

Stand By

December 7, 1935



HAROLD SAFFORD

Radio on the
Move



Triple
Threat Nellie



Listeners' Mike



DAN'S TECHNIQUE SLURRED

Man of Parts?

Well, well, well. It really happened. A man born in two different cities. It does seem you have Ripley's "Believe It or Not" beat all hollow. In your issue of November 23 you stated that Dan Hosmer was born and reared in Kansas City and St. Joseph. I do have some conception of how he might have been reared in two or more places but how in the Sam Hill could he be born in two different cities? . . . Now I would like very much for Uncle Ezra, Lulu Belle, Scotty or some of the wisest of the wise around the station to explain to me this dual entry of Dan's into this present existence. I will not worry about how many places he gets out at. I sure am perplexed, but I know most anything can happen down here in this show-me state.—J. E. Burns, Oakwood, Mo.

(Yuh got me, pal, yuh got me. If I could think of an answer to this one, it would appear here, but I can't.—Ed.)

Purty Boy Buttram

Hurray! At last a picture of Pat Buttram, that pride of Alabama. Why, say, he's jest awful purty. I had my own idea of how he looked and I was prepared to just laugh right out loud when I did see him. I think he's great. . . . Mrs. N. Burma, Rockford, Ill.

Joy Bringer

. . . I think Romelle Fay's and Howard Chamberlain's Sunday morning program is one of the best on the air for the old folks. I know it brings joy to lots of hearts.—Grace Root, Berlin, Wis.

Home Town Friends

. . . It was a great surprise to us to know that Sally Foster is a new addition to the National Barn Dance. We surely enjoyed her ballad singing on her former barn dance programs on WTMJ. . . . We are very proud that she is a Milwaukee girl.—Dorothy and Rita, Milwaukee, Wis.

Problem in Technique

In this issue (Nov. 23) of Stand By is the note written by E. M. Willis, Muskegon, Michigan. We looked over the picture of Pa Smithers milking the cow which appeared in Stand By September 21. We couldn't find anything wrong with it. Will you please explain what E. M. Willis thought was wrong with the picture? . . . Natalie Throop, Laingsburg, Mich.

(The editor, an old cow milker himself, declines to be drawn into this cow mystery. He will not even say if he thinks Pa's technique is correct. In 10 years one can forget a lot about cows if he concentrates on it. Will E. M. Willis please clarify his position for Subscriber Throop?)

True Words

. . . No truer words were ever spoken than what Pat Buttram brings to light about Armistice and the feller with but one leg still having nothing to say. . . . My husband is a disabled World War veteran. . . . One look at him shows all the earmarks of war. . . . Mrs. Gust Timm, Neenah, Wis.

King's Henchmen

. . . You call Eddie Allan the Harmonica King yet he is never allowed to play by himself. You can't hear him for all the other instruments trying their darndest to drown him out. Why is he an orphan? . . . Mrs. Florence Stierwaldt, Chicago.

A "Specialist"

We are always glad to hear Salty (Popeye) Holmes' descriptive and characteristic numbers. In his graveyard song of November 19 his cat fight was perfect. Here is how we know. We have a dog who specializes in cat fights and upon hearing Salty's voice he was about to attack our radio. Let Salty sing his songs often and we'll take care of our radio. . . . K. C. Montgomery Family, Mt. Auburn, Ill.

Here's Variety

I just read in Stand By that Skyland Scotty was reading a book on "what to name the baby." Thought maybe this poem would help him. . . . Mrs. F. L. Carlton, Galesburg, Ill.

Her Baby's Name

She ransacked every novel and the dictionary, too.
But nothing ever printed for her baby's name would do.
She hunted appellations from the present to the past.
And this is what they christened him at last:
"Julian Harold Egbert Ulysses Victor Paul Algernon Marcus Cecil Sylvester George McFall."
But after all the trouble she'd taken for his sake.
His father called him Buster and his schoolmates called him Jake.

Like a Rainbow

Just received our 40th Stand By issue. As usual nothing else was finished until Stand By. . . . We want to say how much we like the different colors. . . . Our binder looks like a pretty rainbow and we hope you continue the different colors. . . . Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Swan, La Porte, Ind.

Welcome Back, Girls

I am pleased to note that the Girls of the Golden West have returned to the air. I enjoyed their performance last night as much as ever. . . . James Corrado, Chicago.

STAND BY

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JULIAN T. BENTLEY, Editor
December 7, 1935

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 43

THE address of President Roosevelt at a special convocation of the University of Notre Dame at South Bend, Indiana, commemorating the founding of the Commonwealth of the Philippines, will be broadcast over the combined NBC-WEAF-WJZ networks on Monday, December 9, at 1:30 p. m., CST.

President Roosevelt will be awarded the honorary degree of LL.D., at the convocation, as will Carlos Romulo, head of a Philippine newspaper syndicate at Manila, who also will speak.

The President also will be heard over both NBC networks earlier in the same day, addressing the annual convention of the American Farm Bureau Federation in Chicago from 10:00 to 11:00 a. m., CST.

Great interest in the appearance of the kitchen, "Woman's work shop," is apparent in the number of letters received for help in planning color schemes, for this most important room. Jean Sterling Nelson, professional interior decorator, will describe both modern and more conventional color combinations for the kitchen during Homemakers' Hour on Friday, December 6.

Five of the Kiwanis Junior glee clubs will be heard from Seattle, Hollywood, Detroit, Toronto and New York in a special program to be broadcast over an NBC-WJZ network on Tuesday, December 10, from 1:00 to 1:30 p. m., CST.

Russell Pratt, formerly one of the famous irrepressible Three Doctors of radio, is adding his miscellaneous talents of humor and music to NBC's popular Breakfast Club program each Saturday from 8:00 to 9:00 a. m., CST, over an NBC-WJZ network. As a member of the clinical trio, Pratt became well-known as a master of mimicry, sophisticated humor and extemporaneous satire. He also sings when the occasion demands.

Green vines growing in the house give a room a touch of spring that everyone admires. R. T. Van Tress, horticulturist of the Garfield Park Conservatory, will tell what vines grow best and how to care for them in his Homemakers program talk December 4.

Flashes

Edward Tomlinson, internationally known authority on Latin America, launched a new series of broadcasts, designed to make the United States better acquainted with the peoples and cultures of its southern neighbors, over an NBC-WJZ network on Friday, December 6, at 9:30 p. m., CST.

The programs, to be called "The Other Americas," will be conducted by Tomlinson as master of ceremonies and will include classical and popular music of the various Latin American countries, performances by outstanding South American artists, and talks and interviews with distinguished personalities.

In answer to many requests, Mrs. William Palmer Serman will review Joseph Hilton's "Lost Horizon" during Homemakers' Hour, December 3. Mr. Hilton's "Good-Bye, Mr. Chips" is called the prize book of the year.

"Everybody's Hour," a brand-new one-hour variety show, will be heard on WLS tomorrow morning, Sunday, December 8, and every Sunday morning thereafter between 8:30 and 9:30, CST.

As the name implies, "Everybody's Hour" is designed to interest the whole family, old and young.

Don Chisholm, known on the air as Don C., will be master of ceremonies on the new program. Don is a confirmed globe trotter, and during his years of traveling has acquired a vast and fascinating store of experiences, stories and general information. He was featured on West Coast and Chicago stations for several years. Besides Don's program of "Oddities," the hour will include a ten-minute news broadcast at 9:50 with George Harris; an almanac of anniversaries and historical events; a children's song feature and an interview on hobbies with a prominent man or woman.

The Hilltoppers, the Orchestra, Tommy Tanner and John Brown will be featured on the new show.

Signally honored was Mrs. Emma Eastman, Hammond, Indiana, when she stepped up to the box office at the Eighth Street Theatre Saturday night, November 23. When she bought her ticket she became the 400,000th guest at the National Barn Dance.

George Cook, Charles Lapka and Al Boyd immediately asked Mrs. Eastman to come to the stage, where she was introduced to the audience and roundly cheered. After meeting a host of the stars of the Barn Dance, Mrs. Eastman was presented with several gifts. They included a set of a dozen WLS teaspoons, a year's subscription to Stand By, an Aladdin Electric Lamp given by the Mantle Lamp Company and, in addition, she was promised the first 1936 Family Album off the press. It will be sent to her with all the pictures autographed.

Coincidentally, November 23 was Mrs. Eastman's birthday—"the nicest one I ever had," she said. A picture of Mrs. Eastman appears on page 9 of this issue.



IT WAS A WARM DAY in New York when Mr. and Mrs. Salty Holmes and Billy stopped for Patsy Montana's camera.



By JACK HOLDEN

EIGHTY of us at Frank's restaurant last night. One hundred ducks on the bill of fare. Henry Burr ate two of them. Al Rice and Lew Storey both wore new suits exactly alike. Al says they attended the same fire sale. Dinner served at eight . . . Buddy of the Tune Twisters arrived at six. He was three ducks ahead of us when we arrived. There were two reasons why the evening was a perfect one for me. Ken Wright left his accordion at home and Buttram wasn't there.

Handy Arrangement

Didn't have time to stop for breakfast on the way to the studios this morning but it was all right because I found a percolator full of steaming coffee in the studios when I arrived. The Smile-A-While gang have their studio coffee every morning.

Dave Swanson of the Producers' Commission Association has promised me a steak from one of the prize-winning steers at this year's Livestock Exposition. Ain't that sumpin'?

Went to the auto show with the Howard Chamberlains the other night. We both agreed that our next car would be the \$19,000 job you saw up there on the second floor. Howard and I thought the only thing wrong with the car was the fact that there was no shower installed although it had nearly everything else.

Hezzie Not Ready

Hunting with Uncle Ezra and the Hot Shots. I missed hitting a rabbit as did Hezzy and Ken. Uncle Ezra didn't miss, though. He didn't see a rabbit. The dogs had a great time. Hezzy found a horse shoe but that didn't change his luck a bit. A rabbit crossed his path not four feet from him. Ken shouted, "Are you ready, Hezzie?" Just then Bre'r Rabbit started running. But Hezzie wasn't ready for once in his life and by the time he could aim his gun the cottontail was in a cornfield a mile away.

Mary Wright has a new desk lamp. Hotan Tonka has a new Indian head

dress, Joe Kelly has a new sweater. Elsie Mae has a new fur coat, Henry Burr has a new hat, Marge Gibson has a new filing cabinet, Bill Meredith has a new haircut, Pat Buttram has a new idea (it's an old one), and we have a new 'phone book.

Crafty Eddie

I wish Eddie Allan would stop calling our office from out in front. He disguises his voice and asks silly questions.

Wish Ozzie Westley would invite us over to dinner again.

Wish I could throw a rope like Tumble Weed.

Wish I were a better singer than Phil Kalar. (Wish you'd learn to spell your friends' names.—J. T. B.) (And that goes for all you "would-be" columnists.—Lino. Op.)

Wish I had a penny for every letter Buttram gets in a week. I could buy a package of gum.

River Mystery

I still don't know which is the longest river in the world. Made a statement on the air that the Nile was. A flood of letters told me I was wrong but they all disagreed as to the correct one. Even authorities disagree. I still think, though, that Indian river up in Michigan is the longest in the world. I had to row the length of it once with a disabled outboard motor.

At this moment Joe Kelly is reading market reports, Elsie Mae is leaving for home, Bill Vickland is answering the 'phone, Julian Bentley is calling for this copy, Al Boyd is directing an audition rehearsal, and that pigeon on the roof top across the street is pacing up and down the eave trough. (Maybe it's a dove of peace—worrying.)

"John Hancock"

*Labe Ward
Hooier Hot Shots*

Fans Are Like That

Phil Baker's role as comedian and musician provokes a strange mixture of response from fans. Since he launched his "Great American Tourist" program over the nation-wide WABC-Columbia network, the veteran comedian has received enough odd letters to keep a psychologist perplexed for years.

"What a shame, Mr. Baker," writes a Maryland school teacher, "that such a fine musician should have to stoop to making jokes for a living. Isn't your art enough? Why debase it for the sake of money?"

"You give me a pain, Baker," states a Brooklyn pipefitter. "You're pretty funny, but where you got the idea playing an accordion was a smart act is beyond me. What's the matter?"

A woman's organization in Mississippi sends a letter signed by 100 names asking him to mention their group in his broadcast, "in any way—even if it's silly."

\$TICKERS

Among the hundreds of original tongue twisters received this week, these three each won the dollar prize:

"Picture plucky Patrick Patter-son pompously pickling puckery per-simmons publicly."—C. E. Tunison, Kokomo, Indiana.

"The shirt starcher starts stirring starch to starch shirts."—Mrs. Irwin Cusac, Wenona, Illinois.

"Radio's radiant robust Ralph rol-lics roguish rowdies over radio."—Mrs. Howard Schwartz, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

ELMER



"I certainly feel down in the mouth this morning."

Radio on the MOVE

Broadcasts Now Possible Anywhere



Engineers Fred Grotz, Frank Pearson, Tommy Rowe and Bill (Andy) Anderson with the mobile unit; below, Chas. Nehlsen carrying a pack "transceiver."

By VIRGINIA SEEDS



JUST as most people wonder how they look when they're asleep, most radio announcers wonder how they sound over the air.

Art Page found out how his own voice sounded when he was announcing the National Corn Husking contest from the roof of the transmitter truck, but it traveled about 300 miles before it came back to him. It went from the truck to the booth on the contest field and from there to the studios in Chicago and then came back to Art over the loud speaker of the radio receiving set in the truck with its dial set for 870 kilocycles.

Tommy as Guide

You folks who saw the truck at the corn husking contests or the state fairs were probably just as curious about its workings as I was so I asked Tommy Rowe, chief engineer, to take us on a sight-seeing tour through the truck.

Painted a bright orange, the truck is lettered on each side: "PRAIRIE FARMER-WLS, The Voice of Agriculture." The body, designed and built according to the specifications of the engineers, is mounted on a standard Ford 1½ ton truck chassis.

Mysterious signs, "WOEB-W9XHD, Mobile Unit No. 1," adorn one door; and the other door carries: "W9XHE-W9XHF, Mobile Unit No. 1."

When we climbed into the front seat of the truck—which is just like the front seat of any delivery truck except for the loud speaker over the driver's head—the first question I asked Tommy concerned the mysterious letters.

Has Four Stations

"Well, you see, the truck is really four radio stations or transmitters," Tommy explained. "WOEB is the portable 100 watt station that we use when the truck is standing still out in the country where there aren't any telephone wires. That was how it

came in handy at the corn husking contests."

When the truck is in motion, leading a parade, driving over the state fairgrounds or out at the stockyards, W9XHD is put into action. It is a 25-watt transmitter and operates on an ultra high frequency, or very short wave.

Engineer Packs It

W9XHE and W9XHF are experimental transmitters used to pick up announcements, descriptions and other sounds from the field. The roving announcer is followed closely by an engineer who carries on his back a two-watt "transceiver" pack. It is operated by dry cell batteries. The engineer also carries a receiving aerial, wrapped around his waist. This equipment is called a "transceiver" because it can both transmit and receive messages. Thus mike men get their cues from the transmitter truck or from other field men and announcers.

In the corn husking contests, roving mikemen Check Stafford and John Baker were accompanied by engineers carrying and operating the pack sets. The hand microphone which the announcer carried was attached to the pack set by several feet of wire. This allowed the announcer some small leeway in his broadcasting and enabled him to move around for a better view of the proceedings.

Several Relays

No wires run between the transceivers and the truck. The mike men's announcements are picked up and transmitted to the truck where the engineer relays them on to a receiving station set up at the nearest telephone wires. There another engineer receives them and sends them on to the studios and from there it is sent over the 870 kilocycle wavelength.

Power for the transmitters in the truck comes from a (To page 13)



**Salty a Jug
Virtuoso**

By MARJORIE GIBSON

GREETINGS, Fanfare friends. Lorene and Marcella Snodgrass of Rochester, Indiana, ask for a few facts about Salty Holmes of the Prairie Ramblers. "Salty Dawg" or Floyd Holmes was born down in Glasgow, Kentucky, 24 years ago. Always carried a harmonica to school with him, and says he learned more about music than books though he never took a music lesson in his life. Has been with the Prairie Ramblers since they organized about four years ago, at which time they were known as the Kentucky Ramblers. Salty plays, besides the harmonica, the guitar and jug. He sings bass, and that deep, froggy voice you hear now and then with the Prairie Ramblers belongs to Salty. He is a natural born comedian and never fails to bring down the house with his amusing tricks and antics. Salty is married and has a little son, Billy.

"What is the theme song of 'Today's Children' broadcast from NBC each morning at 9:30?" asks Audrey Lember of Bourbon, Indiana. It is "Aphrodite."

Mrs. H. Hartog of Chicago, asks, "What part does Dorothy Day McDonald play in 'Painted Dreams'? And is Paul Nettinga any relation to Professor Nettinga of Hope College in Holland, Michigan?" Dorothy Day McDonald has played numerous incidental characters in the WGN "Painted Dreams" sketch, but she has never played a regular character in the show. However, Dorothy's daughter, Jean, used to be heard on "Painted Dreams" as Tony. Jean is the little girl who appears with Georgie Goebel and Bill Vickland on the Malt-O-Meal program each Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 7:30.

Professor Nettinga, who is president of the Western Theology Seminary which is located near the campus of Hope College, is the father of Paul Nettinga, first tenor of the Home-towners' quartet. Paul is a graduate of Hope College.

"Where are the Hoosier Hot Shots?" asks Mrs. Stuner of Huntington, Indiana. The boys appear each Saturday night on the Alka Seltzer show. Also are heard frequently on Uncle Ezra's Station EZRA show over NBC and make personal appearances with one of the road shows.

Nora Jasper of St. Peter, Illinois, asks, "From what station and at what time does Bradley Kincaid broadcast?" Bradley Kincaid appears regularly over WBZ in Boston. Sorry we do not have a schedule of his broadcasts, but believe that if you will write direct to Bradley in care of WBZ, he will be glad to give you this information.

Peggy Kuchenberg of Gary, Indiana, asks, "Is Jack of 'Myrt and Marge' married? To whom is Don Ameche married?" Yes, Vin Harworth, who plays the character, Jack Arnold, in the "Myrt and Marge" show is married. Don Ameche married Honore M. Prendergost of Dubuque, Iowa, on November 26, 1932.

We've just recently heard of a little WLS namesake. Mrs. Edith Brown of Red Granite, Wisconsin, writes that her son born October 7 was christened William Lawrence Stahl. Our best wishes to this little namesake.

Here are the December birthdays we rounded up! Vance McCune, Jr., better known to most of you as Possum Tuttle, has a birthday December 11. Dolly Good of the "Girls of the Golden West" also has a December 11 birthday. Jack Taylor was born on December 17. We found three Christmas presents among our December list. Lulu Belle was born on Christmas Eve, Paul Nettinga on Christmas day, and Herman Felber, Jr., the day after Christmas.

All-Occasion Clothes

By Maxine Gray

(Maxine Gray is the soloist with Hal Kemp's orchestra, heard with Phil Baker's "Great American Tourist" program over the CBS network, Sundays, 7:30 to 8:00 p. m., CST.)

IF WE really had to go through the motoring adventures enacted on Phil's program, I think the most suitable costume would be a pair of overalls. But since the tour just takes place in our imaginations we can appear in more conventional clothes.

The costume I'm wearing in the accompanying picture is a comfortable all-occasion outfit. The dress is made of black embroidered crepe, trimmed with a butterfly buckle at the waist, matching the clasp at the neck. They are of gold and turquoise



No overalls for her.

and quite striking. The ornament at the neck holds two flat folds of the material in place. A single and wider fold falls from the center of the waist almost to the hem of the skirt.

With this dress I wear a small, off-the-face black velvet hat with a bow of grosgrain ribbon across the front. Shoes and bag are both of black suede, the purse being of a triangular shape, and held by a long silver chain.

« GAY GOWNS for HOLIDAYS »

NO MATTER where you live, large town, city, small town, suburb . . . Christmas means parties and parties mean dressing up in royal fashion. It's going to be a lot of fun this year, because formal evening things have never been so exciting or so varied. Sketched are just a few of the fascinating fashions that have reared their heads this winter.

Note particularly the newest star for evening . . . the bolero with Spanish feeling. If you're dark haired and dark skinned, don't overlook this as a strong possibility for your favorite evening gown this winter.

Reading from top to bottom . . .

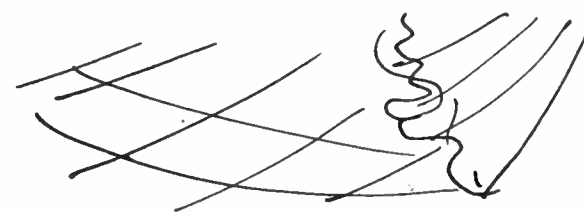
The laced evening frock follows no particular school of thought, but is faintly reminiscent of Little Bo Peep to me. It has a charm all its own. The first model was done in pink taffeta with a full, billowing skirt and extremely tight bodice that can be loosened if necessary by the laces. The shoulder straps are just about like those on a slip . . . thin ribbons of the taffeta.

Next is the Grecian, very formal. It has probably caused as much comment as any evening fashion has for sometime. There are any number of versions, but this is one of the most attractive, probably because it isn't just suggestive of the Greek period when lovely ladies wore these frocks, but is very faithful to those lines of long ago. The shoulder piece is a voluminous roll of twisted chiffon. The skirt is full, the over skirt is gathered provocatively along one hip. The bodice is gathered into the neckline. The whole effect of this dress is one of grace and graciousness. A tiny beaded cap worn snugly over the back of the head is a decided addition to the whole ensemble. The handkerchief is chiffon with an embroidered black edge.

Third . . . a modified, Americanized version of the Grecian dress. One with fitted lines in the front and fullness in the back. The wispy trails of chiffon across the shoulder should make you feel like a piece of moonbeam that took a holiday for the evening. This dress is lovely in white with colored clips holding the shoulder trains. Or . . . rhinestones if you prefer. But whatever they are . . . have the bracelet match.

Last . . . and mentioned before . . . the bolero dress. Very mannish in line, but quite feminine, nevertheless. It's a skirt, shirt and bolero. The skirt and bolero are of black velvet . . . the shirt of soft crepe, the tie, black crepe. The shirt front is tucked. The bolero has a braided edge.

—Shari.



Triple Threat

"NELLIE"

A Handy Man Around the House

BEHIND the mike is a corps of efficient young engineers who make the wheels go 'round smoothly. Among these important "unsung heroes" is one who also helps to make the wheels synchronize in his own home,—Charles Nehlsen. "Charlie" lives in a four-room city apartment with his father who happens to enjoy dishwashing better than cooking although Charlie doesn't mind washing if there aren't too many pots and pans. "I always keep the pots and pans washed as I go along," Charlie explained, "and then there's no bugaboo in this dishwashing business." A bit of good advice in efficient home management, that.

Pretty Fancy

It was a hot day last summer when Charlie first confided in me concerning his culinary achievements. Strolling into the control room a few minutes before my morning programs, I sank into a chair beside Charlie and started to chat. The high mercury led our conversation to the hot weather menu suggestions I had prepared to give over the air. Naturally, salads and cold drinks held the spotlight. And it wasn't long until I had Charlie's favorite salad recipe, which I can assure you is a delicious one, and one especially suitable for a luncheon main dish salad. You will want to get acquainted with—

CHARLIE'S KIDNEY BEAN SALAD

1 cup kidney beans
3 sweet pickles, chopped fine
2 medium-sized onions chopped fine
Salt and pepper to taste

Dressing: ¼ c. vinegar, ¼ c. sugar, 1 egg
Beat egg, add vinegar and sugar, stir constantly while cooking to keep it smooth. Chill.

Pour dressing over the first three ingredients, add salt and pepper to taste. Serve cold on lettuce.

It was evident that Charlie knows whereof he speaks in making this salad, judging from the precautions he gave me concerning the necessity of choosing the best quality of kidney beans.

Because Charlie is chief cook in his domicile, he has learned to prepare all types of food but likes especially to try new dishes. Yes, he follows recipes exactly the first time and thereafter if he likes the results; but if they do not suit his taste he doesn't hesitate to revamp them. Like most men who cook, Charlie really takes most pride in his meat dishes. Mock

No, those are not curl papers, folks. Charlie was in a high wind. The picture below shows his artistry with a camera. He snapped the picture on a fishing trip to Slate Falls, Thessalon, Ontario.



Chicken Legs are his specialty although any of the breaded meats are favorites.

To my question "Do you have any special likes or dislikes in general?" his reply was another bit of good advice to the person who would be successful in serving really excellent food.

"Yes," he replied, "I like hot foods served hot, not lukewarm."

I found two keys to his success in accomplishing this. "Underneath the gas burners of my stove, is an open compartment where I can place plates and serving dishes to warm," was his first. "To keep mashed potatoes as hot and fluffy for the second serving as for the first," he continued, "I put them in the top of a covered double boiler. Using hot milk is the easiest way to make mashed potatoes fluffy, in the first place," added this electrical engineer who has discovered many secrets in food preparation that countless women might profitably possess.



By
MARY
WRIGHT

Although Charlie spends eight hours daily at the studio, prepares practically all meals excepting his lunch, and entertains almost every Wednesday evening at a four-party bridge game, still he has time for another hobby . . . amateur photography. He uses a reflex camera and enjoys snapping candid shots of friends

and beautiful scenery.

He talks rather glibly, using such terms as *composition*, *shutter speed*, *Photo flood bulbs*, and *reflectors*, which make you realize that he takes his hobby seriously. He doesn't shirk the work involved either. Radio engineers just aren't made that way. Charlie develops his own negatives and he is now starting to make enlargements.

A love for fishing often takes Charlie Nehlsen north for his vacation. He took the accompanying snapshot of Slate Falls near Thessalon, Ontario, Canada, a year ago, during one of his many "off the beaten track" fishing trips.

Charlie enjoys the give and take of jokes among the folks who pass the time of day with him on their way to the studio. Charlie is "Nelly" to many of his friends and although he does not object to the latter soubriquet, he prefers "Charlie." So which ever name you (To page 9)

ALBUM Better 'n' Ever

By Virginia Seeds

"SAY, is that the new album?" the cry went up as I walked through the studios with the page proofs of the 1936 Family Album under my arm.

So we staged an album preview with folks looking over each other's shoulders as we leafed through the proofs.

"With all those smiles, we sure do look like one big happy family, don't we?" queried Fanfare Reporter Marge Gibson.

Joe Made Plans

"I like the bigger pictures this year," commented Al (Production) Boyd. "It's going to be a swell book. But where's that hair that Joe Kelly said he grew especially to have his picture taken?" Al was looking at the group picture taken on the stage at the Illinois State Fair Barn Dance.

"Well," explained Joe, "the sun was shining and so was I, so you couldn't see much of my hair there, but look at these," and he pointed with pride to his individual photographs.

"Good picture of Patsy," remarked Hometown Jack Eliot when he glimpsed the sunny smile of our little singing cowgirl and the line-up of all

the Prairie Ramblers on the opposite page.

"What happened to make you look so serious, Vick?" someone asked Bill Vickland of the many voices and characters.

"I was about ready to laugh out loud," Vick recalled, "because John Brown was standing there hecklin' me and reminding me to try to look like the 'old philosopher' and I guess that's the way the camera caught me just before I broke down and laughed."

"They're a great gang," Tumble Weed said with his Stetson pushed to one side of his head, "and a mighty fine bunch of range pards. I ordered five copies of the album to send out home to Arizona to show folks out there what my friends here look like."

Grace Sums It Up

Grace (program) Cassidy expressed the opinion of the whole group with her, "It's a real family album, isn't it?"

A real family album—did you ever wonder how it got started? I did, so I went into Art Page's office to ask him. Art seems to know how most of our traditions began.

He brought out a binder with all the old albums in it and explained. "So many folks wrote in for pictures of Arkie, or the Maple City Four, or Grace Wilson or other members of our family, that we couldn't take care of all the requests. We tried to for a while but they got too numerous to handle. We didn't like to disappoint these folks, so we got together our first book of radio pictures late in 1929 and called it the 1930 Family Album."

Pictures Larger

As I looked through this first album, I noticed—and if you have saved all your albums, you will notice it, too—how much smaller the pictures were and how much more space was devoted to explanation. Year after year, the pictures have grown larger and more life-like, until this year everyone says they are the best ever.

There are many familiar faces in the 1936 Family Album and some new ones who have joined our family since the last album was published. Grace Wilson, Bill Vickland, Ralph Emerson, Bill O'Connor and a few other "old-timers" in radio have appeared in all of our family albums.

"The 1936 Album is a picture book we think folks will be glad to have," Art said, "to put on their tables right along with their own family albums, and one that they'll be proud to show to their friends."

Triple Threat Nellie

(Continued from page 8)

hear him referred to over the air, it is one and the same person—Charles Nehlsen—the cook, photographer and radio engineer—A triple threat man.

"Not being married, I haven't had any experience in 'duo-cooking' as Ralph Emerson has," Charlie volunteered as he sat at the controls of the Roundup program.

"But I challenge Ralph to speed going single handed." Ralph can hardly afford to pass up such a challenge. Staged in the studio with Jack Holden as "sports" announcer, such a contest should be worth hearing. What about it, boys? I'll referee any day you say.

Experience

The Carborundum Band personnel includes a man who played at the funeral of Queen Victoria, a drummer without whom the late Lillian Litzel would refuse to appear in her famous circus aerial act, two Tuscarora Indians and a couple of cost accountants.



MRS. EMMA EASTMAN of Hammond, Ind., received a happy birthday surprise Nov. 23 when she became the 400,000th guest at the National Barn Dance. Besides other valuable gifts, she will receive the first 1936 Family Album off the press. Mrs. Eastman is shown handing her ticket to Louis Liss while Pat Buttram (in the background), Otto Morse and Sophia Germanich look on.



THE LATCH STRING

By

**"CHECK"
STAFFORD**



HOWDY, folks. The good old sun is shining brightly as we write these lines. The early winter air is crispy and studio visitor folks arrive with pink cheeks and noses a bit red. Already the Christmas spirit is here.

How many of you recall when, as little folks, your presents were few. Perhaps it was only a candy cane, a big apple and maybe a pair of warm woolen mittens. Or sometimes there were popcorn balls and a new slate and pencil. Village folks went about with "Christmas gift" greetings, especially the youngsters. There were cookie and raisin gifts from kindly "Aunties" or the community's older Grandmas. Big boys fired shooting crackers in front



of the general store. If crops were good, maybe old Kris Kringle brought a real surprise—skates for Billy and a REAL painted china-headed doll for sister, with sure-enough slippers and dress. Not so pretentious, those Christmases of long ago, but happy ones, and ones that will live always in fondest memory.

Today's dads and mothers still enjoy the great displays of beautiful toys and dolls that so artfully attract great throngs these days in the big shopping centers. Just grown-up kids after all, most of us, still looking with awe and even longing at the wonderful playthings. None of the Christmas windows drew greater crowds than those of dazzling Toyland, as we found in making a State street visit last Sunday evening. There, packed and jammed about clever nursery rhyme or fairyland toy windows, we saw parents, with eyes as bright as their little Junior's and Betty's were. One elderly, well dressed woman told us she could look at the dolls for hours. She spoke of never forgetting her first doll. She has it yet, a faded rag doll. Money couldn't buy it.

While chatting with fellow window shoppers, we talked with one lady, who having no daughters in her own home, found pleasure these many years in dressing and presenting several dolls each Christmas to little girls of her neighborhood. As we moved on, we reflected that old Santa's window throne there had woven a spell. Old King Cole had waved his scepter and Dad and Mother, just as their own little ones, were children again. Truly, that grand old poem by Elizabeth Akers, had found answer to its first two lines:

**"Backward, turn backward, O time,
in your flight,
Make me a child again, just for to-
night."**

As we continued our window shopping expedition, we next came before a great window of a vastly different nature. A work of art, it was, and one to warm the heart of a sportsman. Here, with a background of rare furs of wild animals, we saw modern guns of highest power, with which the hunter could bring down the fiercest grizzly bear. One extra-

ordinary large bear pelt, a fine specimen of the taxidermist's art, bore a card stating the hunter's name and revealing that Mr. Bear had roamed the frozen lands of Alaska for many years. He grew to immense size before one sub-zero day his path and that of the hunter crossed. There they fought it out, with the deadly rifle's bark winning over Bruin's great strength and stout heart.

Just a bit farther, another window gave us a pleasing peep at man's decorative art, the skill of florists and the intricate process of the perfumer. Many bowls of beautiful roses and other flowers were shown alongside handsome cutglass bottles of subtle scent. Labels told of prices for the various perfumes and only those with well-lined purses could buy. Yet, as we overheard a man near us say, "Maybe the price does seem high . . . but that's REAL perfume. It lasts longer and is the least expensive . . . in the long run."

How true that is. Whether in clothing or candy—furniture or frocks—houses or hosiery, it's all the same. You get what you pay for. In service, the better things always outlast the less expensive or cheaper item. "Seconds" or "second-hand" are far less likely to give one his or her money's worth. Still, one has to buy according to one's purse. Press day is earlier for this week's issue—so we'd better sign off. Only 18 days left now, for all Good Fellows and Good Neighbors to plan Christmas cheer for the unfortunate and needy.

DIGIT DIALECT



BIG CHIEF Cliff Soubier (with the feathers) tells Joe Kelly and Ken Trietsch a funny story in (what he claimed was) Indian sign language. Hezzie eavesdrops over Cliff's shoulder.

Man On the Cover

A CAVALRY bugler raised his bugle on the parade grounds in Manila one sunny afternoon 30 years ago. The youngsters' pony race was on.

With a wild thudding of hoofs and much flying of cinders the ponies came down the stretch, their small riders shouting and urging them on. All went well until one tough, wiry little Filipino pony suddenly stopped dead in his tracks. Over his neck an eight-year-old described a neat arc and plunged sprawling along the cinders.

He Finished Anyhow

Scratched, dirty and bleeding, young Harold Safford caught his pony, remounted and finished the race—in last place.

Harold had been half-way 'round the world four times and had lived five years in the far east before he was eleven. Born in Winona, Minnesota, on June 5, 1897, "Saff" went



Two pioneer Barn Dance builders, Edgar Bill and Harold Safford.

with his parents to Manila in 1903 when his father was appointed superintendent of mails for the Philippines, the islands only recently wrested from Spain. En route for 30 days from San Francisco, a whole new world of sights, sounds and smells opened to Saff. His geography book became alive with stops at Honolulu, Guam, Nagasaki, Yokohama, Hong Kong and Manila.

Cavalry Mascot

In Manila, Saff attended the small school for the few white children, mostly Spanish, English and Americans. Playing with native children, he soon learned to rattle away in Spanish and Tagalog, a native dialect spoken on the island of Luzon. Saff's love for horses resulted in his becoming mascot of a cavalry troop stationed in barracks at Manila. That was how his ill-fated pony race came about during one of the troop's field days.

The cuts and scratches didn't heal well because of Saff's thin blood—an

ailment common in the tropics, especially among white children. Accordingly, Saff and his mother returned and lived in California for a year. They were in Los Angeles at the time of the San Francisco earthquake of 1906.

Three weeks after the quake, Saff and his mother sailed from San Francisco for Manila again.

Saff was in Manila when the victorious Japanese steamed into the harbor convoying captured Russian battleships in the Russo-Jap war. He prizes a snapshot of himself looking out of a tremendous hole which a Japanese shell tore in the side of one of the ships. One afternoon Saff's mother missed him and went on a search. She found him carrying a flag and marching proudly near the front of a Japanese victory parade.

Back to States

After two more years in the islands during which time Saff accompanied his father on postal inspection trips to every island village, the Saffords returned to Aberdeen, South Dakota, where Saff went to high school, industrial and Normal School. In his spare time he worked on the Aberdeen American and ran several dance orchestras. (He had studied violin since he was quite young.) He played at many dances and in vaudeville. Saff also tried, and liked, producing minstrels and other shows.

His first day at South Dakota State College at Brookings, while he was playing in the college orchestra, Saff noticed one girl in particular. That night at a college social function they met. Love at first sight does exist. Saff and Mabel Chappell of Brookings eloped the following spring to Sioux Falls. There they asked a newspaperman friend to keep the story from the papers, as they wanted to break the news gently to their parents. What was their chagrin to have the paper "play the story big" and carry the following headline: "Irate Father Trails Young Elopers to S. F." Miss Chappell's father, T. L. Chappell, was a well-known banker in South Dakota and an enterprising reporter saw a chance for a big story.

Smoothing It Over

"Well, we finally got that smoothed over," says Saff, "and it's been smooth sailing ever since."

Mrs. Safford, incidentally, is a sister of Genevieve Chappell Biggar, whose marriage to George Biggar also was a South Dakota State College romance.

The students at college welcomed the Saffords back in big style with a huge banner stretched across one of the buildings. In letters three feet high, it read, "Extra! Safford and Chappell elope!"

At 19, while he was working on the Aberdeen American, Saff enlisted. Failing to pass the overseas exam, he

spent his time at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, training rookies and playing in the famed St. Louis Post Band.

After the war, Saff worked on the American daytimes and lead the Orpheum theatre orchestra at night. Then followed work on the Sioux Falls Argus-Leader. At 24 he was managing editor—the youngest managing editor in the country.

On a trip to Chicago to visit brother-in-law George Biggar, Saff met Edgar Bill. The result was a job as master of ceremonies on the National Barn Dance, director of publicity and captain of radio's original Show Boat.

Couldn't Stay Away

After three years a nice opportunity at Sears, Roebuck lured Saff away for five years.

"Leaving radio was too doggone tough, though," he says, "and I want to say I'm mighty happy to be back."

You can hear Saff any Saturday night on the Barn Dance announcing, although he'd like to play his violin despite his associates' slanderous remarks. Daily his duties as program director make him one of the busiest men in radio. Saff apparently has forgotten how to walk these days. His usual pace is a kind of half gallop or canter as he keeps a-top a mass of work.

He and Mrs. Saff have four children; Betty, 18, who attends Arizona State Teachers' College at Flagstaff; Billy, 15; Kathie Lou, 8, and Genevieve, 6.

Saff is five feet, eleven and a half, weighs 155, has brown hair and eyes and some day would like to take Mrs. Saff and the children back to the Islands for a while.

Thoughtful

Martha Mears, NBC singer, was the last person to arrive at her own wedding. The ceremony was performed in Larchmont, New York, and the thoughtful friend who drove Martha to the church was the only one to get lost en route.

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Notes from the MUSIC LIBRARY

By JOHN LAIR

WELL, the new book is off to a fine start. By the time you read this many of them will be on their way to your homes.

The first order received was from E. L. Dietrich, 120 N. Liberty St., Elgin, Illinois, who will receive an inscribed copy stating that it was the first to be sold. The very first copy off the press was not for sale. It went to the mother of Our Little Sunbonnet Girl to whose sweet memory the book was dedicated. The biggest single order, so far, came from Arthur McMurray who placed an advance order for 20 copies—enough to take care of a very comprehensive Christmas list. There's a tip you should not ignore! Send the new song book as a Christmas gift to friends or relatives who are lovers of old-time music. It makes an inexpensive gift and one that will be highly appreciated.

THANKS

To Mrs. Arthur Gustafson, Penfield, Illinois, for two old songs.

To Mrs. A. J. Harness, Hamlet, Indiana, for several pages from a very old song book.

To the dozens of readers who sent in the words to "Poor Little Joe," in compliance with a recent request in this column. Unfortunately, no one sent the music.

Third Place Tune

To the many readers who have sent us completed versions of "The Two Orphans." Apparently the lyrics we printed were incomplete. When we get around to printing the complete song we'll try to find space to give credit to all who did their bit to set us right. We appreciate your interest, and hope you'll continue to check closely on whatever songs you find on this page.

You will recall that in previous issues we have printed two of the most popular songs heard, according to our recent contest to determine your favorite songs. We give below the third of the group. This is a copyrighted number and it's appearance here is through the courtesy of the M. M. Cole Publishing Company of Chicago, owner of the copyright.

When It's Prayer Meeting Time in the Hollow

A long winding pathway leads over the hill
And when all is still I hear the whip-poor-will.

It calls from the woodland, my heaven-to-be,
And tells me she waits patiently.

Chorus—

When it's prayer meeting time in the hollow,
In that vine covered shrine 'neath the pines,
Then the one that I love sends a prayer up
above

Where we once pledged our love so divine,
Till the day I go back to the hollow
I will follow that old golden rule
For it taught me to pray and to live for the
day

When we'll meet in the hollow back home.

This song is by Al Rice and Fleming Allan. It's in the new song book, both words and music, along with a picture of Grace Wilson who has featured it on many of her programs.

Of Course They Are

Don Ameche, leading man of Grand Hotel and First Nighter dramas over NBC, always thought his work was hard enough, what with long hours

of rehearsal and still more exhausting periods of broadcasting. But a woman approached him after a recent performance and informed him point blank that all radio actors were lazy. Don was willing to concede that but wanted to know from what she drew her conclusion.

She said she has noticed they read their lines and had sound-effects men to open and close doors, drive cars, handle silverware at the dinner table and even punch villains in the jaw. But worst of all, the woman recounted to Don, they accomplish the task of kissing their leading ladies by kissing their own hands.

Buttram Butts In

Well, there's th' Etheopian situation. . . . There it is. I noticed where Italy give one uv th' aviators a metal fer bravery . . . he flew over the Etheopians an' drapped bombs at 'em. Etheopia may have the right idee at that . . . ye know Tunny finally whipped Dempsey after Dempsey had run him all over Illinois.

I recon all uv ye seen where they've rigged up telephones in automobiles . . . it won't be long a-fore every car will have one. . . . Can't ye jest imagine a feller sayin' "Hold th' line a minute dear while I miss this truck." . . . A wife won't have to go along to drive frum th' back seat, she kin jest sit a home an' give instructions on th' telephone . . . sort uv "back home" driver.

Yourn til th' turkey is all bones.

Pat Buttram.

OVER THE WAVES



OVER THE WAVES to Germany went good old-fashioned Amercian folk tunes in a special short-wave broadcast Saturday, November 23. L. to r., Reggie Cross, Howard Black, Jack Taylor, Red Foley, Tex Atchison, Patsy Montana, Chick Hurt, Salty Holmes and Skyland Scotty. Being selected for the broadcast was a distinct honor since the program represented the tops in American folk music.



A more serious chap then . . .

Well, Palsy Walsies, you're not any more surprised than Jolly Joe Kelly is himself to see this baby picture of him. He didn't know a thing about it until he opened up his copy of Stand By. It was taken when Jolly Joe was only about 2 years of old age down in Crawfordsville, Indiana. Joe's aunt, Mrs. J. A. Brennan of Crawfordsville, sent it to us so we could surprise Joe. She said he looked so serious because he had a sack of candy (see it?) and he was told he couldn't have a bit of it until the picture was taken. Thanks, Mrs. Brennan.

Below you'll find Jolly Joe's Jig Saw song which he promised you.

JIG SAW SONG

Tune: It Ain't Gonna Rain No More.

It was midday in October but September in July.
The moon lay thick upon the ground, and the mud shone in the sky.
The flowers were singing sweetly and the birds were full in bloom.
So I went into the cellar to sweep an upstairs room.
Oh, the time was Tuesday morning on Wednesday just at night,
I saw a thousand miles away, a house just out of sight.
The walls projected inward and the front was round the back,
It stood alone with others, and the fence was white-washed black.
Oh, 'twas midnight on the ocean, not a street car was in sight.
The sun was shining brightly, for it rained all day that night.
'Twas summer in the winter, and the dew was rising fast,
A barefoot boy with shoes on, stood sitting in the grass.
Oh, 'twas evening and the rising sun set standing in the night
And everything that I could see was hidden from my sight.
I hope you like this little song, don't know if you do or whether.
I call this tune the Jig Saw Song 'cause it's hard to keep it together.

Jolly Joe Kelly



. . . was Jolly Joe than now.

Radio on the Move

(Continued from page 5)

gasoline driven generator located in a chest just behind the driver's seat of the truck. Provision is also made for plugging in "juice" from the outside when it is available.

Over the chest a hatch is cut in the roof of the truck for the announcer to climb through so that he can stand on the roof. Tommy says they built the hatch around Engineer Burr Whyland so it would be big enough for anyone to get through. The roof is heavily reinforced and is strong enough to hold eight husky men.

Well Equipped

Back of the generator, are the transmitter panels on both sides with just about enough room for an operator to stand between them. In the rear on one side is a flat-top desk and on the other a long chest, both of which hold tubes, emergency parts, hundreds of feet of mike cable and everything else a radio station on wheels is likely to need.

The truck is also equipped with a public address system so that four loud-speaker horns may be set up on a tower on the roof when the truck is standing still in front of a crowd, or one horn can be used in the front when the truck is in motion.

WLS is the only independent station in the Middle West that has a mobile unit and our engineers are mighty proud of their "baby."

100 WLS BARN DANCE FAVORITES

The new song book, "100 WLS BARN DANCE FAVORITES," is ready to mail out. It contains one hundred favorite songs and tunes, together with pictures of favorite WLS acts, both past and present. The price is fifty cents, sixty cents in Canada. Order direct from WLS, Chicago, Ill.

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... LISTENING IN WITH WLS DAILY PROGRAMS

Saturday, December 7, to Saturday, December 14

870 k.c. — 50,000 Watts

Monday, December 9, to Friday, December 13

MORNING PROGRAMS

- 5:30—Smile - A - While — Prairie Ramblers, Patsy Montana; Hoosier Sod Busters and others.
- 6:00—Farm Bulletin Board—Howard Black.
- 6:10—Johnny Muskrat Fur Market. (Wed., Sat.)
- 6:30—Tumble Weed & Hoosier Sod Busters.
- 6:45—Pat Buttram; Henry; Prairie Ramblers. (Oshkosh)
- 7:00—WLS News Report—Julian Bentley. (Hamlin's)
- 7:10—Daily Program Summary.

- 8:50—Livestock Receipts; Hog Flash; Bookings.
- 9:00—Prairie Ramblers; Patsy Montana; Henry. (Peruna & Kolor-Bak)
- 9:30—NBC—"Today's Children," Dramatic Adventures of a Family.
- 9:45—Morning Minstrels, featuring Hometowners Quartet; Tune Twisters; Jack Elliot; Henry; Possum Tuttle; Joe Kelly, and Jack Holden. (Olson Rug Co., Mon., Wed., Fri.)
- 10:00—Martha Crane & Helen Joyce in Morning Homemakers' Program; Ralph Emerson; John Brown; Hilltoppers; Tommy Tanner; Dixie Mason; Grace Wilson; Tune Twisters.
- 10:30—WLS News Report (M. K.)—Julian Bentley.
- 10:35—Butter, Egg, Dressed Veal, Live and Dressed Poultry Quotations.
- 10:40—Jim Poole's Mid-Morning Chicago Cattle, Hog and Sheep Market direct from Union Stock Yards. (Chicago Livestock Exchange)
- 10:45—Mon., Wed., Fri.—Wm. O'Connor, tenor.
Tues., Thurs.—Organ Concert—Ralph Waldo Emerson.
- 11:00—Mon., Wed., Fri.—WLS Round-Up—Otto and Tune Twisters; Tumble Weed; Rodeo Joe. (Willard Tablet Co.)
Tues., Thurs.—Prairie Ramblers; Patsy Montana.
- 11:15—"Old Kitchen Kettle"—Mary Wright; Hilltoppers; Fruit and Vegetable Report. Thurs. only—Sod Busters and Henry.
- 11:30—Mon., Wed., Fri.—"Old Music Chest"—Phil Kalar and Ralph Emerson.
Tues., Thurs.—"Little Bits from Life"—Bill Vickland; Ralph Emerson.
- 11:45—Weather Report; Fruit and Vegetable Market; Bookings.
- 11:55—WLS News Report—Julian Bentley. (Morton Seasoning)

Saturday Eve., Dec. 7

- 7:00—Prairie Ramblers and Patsy Montana; Henry Hornsbuckle and Hoosier Sod Busters. (G. E. Conkey Co.)
- 7:15—Hoosier Hot Shots and guest artist. (Morton Salt)
- 7:30—Keystone Barn Dance Party, featuring Lulu Belle. (Keystone Steel and Wire Co.)
- 8:00—Akron Barn Dance Jamboree.
- 8:30—National Barn Dance NBC Hour with Uncle Ezra; Maple City Four; Verne, Lee and Mary; Hoosier Hot Shots; Lucille Long; Sally Foster; Skyland Scotty, and other Hayloft favorites, with Joe Kelly as master of ceremonies. (Alka-Seltzer)

- 9:30—Aladdin Hayloft Theatre.
- 10:00—Barn Dance Novelties. (Fr. Flanagan's School)
- 10:15—Prairie Farmer-WLS National Barn Dance continues until 12:00 p. m., CST, with varied features, including Prairie Ramblers; Otto & His Tune Twisters; Patsy Montana; Hometowners Quartet; "Pa and Ma Smithers"; Christine; Hilltoppers; Bill O'Connor; Grace Wilson; Hoosier Sod Busters; Eddie Allan, and many others.

- 7:15—Mon., Wed., Fri.—Otto & His Tune Twisters.
Tues., Thurs., Sat.—Red Foley.
- 7:30—Mon., Wed., Fri.—Hotan Tonka, Indian Legends; Ralph Emerson, organist.
Tues., Thurs., Sat.—"Junior Broadcasters' Club." (Campbell Cereal)
- 7:45—Jolly Joe and His Pet Pals.
- 8:00—Skyland Scotty. (Foley's Honey & Tar)
- 8:15—Morning Devotions conducted by Jack Holden, assisted by Hometowners and Ralph Emerson.
- 8:30—John Lair, featuring WLS favorite songs.
- 8:45—WLS News Report—Julian Bentley.

AFTERNOON PROGRAMS

(Daily ex. Sat. & Sun.)

12:00 Noon to 3:00 p. m., CST

- 12:00—Prairie Farmer Dinnerbell Program. Conducted by John Baker, 45 minutes of varied farm and musical features. Dr. Holland in Devotional Message at 12:40.
- 12:45—Jim Poole's Livestock Market Summary direct from Union Stock Yards. (Chicago Livestock Exchange)
- 12:55—Mon., Wed., Fri.—Livestock Feeding Talk—Murphy Products Co.
Tues., Thurs., Sat.—Music, Variety.
- 1:00—Mon., Wed., Fri.—The Hilltoppers. (Johnson Motor & ABC Farm Washers)
Tues.—Hometowners and Federal Housing Bureau speaker.
Thurs.—Red Foley and Hoosier Sod Busters. (Penn. Salt)
- 1:15—"Pa and Ma Smithers," humorous and homey rural sketch.

- 1:30—F. C. Bisson of the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in grain market summary.
- 1:35—Homemakers' Hour. (See the detailed schedule.)
- 2:15—NBC—"Ma Perkins"—rural comedy sketch.
- 2:30—Homemakers' Hour, cont'd. (See detailed schedule.)
- 3:00—Sign off for WENR.

Saturday Morning, December 14

- 5:30—9:30—See Daily Morning Schedule.
- 8:15—WLS Sunday School Class, Dr. John W. Holland.
- 9:30—Sears Junior Round-Up.
- 9:45—Rocky, basso, with Ted Gilmore.
- 10:00—Martha Crane and Helen Hayes — Morning Homemakers' Hour.
- 10:30—WLS News Report—Julian Bentley.
- 10:35—Butter, Egg, Dressed Veal, Live and Dressed Poultry Quotations.
- 10:45—Jolly Joe and His Junior Stars.
- 11:15—"Old Kitchen Kettle"—Mary Wright; Hilltoppers.
- 11:30—"The Old Story Teller"—Ralph Emerson.
- 11:45—Weather Report; Fruit and Vegetable Market; Bookings.
- 11:55—WLS News Report — Julian Bentley. (Morton Seasoning)
- 12:00—Poultry Service Time; Hometowners Quartet; Rocky; Ralph Emerson.
- 12:15—WLS Garden Club.
- 12:30—Grain Market Quotations by F. C. Bisson of U. S. Department of Agriculture.
- 12:37—Variety music.
- 12:45—Weekly Livestock Market Review by Jim Clark of Chicago Producers' Commission Association.

- 1:00—Future Farmers of America, conducted by John Baker.
- 1:15—Prairie Farmer - WLS Home Talent Acts.
- 1:30—Homemakers' Hour.
- 2:40—WLS Merry-Go-Round with variety acts, including Ralph Emerson; Henry; John Brown; Christine; Hilltoppers; Eddie Allan.
- 3:00—Sign off for WENR.

HOMEMAKERS' SCHEDULE

(Conducted by Mary Wright)

Monday, December 9

- 1:35—Orchestra; Jack Elliot; Vibrant Strings; Hometowners; John Brown; Marjorie Gibson in Fanfare; P. T. A. Speaker.

Tuesday, December 10

- 1:35—Ralph Emerson; Hilltoppers; Don Wilson and His singing Guitar; Helene Brahm; Bill O'Connor, tenor; Marjorie Gibson in Fanfare; Mrs. Sherman's Book Chat.

Wednesday, December 11

- 1:35—Orchestra; Jack Elliot; Vibrant Strings; Hometowners; John Brown; Marjorie Gibson in Fanfare; Garden Talk.

Thursday, December 12

- 1:35—Orchestra; Grace Wilson; John Brown; Wm. O'Connor; WLS Little Home Theatre; Majorie Gibson in Fanfare.

Friday, December 13

- 1:35—Orchestra; Marjorie Gibson in Fanfare; Cornhuskers & Chore Boy; Lois Schenck; Prairie Farmer Homemakers' News; Jean Sterling Nelson, "Home Furnishing."

Saturday, December 14

- 1:30—Ralph Emerson; Hilltoppers; Skyland Scotty; John Brown; Otto and His Tune Twisters; Tommy Tanner; Ken Wright; Christine; Interview of a WLS Personality —Marjorie Gibson.

EVENING PROGRAMS

Monday, December 9

- 7:00—NBC—Fibber McGee and Mollie. (S.C. Johnson)
- 7:30—NBC—Evening in Paris. (Bourjois Sales Corporation)
- 8:00—NBC—Sinclair Minstrels. (Sinclair Oil Refining)
- 7:00—NBC—Eno Crime Clues. (Eno Salts)
- 7:30—NBC—Edgar Guest in Welcome Valley. (Household Finance Co.)
- 8:00—NBC—Ben Bernie. (American Can Co.)

Tuesday, December 10

- 7:00—NBC—Eno Crime Clues. (Eno Salts)
- 7:30—NBC—Edgar Guest in Welcome Valley. (Household Finance Co.)
- 8:00—NBC—Ben Bernie. (American Can Co.)

Wednesday, December 11

- 7:00—Rendezvous — Musical Varieties. (Life Savers)
- 7:30—NBC—House of Glass. (Colgate-Palmolive-Peet)
- 8:00—NBC—"John Charles Thomas and His Neighbors." (W. R. Warner)

Thursday, December 12

- 7:00—NBC—Nickelodeon — Comedy, Songs, Drama.
- 7:30—Chicago Concert Chorus.
- 8:00—NBC—Death Valley Days. (Pacific Coast Borax)

Friday, December 13

- 7:00—NBC—Irene Rich. (Welch Grape Juice)
- 7:15—NBC—Bob Crosby & His Orchestra. (Rogers & Gallet) Co.)
- 7:30—NBC—Kellogg College Prom. (Kellogg)
- 8:00—NBC—Palmolive Beauty Box. (Colgate)

WATCH THIS SPACE

HERE'S SOME SPECIAL NEWS

GENE AUTRY AND HIS GANG OF COWBOY CUTUPS ARE COMING BACK FROM HOLLYWOOD, WHERE THEY HAVE JUST COMPLETED THEIR FIFTH FEATURE PICTURE, TO MAKE PERSONAL APPEARANCES IN THE LEADING THEATRES THEY WILL BE JOINED BY A HOST OF FAVORITES FROM THE OLD HAYLOFT

WATCH YOUR LOCAL PAPERS —AND ALSO STAND BY— FOR DATES IN YOUR CITY BEGINNING DECEMBER 8th

OTHER APPEARANCES FOR THIS WEEK

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8

Palace Theatre, Milwaukee, Wisconsin (For five days)—The WLS Minstrels: Chuck & Ray; Cousin Chester; WLS Minstrel Quartette; Three Neighbor Boys; Bill McClusky; Tom & Dick; Polly, Uncle Dan & Buster; The WLS Minstrel Band.

Opera House, Kingman, Indiana—WLS National Barn Dance: The Arkansas Woodchopper; Max Terhune; Winnie, Lou & Sally; Rube Tronson's Band.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10

Community Gym, Washington, Indiana—WLS Round-Up: The Arkansas Woodchopper; Max Terhune; Winnie, Lou & Sally; Rube Tronson's Band.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11

Colonial Theatre, Lebanon, Indiana—WLS On Parade: The Arkansas Woodchopper; Max Terhune; Winnie, Lou & Sally; Rube Tronson's Band.

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