most amusing incidents that happened on the "PIANO RAMBLINGS" show, which is broadcast from our home each evening at 6:30, was the time that OLE LIVGREN'S wife, Jane, called and asked us for a diet or a recipe suggested in the ROUND-UP MAGAZINE by Mrs. Kirk. We thought she meant the recipe given by DeDe Kirk, Bill's wife. The one with a lot of pecans and whipped cream. Instead she really meant one I had referred to in the "Ramblings" column . . . a reducing diet. It seems that VALLIE KIRK, flutist in DUDE HANK'S band, had mentioned this diet to OLE . . . so he told Jane to call and ask us about it. We gave her DeDe Kirk's recipe, which was far from a reducing diet . . . and OLE lost no time in coming out on our program to correct the situation . . . OH ME!!!!



Susan Kay (third from the left), who is Red, the Ed's daughter, celebrated her second birthday with a party for her friends Mary Jo Seyler (left), Joy Ann Ludy (center) and Nancy Ridenour (right).

Two years ago when the staff was broadcasting from Hutchinson, Allan Young, our Round-Up editor, was in an excited state of mind. After receiving a telephone call, he made a hurried trip back to Topeka. The next day he sent me a wire, saying "Susan Kay arrived, mother and daughter doing fine." Inasmuch as Allan has been in Hutchinson each time little Susan has celebrated her birthday, she has to have a "late" birthday party just so that daddy

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*Wilhite's
Top hats*

THE BILL WILHITE FAMILY

CLAUDIA

VIRGINIA LEE

BILLY

"SHEP"

Chats Around the Aerial

.... with Olaf S. Soward

Once more that time of the year has rolled around during which practically every thought is geared to Thanksgiving. In word, picture and song Pilgrim fathers and turkeys will be combined in every kind of situation that is conceivable—and a good many that are not!

But, despite that avalanche of speeches, editorials, songs, plays, sermons and stories—not to speak of advertisements—it is quite safe to predict that most of us will miss the real point of what those Pilgrims were saying to themselves about this idea of Thanksgiving, and what their conception of Thanksgiving should be saying to us.

A year after their landing from the Mayflower only forty-nine of the original company of one hundred settlers were still alive. The English wheat, with which they were familiar and which they had planted, had not grown. A group of predominantly small town and city craftsmen had had to learn how to be farmers of strange grains—had had to train themselves as hunters and fishermen simply to stay alive.

The net result of a year's back-breaking and heart-breaking labor—for the half of that Pilgrim company who were still unburied in the bleak graveyard—was merely enough rough, hut-like houses to keep out the worst of the weather, a crop of Indian corn from twenty-six acres of partly cleared land, and venison and wild turkeys which their hunters had brought in as winter was about to begin and which had to be eaten because they knew of no way in which such meats could be kept.

It was under all those grim conditions that the Pilgrims decided to mark the first anniversary of their landing on the forbidding New England seacoast with prayer and feasting to thank the Lord of Hosts for their deliverance from starvation, disease and the horrors of forest warfare.

But, fundamentally, they were raising their voices in hosannas of gratitude to their God, not because He had provided them with continued life, shelter of a sort,

a pathetic little hoard of plain corn and the wild meat of abounding fish and game.

They poured out their heartfelt thanks for the fact that they had been given a chance—no matter how slim nor unequal a chance—to use their own hands and brains in a successful struggle against heavy odds for survival.

And they were completely content in the enjoyment of the rough relative comfort they had been given an opportunity to achieve for themselves. Comfort it was, in relation to what they had found on that bleak coast at the time of their arrival—but in relation to nothing else! But, such as it was, it was their own. They had made it themselves. And, so content were they that it never so much as occurred to them to envy in thought, word or deed the soft material ease their kinsmen back home in far-off England took so carelessly for granted.

The God to whom those Pilgrims poured out their hearts on that first Thanksgiving day was very definitely a Lord who helped those who helped themselves.

That was the heart and soul, the basic ideal of that historic Thanksgiving day—so firmly a part of their daily life that the Pilgrims did not even consider it necessary to belabor such an obvious fact around the stump with unnecessary words.

We, of the mid-Twentieth century have carried the form of Thanksgiving day to an extent undreamed of by those forty-nine Pilgrim survivors of a year of strange and terrible hardships in an unknown wilderness. But, how many of us have kept in sight the spiritual content, which was the only thing which really mattered about the Pilgrim fathers and their dedication of a day for giving thanks?

"What's the matter, John? You look kind of weather-beaten this morning."

"That's exactly what I am. I bet five dollars, it would rain yesterday, and it didn't!"

FARM TALK

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eleven thousand members of our 4-H Clubs and Future Farmers of America. These young folks, their leaders and advisors are going ahead. Yes, I say, they are becoming our leaders even before we are ready to accept them as such. This may be a strong statement; but if you have misgivings, why not look about you and learn who won the ribbons at your local fair? Who has the experimental plot or project with the several varieties of wheat or corn in your neighborhood? Who put on the demonstration about soil conservation for the public a few days ago, and who is learning all the pros and cons about soil testing in your school laboratories? Yes, we are doing a wonderful job in training our youth who will soon replace us as guardians of our natural resources. I am happy that I can work close with these boys and girls while they live in anticipation of the day when they can say, "This is my farm." I know our land is going to be in good care.

At the Wichita Fat Stock Show we saw some spirited competition among the boys and girls who had their finest livestock on exhibit. It is a grand demonstration of the good work mentioned above.

The American Royal Livestock Show was a new experience for me. Perhaps I should say it was the greatest show of really good livestock that I ever saw. The Midwest can be proud and happy to have the American Royal so close at hand. I realize many of you reading this were not able to attend the American Royal Livestock Show. Don't ever pass up the opportunity when it comes your way. I might include the reason it is such a good show. At the American Royal we saw the finest livestock from the best farms and ranches that this good old Midwest can produce.

I'll be seeing you in the next "Round-Up" with more "Farm Talk."

Buy Christmas Seals and help in the fight against Tuberculosis!

November Recipe



Mrs. Elmer Curtis gets out the big frying pan when she mixes up her vegetable stuffing for pheasant.

THANKSGIVING TREAT

If the man at your house likes to hunt as well as Elmer Curtis, his wife Hazel says, you'll probably be having pheasant, wild duck, or some other wild game for the main course of your Thanksgiving dinner.

The following recipe is for a vegetable stuffing for pheasant, which is the favorite at the Curtis home:

STUFFED PHEASANT

1 dressed pheasant (2 lbs.)

Vegetable stuffing:

- ¾ C. finely chopped onion
- 3 Tbsp. butter or margarine
- ¾ C. coarsely grated carrot
- ¾ C. finely diced celery
- 2 Tbsp. chopped parsley
- ¾ Tsp. salt
- ⅓ Tsp. pepper

Sauté onion in heated butter. Add remaining vegetables and seasonings and mix well. Fill cavity and truss if desired. Bake covered using moist heat, either braise or simmer until done (1½ hours). Use neck and giblets for gravy.

A smart husband is one who always remembers his wife's birthday, but forgets which one it is.

Questions and Answers

Q. When can we see a family picture of Bill Kirk?

A. A picture of the Bill Kirks in their kitchen appeared in the September issue. There will be another picture in the near future.

Q. Is there any regulation covering the age of a person before they can become an entertainer?

A. None that we know of. All of the WIBW entertainers are professionals and union members.

Q. Could we see a picture of all the girls on the staff? And how about one of the fellows?

A. We will try to comply with your wishes and see if it is possible to get all the girls to pose for a picture. And at the same time we'll try to see what we can do about the boys.

Q. How old is Col. A. Z. Combs and is he available for matrimony?

A. We'd suggest you write directly to the Colonel for the answers to these questions.

Q. Will "Lum 'n' Abner" be on WIBW this winter?

A. According to latest information CBS has terminated its deal with "Lum 'n' Abner" and has made a settlement with the rural comedy team for the remaining four years of the six-year contract. Lack of sponsor interest was given as the reason.

Q. What is the theme for the Emahizer-Spielman portion of the "Round-Up"?

A. The name of this theme is "Day-dreams."

Q. Do the Edmund Denneys have a little boy?

A. No. The Denneys have no children.

Q. Is Elsa Jerome's wife?

A. Jerome's wife's name is Elsie. Elsa, who is heard over WIBW, is not married.

Q. When is the Bohemian Band on the air?

A. The band is featured on the "Daily Capital Food Review" program at 8:15 every Saturday morning.

Q. Are the Miccolis Sisters' husbands still in the army?

A. Yes. Ruth's husband, Johnny, is in Japan and Mary's husband, Royce, is stationed at Barksdale Air Force Base, Shreveport, Louisiana.

Q. Did you ever print Mary Miccolis' wedding picture in the "Round-Up"? I didn't see it.

A. The pictures of Mary's wedding appeared on pages two and three in the December, 1949, issue of the "Round-Up."

Q. When will the "Crossroads Sociable" be on the air again?

A. No definite plans at present.

Q. Is the "Mayor of the Town" on the air any more?

A. Not that we know of.

Q. How many brothers and sisters does Glenn Osborn have?

A. Glenn has two brothers and one sister, all at Centerville.

Q. How old are Elmer Curtis' children?

A. John is nineteen, Jacqueline is seventeen, Shirley is fifteen, and Jo Suzan is thirteen.



Ray Layman gets his recorder set to record from the radio a new hillbilly tune so he and Elda can learn it.



Well, ole Unk Russell done left town. He saw one of dem sign boards dat say, "drink Canada dry" . . . so he's gone up there.

Unk wasn't gittin' along too well at home, anyway. I seed him not long ago wit a black eye. I axe him how come? He say, "Got inna fight wit my wife 'cause I stuck my tongue out at her." I say, "Dat warn't very nice, Unk." He say, "I know dat, Ham, but hit alluss happens when she chokes me."

Well, some of dem planks dat looks so good in July sure begin to warp soon after dee election.

Feller stopped me on dee street and say, "We is havin' a raffle fur a poor widow, will you all buy a ticket?" I say, "Nope . . . my wife wouldn't let me keep her iffen I won."

Doggone it. I gits blamed fur everything dat happens round dis place here. Even as a baby, dey wuss always pinnin' things on me. Ain't dat awful?

Aunt Tilly Wheelroller is mad at me agin! She say, "Iffen I wuzz yo' wife, Hambones, you no count you, I'd give yo' poison." "Madame," I say, "Iffen yo' wuzz my wife I'd gladly take it!"

It ain't what a woman says dat makes a man mad, it's dee number of times she repeats it.

The reason dee British don't laugh at our jokes

Is plain, if you'll only give ear . . . Eggs, over there, is dealt out one a month,

And they're laid on dee radio here.

I guess Unk Russell is 'bout dee laziest man in dee world. Comin' up to dee house

one day, I seed a whole lotta pigs oozin' through a hole in dee fence and runnin' crost dee road. I say, "Unk, why in dee worl' don't you all fix dat fence?" He say, "'Tain't no use, Ham, in a few weeks dem pigs is gonna be so big dey can't git through dat hole no mo'."

You know what he done? He wuzz sittin' 'fore dee fireplace—had a long pole wit one end in dee fire, dee other end reachin' back in dee room bout ten feet or more. Soon as dee fire burned it off, Unk jest pushes dee log in dee fire some more. Unk say it shore do save dee ole lady a heap of wood choppin! What you gonna do wit a character like dat?

I 'tended a meetin' dee other night, and dee speaker of dee evenin' shore did mow old Arley Derryfield down.

Arley is one of dem kinda fellers dat likes to make smart remarks and ask silly questions whilst a speaker is speakin'. Well, dis feller was sayin' as how dee people of dis state oughta raise more wheat. Just then Arley pops up and demanded, "What about hay?" Dee feller say, "I'm talkin' 'bout food fur mankind, I'll git around to your case in a minu'e."

Well, have a good Thanksgivin' now. And whilst your at it, better give a lotta thanks dat you is livin' in a country where you can read such stuff as dis iffen it suits yo' fancy.

Coming Events

BIRTHDAYS

Col. Combs November 20
Freda Murphy November 29

ANNIVERSARIES

Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Hodges . November 5
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Byer November 10
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Layman . . November 28
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Huey . . November 30

The little boy came to his mother. "Ma," he said. "I have something to tell you. My teacher kissed me."

"Well, were you a good boy and did you kiss her back?"

"Of course not!" he denied indignantly. "I kissed her FACE!"

WIBW Program Schedule

580 on Your Dial

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

Programs in heavy type are Studio Presentations.

MORNING

5:00—Daybreak Jamboree	Mon. thru Sat.
5:40—News	Mon. thru Sat.
6:00—Pleasant Valley	Mon. thru Sat.
Sunday Morning Meeting	Sun.
6:30—Sunday Morning Meeting	Sun.
Pleasant Valley	Sun.
(Willard Tablets)	Mon. Wed., Fri.
6:35—Farm Service News	Mon. thru Sat.
6:45—Ray and Elda	Mon. thru Sat.
(Gooch Feed Mill)	Mon. Wed., Fri.
7:00—News (Garst & Thomas)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
News (Carey Salt Co.)	Tues., Thurs., Sat.
News	Sun.
7:15—Shepherd of the Hills	Mon. thru Sat.
(Nutrena Mills)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
Chapel in the Sky	Sun.
7:30—Micolis Sisters	Mon. thru Sat.
Country Church of Hollywood	Sun.
7:45—Edmund Denney Time	Mon. thru Sat.
(Merchants Biscuit)	Mon. thru Sat.
National Guard Show	Sun.
8:00—Mosby-Mack News	Mon. thru Sat.
(Mosby-Mack Motor Co.)	Mon. thru Sat.
Farmer's Forum	Sun.
8:05—Henry's Exchange	Mon. thru Fri.
To be announced	
8:15—Capital Food Review	Mon. thru Sat.
(Daily Capital)	Sat.
Farm News	Sun.
8:30—Ole and Glenn	Mon. thru Fri.
(Michigan Bulb Co.)	Mon. thru Fri.
Kansas News	Sun.
8:45—Eddy Arnold	Mon., Wed., Fri.
(Staley Mfg. Co.)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
Ray and Elda	Tues., Thurs., Sat.
Mr. Veteran	Sun.
9:00—Arthur Godfrey Show	Mon. thru Fri.
(Lever Bros.)	Mon. thru Fri.
Kaw Valley Boys	Sat.
Church of the Air	Sun.
9:15—Kaw Valley Boys	Mon. thru Fri.
9:25—News	Mon. thru Sat.
9:30—Church of the Air	Sun.
10:00—Salt Lake City Tabernacle	Sun.
10:30—The Micolis Sisters	Mon. thru Fri.
Junior Miss (Lever Bros.)	Sat.
News	Sun.
10:35—Invitation to Learning	Sun.
10:45—Kitchen Club (Perfex)	Mon. thru Fri.
11:00—Judy and Jane	Mon. thru Fri.
(Folger Coffee)	Mon. thru Fri.
Theater of Today	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

12:00—News (Lee Foods)	Mon. thru Sat.
News	Sun.
12:15—DeKalb Markets	Mon. thru Sat.
(DeKalb Hybrid Seed Corn)	Mon. thru Sat.
Rainbow Trail	Sun.
12:30—Senator Arthur Capper	Sun.
12:45—M. L. Nelson (Garst and Thomas)	Sun.
1:00—Ernie Quigley, Sports	Sun.
1:30—Symphonette	Sun.
(Longines-Wittnauer Watch Co.)	Sun.
2:00—Arthur Godfrey Show	Mon. thru Sat.
(Gold Seal Co., National Biscuit Co., Chesterfield Cigarettes)	Mon. thru Fri.
Escape	Sun.

2:30—Music with the Hormel Girls	Sat.
(George A. Hormel & Co.)	Sat.
Make Believe Town	Sun.
3:00—The Second Mrs. Burton	Mon. thru Fri.
(General Foods)	Mon. thru Fri.
Let's Pretend (Cream of Wheat)	Sat.
Earn Your Vacation	Sun.
3:15—Kansas Round-Up	Mon. thru Fri.
(Helzberg's)	Mon. thru Fri.
3:25—News	Sat.
3:30—Give and Take (Toni, Inc.)	Sat.
The Godfrey Digest (Reddi-Wip)	Sun.
3:40—News	Mon. thru Fri.
3:45—Ma Perkins	Mon. thru Fri.
(Procter and Gamble)	Mon. thru Fri.
4:00—Big Sister	Mon. thru Fri.
(Procter and Gamble)	Mon. thru Fri.
Stars Over Hollywood	Sat.
(Armour & Co.)	Sat.
Old Fashioned Revival Hour	Sun.
(Gospel Broadcasting Co.)	Sun.
4:15—The Guiding Light	Mon. thru Fri.
(Procter & Gamble)	Mon. thru Fri.
4:30—Saturday at the Chase	Sat.
5:00—Football Scoreboard	Sat.
Western Star Time	Sun.
5:15—Grand Central Station	Sat.
(Pillsbury Mills)	Sat.
5:30—Alka-Seltzer Time	Mon. thru Fri.
(Miles Laboratories, Inc.)	Mon. thru Fri.
Our Miss Brooks (Colgate)	Sun.
5:45—Perry Mason	Mon. thru Fri.
(Procter & Gamble)	Mon. thru Fri.
B. F. Goodrich News	Mon. thru Fri.
(B. F. Goodrich Company)	Sat.

EVENING

6:00—News	Mon. thru Fri.
(Butternut Coffee)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
B. F. Goodrich News	Tues. and Thurs.
(B. F. Goodrich Co.)	Tues. and Thurs.
Visitin' Time (Morton Salt Co.)	Sat.
Jack Benny	Sun.
(Lucky Strike Cigarettes)	Sun.
6:15—Spectator Sports News	Mon. thru Fri.
(Ray Beers Clothing Co.)	Tues., Thurs.
6:20—Shepherd of the Hills	Mon. thru Fri.
6:30—Piano Ramblings	Mon. thru Fri.
Dairyman's Roundtable	Sat.
Amos 'n' Andy (Lever Brothers)	Sun.
6:45—News	Mon. thru Sat.
(Topeka Savings)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
(International Harvester Co.)	Tues., Thurs., Sat.
6:55—Spectator Sports News (Ray Beers)	Sat.
7:00—Hollywood Star Playhouse	Mon. thru Sat.
(Emerson Drug Co.)	Mon. thru Sat.
Mystery Theatre (Sterling Drugs)	Tues.
Mr. Chameleon (Sterling Drugs, Inc.)	Wed.
FBI in Peace and War	Thurs.
(Procter & Gamble)	Thurs.
Songs for Sale	Fri.
Gene Autry (Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co.)	Sat.
Bergen-McCarthy Show (Coca-Cola)	Sun.
7:30—Arthur Godfrey's Talent Scouts	Mon. thru Sat.
(Thomas J. Lipton Co.)	Mon. thru Sat.
Mr. and Mrs. North (Colgate)	Tues.
Dr. Christian (Chesebrough Mfg. Co.)	Wed.
Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons	Thurs.
(Anacin and Kolyvos)	Thurs.
Hopalong Cassidy (General Foods)	Sat.
Red Skelton (Procter & Gamble)	Sun.
8:00—Lux Radio Theatre (Lever Bros.)	Mon. thru Sat.
Life with Luigi	Mon. thru Sat.
(Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co.)	Tues.
The Harold Peary Show	Wed.
Suspense (Electric Auto-Lite)	Thurs.
Western Star Time	Fri.
Gangbusters (General Foods)	Sat.
Meet Corliss Archer (Electric Co.)	Sun.
8:30—Truth or Consequences	Mon. thru Sat.
(Philip Morris Cigarettes)	Tues.
Bing Crosby (Chesterfield Cigarettes)	Wed.
Crime Photographer	Thurs.
(Philip Morris Cigarettes)	Thurs.
Broadway's My Beat	Fri.
My Favorite Husband	Sun.

HOW WE KEEP BUSY

(Continued from Page 3)

names, Ann Etta and Dala Ann? They are such unusual and pretty names. I don't have to tell you that little Dala Ann is the apple of her daddy's eye. You'll never find a happier couple than Ann Etta and Glenn. Glenn is another of those easy-to-get-along-with fellows. Yes, he is a fine entertainer, a hard worker and one swell guy. What more could you ask?

The \$64 Question

What to give for Christmas presents is the big question right now—but don't let it worry YOU. Just send a dollar to ROUND-UP MAGAZINE, WIBW, TOPEKA, and a full year's subscription will be sent to the person you designate. A nice Christmas card will accompany the December issue, explaining the year's subscription is a gift from you.

RAMBLINGS

(Continued from Page 7)

can be home. This year she had three little guests and their parents, they were: Joy Ann Ludy, Mary Jo Seyler, and Nancy Ridenour who were accompanied by their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Ludy, Mr. and Mrs. Wes Seyler and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Ridenour. Dorothy and Donna Peery, cousins to little Susan Kay, helped to entertain the children while Katy and Allan Young prepared a delicious baked ham dinner for the grown folks. The kiddies had their own little table on which was a birthday cake with two teensey candles. The Youngs have a beautiful new home at 1801 Randolph . . . and little Susan Kay with her cute guests made an adorable picture in a lovely setting.

You know folks, it is not a bit too soon to get out your last year's Christmas list and start adding or subtracting . . .

'till then . . . so long . . .

Miss Maudie



Standing at the altar are Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ellison, who were married recently at Oceanside, New York. Mrs. Ellison is employed in the Capper Publications office in New York City.

Mrs. Alma Stewart,
Enterprise, Kansas, Box 115

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Recently Art Holbrook interviewed "The Bird of the Month" and asked him if he were excited about Thanksgiving. He replied that he supposed he'd lose his head before the day was over!