

W V B W

ROUND-UP



DEAN EACKER

(See Page 3)

July

Our Sixteenth Issue

1946

ROUND UP

July

Our Sixteenth Issue

1946

The WIBW Round-Up Magazine is published monthly by the WIBW Round-Up, G. W. "Doc" Embree, Editor. Two weeks' notice necessary for change of address. Subscription rates, \$1.00 per year. Mailing address, Box 981, Topeka, Kansas.

AD LIBBING

By Don

He's really gone and done it—folks! And he should have known better too. Yep, Doc Embree has made me editor of the July issue of the Round-Up Magazine—while he and Esther galvant around on their vacation. Of course, I shan't worry about my mistakes ... gosh—haven't I been making them for years on the radio? But—don't feel sorry for me folks—my shoulders are broad. Any mistakes that I have made on the air—or may make as editor—cannot begin to embarrass me—as much as the incident that brought me my first bit of publicity—almost 16 years ago—when I lived on a farm near Guthrie Center, Iowa. The FARM BOY CHAMP I was know'd in them there days ... or was it "CHUMP." Well, anyhow I had learned to play tennis—had been playing three months—when I wrote the SPORTS EDITOR of Iowa's leading daily paper with a circulation of over 200,000—asking information about the South-West Iowa Tennis Tournament ... You see—I already had an eye on the CUP. In my letter I wrote that I was an Iowa farm boy—that I hitch-hiked 20 miles each Sunday to the neighboring town of Audubon to play tennis—and I expressed the opinion that probably that was something a bit unusual for a farm boy to be doing and wondered if there were other farm boys who played tennis. The SPORTS EDITOR proceeded to print my entire letter—word for word in his SPORTS COLUMN ... "Sittin in with the Athletes." Three days later—a letter was printed in that same column from a farm boy at Far-

(Continued on Page 6)



HEINIE HAYNES

Truly one of the "Old-Timers" in the radio field is our bass-fiddle player, Heinie Haynes. Heinie's wide range of experience includes broadcasts for W.K. "Hello World" Henderson and an extended tour with a well-known circus. When he's not playing bass on the various WIBW shows, Heinie can be found at his work-bench at his home, repairing watches. Plans to spend his vacation painting his house.

Capper Picnic July 15th

Senator Arthur Capper advises us that he will hold his annual birthday party one day late this year, since his birthday falls on Sunday. This year's picnic promises to be the best yet with free ice cream and rides for the children plus entertainment by your WIBW favorites.

Dean Eacker

The editor of the "Round-Up," Mr. Doc Embree, told me two months ago that he wanted my story by the first of July and since this is the evening of June 30th, I thought perhaps I'd better get started.

I think that most of the WIBW listeners know that I hail from Nebraska. I was born August 31, 1916, in Albion. My folks moved from there when I was just a baby and we settled in Broken Bow. My dear old Pop had rheumatism, (if any of these words aren't spelt rite, blame my wife as she is the offishal speller of the Eacker family) so we moved to California when I was five. We lived there for about six years and then, tiring of life in the big city, we moved back to Nebraska where we spent the next year and a half.

Then someone told us what a nice country Idaho was, so we thought we would give her a try and I must say that the happiest days of my life were spent by the old Snake River, close to the Nevada line, in a little town called "Twin Falls." That brings us up to the start of my radio career.

I guess I'd better mention the fact that my dad and mother were musically inclined and played for many a country dance, he playing fiddle and she accompanying him on an old fashioned organ. It seemed only natural that all of us children, three boys and two girls, should learn to play and sing, and we spent many enjoyable hours together, playing and singing. My dad and my oldest brother took turns playing hoedowns which I followed on an old beat-up guitar. We really thought we were setting the world on fire.

My brother, Merrell, and I started playing for country dances and house-parties around Twin Falls and finally in 1933 we decided to give our talents to a wider range of people by offering our services to KTFI, the local radio station. With the help of our Uncle, the three of us made our air debut. My Uncle Darrell played the harmonica, Merrell played the fiddle and I played the guitar. That is one day I am sure I will never forget. Our first number was to be "Devil's Dream" in the key of A. My

brother was so nervous he couldn't hold his bow on the fiddle; Uncle Darrell got excited and grabbed a "D" harmonica; I guess I was playing in Asia Minor or something. Next was my turn and I made an all-time record of making up the verses to "Cowboy Jack."

I guess most entertainers have to go through that stage.

My big chance came in 1934 when I went to work for Cliff Goddard who had a band called the "Reno Racketeers." They were quite popular in that section and held that popularity for a number of years. We left Twin Falls for what was to be a two month tour of Idaho and Oregon. I didn't see my folks again for two years. We finally landed in Klamath Falls, Oregon, and liked the country so well we decided to stay for a while.

It was there that Bud Durfee, another singer with the "Reno Racketeers" and I got acquainted with another cowboy band, the "Southern Stars." Spade Cooley, with whom I worked in Hollywood recently, was the fiddle player for this group and he did some very fast talking and Bud and I agreed to join this new band. With the help of Chuck Woods, leader of the band, Bud and I got our first schooling in trio work. We joined the "Purple Sage Riders" a few months later and traveled all over the United States. Our tour ended in Los Angeles, California.

The following year is something I'd much rather tell about than re-live. "Oh, well, a dollar a night isn't bad if you can work enough nights!" We traded our ten dollar Hudson for a ninety dollar 1926 Cadillac and headed for Klamath Falls. Two days later we were in Bakersfield, California, having covered just about a hundred and fifty miles. Our car developed a bad case of tire trouble. Our tires blew out so fast it sounded like a Fourth of July celebration. We decided to try our luck in Bakersfield. There was another cowboy act in town, but just enough work for one. They had enough money to get

(Continued on Page 14)



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

MIRRORS

CLEANING—When shining mirrors, add a bit of starch to the water. It helps to remove the dirt and film, and gives them a shiny brightness. Another hint is to add a little ammonia to the water you use for the cleaning.

Use baking soda, about a tablespoonful in a cup of water. Dry with twisted paper and it will remove all grease from the mirror. Then shine.

IVORY—Mix a tablespoonful of oxalic acid in one half pint of boiling water. Wet the ivory, then apply the diluted acid with a stiff brush. Rinse and dry with cloth.

For cleaning backs of ivory mirrors or ivory pyrolin, first try vinegar on a soft cloth. If the stains are stubborn, rub with a flannel cloth, moisten with denatured alcohol and then dip in powdered whiting.

REPAIRING—To repair a mirror, lay the mirror face down on a smooth surface. Take a piece of tin foil large enough to cover place damaged. Rub tin foil with mercury, and place patch over place to be repaired. Lay a paper over this and put on a weight having a smooth surface, and heavy enough to press down tightly. Let mirror be in this position for a day or two, and the foil will adhere to the glass.

RESILVERING—For a fair job of resilvering mirrors that can be done at home, take a small bottle of Acetone and dissolve a clear sheet of celluloid. Use enough celluloid to make a thin glue, then mix aluminum powder to thicken to a paste. Be sure the glass is dry, then spread with a fine brush and let dry. This will make a fair

job but of course not a factory job. The glass must be perfectly level.

SHIPPING—If you have a mirror or glass-covered picture you wish to ship, paste strips of paper across the glass. This will reduce vibration and keep the glass from breaking. If you can get the regular heavy glass tape to paste on, it is the best.

SILVER REMOVAL—To take the silver off of an old mirror, put the mirror down in a vessel, large enough for it to lie flat on the bottom. Then cover with vinegar. Let stand for a very few minutes, then rub off with a soft cloth. It only takes a few minutes, and if it stands too long, it might set the silver tighter. This will work like magic.

To clean the back of an old mirror so you can use it for a picture, take concentrated lye and make a paste. Spread it on over the back and leave it until it is dry, and the covering will come off.

BED CLOTHING

COMFORT TOPS—Take white feed sacks and white flour sacks and color them a dark color and they make good comfort linings. Take the good parts of old wool pants and old wool dresses and make good comfort tops.

MATTRESSES—To clean soiled mattresses, make a paste of cornstarch and water and place on the spots. When dry, brush it and the spots will disappear.

PILLOWS—(*Airing*) Try shaking the pillows well and put them outside in a good airy place or hang on the clothesline. Shake and beat them well but avoid hot sunshine. Do this for several days.

Fasten a large safety pin in two corners of the pillows and then fasten pins over the clothesline. Your pillows will not fall on the ground as they do when using clothespins.

LAMP SHADES—(*Cleaning*) To clean parchment shades—wash with a solution of a small portion of kerosene in warm water. Be sure all surface dust is removed before washing. Wring a clean cloth out in the solution, and wipe shade thoroughly; then wipe dry with a dry clean cloth. This method does not apply to ribbons, cords or any cloth binding that might be on the shade, just the parchment.

Around the Studios



With Hilton

If your favorite program is minus the star, blame it on vacations. The gang at WIBW is smack in the middle of this most popular of all seasons. We're doing our best to fill the holes while your favorites are gone. Elmer started it all in May, then Maudie and Dude spent a week in New York and the parade started. Everyone always has the best time of his life—and everyone says he's glad to be back and settle down.

Speaking of traveling, Edmund, Ezra, Maudie, Dude, Virginia, Shepherd, Ole and Leonard drove 600 miles last month to appear in Beloit, Great Bend and Clay Center on three successive nights. Elmer and Colonel roared to Dodge City for an auction and stopped in Pratt to attend the Peace Officers Convention (we hear at the special request of the Officers, but you know how people talk).

OLDTIMER DEPT.: Hal Boland, his wife Chris and two daughters Connie and Linda, visited here the other day on their way to the Ozarks for vacation. Hal (Horace Krinklepan) is just out of the Army and home from Manila and Tokyo. He played in an Army Band... Laura Marie Kenna (popular WIBW singer 6 years ago) is now Jeanne MacKenna on NBC. Jeanne is a sister of the wife of yours truly—sister-in-law, that is... Al Franklin, former announcer at WIBW, just landed at a Chicago station after a tour in Cincinnati.

Tragedy hit WIBW when word came from New York City that Art Holbrook's father had passed away. Art flew east to attend the funeral. Art is single and has one brother and two sisters.

Loyd Evans is a candidate for the American Livestock Breeders Association, Limited. Loyd is raising rabbits. Two months ago, he had a family of three. He isn't able

to give us a complete count of the present brood because he ran out of fingers seven weeks ago. Seriously (if you can get serious about those fuzzy, pink-eyed cuties) Loyd boasts a good record of livability saving all ten of one of the litters. Loyd spends so much time with them that his wife calls herself a "Rabbit Widow."

Civic clubs in Topeka get a 5-minute newscast at every meeting, by direct wire from our studios. Nine clubs are using the service.

If you ever wondered why we had gasoline rationing, here's why: Bob McClure, our publicity man, told us the other day that his B-29, the "El Diablo" took 6,000 gallons of gasoline every time the tanks emptied. His plane made several bombing trips from Calcutta to Singapore, a 3,600-mile jaunt that took 20 hours in the air. On one trip when they returned at night, they were so low on gasoline that one of the engines conked out as the big plane hit the runway.

A few weeks ago, ten of our entertainers went to Mankato for a program in the high school auditorium. On the way there, they ran into a detour on Highway 36 and had to take a dusty county road for a few miles. It was a hot day and the inevitable south wind was whipping dust through the very windows. Finally though, they were back on 36 and immediately drove through a very small town which boasted only one soft drink parlor. There was a large sign, picturing a frosty bottle entirely surrounded by ice. Maureen Dawdy was hysterical with joy and could almost taste the coke. But she said that if there were no cold drink to be had, she would immediately start throwing rocks at the sign. Sure enough, there wasn't a drop in the place and so the rest of the gang gathered a handful of rocks and Maureen threw them, one by one, until she smacked the sign. On to Mankato!

Can you guess how many packages of Perfex have been sold since it was first manufactured about seven years ago? In case you give up, the answer is over ten million packages!

(Continued from Page 2)

ragut, Iowa, by the name of Young ... who said that he too played tennis and would be only too glad to cross racquets with the CHAMPION from Guthrie Center. Meanwhile, the South-West Iowa Tennis Tournament officials noted all this publicity—and decided to arrange a special exhibition match between myself and Mr. Young for the mythical FARM BOY TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP of the United States. Our match was to open the entire tournament. A fine kettle of fish—me—strictly a dub who had stuck his foot in his mouth—by writing the SPORTS EDITOR of a paper. Tho my opinion of myself may have been slightly inflated at the time—I did have sense enough to know that I had no business playing anybody for any championship. Scared—I'll say I was—and even more so when I found out that Mr. Young was the Iowa College Conference Tennis Champion—home on the farm for the summer vacation. The big day arrived and so did three to five hundred people—the biggest crowd of the tournament. The announcement came "Don Hopkins versus Young for the FARM BOY TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE UNITED STATES. Pale and trembling I stood there—awaiting the slaughter that I knew was about to begin. It happened too—I was beaten 6-0, 6-1, which is just about as bad as one can be beaten at the game of tennis. Even so—the story of the match rated special mention in the SPORTS COLUMNS of leading midwest daily papers. Razed? I'll say I was. Embarrassed? What do you think? So now—you know,folks, that putting my foot in my mouth as I do every so often on the radio—had its start in the days of my youth. But I have long since learned to enjoy life—so please don't feel sorry for me ... I'm one of the happiest fellows alive ... NO FOOLIN! And Doc Embree—he'll just have to accept my mistakes with a GRIN. "GRIN AND BEAR IT —DOC."

THE NEVER-WAS FARM BOY CHAMP

Don Hopkins.



Tune up time for Chuck Wayne, versatile WIBW entertainer. Chuck's activities on the station have kept him from his fishing but he plans to get caught up next month when he spends his vacation in his native West Virginia.

Were You Listening . . ?

When Don Hopkins announced Ezra's number as "Constitution Horsepipe?" Should have been horn pipe, Don.

When Loyd Evans was talking about the "price in rises?" I'm sure he meant "rise in prices."

When Henry advised everyone to get rid of "filthy swy flatters?" Had a little difficulty explaining that he meant sly fatters, I mean fly swatters.



This charming couple is Loyd and Reva Evans. Loyd, you know, is one of WIBW's early morning announcers, heard on Bobby Dick's show, Bar-Nothing Ranch and others. Reva is an expert beauty operator, and, we might add, a walking advertisement for her trade.

The Voices You Hear Along the RFD

. . . by Gene Shipley . . .

MAKE EVERY MONTH FARM SAFETY MONTH

The old tractor that once pulled a two-bottom plow through the heavy soil of the south 40 in a breeze, is limping along these days, patched up best as possible to "try and get 'er thru another season." Dreams of getting a new tractor this spring have gone glimmering for most farmers, as strikes, transportation tie-ups and other difficulties have combined to cut down and delay delivery of much needed farm machinery. Once again, the resourcefulness and ingenuity of the American farmer to produce food in the face of discouraging obstacles, is being taxed to the limit. There are more than 2 million tractors on the farms, and it is through the medium this immense reservoir of farm power, operating faithfully and efficiently in the fields

Tractor accidents result from four main causes—overturning, falls from the tractor, entanglement with the power take-off, and a wide variety of accident stemming from miscellaneous causes. The National Safety Council points out that there are also about 75 non-fatal tractor injuries for each fatal one. And most of these accidents are due to carelessness. Carelessness is a habit, just as safety is a habit; and alertness, good judgment, and the constant practice of recognized safety practices can prevent by far the majority of tractor accidents.

Perhaps you don't take much notice of the day to day items that appear in the papers, and the stories of these accident tragedies you hear on the radio; but only when you consider that it could have happened to me, or to someone in my family, does the full consequence hit home. That young farmer in a neighboring state, who was driving his tractor home at top speed on the highway, with his little girl sitting on his lap is just one illustration. He turned into a lane and through a gate without slackening speed and hit a harrow that was leaning against a post. Both the driver and his little girl were badly injured. What if that had been your child? A child on a

tractor is always a child in danger. A Colorado farmer left his tractor in gear with the motor running, and carelessly jumped off to get some additional clothing. His open jacket caught on the clutch lever, he was run over and almost killed. In a similar situation of careless handling, that might have been you.

There are several well-recognized rules for operating a tractor safely, and they should be observed and remembered constantly:

1. Before starting the tractor, always see that the gear-shift lever is in neutral.
2. Always drive tractor carefully, and avoid excessive speed.
3. Engage the clutch gently, especially when pulling uphill, out of ditches or heavy loads.
4. To reduce speed or stop always brake wheels equally.
5. Always keep power line shielding in place, and stop power take off before dismounting from tractor.
6. Never allow extra riders on the tractor.
7. Use caution in refilling an overheated radiator with pressure cooling system.
8. Avoid refueling when tractor is running very hot.
9. Do not operate a tractor in a closed building or where exhaust will contact inflammable material.
10. Always hitch to the tractor drawbar, especially heavy loads.
11. Keep tractor in gear when going down steep grades.
12. Avoid wearing loose clothing while operating tractor.
13. Check brakes, clutch, lights, fuel line and control mechanism frequently.
14. Always stop tractor before removing or replacing belt.
15. Never let children operate tractors.
16. See that everyone is in the clear before you start tractor.

Chats Around the Aerial

. . . . with Olaf S. Soward

Even before the postman had a chance to deliver to your door the hot breath of mid-day has been disturbed by more than one premonitory volley of firecrackers, the early darkness of night has been punctuated by showers of sparks in just about every shape and color betraying an early test of the wonders of that big sackful of fireworks!

For, close alongside Christmas, the Fourth of July ranks as the favorite holiday of American childhood. And practically any among the grown-ups can tell you most glibly that it is a celebration of our Declaration of Independence from England—the birth of our national freedom from tyranny.

Yet, few chapters of our history are more confused in the mind of the average American than those same circumstances which led up to our Fourth of July—and that freedom. Our forefathers began the Revolutionary war to protect their rights as Englishmen under England's constitution and laws. It was only after the cruel compulsion of bloody events had forced the hands of the moderate leaders on both sides of the Atlantic that England's king and parliament became symbols of tyranny among large classes of the colonists—and the freedom of independence became their goal.

As a matter of provable historical fact the king's officials in America were very rarely cruel or oppressive, not very often corrupt and an extremely large percentage of the time capable, conscientious and well meaning.

But the hands of those royal officials were tied. Still higher officials in London tried to tell them every detail of what they and the colonists could and could not do. Those Londoners, usually also with honest and fair intentions, thought they had to tell those early Americans how to run their business and their courts, their taxes and

their international trade—even their protection against the Indians.

With the best intentions in the world it was inevitable that practically every aspect of colonial life soon became smothered in great oceans of red tape. Sometimes it took years for a colonial law, after passage by a local legislature, to be either approved or disallowed in London. Confusion became the chronic order of the day.

When the events which led up gradually to the shooting of 1774 and 1775 first appeared on the political horizon, the colonists were demanding nothing more spectacular than the right to decide their own personal and local affairs for themselves on the spot and at the time they developed as pressing problems of immediate moment—just as every Englishman in Edinburgh or Nottingham, Bristol or Portsmouth had the complete legal right to do every day of his life.

It was when the royal advisors in London tried to resist that typically English attitude that argument gave way to rioting and rioting turned into military maneuvers on the battlefield proper.

Ten thousand piddling political blunders each in itself of not much more consequence than a pinprick—hundreds of cases of bureaucratic delay in making decisions of no great importance in themselves—thousands of well intentioned but stupid mistakes in orders by men who were thousands of miles away from where the orders would be applied—those were the origins over a hundred-odd years of what finally flared up into a war to the death.

Maybe the Fourth of July 1946 would be an excellent time for a lot of modern Americans to dig up a reasonably complete history of the developments which preceded the Declaration of Independence, read it thoroughly—and spend some time in actually thinking about the ultimate meaning of what they have just read!

C.B.S. notes by Kathryn Young



The pretty lass pictured above is the one the announcer refers to when he says "Meet Corliss Archer" at 7:00 p.m. Sundays on WIBW. Her real name is Janet Waldo and she got her start in radio on "Lux Radio Theatre."

Betty Lou's creator, Tommy Riggs, heard on WIBW at 9:30 p.m. Fridays, discovered his voice "trick" of talking like a little girl in the locker room at Brown University. He was a quarterback on the varsity football team and one day when his teammates were leisurely getting dressed, he suddenly pitched his voice to that of a little girl and exclaimed loudly: "Is anyone in this room?" Tommy laughs when he tells about it and says, "You should have seen those big and brawny football players jump back into their shower stalls."

Hanley Stafford, the explosive "J. C. Dithers" on the "Blondie" program (Sundays at 9:00 p.m. on WIBW) and the exasperated "Daddy" of "The Baby Snooks

Show" is just the opposite of his radio characters. His hobby is flowers and really is quite a calm guy.

Jean Hersholt, who plays the title role of "Dr. Christian" on WIBW at 8:30 p.m. Wednesdays, has portrayed this character for nine years. Besides these nine years in radio, Jean recently observed his 40th anniversary in the movies. In fact, his film career started in 1906 when he played the lead in the first picture produced in Denmark, his native country. He recalls in the early days in Hollywood he was in as many as half-a-dozen one-reel pictures a week, alternating between cowboy and Indian parts, villains, romantic roles, and old men parts.

Phil Baker of "Take It or Leave It" (WIBW—8:00 p.m. Sundays) tells about the fellow who blustered, "I'd like to see myself washing the supper dishes every night!" "And so," Baker explains, "his wife put a mirror over the kitchen sink."



Lulu McConnell is the culprit about to be choked by George Shelton. Harry McNaughton (left) and Tom Howard (right) don't seem to notice. This quartet of comics can be heard on "It Pays to be Ignorant" at 7:00 p.m. Fridays at 580 on your dial.

WIBW PROGRAM SCHEDULE

580 on Your Dial

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

Monday Through Friday

Morning

- 5:00—Daybreak Jamboree
- 5:45—News
- 6:00—Bobbie Dick
- 6:15—Bar Nothing Ranch
- 6:35—Farm Service News
- 6:45—Billy Starr and Jimmy Dickens
- 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
(*London Specialities*)
- 7:45—Edmund Denney Time (*Merchants Biscuit Co.*)
- 8:00—News (*Mon., Wed., Fri., Poli-Grip*)
- 8:05—Henry and Jerome
- 8:15—Hymn Time With Doc and Esther
- 8:30—Henry's Exchange
- 9:00—Shepherd of the Hills
- 9:15—News (*Dannen Mills*)
- 10:30—Doc and Esther
- 10:45—To Be Announced
- 11:00—Judy and Jane (*Folger's Coffee*)
- 11:15—Aunt-Jenny (*Spry*)
- 11:30—Weather Bureau
- 11:34—Dinner Hour

Afternoon

- 12:00—News (*H. D. Lee Co.*)
- 12:15—Dekalb Markets
- 2:00—*Mon., Wed., Fri., House Party*
(*General Electric*)
Tuesday, Thursday, The Kansans
- 2:15—*Tuesday, Thursday, Organalties*
- 2:25—News
- 2:30—Kansas Round-Up
(*Sunway Vitamins*)
Hopkinson Harmonica)
- 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



Ah! Me... these July days make me homesick fo' de' ole Mississippi levee. Wit a good old hound dog, my fishin' pole an' a can of worms a man could sit an' laze all day wit not a care in de worl. Dat's whut a man gits fo' gittin' hisself married up wit ah woman. Dey don't let a man enjoy hisself.

I nevuh would hab left my old shanty boat iffen one ob' dem river "show-boats" aint come along. Dey give me a job in de show de' first nite she landed. Boy! I shore had me lots of fun on dat old boat. I member one of de' old roo-teens dat went sumpthin lak dis!

De' straight man say to me, "Hambones, you don't even know wheah you is! But is you dumb. I'll bet you 20-dollars you ain't even here, and I'll prove it to boot.

Alright go ahead!

You is not in St. Louis?

No, I ain't in St. Louis.

An' you ain't in Chicago?

No, I ain't in Chicago.

Well, iffen you ain't in St. Louis or Chicago, you muss be someplace else, and iffen you is someplace else you can't be here. (rite den I snatches de' money outen his hand) He say, "wait a minute, gimmie back my moola, I didn't lose... gimmie back my money heah!

Whadda-you mean?

You took dat money right outten my hand.

I did not either ...

You certainly did!

Now you all wait a minute here I say. You said I wasn't here—I was someplace else you say. And iffen I was someplace else I couldn't be here. And iffen I couldn't be here, how kin I take youah money, tell me dat?

I had another good act in de' show ... but I hadda gib it up. Had to quit dat on account ob' a accident. I wuzz catchin' custard pies on de' face and some dern fool slipped a horseshoe in it.

Dey wanted me to go on de' stage right after a monkey act, but I wouldn't stand still fo' dat! Nosir ... I wuzz afraid de' audience would think hit wuzz ah encore. I axe a feller after de' show how he lak my jokes ... he say, "I kain't see nuthin' funny in 'em." I say, "Oh, well, youll probably catch on after a while and laugh." He say, "No, I laughed at em twenty years ago." How you gonna win wit people like dat!?

De' other day wuzz kinda hotlike, and I wuzz walkin' long by de' golf course at de' edge ob' town. My dogs wuzz hurtin' so I juss helted myself over under a nice cool shade tree an took me a nice snooze. When I wokeup dey wuzz a feller shakin' me by de arm kinda rough like. He tell me to get outta there. I say, And who is you sir? He say I is de' secretary ob' dis club, dat's who." Well, I say, "this ain't no way to get new members."

Ever notice ... a swindler's son is usually a "gyp" offen de' old block!?

COMING EVENTS

Birthdays

Senator Arthur Capper.....	July 14
Edmund Denney	July 18
Elsie Shidler	July 24
Merle Housh	July 31
Sonny Slater	July 31
Dean Calvin	August 7
Miss Elsa	August 9

Anniversaries

Bobbie and Jessie Dick	August 7
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie King.....	August 8

- 6:30—The Kansans
- 6:45—News
- 7:00—To Be Announced
- 8:00—Screen Guild Players (*Lady Esther*)
- 8:30—To Be Announced
- 9:00—Forever Ernest (*Emerson Drug*)
- 9:30—Bob Hawk Show
(*R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.*)
- 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
- 10:15—Emahizer Melodies
(*Emahizer-Spielman Furn. Co.*)

TUESDAY
Evening

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

WEDNESDAY
Evening

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)
- 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
- 6:30—Piano Ramblings, Miss Maudie
- 6:45—News
(*P. Lorillard Co.*)
- 7:30—Bob Crosby Show (*Ford Motor Co.*)
- 8:00—To Be Announced
- 8:30—Dr. Christian
(*Chesebrough Mfg. Co.*)
- 9:00—To Be Announced
- 9:30—Holiday For Music
(*Nash-Kelvinator Co.*)
- 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)

THURSDAY
Evening

- 6:00—News (*Phillips 66*)
- 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick
- 6:30—The Rainbow Trail
- 6:45—Olaf Soward's Viewpoint
- 7:00—Dick Haymes Show
(*Auto-Lite*)
- 7:30—Hobby Lobby
(*Anchor Hocking Glass*)
- 8:00—Public Service
- 8:15—Crossroads Sociable
- 8:55—News (*Ray Beers Clothing Co.*)
- 9:00—To Be Announced
- 9:30—Encore Theatre (*Schenley-Penicillum*)
- 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
- 10:15—Ernie Quigley, Sports

FRIDAY
Evening

- 6:00—News (*Butternut Coffee*)
- 6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick

- 6:30—Henry and Jerome
 6:45—News
 7:00—It Pays to be Ignorant
 (Philip Morris)
 7:30—Wayne King Show
 (United Drug Co.)
 8:00—The Aldrich Family
 (General Foods)
 8:30—To Be Announced
 9:00—Ann Sothern in Maisie
 (Eversharp, Inc.)
 9:30—Tommy Riggs and Betty Lou
 (The Borden Co.)
 9:55—Hit of the Week
 (Ray Beers Clothing Co.)
 10:00—News (The Fleming Co.)

SATURDAY**Morning**

- 5:00—Daybreak Jamboree
 5:45—News
 6:00—Bobbie Dick
 6:15—Bar Nothing Ranch
 6:35—Farm Service News
 6:45—Billy Starr and Jimmy Dickens
 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
 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 Theatre of Today
 (Armstrong Cork Co.)
 11:30—Weather Bureau
 11:34—Dinner Hour

Afternoon

- 12:00—News (H. D. Lee Co.)
 12:15—Markets
 2:30—Mary Lee Taylor
 (Pet Milk Sales Co.)
 3:00—Let's Pretend (Cream of Wheat)
 3:25—News
 3:30—Give and Take (Chef Boy-Ar-Dee)
 4:00—Washington
 4:30—County Fair (The Borden Co.)
 5:15—Grand Central Station
 (Pillsbury Mills)
 5:45—News (Phillips 66)

Evening

- 6:00—Hollywood Star Time (Frigidaire)
 6:30—To Be Announced
 6:55—News
 7:00—Your Hit Parade (Lucky Strike)
 7:45—Tony Martin Show
 (Bourjois, Inc.)
 8:15—To Be Announced
 8:45—Kansas Round-Up
 (Western Stationery, Schreiber
 Mills)

(Continued from Page 3)

out of town . . . we didn't . . . so we stayed and they left. We stayed there for two years.

It was there that I met the future Mrs. Eacker.

From there we jumped back east, finally landing in WLW for a while and then on to Fairmont, West Virginia. It was there that I met Chuck Wayne and Virginia Lee and as you WIBW listeners know, my next job was right here at WIBW.

We started to work in September, 1939, and when the war broke out, Chuck and I thought we could best do our part working in a job more closely connected with war work, so we went to Vancouver, Washington.

Then I got an offer from Spade Cooley, who had made such a good name for himself in Hollywood, and in April, 1943, I joined him there. All during the war we worked dances at night and for the J & L Tool Company during the day. I'm still catching up on my sleep. I worked with Spade for a year, then for Happy Perryman for a year, back to Spade for another ten months. I helped him record for Columbia records and make some western pictures. I was known as "Arkie," and was featured in the trio of "Okie, Arkie and Tex." Okie (Buck Rogers) recently recorded my number, "Turn My Picture Upside Down." Tex, who does most of the singing for Spade, is one of the best liked and most popular western singer on the West Coast.

Miss Maudie came out there on her vacation last year and after talking to her for about two minutes made plans to return.

Well, I came back, bought a home and have put up a permanent mail-box. If Humphrey Shufflebottom doesn't drive me crazy, I'm here for good.

The Eacker family consists of Ronald Dean, Nancy Jane, Merrell Eugene and Russell Dale. My wife's name, bless her little heart, is Thelma. (Hope this is on time, Doc).



This is the fourth season Eileen Farrell has been featured as the summer star of "The Prudential Family Hour" heard on WIBW Sundays at 3:00 p.m.



WOODY MORSE

After spending twenty-five years behind the counter of one of Topeka's largest clothing stores, Woody Morse decided he would rather devote full time to music. That seemed a sensible thing to do, especially since men's clothes were getting so scarce and there was nothing to sell. Woody stepped into a vacant spot on the

- 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
- 10:15—Ned Calmer, News (*Parker Pen*)

SUNDAY

Morning

- 7:00—News (*Schreiber Mills*)
- 7:15—Pentecostal Tabernacle
- 7:30—Bethel Covenant Church
- 8:00—The Farmers' Forum
- 8:15—Farm News
- 8:30—Kansas News
- 8:45—Western Echoes
- 9:00—Warren Sweeney, News
(*Curtis Candy Co.*)
- 9:05—Wings Over Jordan
- 9:30—Salt Lake City Tabernacle
- 10:00—Invitation to Learning
- 10:30—Mr. Veteran
(*Veterans' Administration*)
- 10:45—Sunday Serenade
- 11:00—First Methodist Church

Afternoon

- 12:00—News
- 12:15—Rainbow Trail
- 12:45—M. L. Nelson (*Garst and Thomas*)
- 1:00—Columbia Broadcasting Symphony
- 2:00—Columbia Workshop
- 2:30—Summer Electric Hour
(*Electric Companies' Adv. Program*)
- 3:00—Family Hour
(*Prudential Life Ins. Co.*)
- 3:30—To Be Announced
- 3:45—Senator Arthur Capper
- 4:00—Reader's Digest, Radio Edition
(*Hall Bros. Co.*)
- 4:30—Ernie Quigley, Sports
- 5:00—Old-Fashioned Revival Hour
(*Gospel Broadcasting Ass'n*)

Evening

- 6:00—To Be Announced
- 6:30—To Be Announced
- 7:00—Meet Corlis Archer
(*Campbell Soup Co.*)
- 7:30—Texaco Star Theatre (*Texas Co.*)
- 8:00—Take It or Leave It
(*Eversharp, Inc.*)
- 8:30—Crime Doctor (*Philip Morris*)
- 8:55—News (*Ray Beers*)
- 9:00—Blondie (*Colgate-Palmolive-Peet*)
- 9:30—To Be Announced
- 10:00—News (*The Fleming Co.*)
- 10:15—Ned Calmer, News (*Parker Pen*)
- 10:30—Silver Theatre
(*International Silver*)
- 11:00—Wm. L. Shirer, News
(*J. B. Williams*)

WIBW staff, the seat behind the drums. He claims the "distinction" of being a member of the first "Jazz" band in Topeka. Is a member of Marshall's band, and does some plain and fancy drumming for the Shrine band.

Return to
**WIBW ROUND-UP
MAGAZINE**

Box 981, Topeka, Kansas

POSTMASTER:
Return Postage Guaranteed.

Sec. 562, P. L. & R.

PAID
U. S. Postage
Permit No. 2
Topeka, Kansas

*Laura Williams
Atton, Kans.*



When a wave of cattle rustling broke out in the territory surrounding Topeka, Gene Shipley loaded the WIBW wire-recorder into the "Flying Rooster" and jumped down to Texas to see how they were combating cattle theivery in that part of the west. That information was passed along to WIBW listeners on a special farm service program, resulting in a sharp decline in the loss of cattle by theft. Here we see Gene interviewing Lee Miller, Texas Ranger.