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ROUND-UP



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Christmas Issue

1948

ROUND UP

December

Our Forty-Fifth Issue

1948

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Red, The Ed, Says

Lights blazing, teletypes pounding, telephones ringing—all this and more too adds up to the way WIBW was buzzing with activity on election night.

The United Press and Associated Press teletypes in the news room were the center of attraction as they issued their yellow sheets of printed election returns. The picture below will give you a good idea of the way Olaf Soward, Art Holbrook and Bob Kearns studied the latest reports as they came in hot off the wire. The local



results were singled out from these sheets and broadcast to you twice an hour when WIBW took the air from the Columbia Broadcasting System.

Homer Cunningham covered the election front at the Topeka Daily Capital interviewing Capital men for an interpretative

look at the current reports. Anyone listening might have wondered how Homer could wander over such a lot of space with a mike. The answer was WIBW's newest radio wonder—the portable radio-mike that works as a miniature radio transmitter in itself without any wires attached. It's one of those things you almost have to see to believe but as any person who heard the results can testify, it works to perfection.

We don't know how many gallons of coffee were consumed that night by WIBW's news staff but we do know that when WIBW finally went off the air at 4:30 Wednesday morning, most of them would not deny that it had been a long day. However long it had been, though, it was just another day in WIBW's continuing effort to bring you, the listening audience, the unbiased news of the world every day.

In reply to the many inquiries we've received, Jerome's daughter is getting along fine and will have no permanent paralysis from polio. Her address is: Mrs. Anita Hughes, 2309 Wayne Street, Bellevue, Nebraska.

You still have time to order subscriptions to the Round-up Magazine for Christmas gifts. A gift card will be sent with this December issue. Get it before Christmas. This is the season to your last-minute shopping problem. Let us take care of it for you.

Merry Christmas and the very best of everything!—RED

Ramblings



With the first Christmas carol, the tinkle of bells in toyland and a flake of snow, I'm a victim. Lots of scrooges have tried to talk me out of it ever since I can remember. "Christmas is commercial," they say, "just a gag for the merchants to make money—and for YOU to spend it." Well, that's all right with me. The merchants should make money. That is why they are in business. No one feels sorry for them when the season is dull. Anyway, that has nothing to do with a real Christmas spirit. Any little gift, just a teensey should suffice—but DO have the spirit. The season is so short and we can make it mean something if a little effort is put forth. To see a home with no sign of holiday spirit always makes me feel a trifle lonely. Hang a wreath from the five and ten in the window—put red candles in the candle stick holders—make a fruit cake, some cookies and candy to pass around when neighbors drop in—go to your community's annual Christmas party—take a little gift for the tree. If you cannot buy one, make something—anyone can do that—but do, please DO have the spirit. It will make you happy if you make it a joy and not a chore.

Here at WIBW, the staff is as excited as the kiddies during the holidays. They make it a big event for their children and usually try out all the toys in the staff lounge—"just to see if they work," it is said.

One day I heard a great commotion going on back there. When I opened the door, OLE was running an electric train on a track, BOBBIE was blowing plastic bubbles and SHEPHERD had a little dancing man wound up who jumped all over the place.

VIRGINIA LEE, ELDA and MAUREEN are making doll clothes; the MICCOLIS SISTERS trying to gift wrap sets of silverware for Mom from Helzbergs . . . and MISS ELSA, early bird that she is, gloating because her shopping is all finished and she is ready to start wrapping.

WIBW will have it's annual Christmas party on Thursday, December 16. We celebrate with a dinner, gift exchange, entertainment and dancing. It is usually held on the roof garden of the Hotel Jayhawk and is given for us by our general manager, BEN LUDY—our swell boss. The guests include the entire personnel, their wives or husbands; also executives of Capper Publications and Radio Station KCKN who are part of our big family.

Our new act, the RANGERS QUARTET, asked me to thank you for the cards and letters they have received. They, as well as we, are happy to know you like them. They have a fine group and are nice fellows. We shall appreciate your giving them the traditional WIBW welcome and making them feel at home.



RANGERS QUARTET

If time permits, we are planning to present the WIBW kiddies in another special program. It will be on the CROSSROADS SOCIABLE broadcast some Tuesday night before Christmas. Listen for announcements of the exact date on the air. This show features the children of our staff members. The last one was such a success we have had numerous requests to have a repeat program. Little Betty Jane Livgren told me the other day she has learned "Silent Night" and brother Larry can play "White Christmas" on the accordion just

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How We Keep Busy

By Don Hopkins

I was about to start this column by saying that GENE SHIPLEY—WIBW Farm Director—was the busiest person at the studios. That's incorrect. Actually, better than 50 per cent of GENE'S duties are away from the station. Gene, of course, announces the EDMUND DENNEY SHOW at 7:45 a.m., the DINNER HOUR at 11:35 a.m., the FARM NEWS AND MARKETS at 12:15, the DAIRYMAN'S ROUND-TABLE at 6:30 Saturday evenings and the FARMER'S FORUM at 8 o'clock Sunday mornings. You are probably familiar with the fact that GENE is always taking off in the FLYING ROOSTER from some place or other. He attends state fairs, farmers conventions, 4-H Club conventions and he makes individual calls on farm folks with outstanding records. He even interviewed the quadruplet calves that were born in Nebraska, near Fairbury, sometime ago. Fact is GENE is probably personally known to more farm folks in Kansas—than any other one person. GENE SHIPLEY is also some shakes as a photographer. He gets some real commercial quality photographs on his various trips. We understand, too, that GENE is taking instructions from Pug Marquardt, our chief engineer and pilot of the FLYING ROOSTER, and hopes to become a full-fledged flyer one of these days. Certainly GENE gets a tremendous amount of pleasure out of meeting all of you folks. But then it has its rough points, also. After all, traveling so much, even with all its interesting features, can become very routine and tiring. Gene has at various times tried to slow down a wee bit. But just about that time, the phone rings and a voice says . . . "Gene, I wonder if you could come out for our soil conservation demonstration," and again always willing GENE takes off again. What about Bess, Mrs. Shipley? What does she think? She will confess that at times she almost feels like a widow. Truthfully, Gene is in love with his job—likes to meet folks—and wouldn't have it otherwise. But there are times when he could sure use more "good home cooking."

Masters of Harmony



Henry and Jerome are now starting their 21st year as a harmony team.

Questions and Answers

Q. Is Jasper's voice as deep as he makes it sound on the air?

A. The engineer makes no change in the voice quality. That is controlled entirely by the individual.

Q. Why doesn't Bobby Dick yodel?

A. Bobby does yodel; perhaps you just missed hearing him. Why don't you write to him direct?

Q. Why don't we see more "behind the scenes" pictures?

A. Your editor will try in all future issues to furnish more of these "behind the scenes" pictures.

Q. Why not have Henry Peters' family group in the magazine?

A. We plan to run this picture in the very near future.

Q. How old is Patty Peters?

A. Patty is 13 years old.

Q. Why doesn't Miss Maudie play the Hammond organ?

A. Miss Maudie does play the Hammond organ, but does not play it on the air.

To the many requests for Doc and Esther's address and as I promised, here it is: 2805 Baltimore Road, Wichita Falls, Texas. Your editor received a nice letter from them this past week.

They Called Him Frank

By Art Holbrook

He was a strange looking character all right. A coxswain, he was, in the U. S. Coast Guard and at our shore station he would handle his duties invariably puffing on a big pipe. He was hardly the type, physically, to wear a sailor suit and during the summer months his middy resembled a white balloon after a few washings. It didn't bother this Coast Guardsman though... even when one of his mates started calling him "Frank." Short for "Frankfurter," he said, much to the merriment of the other lads.

"Frank" had seen a certain amount of radio experience as a civilian before the war so it was only natural that in addition to his regular duties he would handle the radio appearances of buddies. He would also write recruiting spot announcements for local radio programs and the like. We all had certain extra little chores to do and looking after the broadcasting of service material fell to the lot of "Frank."

One day we were sitting around practicing blinker and semaphore with an occasional word about when we would be heading for sea duty, when the commanding officer rushed in with the earth-shaking announcement that the Commandant of the Service, the Admiral himself, was heading our way on an inspection trip! That meant only one thing. All hands must "turn to" and have everything shining like a mirror.

"Need any radio stuff?" asked "Frank" casually, as he shifted his pipe from one corner of his mouth to the other.

"Not from us," said the former insurance salesman, now our CO, "the Admiral's aides will handle all that."

"Just wondered," said "Frank" as he stowed his portable blinker equipment.

The next day the place fairly tingled with excitement. The Admiral had arrived and was making the rounds. Shortly before noon the CO dashed in and called "Frank" to his desk.

"Gotta have a radio speech for the Admiral and our Captain, they go on the air in two hours," he shouted excitedly.

"Thought the Admiral's aides took care

of that," said "Frank," stifling a yawn.

"Never mind that. Can you get something ready in time?"

"Yeah, I guess so. If the Admiral doesn't care what he says."

It was an hour and a half later that "Frank" stood up from behind the typewriter, knocked the ashes from his pipe and laid three radio talks on the CO's desk—one for the Admiral, one for our Captain and one for the station announcer.

In the radio station control room a few minutes later "Frank" watched and listened as the gold braid read word-for-word the talks he had prepared. He chuckled to himself as he heard the Admiral and the Captain compliment his CO on the speeches "he" had prepared. Then he shuffled off to the barracks.

How do I know all this? Because that strange looking character in the tight sailor suit called "Frank" was really a guy named Art Holbrook.

On Our Cover



Thanks to Virginia Sneath, Kanopolis, Kansas, for this snapshot of our cover boy, Ezra Hawkins.

AROUND *the* STUDIOS with Hilton

We'll have to admit that there were a few friendly wagers among the political experts around the studios a month ago and that there were some very red faces among those experts on November 3rd. I lost only one bet. Elmer was the villain.

Elmer and Henry took off November 5th for a hunting trip into Nebraska. Henry is a good shot, of course, but if Elmer had to rely on his marksmanship it is very possible that Jo Susan and the gang at home would have to eat hamburgers. November 5th was a raw, rainy day with 60-mile wind in Western Kansas. It reminded us very strongly of a raw, rainy day on November 4, 1937, when the WIBW gang went to Marshall, Missouri, to broadcast the National Cornhusking Meet. What a day! And the next day the writer took the vows with knees shaking. November 5th is our favorite day. (Thanks to you who remembered and sent us a card reminding us of that day eleven years ago.)

Don Hopkins is a very busy man these days with his announcing and writing duties but last month he added another task to his schedule. He was elected president

of the Topeka Toastmasters' Club. This is an organization of young men who meet twice a month to help each other learn and practice public speaking. There are many sharp young men in the Topeka group and our hat is off to the new prexy! Don, by the way, was the speaker at a recent Topeka Lions Club meeting. He told us that men, in general, are hen-pecked and are losing their grip in family life. The talk was humorous, but many of us left the meeting all swelled up with importance and intentions to assert ourselves, only to realize when we got home in the evening that there was less humor than fact in what Don said. Oh me.

Everyone is busy these days. Someone asked us the other day why it is that everyone, in every town, is so busy that he doesn't really enjoy himself like folks used to when there were fewer activities. Maybe we should spend a week or so each year on top of a mountain or in a cabin on a lonely lake and slow down and get acquainted with ourselves again. That's what the man said—and probably he's right. But radio is one of many professions in which something new happens almost every day and if you're not doing, you're planning. We have gone from election cov-

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It's chicken and chatter at the WIBW girls' luncheon. Seated are: Dorothy Kelly, Janis Yontz, Ruth Miccolis, Mary Rose Harbison, Mary Wynn, Edna Hann, Wanda Watkins, Maureen Dawdy, Elsie Shideler. Standing are: Maude Carlson, Mary Miccolis, Marjorie Amend, Esther Granger, Ruby Wyatt, Joan Gatchell, Elda Layman.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



Seated: Walter Leverette, Doug Jones, Vernon Hyles, Doy Ott, Maureen, Virginia Lee, Mary, Ruth, Elda, Ezra.
Standing: Denver Crumpler, Arnold Hyles, Ole, Bill Kirk, Col. Combs, Edmund, Clark, Don, Glenn, Kenny, Charles Putt, Shep, Bobbie Dick, Henry, Jerome, Ambrose, Ray, Chuck, Hoppi, Dude Hank, Maudie.

Chats Around the Aerial

.... with Olaf S. Soward

This is the month during which every year the cares and worry of life are laid aside—yes, forced aside if necessary—to allow for this universal reign of happiness and good cheer which we associate with the Christmas festival.

Throughout every city and hamlet, every crossroads and stretch of wide open country, in the whole of America—indeed, throughout possibly four-fifths of the surface of the earth where civilization is known—the Christmas season will be an interlude of brightness and joy in even the grimmest and blackest days and nights!

No matter how hard the struggle nor how grievous the cost in time, effort and money the major part of the western world plans to give itself over whole-heartedly to the business of making other people glad and happy. The shrill, appreciative laughter of children and the quiet, shining smile of adult gratitude will be the Yuletide trademarks from one end of the Christian world to the other.

Odd as it may seem, you will find cynics who for one reason or another insist that it is not the way things should be.

Some will try to tell you angrily that Christmas has become merely an escape mechanism by which most of us take refuge from the serious business of life. They begrudge us that brief spiritual vacation from the ugly and menacing tensions and fears of a bitter and corroded era of the earth's history. They think we are not honest if we have any thought or interest for anything except the seamiest possible aspect of life!

Still others can be heard to complain that we have lost the true mainspring of Christmas in the widespread preoccupation with the children's aspect of that essentially religious holiday—with the emphasis upon physical gifts and the satisfaction of long-treasured hopes and wants among family and friends.

Yet, surely the spirit and the inspiration of Christmas are big enough and no-

ble enough to include every face of life within their all-inclusive extent!

He who can forget his nagging worldly worries, he who can resolutely push to one side the grim thoughts of a bedevilled earth, he who can find a surcease of joy in carrying joy to others on any plane in which they can appreciate happiness—he will return to the grinding and exhausting tasks of the always perplexing work-a-day world with a revised zest and a renewed steadfastness of purpose that will make him both a better man and a better workman at his appointed tasks in life, whatever they may be.

The very fact that the institution of Christmas possesses the massive staying power to endure and thrive and grow in the hearts of mankind through a long roll of centuries which has witnessed a half dozen major upheavals—of catastrophic changes, swift and slow—in the basic thoughts of men toward their country, their livelihood, their destiny and their ultimate ideals, proves both the need and the power of that interlude of laughter and happiness which Christmas has come to embody in modern life.

The very fact that Christmas can mean so much to so very many—that it can be the source of as much carefree happiness to the child as of philosophical comfort to the ultra-serious-minded adult—is more than ample warrant for the premiership it enjoys among all our holidays.

So long as it can fulfill all those many functions at once, the carping of all the critics of either right or left will find Christmas, with its church bells and Santa Claus, unscathed after every attack.

And, if public opinion should undergo another of those cyclical changes—if our children or grandchildren should become less secular in their outlook on life—there is every reason to believe confidently that Christmas will again merely change the outward forms of its observance, and lose

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The Voices You Hear Along the RFD

... by Gene Shipley ...

This has certainly been a year of upsets. The election went contrary to all the advance predictions of the experts and the pollsters, and the football season has proven a great year for the second guessers. Farmers have tried to do some crystal gazing too, in an effort to figure out what the future has in store for them next year, if we will have another bumper crop yield, to say nothing of the tense and unsettled situation abroad. What about prices? Will I come out on those steers I bought? Should I hang on to that wheat I have stored or should I sell now? No one seems to have the right answer. Or, at least, no one seems to want to pose as a prophet.

But, when Christmas time approaches we put these cares aside and say, "We'll worry about that in '49." Christmas on the farm has changed a lot from what it used to be. Farm women have gone a long, long way toward closing that gap of isolation that used to mark the difference between country life and living in the city. Now the modern farm has nearly all the conveniences the city dweller can brag about. Someone has said, "If you want to meet up-and-coming women nowadays visit the farms." There is much to be said for the progress and the change that has been brought about in the past 10 years for better, more wholesome rural living. If you want to see modern kitchens, visit some of your neighboring farmsteads. Where the hand pump used to be, there are shiny faucets that bring running water to the kitchen. The old cookstove has been replaced by the modern electric and gas range, and nearby you will see a modern mechanical refrigerator. On the kitchen worktable, well protected by a plastic cover, is an electric mixer. Good prices during the past years have made it possible for the good farm wife to acquire some of the modern conveniences she has yearned for for years and so rightly deserves. Some of that wheat money went

for a new range, a pressure water system, a modern wash machine, or a new deep freeze. No longer need she apologize for the lack of modern conveniences when company comes. If you have watched the gradual evolution of the modern countryside, you cannot help but appreciate the great change that has taken place, and who, I ask, has been more patient and more deserving than the rural homemaker.

Another interesting thing we have found in making on-the-farm interviews. The young farm wife often times was formerly a city girl. "No," she says, "I never lived on a farm before. I always worked in an office. I don't know much about it, yet, but I'm learning," she says with a smile, "—and I love it."

On Christmas eve 1948 in thousands of farm homes, they will push a button to light up the Christmas tree this year. "What about prices?" "What about those steers?"

"We'll worry about that in '49!"

Red-Headed Cowgirl



Virginia Lee, red haired and deep voiced yodeler awaits her next number.

AROUND THE STUDIOS
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erage to Community Chest to International Livestock Show to special events in Topeka and Kansas—all in a four short weeks.

Remember last summer when we had our lawn covered with bicycles? Almost two thousand boys and girls brought their bikes to WIBW where The Topeka Lions Club and members of our staff installed reflective Scotchlite tape. This tape shines like a light bulb when a car's headlights hit it after dark and has been a real safety factor. Many other cities in Kansas have done this good deed for their youngsters and motorists. Wamego just finished a campaign of marking nearly 300 bikes. If your community needs the service, write to us for details. We'll be happy to help you.

The WIBW-FM "Buscasting" has become a success since we last wrote about it. All of the street busses in Topeka have a radio receiver and eight speakers and during five hours of every week day, WIBW-FM music and news are broadcast to the more than a million riders in Topeka each month. Bus riders generally like it and we feel that it is a real service to listeners and advertisers.

We are planning to broadcast all of the Kansas State and University of Kansas basketball games direct on WIBW-FM so you folks who live within fifty miles of Topeka can hear them at game time. The games will be aired on WIBW at 10:15 by delayed transcription.

Our earnest hope for you is a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

CHATS AROUND THE AERIAL
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none of its appeal as the chief among all our festival seasons.

In a world of rapid and sometimes haphazard changes, none of us can escape a sense of comfort in the eternal verities of a holiday which can meet the deepest needs of all men—at every stage of mankind's groping toward the unattainable, but nonetheless noble, goal of perfection!

Elmer's Day



Elmer's Day at the Phillipsburg Rodeo was a busy day for Elmer and Mrs. Curtis. Son John brought back proof that Dad was plugging Lee Foods.

MC



Don Hopkins applauds Dude Hank.

Coming Events

Birthdays

- Maureen DawdyDecember 3
- Virginia LeeDecember 9
- Hoppi CorbinDecember 19
- Dorothy KellyDecember 25

Anniversaries

- Mr. and Mrs. Chuck Wayne ..December 24
- Mr. and Mrs. Ed Harbison ...December 27
- Mr. and Mrs. Clark Wayne..December 28

C.B.S. notes by *Kathryn Young*

During December it seems that everybody is busier than usual, trying to get everything done before Santa Claus makes his annual appearance. Busy enough anyway is Bill Cullen, emcee of "Hit the Jackpot." The added rush of the Christmas Season caused him to miss the rehearsal of "Crime Photographer" the other night, which resulted in some bad moments for Bill. Unaware that the production setup had been changed somewhat, he went on the air, read the commercial and stepped back, confidently expecting Staats Cotsworth and Jan Miner to move toward the mike as he moved away. But they didn't appear. Bill was in a cold sweat until he saw them at a mike in the client's booth, the switch having been made because of special effects. Later in the same show, Cullen read a cue for a scene, heard voices coming in on cue, but couldn't find the actors anywhere. They'd recorded that part of the show, again for special effect. Bill vows he'll get his Christmas shopping done earlier next year!



HELEN HAYES

Helen Hayes has been mighty busy checking responses to the question, "In what plays would you like to hear Helen Hayes on her new 'Electric Theatre' program?" This question had been asked thousands of employees of her sponsoring companies as well as listeners to the program. "Victoria Regina" was the play most people wanted so Miss Hayes chose that one for her first broadcast November 14.



MARION HUTTON

All dressed up in her Christmas formal is Marion Hutton, blue-eyed, blonde vocalist on the "Jack Carson Show." She's a sister of movie star Betty Hutton.

Even when Raymond Scott is off the air, he's on the air. The "Herb Shriner Time" maestro is a radio amateur, operating "ham" station W2MEZ.

Dorothy Shay, singing star of "Spotlight Revue," has had so many requests to sing her "Feudin', Fussin' and Fightin'" that after 1800 performances, she's grown a little tired of it. So she's written a new set of lyrics to the hillbilly tune and is ready

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RAMBLINGS

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like daddy OLE.

Some of us have been going to school again. EDMUND DENNEY'S wife Myrtle is attending classes in oil painting—and doing a grand job. We were guests in their lovely home not long ago and enjoyed a delicious meal cooked by Mrs. Denney. We were amazed when she showed us some of her paintings. She also has an office where she mails out the copies of ROUND-UP magazines to you folks. We had no idea there was so much work and detail connected with the job. She is certainly a girl of many talents.

MARGE HOPKINS, ELSA and I are attending another course offered by the extension department of Kansas University. It includes nutrition, health, clothes, the art of thinking, etc. ALLAN YOUNG, editor of ROUND-UP magazine, is a senior this year at Washburn University and is a mighty busy man going to school and handling all the publicity for WIBW as well.

Many of you folks who often write about Sonny Slater will be happy to hear of his recent marriage. We attended the wedding which was held in Topeka at Holy Name Church. The bride was Miss Esther Jean White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas White of Topeka. She looked beautiful in her white satin wedding gown and Sonny was as sweet as ever. They will be at home in Clinton, Illinois, where he is working at a radio station with Frank Jennings and a group of boys. We enjoyed a little visit with his Mom and Dad and brother Buford who were all here for the wedding. If you folks would like to send him a congratulatory card, I shall be glad to pass it along.

Have a grand Christmas, folks... and don't forget to **KEEP THE SPIRIT**. With this comes my best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

Miss Maudie.

Joy Steck, cute stenographer and secretary to Gene Shipley, is flashing a diamond. The lucky guy is Bill Hearn of Wamego.



Howdy folks! In case yo' is so busy you ain't got time to read to dee end of dee page... "Merry Christmas."

A feller called me up dee other day an' say he wuzz gonna send me some of them Christmas seals. I tole 'im dey ain't no use... I'd just haf to send 'em back cause I don't know what to feed 'em! Ain't dat awful?

Ezra Hawkins say, "A lot of men gits mental indigestion from dee cold turkey their wives talk."

Listen to a man and you kin find out a lot about him; listen to a woman and you will find out a lot about other people. You don't have to worry 'bout tellin' dee little woman what you done did whilst she wuzz away on her vacation. Dee neighbors will see to it dat she is well informed.

Thinkin' 'bout Christmas shoppin' is got me hoppin! When old man Shakespeare said, "Who steals my purse steals trash" he shore wasn't kiddin nobody! Which reminds me to remind you pedestrians you bettah git yore Christmas "hoppin" early! Ain't dat a fright?

Hits gittin' so you can't live within your income today any easier den you could live without one back in dee early thirties. Iffen you ever wondered what becomes of yore money hit must be some slight satisfaction to know dat dee man wit dee long white whiskers gits dee biggest hunk of it.

Speakin' of Christmas time comin' and such things like dat... of all dee human afflictions, dee worst one is just plain loneliness. Iffen you all has time off from work at Christmas time, spend a little of it visitin' some shut-in friend.

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WIBW Program Schedule

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Due to last minute program changes, WIBW cannot guarantee complete accuracy of this schedule. Program in heavy type are Studio Presentations

MORNING	
5:00—Daybreak Jamboree	Mon. thru Sat.
5:40—News	Mon. thru Sat.
6:00—Rangers Quartet (Peruna & Kolor-Bak)	Mon. thru Sat.
Sunday Morning Meeting	Sun.
6:35—Farm Service News (Sabetha Sales Co.)	Mon. thru Sat.
6:45—Ray and Elda (Gooch Feed Mill Co.)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
(Vick Chemical Co.)	Tues., Thurs., Sat.
7:00—News (Garst & Thomas)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
News (Carey's Salt)	Tues., Thurs., Sat.
Rockdale News (Rockdale Monument Co.)	Sun.
7:15—Shepherd of the Hills (Gaylark)	Tues., Thurs., Sat.
(Nutrena Mills)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
Chapel In the Sky	Sun.
7:30—Henry and Jerome (Jones-Mack)	Mon. thru Sat.
The Covenant Hour	Sun.
7:45—Edmund Denney Time (Merchants Biscuit)	Mon. thru Sat.
8:00—News	Mon. thru Sat.
Farmers' Forum	Sun.
8:05—Songs of Bobby Dick	Mon. thru Sat.
8:15—Hymntime	Mon., thru Fri.
Capital Food Review	Sat.
Farm News	Sun.
8:30—Henry's Exchange	Mon. thru Fri.
Kansas News	Sun.
8:45—Ray and Elda	Sat.
Mr. Veteran	Sun.
9:00—Shepherd of the Hills	Mon. thru Sat.
Church of the Air	Sun.
9:15—News (National Biscuit Co.)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
(Michigan Bulb Co.)	Tues., Thurs., Sat.
10:00—Warren Sweeney, News (Curtis Candy)	Sun.
10:05—Howard K. Smith	Sun.
10:15—News Makers	Sun.
10:30—Kitchen Club (Perfex)	Mon. thru Fri.
Junior Miss (Lever Bros.)	Sat.
Salt Lake City Tabernacle	Sun.
10:45—Ambrose Haley and Ozark Ramblers (Tide)	Mon. thru Fri.
11:00—Judy and Jane (Folger Coffee)	Mon. thru Fri.
Theater of Today (Armstrong Cork Co.)	Sat.
First Methodist Church	Sun.
11:15—Aunt Jenny's Stories (Lever Bros.)	Mon. thru Fri.
11:30—Weather Bureau	Mon. thru Sat.
11:35—Dinner Hour	Mon. thru Sat.
AFTERNOON	
12:00—News (Lee Foods)	Mon. thru Sat.
News (Rockdale)	Sun.
12:15—Markets (DeKalb)	Mon. thru Sat.
Rainbow Trail	Sun.
12:45—M. L. Nelson (Garst and Thomas)	Sun.
1:00—Festival of Song (Longine-Wittnauer Co.)	Sun.
1:30—Ernie Quigley, Sports	Sun.
2:00—Kansas Round-Up N. Y. Philharmonic Orch.	Mon. thru Fri. Sun.

2:30—Kansas Round-Up (Helzberg)	Mon. thru Fri.
Red Barber's Clubhouse	Sat.
2:45—Kansas Round-Up (Ru-Tel)	Mon. thru Fri.
3:00—Ilint Hunt (Armour and Company)	Mon. thru Fri.
Let's Pretend (Cream of Wheat)	Sat.
3:25—News	Mon. thru Sat.
3:30—Second Mrs. Burton (General Foods)	Mon. thru Fri.
Give and Take (Toni, Inc.)	Sat.
Invitation to Learning	Sun.
3:45—Ma Perkins (Procter and Gamble)	Mon. thru Fri.
4:00—Big Sister (Procter and Gamble)	Mon. thru Fri.
News (Rockdale)	Sun.
4:15—The Guiding Light (Procter and Gamble)	Mon. thru Fri.
Senator Arthur Capper	Sun.
4:30—County Fair (Borden Co.)	Sat.
Strike it Rich (Luden's)	Sun.
5:00—Public Service Old Fashioned Revival Hour (Gospel Broadcasting Ass'n)	Sun.
5:15—Grand Central Station (Pillsbury Mills)	Sat.
5:30—Herb Shriner Time (Miles Laboratories)	Mon. thru Fri.
5:45—Perry Mason News (Phillips 66)	Mon. thru Fri. Sat.

EVENING

6:00—News (Butternut Coffee)	Mon., Wed., Fri.
(Phillips 66)	Tues., Thurs.
Man On The Farm (Quaker Oats)	Sat.
Gene Autry Show (Wm. Wrigley, Jr.)	Sun.
6:15—Songs of Bobbie Dick	Mon. thru Fri.
6:30—Rainbow Trail	Mon., Wed., Fri.
Piano Ramblings	Tues., Thurs.
Dairyman's Roundtable	Sat.
Amos 'n' Andy (Rinso)	Sun.
6:45—News (Topeka Savings)	Mon. thru Sat. Mon., Wed., Fri.
7:00—Inner Sanctum (Emerson Drug Co.)	Mon.
Mystery Theatre (Sterling Products)	Tues.
Mr. Chameleon (Sterling Drugs, Inc.)	Wed.
F.B.I. In Peace and War (Procter and Gamble)	Thurs.
Jack Carson Show (General Foods)	Fri.
Camel Caravan with Vaughn Monroe (R. J. Reynolds)	Sat.
Adventures of Sam Spade (Wildroot Co.)	Sun.
7:30—Arthur Godfrey (Thomas J. Lipton Co.)	Mon.
Mr. and Mrs. North (Colgate)	Tues.
Dr. Christian (Cheesbrough Mfg. Co.)	Wed.
Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons (Anacin and Kolynos)	Thurs.
Mr. Ace and Jane (General Foods)	Fri.
Make Way for Youth	Sat.
Philip Marlowe	Sun.
8:00—Lux Radio Theatre (Lever Bros.)	Mon.
Crossroads Sociable	Tues.
Your Song and Mine (Borden Co.)	Wed.
Suspense (Electric Auto-Lite Co.)	Thurs.
Ford Theatre (Ford Motor Co.)	Fri.
Kansas Round-Up Electric Theater (Electric Companies' Adv.)	Sat. Sun.
8:15—Kansas Round-up (L & M Co.)	Sat.
8:30—Life with Luigi Harvest of Stars (International Harvester Co.)	Tues. Wed.

- Crime Photographer (Toni, Inc.) . . . Thurs.
- Kansas Round-up (Western Stationery) Sat.
- Our Miss Brooks (Colgate) . . . Sun.
- 8:45—Kansas Round-up (Flex-O-Glass) . . . Sat.
- 9:00—My Friend Irma (Lever Bros.) . . . Mon.
- Hit the Jackpot (DeSoto-Plymouth) . . Tues.
- Public Service . . . Wed.
- Hallmark Playhouse (Hall Bros.) . . Thurs.
- Philip Morris Playhouse (Philip Morris) Fri.
- Kansas Round-up (Michigan Bulb) . . Sat.
- Lum 'n' Abner (General Motors) . . . Sun.
- 9:15—Emahizer Melodies
(Emahizer-Spielman Furn. Co.) . . . Wed.
- Kansas Round-up (Michigan Bulb) . . Sat.
- 9:30—Bob Hawk Show (R. J. Reynolds) . . Mon.
- Shopping at Bombgardner's
(Bombgardner Furniture Co.) . . . Tues.
- Capitol Cloak Room . . . Wed.
- Kings Men . . . Thurs.
- Spotlight Revue (Coca-Cola) . . . Fri.
- Kansas Round-up . . . Sat.
- Cabin B-13 . . . Sun.
- 9:45—Capitol Federal Bandstand (Capitol Federal
Savings & Loan Assn.) Tues., Thurs., Sat.
- 10:00—News (The Fleming Co.) . . Mon. thru Sun.
- 10:15—Ernie Quigley, Sports . . . Tues., Thurs.
- Memo from Lake Success . . . Sat.
- Emahizer Melodies
(Emahizer-Spielman Furniture Co.) Sun.
- 10:30—Salute to FM . . . Tues., Wed., Thurs.
- Public Service . . . Mon. Fri.
- It Pays to be Ignorant . . . Sat.
- Family Hour of Stars
(Prudential Life Ins. Co.) . . . Sun.
- 11:00—News . . . Mon. thru Sun.
- 11:05—Dance Orchestra . . . Mon. thru Sun.
- 12:00—News . . . Mon. thru Sun.

HAMBONES SEZZ
(Continued from Page 13)

Dee other day Aunt Lucy was called up for duty on dee jury but she tell dee judge she ain't gonna serve cause she don't believe in capital punishment.

Tryin' to persuade her, dee judge explained:

"Dis is a case wheah a wife is suin' her husband 'cause she gives him a thousand dollars to pay down on a fur coat and he lost all dee money in a poker game."

Lucy say, "I'll serve Judge . . . I'll serve . . . I could be wrong about capital punishment."

And iffen you all am worried 'bout dee worl' sitcheation (and who ain't) just remember what some smart feller let out with a long time ago. He say, "They ain't no hopeless sitcheations; they is only men who has grown hopeless about them."

Merry Christmas everybody . . . see you all next year!

C. B. S. NOTES

(Continued from Page 12)

for another 1800 performances—that is, if the listeners like the new words.

Late to bed and late to rise is the usual order of things in show business, but you can't prove it by members of the "Junior Miss" cast. The show, which airs before noon in the East, begins rehearsal at 6:00 a.m. California time.

Although Eve Arden is an old hand at both radio and movies, she has never seen or heard herself perform. She steadfastly refuses to see any of her own movies, and the playback of the recorded dress rehearsal of "Our Miss Brooks," on which she stars, must wait until Miss Arden has left the studio.

Joan Banks, who has been playing the role of Jane Stacy, pal of "My Friend Irma," on a week-to-week basis since the show returned to the air last fall, has been signed to continue as Jane for the remainder of the current 13-week cycle.

Here's hoping you have a wonderful Christmas and a happy 1949!

In Action



Ray Layman gives forth with a well liked harmonica number.

MRS. CARL NOLAN LAKER
CEDAR, KANSAS

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