

W B W

ROUND-UP



The Shepherd Of The Hills
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April

Our Thirteenth Issue

1946

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Editorial Page



Summer Radio Season

Not so many years ago, rabid radio fans, as well as entertainers who depended upon radio work for their livelihood, faced the coming of summer with apprehension. Working on the theory that people just didn't listen to the radio during the hot summer months, many of our favorite radio programs were taken from the air during that period. At some stations entertainers were replaced by records and transcriptions. Many of them never returned to the air, or moved to different sections of the country, where their old listeners couldn't hear their shows.

But that theory has been positively shelved. People do listen to the radio during the summer months. True, many of our favorite CBS shows are taken off for a three month vacation, but they are replaced by shows of equal entertaining value, many of which receive such acclaim from listeners, that they are added to our wintertime schedules. Instead of losing our number one radio programs, new talent is developed and offered to the public, not as a substitute for your favorites, but as added features.

So don't look at the calendar and sigh! The summer months will bring you many new shows from WIBW, based on the years

of experience of the WIBW and CBS directors. Who knows . . . you might find some new friends who, with the proper response from the audience, may be added to your list of favorites!

Hodges-Holbrook Take Over New Duties

Since their return from the service, Art Holbrook and Hilton Hodges have been given additional duties at WIBW. In addition to their announcing schedules when they are needed, they have taken over a part of the great amount of work necessary to keep our station operating efficiently.

Hilton is now Sales Service Manager. He will be in charge of regional sales for companies which use WIBW to tell you folks about their products.

Art is Studio Manager and is responsible for public events and promotion. Art will also work closely on program scheduling and will be in charge of activities around the studios.

All the folks at the studio are happy to have the boys come home and resume their duties. We hope they have a lot of success in their new positions.

Coming Events

Birthdays

Kathryn Young April 18

Anniversaries

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome DeBord April 22

THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS

The early part of my life was much the same as that of any other boy. Born April 12, 1911, in Petrolia, Kansas, I moved with my folks to a farm in that vicinity, on the banks of the Neosho river. Of course I don't remember much about the three years we lived there; just a mixture of early school days in the winter and an occasional fishing trip with my dad in the summer. Later we moved to Elmont, ten miles north of Topeka. I was about fifteen when a neighbor boy bought an Hawaiian guitar. He talked me into buying a standard guitar, so we could have an orchestra. Somehow the orchestra never did materialize, but I learned three or four chords on the guitar. I started to high school at Seaman Rural high, on the out-skirts of North Topeka. One of my teachers, H. Wallace Corbett, used to take me out on entertaining jobs. One day we drove to Topeka together and he steered me up to the WIBW studios. There he introduced me to "Big Nik" Nickell, at that time WIBW's general manager. They convinced me I should put on a program and pinned the name "Shepherd of the Hills" on me. I was scared to death when I first faced a "mike." That was in 1928 and even today, after eighteen years of radio entertaining, a speech of ten words or more will make me stutter. I'll stick to singing.

When we left WIBW that day "Big Nik" had offered me a job. I didn't take it seriously until I got home. My folks were so enthusiastic about it, tho, that I agreed to give it a try.

My first stay at WIBW lasted about a year and a half, then Ezra and I went to work on a station at Yankton, South Dakota. From there, we moved to Kansas City to work for a new company, selling "Crazy Water Crystals." When they wanted to move us to Minneapolis and St. Paul, Ezra decided to stay in Kansas City, so I joined a group in the Twin Cities. From there we moved to Detroit and Windsor, Ontario, up in Canada.

About that time, Jack Savage, with whom I had been working, decided to start a crystal company of his own and asked

me to go to the west coast with him. We worked in Hollywood for a short time, then broadcast from a station in Tia Juana, Mexico.

It was here that one of the most astounding events took place. We were living in San Diego and driving down across the border every morning to put on our broadcasts. One morning when we went to work, we couldn't find the station. Thieves had paid us a visit during the evening and had stolen the transmitter and the towers! Well, as the saying goes, "After I lost that job . . ." Jack Savage lined us up with the original "Crazy Water Crystals" Company, working on a show called "Peaceful Valley Folks," in New York City, carried by a network of eastern stations. After two years of life in the "big city," I was on the point of returning home, when they approached me with an offer to go overseas to advertise their product in Europe. We left New York just a few days before New Year's, 1936, on the "Ile de France."

Landing at Le Havre, France, we boarded a train for Luxemburg, where we worked for seven months. Then we crossed the channel to London, where our shows were recorded and sent back to Luxemburg. With three months to go on our year's contract, we were sent back to the Continent to broadcast from Radio Normandy at Fecamp, France. About this time, the second World War seemed to be drawing nearer and nearer. We decided home was the best place to be, so we obtained passage on the "Normandy," landing at New York shortly before Christmas, 1936.

After spending a few months with my folks in Kansas, I went back east to Wheeling, West Virginia, working for "Georgie Porgie." Though I didn't know it at the time, I was tuned in regularly by a red-headed girl who lived in Brownton, West Virginia. Later, we met in Topeka and were married; yes, it was Virginia Lee!

Returning to Topeka in the early part of 1938, I decided there was no place that compared with Kansas, so I came back to WIBW and some of the best people in this

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MINTS—Beat up the white of one egg for any amount you wish to make. Thicken the egg white with powdered sugar until you can handle it with the hands. Add coloring and flavoring to taste, then roll out about the size of a lead pencil, between the fingers, and let set a few minutes. Cut in size pieces desired and let dry.

PEANUT BUTTER CANDY—(This does not have to be cooked.) Three cups powdered sugar. 3 tablespoons butter. Vanilla to taste and enough milk to thicken like pie dough. Roll out like pie dough about one half inch thick, then spread with peanut butter, roll up like a jelly roll and cut in slices. Let stand a little while, then roll in oil paper and lay in the refrigerator until chilled.

PEANUT CLUSTERS—2 cups sugar, one square unsweetened chocolate (broken in pieces) or 4 level tablespoons cocoa. One half cup milk, one tablespoon butter, 2 cups salted peanuts and one teaspoon vanilla. Cook sugar, milk and chocolate to boiling for 6 minutes. Add butter, peanuts and vanilla. Remove from heat, stir just enough to mix peanuts and drop immediately from a teaspoon onto wax paper. This makes 24 clusters. Use only salted peanuts.

PEANUT BUTTER FUDGE. 2 cups sugar, 2 tablespoons syrup, 1 teaspoon vinegar, ½ cup milk. Cover and cook to the soft ball stage, then add one half cup peanut butter and one teaspoon vanilla extract. Beat as for fudge and cut in squares.

HANDY TIPS (CISTERN)—When you have cistern water that has become dark from the soot on the roof, put powdered alum in the water and it will cause the soot to rise to the top of the water, then can be taken off. Your water will be clear.

Use about two tablespoons of alum at first and then more until the scum rises.

TO RID YOUR CISTERN OF WIGGLE TAILS. Get a ten cent box of baking soda and pour it all in the cistern. There will be no more wiggle tails and the water can then be used for drinking and cooking. There will be no taste of the soda.

CLOCK—If you have a clock which has stopped or isn't running very good, it may need oil. Soak a piece of cotton about the size of a walnut in kerosene oil then lay this on a small dish or tray inside the clock. The evaporation of the oil will deposit a very thin coat of lubricant over every working part.

FISH HOOK HOLDER—A small wad of beeswax stuck inside a match box, makes a very fine fish hook holder. Just stick the barbs into the beeswax and close the match box.

FUSE—When replacing a fuse, be sure to stand on a dry board, a wooden ladder or a stool, never on the damp cement floor or ground.

RING—To remove a ring that is too tight, take some strong thread and start wrapping from the end of the finger to the ring. Then use a needle to run the thread under the ring, grease the wrapping, then unwind, the thread and the ring will come off.

WHEN RIPPING FEED SACKS—To rip feed sacks, hold the single thread toward you and there will be no guess work, thus saving time and temper.

GARDENING—Speckled calico pole lima beans are a heavy yielder and will grow any place where there is plenty of sun. Plant them to run over the kitchen porch on trellises or over the garage, for they are ornamental, as well as useful.

There is a new publication called "Hint Monthly." It is made up of hints and ideas and useful information sent in by the members of your Exchange, that we don't have time for on the air. It is a 20-page magazine, published each month and comes to you at \$1 a year postpaid. The magazine is arranged so you can use it as a magazine or you can insert them in loose leaf binders. To order, send \$1 to Henry's Exchange, WIBW, Topeka, Kansas.

Around the Studios



WITH HILTON

Housing is tough in Topeka these days, even at WIBW. Our studios are about half as large as they should be for the staff we have. When Art and yours truly came back from the service, there was no place to put us. So the old sleeping porch was scrubbed up and painted, venetian blinds and linoleum installed and now it's the cherriest room in the building. Our studios, you know, were once the home of Senator Arthur Capper. We all hope that before too long, we can add to it for the space we need. But we'll never change the attractive appearance from Topeka Avenue. Speaking of housing, Bob Kearns and his lovely wife, the former Doris Shaeffer of Atchison have moved into an apartment and the Ludys and Hodges bought homes which are just across the alley from each other. (You know who will have to burn the trash, don't you?) Edmund Denney plans some remodeling of their home this spring. Will do all the work himself. If it's good enough, we'll quote you a rate in the next issue. Incidentally, I hope you'll send your renewal in soon enough ahead of the expiration date of your ROUNDUP MAGAZINE so you won't miss a single issue. The next issue will feature DOC and ESTHER and a fine story about their radio career. He won't mention this but someone should. Last fall Doc ordered two different roofing concerns to lay shingles on his house. (You know how Doc is). Two weeks ago, one of them called to say he was ready to go to work and Doc told him to come out. When he got there, they discovered that the other outfit had already put a new roof on the house. Doc didn't even know it. Must be something he ate.

Alice Joyce is back on the job after a thrilling appendicitis operation. Jim Reed is now sports editor for the Topeka Daily Capital. Gene Shipley asked his 12:15 lis-

teners how they felt about going on Daylight Savings Time this spring, 97% of the thousands of letters said "no." What do you think? Billy (Cipher) Baucom and Mildred have the cutest two-year old girl you ever saw. Her name is Margo. Billy is in Kansas City—said to say "hello" to you. The Spade Cooley gang on the Sunday Morning Meeting (6 a.m.) features our Dean Eacker, known to folks on the west coast as "Arkie." Lloyd Evans' wife's name is Reva and she hails from Cowgill, Missouri. Elmer Curtis and son John sold four of their racing dogs to Mr. Tarpenting of Blackwell, Oklahoma, but will keep them long enough to race them at Salina in May. Johnny hated to sell them but they still have 6 hunting dogs and three horses. Have killed 16 coyotes and one wild dog this spring.

WIBW is planning to attend the Kansas Flying Farmer's Meeting at Hutchinson the third week in May. There is a great deal of interest in aviation in our Jayhawk state; in fact many farmers consider their airplanes as necessary for successful farming operations as their horse and wagon. We would like to hear from you folks who own your own plane, or use one in your farm work. Tell us how you use them—and we'll pass the information on to others. And plan now to attend the Flying Farmer's Meeting at Hutchinson next month. Our Flying Rooster will have his spurs shined and his feathers ruffled for the occasion.

Boner Dep't

On the exchange the other day, Henry dropped a beauty when he said "Double money your back" and later in the day Don Hopkins introduced a song as "That old gang of mine is coming back again" and Virginia started singing "The Old Grey Mare." But Ole pulled the prize. Henry told of a listener who stopped a puppy from howling at night by putting an alarm clock in the puppy's bed to keep him company. Ole said "He must have been a watch dog." That's all!!

Write to us, will you? We'll answer your questions. Meantime, good listening.

SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS

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world. With the exception of a trip to the coast to cut some transcriptions for Standard Recording Library with Al Clauser, and an even shorter trip to Tulsa last month to record a few numbers for Okla Records, I have been here ever since.

Much has been said by other WIBW folks in their "Round-Up" stories about what a good, homey place we have here at WIBW. I heartily agree with everything they have said. Most of all I want to join with them in thanking you all for the generous mail support you have given us. We will always try to be deserving of those letters and show our appreciation by producing the best shows we possibly can. Write again—soon.

New Sound Engineering

Imagine walking into a studio and being confronted by poly-cylindrical sound diffusion arcs, no matter in which direction you turned! That is our situation here at WIBW. It really isn't as bad as it sounds. Poly-cy . . . those things are merely arcs of plywood, covering the walls and ceiling of the studios.

Pretty though they may be, they have a much more practical purpose.

In the words of K. G. Marquardt, "These curved plywood panels give a more diffuse distribution of sound and increase the number of reflections of sound over a wall treated with a flat acoustic surface."

At first appearances, the panels seem to have been thrown into the studios and fastened in place haphazardly. This is not the case. Each panel's position has been carefully worked out by our engineering department, using a sound engineering formula. Panels that are perpendicular on one wall face horizontal panels on the opposite wall. This offers a greater sound diffusion and reduces flat, parallel surfaces, dead spots and echoes.

To the entertainers and speakers of WIBW, it means getting a better blend of finer performance through a minimum of effort; to you listeners, it means a show

that is not unlike what you would hear, were you in the studios with the performers.

The management of WIBW constantly strives to improve the quality of its studio shows and will go to no end of expense to achieve this end. Paneling of the studios is merely another step toward giving you listeners the best possible music and speech reproduction.



Ole Got a Letter!

The so-called "back-ground musicians," or the boys who play the accompaniment to vocalists, seldom get fan letters. People just naturally write to the singer and more or less neglect the poor fellows who actually play a big part in presenting the shows.

But Ole got a letter the other day! He sat there, admiring the outside of the envelope for several minutes, "I wonder what it says. Is it about my accordion or organ playing? Or is it about the wonderful way I play that piano, Ole-Vox or the vibraharp?" Now these were just thoughts running through Ole's head. Best thing to do, he decided, was to open the letter and find out. He did. "Dear Ole," the letter said. "You are our favorite entertainer! Do you know why? We like to hear you laugh!"

The Voices You Hear Along the RFD



... by Gene Shipley ...

Social Security For the Farmer

Almost everyone at some time or other has devoted a great deal of thought and has tried to work out some sort of a plan for providing for their old age. The farmer, like everyone else faces the grim prospect of dependency and want when he reaches the age when he can no longer work. And like everyone else he works hard and tries to save up enough money to guard against this contingency. The last few years have been pretty good for the farmer, but it has not always been that way. Back in 1939 figures show that over half the farm owners in this country marketed less than \$75 worth of products from their land. When you deduct from that the products the good wife used for the table, the farm equipment he has to buy, a couple of pairs of shoes for the kids, and maybe a movie once in awhile on Saturday night, there's precious little left to put away in the old sock. Times may be good now, but the farmer still remembers the lean years all too vividly. Of course, I know this does not apply to those fortunate individuals who inherited a half section of land from their dad and carried on from there. There are thousands of renters and tenant farmers, and others who have bought land, and who must meet their mortgage payments for interest and principal, and try to save up a little for the rainy day when they can no longer plow the corn and wield the hay fork. Nor is the farmer, in many cases, able to put by a little money to provide for his wife and family if he should die suddenly, or become disabled. Consequently there are more and more aged persons in rural areas who move to 'town and have to be cared for by county and state on a charity basis—a procedure that is not only expensive but unfair, because it treats the thrifty and thriftless exactly alike. The charity or "old age assistance" as it is usually called, simply lump together the persons who tried to take care of themselves during

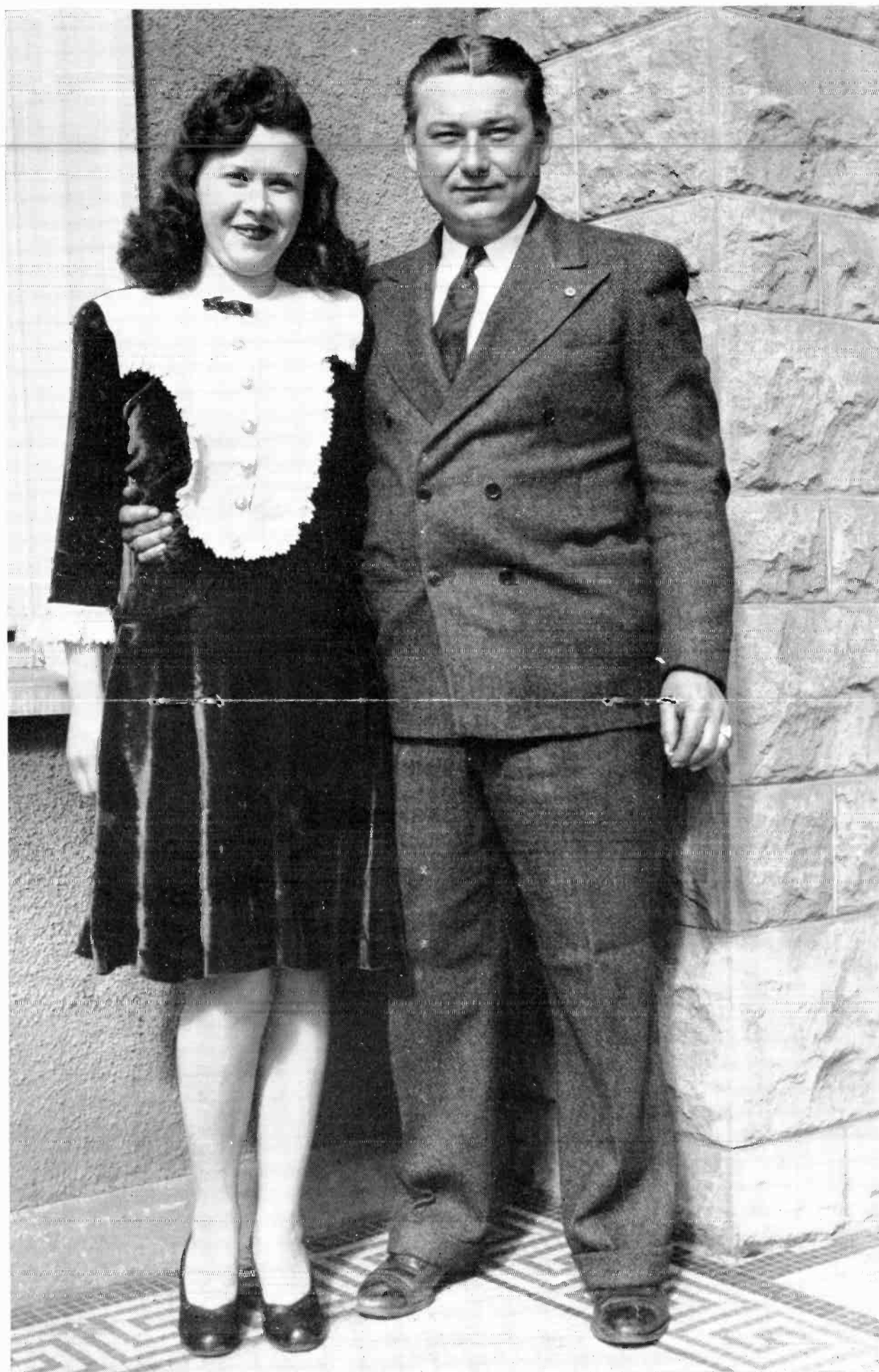
their working years but failed, with those who simply squandered their earnings and substance.

Then why are not agricultural workers allowed to participate in the social security system? Surely, there would be less charity cases, if workers were allowed to participate, and fewer farmers would be haunted by the spectre of dependency in their old age. Especially those in the low income groups. Most industrial and office workers are covered by social security. When the time comes when they have to quit work because of old age, they can at least count on a small but regular income from these social security benefits. The farmers were not included when the law was inaugurated in 1935, probably because the lawmakers could not work out many of the farmer's peculiar problems at the time the law was set up. But the system has been operating now for nearly 11 years, and many of our rural people think it is high time they were included in it's benefits.

As it is now, the low income farmer, when he can work no longer, has to live off of what he has saved, or sell part of his land. If he hasn't saved anything, that's just his hard luck—or probably we should say, whoever has to take care of him. It's not fair to that loyal and hard working group of people, who feed the nation, gamble every year on weather, crop destroying pests, and plant diseases, and whose income is neither fixed or steady.

Short Love Story

A boy and a girl were in love. In fact they were so much in love that when they were separated, the boy sent the girl a telegram every day, telling of his undying love. For three years this continued, then they were married . . . the girl and the Western Union boy!



MR. AND MRS. ED KEENE, OR IF YOU PREFER, "EZRA AND THE WIDDER."

Chats Around the Aerial

.... with *Olaf S. Soward*

April is known chiefly for the fact that it is ushered in by one of the most hilarious of our customs—April Fool's day!

Yet, no sooner is the first echo of the squealing laughter which accompanies all the age-old saws about a suppositional untied shoestring, or having some busy and unwary friend call for Mr. Fox at an unfamiliar telephone number which turns out to be that of the zoo, until even the youngest—to whom April Fool's day is a thrilling and brand new discovery—settle back into the more sober routine of normal living with a feeling very closely akin to relief.

You can fool people all over the countryside, or try your best to do so, for one day a year and it is just a rather childish safety valve of fun. More than that becomes a plain bore. Sly little schemes that once in a blue moon are good for a laugh, or at the very least amused tolerance, become undisguised nuisances if persisted in. The neighbors will probably not even be completely fooled, but they are willing to act that way in the name of good nature—so long as the affair is not run into the ground.

In other words, no less an authority than the calendar itself says a bit bluntly that trying to fool folks is one of the things it simply doesn't pay to undertake. Even in the rollicking aspect of purest fun it must be a rare and circumspect exercise.

And in spite of all this, there are still men and women at large who not only try to fool everybody they meet year in and year out—but frequently try to fool themselves consistently in the bargain!

You know, the kind of folks who will do everything in their power to make you think they are rich—even to the extent of squandering the resources they do have in a vain display which is supposed to make everybody else envy them for the supposed wealth they pretend to have.

Now, some of our more cantankerous moralists to the contrary notwithstanding,

there is nothing in the world the matter with being rich. By the same sign, there is not the slightest reason on earth to assume that being rich in itself makes one a single whit better than anybody else. The real value of a man or woman is measured in terms of character and thinking and daily actions—not by the figures on a net worth statement.

So, why pretend to be something one is not, especially when it is completely non-essential anyway? It rarely fools anybody else. And, judging by the bitter, greedy, suspicious and warped souls of those who try that most ancient of tricks to pull wool over the eyes of the bystander—who probably doesn't care a hill of beans whether the fantastic strutters are really rich or not—they don't usually fool even themselves.

That, of course, is not the only trickster we meet in daily life. That type is merely one of the more common and ridiculous. We all of us know dozens of others, all too well.

There is the person who haughtily behaves as though, because one of his or her grandparents may have achieved some outstanding accomplishment seventy-five or a hundred years ago, that fact makes all the descendants in some mysterious way better than those they rub elbows with daily. There is the cocksure individual who is so completely confident that his least prejudice is the last word in human wisdom that he becomes sullen or violently angry if anybody else so much as attempts to discuss the historical or factual basis of his ultra positive opinions.

We could go on almost indefinitely. But the very existence of the month of April on our calendars is a reminder that it is unnecessary.

Why drape oneself in the counterfeit mantle of pretense? We can't fool anybody, in the long run. Not even ourselves!

C.B.S. notes by Kathryn Young



Pretty Randy Stuart recently joined the popular "Jack Carson Show," heard Wednesday nights on WIBW at 7:00 p.m.

At CBS youngsters pull all sorts of tricks trying to crash broadcasts. The latest bit of ingenuity occurred at the "Bob Hawk Show" which can be heard on WIBW Mondays at 9:30 p.m. A husky lad came backstage carrying a drum and informed the page boy that he was a new musician in the orchestra. Later, the page boy glanced at the orchestra members and saw the regular drummer in his regular place. A quick glance at the audience out front showed him the imposter seated in the front row. He had calmly walked across the stage, descended to the front of the theater and picked one of the best seats. And to top this, he had placed the drum in the aisle and was using it for an elbow rest!

Most rehearsals for broadcasts are seen only by those directly connected with the programs. This isn't so, however, with "Holiday & Co." which is heard on WIBW at 8:00 p.m. Fridays. The cast of this show puts on a full dress preview on Wednesday nights before an invited audience.

Ray Mayer and Edith Evans, who play the parts of Tim and Shirley Holiday, are veteran vaudevillians who give their best when they have a chance to rehearse before a live audience and get its reaction.

Harriet Hilliard calls her Easter Bonnet an "atomic" creation. The reason: When Friend Husband Ozzie saw it, he blew up! It's just like listening to the neighbors next door when you tune in WIBW Sunday nights at 10:30 to hear "The Adventures of Ozzie and Harriet."

Parks Johnson and Warren Hull of Vox Pop (WIBW—Monday at 7: p.m.) have a "fluff" fund. Whenever one of the interviewers mispronounces a word on their show, he is fined and the money is set aside for the Red Cross.



Frank Sinatra, star of the "Frank Sinatra Show" (WIBW—8:00 p.m. Wednesday), has had his name added to the 1945 Honor Roll of Race Relations. Each year only 18 such awards are given to those who have distinguished themselves in race relationships by contributing to national unity.

WIBW PROGRAM SCHEDULE

580 on Your Dial

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

Monday Through Friday

Morning

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

Afternoon

- 12:00—News *(H. D. Lee Co.)*
 12:15—Sarber Markets
 2:00—Kansas Round-Up
(Poultry Tribune)
(Sunway Vitamins)
 3:00—House Party *(General Electric)*
 3:25—News
 3:30—The Second Mrs. Burton
(General Foods)
 3:45—Ma Perkins *(Procter & Gamble)*
 4:00—Life Can Be Beautiful
(Procter & Gamble)
 4:15—Road of Life
(Procter & Gamble)
 5:30—Romance of Helen Trent
(American Home Prod.)
 5:45—Our Gal Sunday
(American Home Prod.)
Highlights of the Week

MONDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News *(Butternut Coffee)*
 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
 6:30—Shepherd and Kaw Valley Boys
 6:45—News
 7:00—Vox Pop *(Emerson Drug)*



Howdy frens an' neighbors! How ya' all feelin'? Here we is smack-dab in de' midriff of early spring time. Ah! Spring . . . when de' birds return frum de' south an' de' breezes tickle de' bare spots thru' de' holes ni yo' clothes. Reminds me lass year bout dis time I run intuh Ole "Unk Russell on de' street downtown (he's awful hard ob' hearin you know) an' hit wuzz sech a swellin' day de' springtime feelin wuzz juss bustin' out all over. Well, I bumps into Unk an' trows out muh chest-like an remarks: Ah! spring in de' air . . . spring in de' air. He say what for? Why should I? I don know, what kin yo' do wit a man like dat?

Dis is shore a funny wor! A man dat has a No. 7 hat and a No. 16 collar, and he's head is bigger dan his neck!

See wheah one ob' dem scien-tiffic fellers says dat animals and birds talks to each other in a language dey kin unnerstand. Dats correct to. Iffen yo' listen rite careful lak in de' near future yo' will hear mosquitoes fairly buzzin wit conversation an sech.

'Bout de' longest flight dat most ob' us have had is 'tween de' down payment and de' paid in full. Trouble now-a-days is dat yo' kan't even find nuthin' to pay down on. Member de' old days when yo' couldn't take a bath wit-out gettin outta de' tub two or three times to answer de' door wit some sweeper salesman tryin to push his way thru!

Well, my good fren Bob Kearns done gone an' got hisself hitched up. Yessir! Mr. Bob now belongs to dat great faternity known as de' average man. Dat's a man who ain't as good as his wife thinks he is befo' marriage and not as bad as she thinks after dey is married.

Mr. Bob's wife say she is a modern girl.

Dats a gal dat wants a husband who kin not only bring home de' bacon, but who kin go out in de' kitchen and cook it. (I hear tell he do it too.) Ain't it funny . . . a woman is shore a rare one indeedie who don't think her husband got a better wife dan he deserved. 'Course now 'tween you an me, I think dat actual happen in Mr. Bob's case. Look out now Mr. Bob . . . don't go twistin' my arm like dat!

You know I thinks iffen for nothin' else de' women oughta go back to wearin' aprons so's husbands could be tied to de' strings and keep 'em outta mist-chief. De' trouble wit dat is too many women think dat by keepin' dere husbands in hot water mornin', noon and night, will make 'em tender.

All dese new married couples has got a lot to learn ob' course. Take budgets . . . yo' gotta have a budget. Dat's a method of worryin' befo' you spend instead ob' afterward. Dey shore is lots ob' rocks in de' road of a happy married life, as any couple dats been married long 'nuff can tell you. An' one ob' de easiest ways to make it happy is allus remember dis: Happiness means getting used to what you've got an' like it! Every married woman soon learns dat a lotta de' sugared sweetness dished out. should be taken wit a grain ob' salt!

Ain't it de' truff?

Important!

Check your expiration date on the mailing label on the back page. If the date below your name reads "4-30-46," this is your last issue. Time to renew your subscription, unless you have already done so. Send one dollar to "Round-Up," WIB, Topeka, Kansas.

Back Issues

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

- 7:30—Joan Davis Show (*Swan Soap*)
 7:55—News (*Vick Chemical Co.*)
 8:00—Lux Radio Theatre (*Lux*)
 9:00—Screen Guild Players (*Lady Esther*)
 9:30—Bob Hawk Show
 (*R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.*)
 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)

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—Inner Sanctum (*Thomas J. Lipton, Inc.*)
 8:30—Pleasant Valley
 9:30—Open Hearing
 10:15—Ernie Quigley, Sports

WEDNESDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)
 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
 6:30—Piano Ramblings
 6:45—News
 7:00—The Jack Carson Show (*Campbell Soup Co.*)
 7:30—Dr. Christian
 (*Chesebrough Mfg. Co.*)
 7:55—News (*Vick Chemical Co.*)
 8:00—The Frank Sinatra Show (*P. Lorillard Co.*)
 8:30—Bob Crosby (*Ford Motor Co.*)
 9:00—Great Moments in Music
 (*Celanese Corp.*)
 9:30—David Rose Orch.
 (*Nash Kelvinator Co.*)
 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)

THURSDAY

Evening

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

FRIDAY

Evening

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)



Margaret Whiting just sent us the above picture, which is her latest.

Although Margaret is only 21, she's one of the most popular vocalists of the day and can be heard regularly on "Continental Celebrity Club" Saturday at 10:20 p.m. on WIBW.

BARGAIN COUNTER

- 1—Fancy cheese slicer—10c and Dwarfies Wheat Mix box top.
- 2—Food Saver Bags—4 different sized pure-plastic air tight bags for \$1.00.
- 3—Free catalogue of fine stone markers and monuments.
- 4—Free booklet with complete instructions for making smooth, skin-soothing soap for 1c a bar with Lewis Lye.
- 5—Free catalogue of Lane Bryant maternity apparel.
- 6—Free picture of "The Flying Rooster," WIBW airplane.
- 7—20 big packages of fresh garden seeds, (2 packages of flower seeds free) for \$1.00—Interstate Nurseries.
- 8—Free Catalogue of new Rite-Way cream separators.
- 9—Lovely stationery in assorted colors for 25c per box—five boxes for \$1.00, 2 picture prints free—Western Stationery.
- 10—20 blooming size gladioli bulbs in rainbow color assortment—\$1.00—Sarber Nurseries.

- 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
 6:30—Henry & Jerome
 6:45—News
 7:00—Aldrich Family (*General Foods*)
 7:30—Kate Smith Sings (*General Foods*)
 7:55—News (*Vick Chemical Co.*)
 8:00—Holiday and Company
 (*Philip Morris*)
 8:30—Durante-Moore Show
 (*United Drug Co.*)
 9:00—The Ginny Simms Show
 (*The Borden Co.*)
 9:30—Ann Sothern in Maisie
 (*Eversharp Co.*)
 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)

SATURDAY

Morning

- 5:00—Daybreak Jamboree
 5:45—News
 6:00—Bobbie Dick
 6:15—Bar Nothing Ranch (*Peruna*)
 6:35—Farm Service News
 6:45—Billy Starr and Jimmy Dickens
 (*Spark-O-Lite*)
 7:00—News (*Carey Salt*)
 7:15—Shepherd of the Hills (*Nutrena*)
 7:30—Henry and Jerome
 7:45—Edmund Denney Time
 8:00—News (*Grove Lab.*)
 8:05—Henry and Jerome

- 8:15—Food Review
 (*Topeka Daily Capital*)
 8:45—Lee Farm Hour (*Geo. H. Lee Co.*)
 9:00—Shepherd of the Hills
 9:15—News (*Dannen*)
 10:30—Billie Burke Show
 (*Lambert Pharmacal Co.*)
 11:00—Armstrong's Theatre of Today
 (*Armstrong Cork Co.*)
 11:30—Weather Bureau
 11:34—Dinner Hour
Afternoon
 12:00—News (*H. D. Lee Co.*)
 12:15—Markets (*DeKalb Agri. Ass'n*)
 2:30—Mary Lee Taylor
 (*Pet Milk Sales Co.*)
 3:00—Let's Pretend (*Cream of Wheat*)
 3:25—News
 3:30—Give and Take (*Chef Boy-Ar-Dee*)
 4:00—Hollywood Startime (*Frigidaire*)
 4:30—County Fair (*Borden & Co.*)
 5:15—Grand Central Station
 (*Pillsbury Mills*)
 5:45—News (*Phillips 66*)
Evening
 6:00—Man on the Farm (*Quaker Oats Co.*)
 6:30—The First Nighter (*Campana*)
 7:00—Dick Haymes Show (*Auto-Lite*)
 7:30—Mayor of the Town
 .. (*Nozzema Chemical Co.*)
 7:55—News (*Vick Chemical Co.*)



Last month Eddie Dean, former WIBWer who is now working in Western pictures, paid us a visit. Miss Maudie lined up some of the old timers and got this picture. Shep, Eddie Dean, Jerome, Ed Keene and Henry.

- 8:00—Your Hit Parade (*Lucky Strike*)
 8:45—Kansas Roundup
 (Schreiber Mills, American Poultry, Dr. L. D. LeGear Medicine Co.)
 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
 10:15—Ned Calmer, News (*Parker Pen*)
 10:20—Celebrity Club (*Continental Can*)

SUNDAY Morning

- 7:15—Pentecostal Tabernacle
 7:30—Bethel Covenant Church
 8:00—CBS Morning News
 8:15—Farm News
 8:30—Kansas News
 8:45—Faultless Starch Program
 9:00—Church of the Air
 9:30—Wings Over Jordan
 10:00—Warren Sweeney, News
 (*Curtiss Candy*)
 10:05—Mr. Veteran
 10:15—The Garden Gate
 (*Ferry Morse Seed Co.*)
 10:30—Invitation to Learning
 11:00—First Methodist Church

Afternoon

- 12:00—News
 12:15—Rainbow Trail (*American Poultry*)
 12:45—M. L. Nelson (*Garst and Thomas*)
 1:00—Reader's Digest—Radio Edition
 (*Hall Bros. Co.*)
 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
 (*Prudential Life Ins. Co.*)
 4:30—Gene Autry (*Wm. Wrigley Corp.*)
 4:45—Senator Capper
 5:00—"Old Fashioned Revival Hour"
 (*Gospel Broadcasting Ass'n.*)

Evening

- 6:00—Adventures of the Thin Man
 (*General Foods*)
 6:30—Blondie (*Colgate-Palmolive-Peet*)
 7:00—The Beulah Show
 (*Lewis-Howe Co.*)
 7:30—Crime Doctor (*Philip Morris*)
 7:55—News (*Ray Beers Clothing Co.*)
 8:00—Request Performance
 (*Campbell Soup Co.*)
 8:30—Texaco Star Theatre (*Texas Co.*)
 9:00—Take It Or Leave It
 (*Eversharp, Inc.*)
 9:30—The Baby Snooks Show
 (*General Foods*)
 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
 10:15—Ned Calmer, News (*Parker Pen*)
 10:20—Emahizer Melodies
 (*Emahizer-Spielman Co.*)

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Between shows Miss Maudie entertains the staff with some of her experiences. Henry, Dottie (Miss Maudie's secretary), Maureen, Edmund, Miss Maudie, Heinie and Dude.