

W I R E

ROUND-UP



VIRGINIA LEE
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Vol. 1

AUGUST, 1945

No. 5

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Editorial Page



This being an editor has its advantages, as well as vice versa. A fellow can write a few columns and have the feeling that he is doing a swell job and pleasing everyone, which is no mean job in any profession and an especially hard task for people dealing with the public. Just when he gets the idea that he's really "knockin' 'em dead," along comes a letter from some kind soul who just has to write and say how much they would appreciate it if you would go on a six- or seven-year vacation and forget to come back . . . of course they forget to sign their names, just in case you might want to write them and thank them for their very nice letter. Well, that takes you down a peg and you feel like you haven't a friend in the world until you read the rest of your mail and read compliment after compliment . . . which kinda evens things up and you have a pretty good day, after all.

— WIBW ROUND-UP —

That "Christmas Spirit"

A hot day in August may seem a strange time to talk of the "Christmas Spirit," but we have yet to find one good reason why we should limit it to one day a year. There's a special thrill associated with giving . . . akin, to but much more pleasant than, the feeling you get when you find steak for dinner. We had a real touch of Christmas here at the station a few weeks

ago, and while it had a tragic beginning, the ending in some way compensated. Misfortune had struck a family living on a farm near Centralia, Kansas. The head of the house had been put on the sick list and the lady had taken over the job of raising vitally-needed food and taking care of the children. She was doing a swell job, too, until the children's clothes began to wear out. The situation was brought to the attention of the WIBW listeners through two announcements on Henry's Exchange. From all over the Midwest came the answers . . . in the form of shirts, dresses, suits, coats and every article of apparel imaginable. That is the American way . . . share with your unfortunate neighbors. I'm sure that every one who had a part in making it possible for this unfortunate farm family to have the much-needed articles went to bed that night with "that feeling" in his heart. WIBW wants to pass along to you all the heartfelt thanks of the people you have made so happy. Again, why limit that "Christmas Spirit" to one day each year?

— WIBW ROUND-UP —

A few weeks ago Miss Maudie wrote a "good-night song," to be used as a closing
(Continued on Page 7)

SPECIAL EVENTS FOR AUGUST

Birthdays

August 9—Miss Elsa
August 20—Gene Shipley
August 27—Ruth Tyler
August 30—Doc Embree

Anniversaries

August 7—Mr. and Mrs. Bobbie Dick
August 8—Mr. and Mrs. Charles King
August 25—Shepherd of the Hills and Virginia Lee
August 30—Harry and Maureen Dawdy

VIRGINIA LEE

I guess the best place to start a story is at the beginning. I was born in Birmingham, Alabama, December 9, 1921, the younger of two girls. I don't remember much about Alabama, since we moved to West Virginia when I was five years old.

When I was eleven, Father bought me a guitar. After learning a few chords, which I could never seem to get in the right places in the songs we sang, my sister and I entered an amateur contest and much to our surprise, we walked away with the grand sum of two dollars and fifty cents, first prize! With such an encouraging start, it seemed natural that we should enter more contests and usually won either first or second place. Later, when I was fourteen, my sister and I organized a group of our own and auditioned for a station in Clarksburg. We landed a job and worked there for about six months, but discovered that holding down a steady radio show and going to school just didn't mix, so we gave up our job.

When I was seventeen, I auditioned for an amateur contest at a Fairmont radio station, but Chuck Woods, who was working in Fairmont at the time, heard me and gave me a job singing with his "Western Stars." The first thing, he changed my name. I had always been satisfied with my own name, Claudia Iolene, but he didn't think it sounded "professional" enough for an entertainer and changed it to Virginia Lee.

Leaving West Virginia, we toured eight states, playing theatres, fairs and public functions. While going through Kansas, we stopped in Topeka and were much impressed by its beauty and friendliness. I vowed then and there that should the opportunity ever arise, I would return and make it my home.

Our next stop was Little Rock, Arkansas, where we worked on a local radio station for a few months. Then, seeing that our future was uncertain, we contacted Miss Maudie here at WIBW and when she gave



Virginia Lee and Esther, WIBW's newest singing duet team, enjoy their copy of the "Round-Up."

us a job, we scooted back. A lot of you will remember our group, known as the Arizona Range Riders. Sonny Tate, Dean Eacker, Chuck Wayne and myself. That was nearly six years ago and those six years have been very happy ones for me.

Two years after our arrival at WIBW, I became Mrs. Bill Willhite. Most of you know my husband as the Shepherd of the Hills, but around home he's just plain "Shep." We have two little red-headed children, Bill, Jr. and Claudia Darlene.

I hate housework, so when Shep comes home and says "Let's go fishing," I'm always ready to go. Of course, it always makes him unhappy when I catch more fish than he does. I'll never forget the time we were fishing and I was driving the motor boat. I made a sudden turn and looked up to see if Shep approved of the direction I had taken and saw him sailing through the air. He landed in water up to his ankles, head first. I made sure he wasn't angry before I would help him back into the boat. Then we both sat there and laughed about it.

I would like to say "thanks" to all the WIBW listeners. You've all been swell these past six years and I hope to spend another six years doing the songs you request.



We have a couple of hints sent to your exchange column by Tillie Earleywine, Effingham, Kansas, which I think will be helpful. She writes, "If juice from an apple pie runs out in the oven, shake salt on it. The salty mixture will burn crisp and may be easily removed. To remove lip-stick stains, use lemon juice. Full strength on white washable fabrics and diluted on colored materials."

— HENRY'S EXCHANGE —

Any lady who has done a lot of sewing by hand knows how aggravating it is to have the thread tangle and knot. Simply melt enough paraffin in a double boiler to cover the spool of thread. Leave the spool of thread in the hot paraffin for about 10 minutes so it will soak through the thread.

— WIBW—8:30 A.M. —

You know how hard it is to slice ice-box cookies evenly and without crumbling. Here is the secret. Heat your knife, then the cookies can be cut thin and into perfect slices.

— HENRY'S EXCHANGE —

If you don't have a curtain stretcher, just wash your curtains and hang back up at the window and let them dry. Then take down and press and they will be just like when stretched.

— WIBW—8:30 A.M. —

To remove old paint and varnish from furniture; 4 tablespoons Sal Soda, 4 tablespoons cornstarch, 4 tablespoons hot water. Spread on your paint and varnish and let

set 15 or 20 minutes. Use a putty knife to take it off.

— HENRY'S EXCHANGE —

Always give Cod-liver oil to the children when they are undressed for their bath. Thus you avoid many stains.

— WIBW—8:30 A.M. —

Use coffee instead of bluing for Khaki goods. This helps them keep their rich color.

— HENRY'S EXCHANGE —

To beat eggs quickly, add a pinch of salt and a few drops of water.

— WIBW—8:30 A.M. —

Before heating milk in a saucepan, rinse the pan in water and it will not scorch so easily.

— HENRY'S EXCHANGE —

Use soapy water to make starch. Clothes will then have a glossy appearance and won't stick to the iron.

— WIBW—8:30 A.M. —

Vegetables used in salads should be dried well before they are combined with salad dressing, otherwise the salad will likely become too watery.

— HENRY'S EXCHANGE —

In painting or varnishing around glass, if the glass is covered with a heavy coating of Bon-Ami, any spots of paint or varnish are easily removed with Bon-Ami.

— WIBW—8:30 A.M. —

Don't boil eggs hard. Keep the water just below the boiling point and leave the eggs in about twice as long. They will be much more tender.

— HENRY'S EXCHANGE —

When hanging up sheets on wash day, always hang by the sides. (Not by hems or center.) They will wear out evenly. They will not wear out in the center first and will last much longer.

☆ WIBW ☆ Service ☆ Stars ☆



ART HOLBROOK

Art Holbrook, former newscaster and special events announcer is now serving with the U. S. Coast Guards as SP 1/c in their Public Relations office in St. Louis. He is heard on several broadcasts weekly from St. Louis radio stations on the Coast Guard's Program. Art joined the WIBW staff in 1934. He was dramatic director of the station and produced the series of shows called "The Crime Patrol." He is a Topekan, having finished high school here. He worked for a time in Dayton, Ohio, attending Ohio State University, and toured later with a dramatic company as an actor. He is experienced in every department of broadcasting; in fact his first job at WIBW was on the switchboard in the control room. He is a talented musician and entertainer. From staff work he went into the announcing profession and was heard on the ten p.m. newscast until he enlisted in 1942. Art's many friends will welcome him back on the air . . . after it's over.

Clark Wayne is now in the Hawaiian Islands. He writes that he has a guitar with him and gets to do quite a bit of playing.



MAJOR MARION BEATTY

We had a very interesting letter from Lt. Jim Reed. Jim has been sent to Trinidad, B. W. I., and has many interesting things to talk of. One of his letters appears on page 11 and if it is at all possible we will hear from Jim from time to time.

Major Marion Beatty is probably not so well known to you radio listeners as he is among political circles. He was connected with the WIBW sales force for quite some time before entering the army. One time state representative, he recently was a candidate for county attorney. At the present time Major Beatty is stationed in Belgium, connected with the Public Relations branch of the Army.

Pvt. Livgren, probably better known as "Ole" to you readers, dropped in quite some time ago and promised to write a little about his army activities, but they must have been lost in the mails . . . or maybe Ole just got too busy.

Glenn Osborne informs us, by way of the grape-vine (and a dear friend, employed in the WIBW mail-room), that he has been sailing boats on the Rhine. All in the line of duty, of course.

C.B.S. notes by Kathryn Young



WENDY BARRIE

Wendy Barrie is Quizmaster on the "Detect and Collect" show heard on WIBW, Wednesdays at 8:30 p.m. Born in London, her real name is Marguerite Wendy Jenkins. The English playwright Sir James Barrie was her god-father, naming her "Wendy" after his famous character in "Peter Pan." When she went into movie work, Sir James gave his permission to use the Barrie name, so we present . . . Wendy Barrie!

— WIBW ROUND-UP —

Recently, Frank Sinatra, "The Voice," and Jimmy Durante, "The Nose" had programs on WIBW. Now, Ray Bolger, known as "The Feet" has a show on WIBW at 9:00 p.m., Friday.

— WIBW ROUND-UP —

Brian Aherne, who plays the title role of "The Saint" (WIBW—7:00 p.m., Wednesday) has performed in three continents—Europe, Australia and America. He has one of the finest libraries in Hollywood and owns and flies his own airplane.



PHIL BAKER

There'll be no vacation for Phil Baker (above), emcee of radio's top quiz program, "Take It or Leave It," heard Sundays at 9:00 p.m. on WIBW. This popular show is slated to remain on the air all summer.

— WIBW ROUND-UP —

Robert Weede, baritone on "Great Moments in Music," (WIBW, Wednesdays, 9:00 p.m.) plans to return to the land. He has purchased a farm and incidentally, is an old hand at farming. Weede was born and raised on a farm and first started singing while hoeing a patch of potatoes.

— WIBW ROUND-UP —

Did you know that Paul White, who is in charge of CBS domestic and foreign news staffs, was born in the Sunflower state? Well, it's the truth. He was born in Pittsburg, Kansas, June 9, 1902. White is producer of "Report to the Nation," heard on WIBW at 9:30 p.m., Sundays.



MISS MAUDIE AND BING

"Whatcha got there?" asks Bing as he inspects Miss Maudie's lapel watch. The occasion was a Hope-Crosby golf match, a benefit for the War Memorial Fund.



Remember way back when a gal useta throw ov'ah one boy fo' another who owned a rubber tired buggy? Brother, yo' ain't no spring chicken no more is yo'?

Somebody say dis col-yum waz supposed to be fill-of-sophic stuff so don't say I ain't warned you—here we go!

WOMAN

She's an angel in truth, a demon in fiction: A woman's de' greatest ob' all contradiction.

She's afraid ob' a cochroach, she'll scream at a mouse,

But she'll tackle a husband as big as a house.

She'll take him for better, she'll take him fo' worse,

She'll split his head open and—then be his nurse.

And when he is well and can get outta bed, She'll pick up a tea pot and throw at his head.

She's faithful, deceitful, keen-sighted and blind,

She's crafty, she's simple, she's cruel, she's kind.

She'll lift a man up, she'll cast a man down; She'll make him her hero, she'll make him her clown.

You fancy she is this, but you find she is that,

For she'll play like a kitten and bite like a cat.

In de' morning she will, in de' evenin' she won't,

And you're always expectin' she does—but she don't.

Now I see I is done let myself in fo' mo' trouble. So juss to play safe I guess ah bettah fix yo' braggin' men too. Look out now, don't twist muh arm thatta way!

MAN

He says he has nevuh had cause to ree-gret One deed dat he evuh has done;

An' nevuh has chosen de' wrong pathway yet,

Each battle ob' life he has won.

He says he won't smoke an' he says he won't drink,

An' he nevuh stays out late at night.

Dat only de' purest of thot's he will think, Each one ob' dem holy and rite.

He claims dat no words he has spoken wuzz false,

Dat he is a stranger to wrong.

An' he won't dance a step, nooo not even a waltz,

Or whistle a frivolous song.

He says dat wild women can't lure him at all,

An' dat he juss not subject to sin.

He claims he'll be ready an' glad when de' call

Is sounded for him to cash in.

So if we take his word (go ahead if yo' can)

He has conquered each sinful desire

An' some pint him out as a marvelous man, But to me he is—merely a liar!

Mr. Ezra done had some school boys helpin' out on de' ranch dis summer. Pa-

triotic boys dey is too—we had one ob' 'em out on de range herdin' sheep fo' 'while, so

I 'cided to ride out and see how he gittin' 'long one day. He says he gittin' 'long

"finc"—juss fine Ham, he say. But he done

look all tuckered out to me—he say "I's doin' pretty good wit dem sheep, but dem

lambs is givin' me a fit," he say! I say, "Wait a minute, son, at dis time ob' year? Dey

ain't no lambs, son." He say, "Oh, yeas dey is—" and he pointed at a lopin' jack-rabbit.

"I juss cain't bring dem in, das all!" Hee hee

—bless 'is heart, he wuzz tryin'! Dat's

morin yo' can say 'bout lots ob' peoples.

The Voices You Hear Along the RFD

... by Gene Shipley ...

How a Kansas Farm Boy Saved 10,000 Lives

There is a very interesting story that came out of a news conference at Abilene a few weeks ago that should give every Kansas farm family a thrill of pride, and it may prove to be one of the greatest stories of the war.

General Eisenhower, at a news conference in a hallway on the 7th floor of the Lamar Hotel in Abilene, following the homecoming celebration, was telling about the resourcefulness of the American soldier. Suddenly the General paused and said, "Wait a minute, I'll tell you a story," and he went on to describe some of the difficulties confronting the American forces trying to break out of the Normandy beachhead. American tanks were unable to maneuver, because of the solid, thick, impenetrable hedge-rows. But, according to the General, an "unknown" American Sergeant got an idea. He told it to his Lieutenant. The Lieutenant got the word to General Bradley, who was so impressed, that he ordered it put into operation at the earliest possible moment. The idea was that by constructing a special hedgerow cutter and installing it on the tanks, it would be possible to dig through the hedge and the heaped up mounds of earth. The idea worked, enabling our tanks to break out of this barrier that hemmed them in. The cutter attachments were made out of anti-tank barriers the Germans had erected to slow up the beach landings.

According to General Eisenhower, this idea was probably responsible for saving the beachhead and 10,000 American lives. But, who was this unknown American Sergeant? The General didn't say. He probably didn't know.

Then came a tip. We started digging thru files. In the Topeka Daily Capital in January of this year was an account of how Master Sergeant Dudley May had received the Bronze Star Medal for meri-

torious service. I went out to see Dudley's mother and dad, who live just north of Topeka. Mrs. May looked through her letters and papers for the citation, her fingers trembling with excitement. Yes, there it was—"for meritorious service in connection with military operations . . . (May) designed, and assisted in the production of a satisfactory hedge cutter modification for tanks against the enemy."

In a wire-recording, during which the proud parents were interviewed, they told how Dudley was raised on a farm near Ness City, Kansas, and how he had always been interested in machinery. He drove the farm tractor at the age of 12. He was always tinkering with machinery, and was always figuring out devices and gadgets to make it work better. Dudley's father told me that Dudley installed a control mechanism of his own design on the old tractor—"and it worked like a top." Mrs. May put her little churn in the ice box—"the butter's about made, I can finish after supper." Dad May, who is 74, smiled approvingly. "Yes," said Mother May, "Dudley was always just crazy about machinery, and I'm so glad he was."

History may someday tell how a Kansas farm boy's idea saved the Normandy beachhead.

(Continued from Page 2)

for our Saturday Night Kansas Round-Up. Since its inauguration, hundreds of requests have been sent to Miss Maudie for the words. She has graciously given her permission that they be published in the Round-Up.

"Good-night to our boys, over there,
Good-night to them all, everywhere
Sweet dreams while we pray,
'Til the break of day . . .
Good-night to our boys, over there."



TRINIDAD, B.W.I.—A few weeks ago I arrived on the Isle of Trinidad to become public relations officer for AAF Air Transport Command. The many readers of "The Round-Up" will be interested to learn that their loved ones stationed on this historic and colorful island are not without the many facilities provided by radio.

WVDI, the voice of the American Servicemen on Trinidad, is an Armed Forces Radio Station patterned after top-notch commercial stations in the states—without, of course, any commercial reimbursement. In two years, WVDI has grown from an embryonic stage with two broken down record players and one mike to a complete station with remote control equipment, two studios, a reception room, and a well-equipped control room.

On the air 13 hours daily, WVDI provides a link with home for Trinidad-stationed troops. Transcriptions of network shows and five daily newcasts from wires of Associated Press and Reuters have become a regular listening habit of servicemen. Last night we heard CBS' Ted Husling air the Kentucky Derby just a few hours after you heard it over WIBW. Four minutes after release of the death of our late Commander-in-Chief, President Roosevelt, WVDI delivered the announcement to a startled audience.

Since it is the only station on this island it gave Trinidad's half million persons a chance to hear American radio entertainment for the first time. A schoolgirl in Port-of-Spain now goes for Frankie Sinatra as much as her counterpart in the States. Many celebrities on overseas tours to

entertain servicemen have faced WVDI microphones.

I thought the folks back home would like to know that the Army considers radio a great morale builder and has done something about it. If the editor is willing, I would like to tell you something about calypso singers here in a later issue.

LT. JIM REED
1107th AAFBU CARD-ATC
APO 695 c/o P M
Miami, Florida

Editor's Note: I'm willing and anxiously awaiting your next column, Jim. Make it soon, won't you?

Our Announcers



Homer Cunningham, born October 4th, 1907, in a small town on the Ohio River in West Virginia. Town called Kenova. It gets its name from the three states of Kentucky, Ohio, and Va for Virginia, also due to the fact it is situated in the extreme southwest corner of the State of West Virginia bordering on Ohio and Kentucky.

Educated in the public schools of West Virginia, attended Marshall College in Huntington, W. Va.

Started in show business in 1925. Radio
(Continued on Page 12)

The Story of a **Penny Postcard** *.. by Don Hopkins..*

Hello—there folks!

Have you ever said to yourself—after mailing a card or letter to your favorite WIBW entertainer or announcer . . . “Well, that was a waste of time . . . he’ll probably never see it and if he does—he won’t appreciate it?” Have you ever said that? Well—if you did—you were dead wrong. We here at WIBW read our mail and appreciate it very much. And when somebody writes something swell about us . . . “doggone it,” it makes us want to do the kind of a job that will keep you thinking we’re pretty swell. Yes—your penny postcard—any penny postcard or letter can mean a lot. Would you like me to tell you the story of one particular penny postcard? It might have been yours. All right—here goes.

The story starts with an Iowa Farm Boy of 18—just through High School and ready for College. He had done a little debating in school and had a desire to learn to speak well. So—when he arrived at the State University of Iowa—he embarked on a course of study that included numerous public speaking and debate courses. He wasn’t quite sure—then—how it would apply to his future—but he liked it. One day a microphone of Radio Station WSUI—the University station—was set up in the classroom and this farm boy made one of a number of regular classroom speeches that day. These talks were heard all over the Midwest. Yes—he was just a wee bit weak in the knees—but he stumbled through. A few days later a penny-postcard arrived at the radio station from some thoughtful lady. She was kind enough to say that this particular young man and another young man by the name of Tacy—had unusually good radio voices and should con-

sider radio as a profession. What impressed the subject of our little write-up here—was the fact that he had been compared favorably with Mr. Tacy—who happened to be the Chief Announcer of the Radio Station. Never before had it even remotely occurred to this farm boy to consider radio as a means of making a living . . . but from the time he saw that postcard—his mind was made up. He was determined to get into the fascinating profession of radio announcing. That all happened 10 years ago. Today—that boy is a very happy member of that profession. And I happen to know that he has never—nor will ever regret his decision to become a radio announcer—and that he is most thankful for the penny postcard and the kind comment from an unknown listener. Do you know—how I know? Because I was that farm boy!

Yes—keep those cards and letters coming in to your WIBW favorites—they’re swell—and they do mean something . . . each and every one of them.

Just Heaps of Good Luck Everbody.

(Continued from Page 11)

in 1926 in Ashville, N. C., singing with dance band . . . M. C.’d dance bands . . . worked black-face comedy in vaudeville . . . and radio . . . started announcing and M. C. work in 1930, in Huntington, W. Va. Worked on stations throughout the East Coast area from Florida to Virginia.

Has worked in all types of radio shows, dramatics . . . comedy . . . sports . . . singing . . . even control operator . . . studio and remote operation. Created black-face acts . . . Most famous of which he took all characters . . . “Mose & Monroe” . . . total of five characters in show. Worked in singing trios, quartettes . . . and team acts. Held positions of program director, production manager, etc. Appeared in production in some of the largest stations and network shows.

Married . . . has two children . . . boys . . . ages 11 years and 18 months, respectively. Wife’s name . . . Rosemary . . . boys’ names . . . Larry Lee and Jon Stephen.

Chats Around the Aerial

... with Olaf S. Soward

It has been only a few short weeks since the whole State of Kansas fairly quivered with the reverberations of the echoes of that homecoming celebration for General "Ike" Eisenhower.

Abilene, only one of the many small, progressive towns of the Sunflower state, became for a couple of days the center of attraction for the crack writers of all the press services, for the biggest radio chains whose unseen tongues were reaching out to embrace the whole earth, for picture services supplying the newspapers of the earth and for movie cameras whose celluloid ribbons are this very day making it possible for strange peoples from pole to pole to see how the boyhood friends of a great American general welcome the hero back to the home of his youth.

And, the town did things up brown—with a vengeance. Even the General admitted frankly to the sensation-called news men that he was quite unprepared for what he had met and completely overwhelmed.

On both sides it was a typical American performance, boldly acclaiming the value of those warm, human bonds which link the heart of friend to that of friend regardless of the erratic turns of the wheel of Fortune—typical of the land where any "man is a man for a' that."

Yet, I wonder how many of those keen, bustling strangers—with their avid eyes alert for every sensational touch which might make colorful "copy" for the readers and listeners of the world—how many of them sensed that all about them were men who had succeeded even though they had stayed home?

Abilene, like hundreds of similar Midwestern communities, is a city of charmingly shaded streets lined with comfortable and happy homes—scores of which are sufficiently imposing if one chooses to apply the calculating rules of the market place to their restful architecture. If the full truth be told those homes, like their

counterparts in the smaller cities all over the Central West, probably represent a far higher average of comfort and happiness than one would meet on ten times as many miles of street in any of the big cities of the world.

Anyone is a success who is contributing something of value to his fellow man. Anyone is a success who has earned the respect and confidence of those who deal with him day after day. It makes not the least bit of difference if he is garage mechanic, farmer or lunch stand operator; banker, doctor or lawyer. It makes no difference if he lives and works in a metropolis of millions or in an off-the-railroad town of 200 people.

It is how well and how honestly one has done the job that Destiny or his own choice has placed in his hands to do that counts. The achievement of happiness for himself, his family and the community in which he lives is more unerringly the mark of a truly successful man than the size of his bank balance or the kind of a car in which he rides.

A famous brain surgeon may get a lot more attention at professional conventions—but who is to say he is more of a "success" than the county-seat physician who works twice as hard and long tending the less spectacular ills of hundreds of neighbors, half of whom he may have brought into the world?

The general manager of a factory which sprawls over a score of acres may be able to write a check that would make you or me wonder if there were that much money in the whole world—but who is to claim he is more "successful" than the man who knows how to keep the binders and hay balers, the tractors and gang plows of half of a Kansas county in efficient repair?

No, success is not something which comes only to the boys who leave home. It is something also within reach of those who stay within the town or village of their boyhood, no matter how far it may be off the beaten highroads of modern publicity!

WIBW PROGRAM SCHEDULE

580 on Your Dial

Monday Through Friday

Morning

- 5:00—Daybreak Jamboree
- 5:45—News
- 6:00—Bobbie Dick
- 6:15—Bar Nothing Ranch
- 6:35—Farm Service News
- 6:45—Doc and Esther (*Spark-O-Lite*)
- 7:00—News
(*Mon., Wed., Fri., B. F. Goodrich*)
(*Tues., Thurs., Sat., Carey Salt*)
- 7:15—Shepherd of the Hills (*Nutrena*)
- 7:30—Henry and Jerome
(*Eyes of the War*)
- 7:45—Edmund Denney Time
(*Merchants Biscuit Co.*)
- 8:00—News (*Mon., Wed., Fri., Polident*)
- 8:05—Henry and Jerome
- 8:15—Unity Viewpoint (*Unity School*)
- 8:30—Henry's Exchange
- 9:00—Shepherd Of The Hills
- 9:15—News (*Dannen Mills*)
- 10:30—A Woman's Life (*Lever Bros.*)
- 10:45—Aunt Jenny (*Lever Bros.*)
- 11:00—Judy and Jane (*Folgers Coffee*)
- 11:15—Big Sister (*Lever Bros.*)
- 11:30—Weather Bureau
- 11:34—Dinner Hour

Afternoon

- 12:00—News (*H. D. Lee Co.*)
- 12:15—Markets (*Dekalb Agri. Ass'n.*)
- 2:00—Kansas Round-Up
(*Sunway Vitamins*)
- 3:00—House Party (*General Electric*)
- 3:25—News
- 3:30—Two On A Clue (*General Foods*)
- 3:45—Ma Perkins (*Procter and Gamble*)
- 4:00—Life Can Be Beautiful
(*Procter and Gamble*)
- 4:15—Young Dr. Malone
(*Procter and Gamble*)
- 5:30—Romance of Helen Trent
(*American Home Prod.*)
- 5:45—Our Gal Sunday
(*American Home Prod.*)

Evening

- 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
- 10:15—Meaning of the News
(*B. F. Goodrich Co.*)
- 11:00—News
- 12:00—News

Highlights of the Week

MONDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)
- 6:15—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood
(*Armour and Co.*)
- 6:30—Checkerboard Fun-Fest (*Purina*)
- 6:45—News
- 7:00—Vox Pop (*Emerson Drug*)
- 7:30—The Merry Life of Mary Winters
- 7:55—News (*Vick Chemical Co.*)

- 8:00—Martin Hurt and Beulah
- 8:30—The Sea Has a Story
- 9:00—Screen Guild Players (*Lady Esther*)
- 9:30—Thanks to the Yanks
(*R. J. Reynolds Tobacco*) . . .
- 10:20—Jimmy Carroll Sings (*E. R. Squibb*)

TUESDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Phillips 66*)
- 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
- 6:30—American Melody Hour (*Bayer Co.*)
- 7:00—Big Town (*Sterling Products*)
- 7:30—Theatre of Romance
(*Colgate-Palmolive-Peet*)
- 7:55—News (*Vick Chemical Co.*)
- 8:00—Columbia Presents Corwin
- 8:30—Pleasant Valley
- 9:00—Service to the Front
(*Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co.*)
- 9:30—Ernie Quigley, Sports
- 9:45—Emahizer Melodies
(*Emahizer-Spielman*)
- 10:20—Congress Speaks

WEDNESDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)
- 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
- 6:30—Checkerboard Fun Fest (*Purina*)
- 6:45—News
- 7:00—The Saint (*Campbell Soup Co.*)
- 7:30—Dr. Christian
(*Chesebrough Mfg. Co.*)
- 7:55—News (*Vick Chemical Co.*)
- 8:00—Crime Photographer (*Glow Flags*)
- 8:30—Detect and Collect (*P. Lorillard Co.*)
- 9:00—Great Moments in Music
(*Celanese Corp.*)
- 9:30—Maisie (*Eversharp Co.*)
- 10:20—Jimmy Carroll Sings (*E. R. Squibb*)

THURSDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Phillips 66*)
- 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
- 6:30—The Rainbow Trail
- 6:45—News
- 7:00—Adventures of Chuck Carson
(*Plymouth Motor Corp.*)
- 7:30—Crossroad's Sociable
- 7:55—News (*Ray Beers Clothing Co.*)
- 8:00—Music of Morton Gould
(*Chrysler Corp.*)
- 8:30—Corliss Archer
(*Anchor Hocking Glass*)
- 9:00—The First Line
(*Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co.*)
- 9:30—Romance, Rhythm and Ripley
(*Bourjois, Inc.*)
- 10:20—Ernie Quigley, Sports

FRIDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)

- 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
- 6:30—Checkerboard Fun-Fest (*Purina*)
- 6:45—News
- 7:00—Aldrich Family (*General Foods*)
- 7:30—Adventures of the Thin Man
(*General Foods*)
- 7:55—News (*Vick Chemical Co.*)
- 8:00—It Pays to Be Ignorant
(*Philip Morris*)
- 8:30—Those Websters (*Quaker Oats*)
- 9:00—The Ray Bolger Show
(*United Drug Co.*)
- 9:30—The Jerry Wayne Show
(*Borden Co.*)
- 10:20—Jimmy Carroll Sings (*E. R. Squibb*)

SATURDAY**Morning**

- 8:15—Food Review
(*Topeka Daily Capital*)
- 8:45—Lee Farm Hour
(*Geo. H. Lee Co.*)
- 10:30—Billie Burke Srow
(*Lambert Pharmacal Co.*)
- 11:00—Theatre of Today
(*Armstrong Cork Co.*)

Evening

- 3:00—Let's Pretend (*Cream of Wheat*)
- 3:25—News
- 5:15—Grand Central Station
(*Pillsbury Mills*)
- 5:45—News (*Phillips 66*)
- 6:30—America in the Air
(*Wm. Wrigley, Jr. Co.*)
- 7:00—The Land Is Bright
- 7:55—News (*Vick Chemical Co.*)
- 8:00—Your Hit Parade
(*Lucky Strike*)
- 8:45—Kansas Round-Up (*Army Goods
Dist., Schreiber Mills*)
- 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
- 10:15—Ned Calmer, News
(*Parker Pens*)

SUNDAY**Morning**

- 6:00—Sunday Morning Meeting
- 7:00—News
- 7:15—Pentecostal Tabernacle
- 7:30—Bethel Covenant Church
- 8:00—CBS Morning News
- 8:15—Farm News
- 8:30—Kansas News
- 8:45—Edmund Denney Show
(*Faultless Starch*)
- 9:00—Church of the Air
- 9:30—Camp Meeting Choir
- 10:00—Warren Sweeney, News
(*Curtiss Candy*)
- 10:05—Blue Jacket Choir
- 10:30—Invitation to Learning
- 11:00—First Methodist Church

Afternoon

- 12:00—News
- 12:15—Rainbow Trail
- 12:45—M. L. Nelson (*Garst and Thomas*)

- 1:00—Stradivari Orchestra
(*Prince Matchabelli Division*)
- 1:30—Ernie Quigley, Sports
- 1:55—Program Resume
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic
(*United States Rubber Co.*)
- 3:30—Electric Hour (*Electric Companies'
Adv. Program*)
- 4:00—Prudential Family Hour
- 4:45—Senator Capper
- 5:00—Old Fashioned Revival Hour
(*Gospel Broadcasting Ass'n.*)

Evening

- 6:00—Men of Vision
(*Bendix Aviation Corps*)
- 6:30—Olaf Soward's Viewpoint
- 6:45—Emahizer Melodies
(*Emahizer-Spielman*)
- 7:00—Blondie (*Colgate-Palmolive-Peet*)
- 7:30—Crime Doctor (*Philip Morris*)
- 7:55—News (*Ray Beers Clothing Co.*)
- 8:00—Radio Reader's Digest
(*Campbell Soup Co.*)
- 8:30—Texaco Star Theatre (*Texas Co.*)
- 9:00—Take It Or Leave It
(*Eversharp Inc.*)
- 9:30—Report to the Nation (*Continental
Can Co.*)
- 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
- 10:15—Ned Calmer, News
(*Parker Pens*)
- 10:30—Adventures of Ozzie and Harriet
(*International Silver*)
- 11:00—Wm. L. Shirer, News
(*J. B. Williams Co.*)
- 12:00—News

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My Favorite Recipe

By MISS MAUDIE

I never think about recipes without remembering my first cake. It was a short time after we were married and Boyd and I were working at KFBI in Abilene. I came home early one afternoon, and, wanting to surprise Boyd, decided to bake a cake.

I had never baked a cake before but I had a brand new cook book with all kinds of cake recipes in it. Picking out a recipe for a golden corn cake (it looked like the easiest one to make), I mixed the ingredients, following the directions very carefully. Irish Reilly (many of you will remember Irish) lived in the apartment upstairs and remembering that it was his little girl's birthday, I decided to make a small cake for her too. I hovered around the kitchen, hardly able to wait for the cakes to bake.

Finally they were done . . . beautiful golden brown cakes that anyone would be proud of . . . the kind you dream about. Consulting the cook book again, I mixed up a double batch of chocolate icing and coated the cakes with layers about two inches thick.

After I had perched two tiny candles atop the smaller cake, I dashed upstairs to present it to the Reillys. Their "ohs" and "ahs" were music to my ears.

When I returned to our apartment, Boyd was sampling the cake. Expectantly I waited the praise he was certain to give. "Good?" I questioned. "Well, . . . er, yes," he answered, "but why did you put icing on the corn bread?" I've never heard the last of that little episode.

Here is my favorite recipe, and it's not for corn bread. It really belongs to Mrs. Clyde E. Fitzpatrick of Weeping Water, Nebr.

Magic Orange Cups

- 1½ tablespoons shortening
- ¾ cup sugar
- 1 tablespoon grated orange peel
- 2 beaten egg yolks
- 3 tablespoons enriched flour
- dash of salt
- ½ cup orange juice
- 1 cup milk
- 2 stiffly beaten egg whites

Thoroughly mix shortening, sugar, and orange peel; add egg yolks and beat well. Add flour and salt with orange juice and milk. Fold in egg whites. Pour into greased custard cups and bake in pan containing one inch hot water, in moderate oven (350°) 45 minutes. Serves 4 to 6.