

W B W

ROUND-UP



KEN HERCULES

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August Our Seventy-Seventh Issue 1951

ROUND-UP

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AUGUST

Our Seventy-Seventh Issue

1951

On Our Cover

by Ken Hercules

When Red, the Ed, came in the WIBW newsroom the other day and told me to write a story about myself, I immediately thought of an English instructor of mine who once advised: "Don't start your autobiography by saying, 'I was born on a dark and stormy night.' Just give the facts." So here goes.

Probably few of the WIBW listeners in the evenings know that when they hear an announcer advise them to try such and such a product, or to drive carefully, a cop is telling them what to do. Yes, for several years, I have been a police officer on the Topeka police department, and for the past two and one-half years have also been a proud member of the WIBW announcing staff. These two and a half years have been the most interesting I have ever had, because working here at WIBW means working with some of the "best" in radio. You know, a fellow working with "real people" can't help doing all right.

Prior to this time, I was an accountant at John Morrell and Company. My job was handling all the checks, money orders, etc., that were taken in by the firm each day, and also balancing the sales records. But I didn't care much about that type of work, even though I had studied business administration in college.

Speaking of my educational training, I was graduated from Washburn University, where I majored in business, and minored in journalism. During that time, I worked at various odd jobs in order to pay my tuition, such as clerical work at the state-

house, janitor duties on the campus, and one summer on a street repair crew. At one time, I had charge of the sports page of the weekly newspaper and almost became editor—I said "almost." After finishing college, I was all set to attend Northwestern University for my master's degree in journalism, and then, I did it. I met the present Mrs. Hercules, and we got married. We have one son, Larry Kent.

As for hobbies, I have several to occupy my spare time. Best of all, I like to hunt and fish, but of late most of the hunting I do is on the pistol and rifle range at the police station. I make my own bullets, and seldom use those from the factory. Still another hobby is taking care of our new house. My wife, Maxine, takes care of the inside; and I take care of the outside—the garden, which consists of a dozen tomato plants and a half-dozen pepper plants, and also the yard, which is mostly weeds this year. If any of you good people happen to come out my way, that rubber floor mat on the front porch means just what it says, "Welcome."

Well, it's been swell being with you good people, and don't forget to listen to the all-request Western Star time, featuring your favorite western entertainers, next Tuesday night, at 9:00 p.m. I'll be talking to you.

OPPOSITE →

1. Jerome likes to putter around the house.
2. Clark enjoys tinkering with any kind of car.
3. Hilton likes to play with his son, Robert Ray.
4. Maureen smilingly mows her lawn.

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WHEN THEY'RE AT HOME . . .





by Wes Seyler

We must admit that we have been in for a pretty bad season. Floods, hail and windstorms this spring and early summer have severely cut the estimated wheat crop in almost every part of the State of Kansas. This damage, plus the droughts of last winter and the toll taken by the greenbug and other insects, has left some of our large wheat-producing counties with but very little wheat to harvest.

We will all long remember the great Kansas floods of the year 1951. It is difficult to put into words the damage brought about by water sweeping down the Valley of the Kaw. To make matters worse for the folks in Kansas, many other rivers and tributaries of the Kansas River all but duplicated the destruction that we experienced here in the eastern third of the state.

Several of us were afforded the opportunity to ride in General Pick's plane the afternoon of July 16 to witness the flood-stricken area of Topeka and points upstream. In fact, we flew up to Manhattan and circled up the Blue River, then headed west to Clay Center on the Republican and followed the course of that river to Junction City and returned to Forbes Air Base over Manhattan, Wamego, St. Marys and other points. It was interesting to note the comments by members in this party. Everyone seemed to be concerned over the very evident destruction of farm crops and farm land in particular. To estimate this damage would be a futile attempt at juggling figures. The loss experienced by our friends and neighbors who live on either side of the Kaw River cannot be determined solely by thinking in terms of this year's crops and what will be necessary to replace and repair buildings, fences and machinery. Perhaps the most staggering figure would be the loss of productiveness from the lands and soil within the confines

of the valley during the many years to come.

We here at WIBW regret deeply that we were forced off the air temporarily and that our emergency transmitter did not give us sufficient coverage or signal to reach all of our regular listeners. We have always felt a great responsibility to public service in event tragedy strikes.

I feel we should give credit to our engineering staff for the wonderful work they did during the emergency period. All of the fellows put in many sleepless hours trying to keep your "favorite radio station" on the air and then repeated with countless hours of effort to recondition the transmitter after the flood waters receded. Most all of the staff of engineers are "ham" operators on short wave sets and numerous stories are going around concerning the good work done by the segment of radio folk. It would be better expressed by saying, "Congratulations, fellows, for a job well done." I am sure that these words are not mine alone, but contain the sentiment of the many thousands who read this copy of the "Round-Up."

WIBW's Farm Director attempts to visit the points within our listening area where newsworthy and unusual circumstances are taking place. Well, it is discouraging talking to and with people who have had so many of the various forms of misfortune that came to the Midwest this spring. It is always more satisfying to report on a high acreage yield from some county or locality than to tell of flood damage and discouraging results from disaster. Here's hoping that the picture changes and our news stories are more on the cheerful side for awhile.

Due to the late harvest we don't have too much to report on the yields of wheat from the various counties. I had wanted

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Ramblings

Nearly everyone in the State of Kansas has been either directly or indirectly affected by the great disaster of the terrible floods.

North Topeka, Oakland and East Topeka suffered the worst losses here. All organizations helped with the rescue work to save the Water Works and to house the homeless refugees.

Some of the WIBW folks were among those whose homes were abandoned. CHUCK WAYNE, who lives at 1835 N. West Street, said there was about four feet of water in his house. He, June and the two boys moved over to OLE'S. Although OLE lives on the south side of town, the electric organ he had installed in the Owl Ball Park, was ruined. CHUCK told me some of his chickens were up on his roof, the others were lost. The trailer that he had for his pony was also lost. Fortunately, he had sold the pony so he was safe.

KENNY HARRIES, who lives on the east side at 417 Lafayette Street, was another victim. He managed to move his family to Jodie's folks. Then, he went to the Water Works to help out there.

EDMUND DENNEY housed fifteen persons the first night of the flood, and about ten others for a week or so after. They were relatives who were caught in the disaster.

JIMMIE PIERSON, popular western singer, volunteered for work at the water plant. He was a pretty tired boy when he came in after six hours of steady throwing of sand bags. He said, "I'm lucky, some of those fellows have been there all night."

SENATOR CAPPER'S birthday picnic for the children of Topeka was postponed. Ripley Park was under water and no one could reach there anyhow. One remarkable fact was, that the sun was shining as usual on the Senator's birthday. In the forty-three years he has been host at his celebration it has never rained. Everyone thought sure it would this time—as it had

been doing so for days and days. But on the morning of July 14, it was as clear as could be and the sun, as usual, was shining on that day.

The Baseball School which was to have been conducted at Owl's Park for boys from age eight to eighteen was moved to the Auditorium during the heavy rains. Then when the waters flooded people out of their homes the Auditorium had to become a place of refuge, so the boys had to postpone their baseball instructions from the Major League teachers until a later date. Young Ford Arbogast, son of CHUCK WAYNE, and Larry Livgren, son of OLE, were disappointed as they are both making names for themselves in the junior baseball leagues around town.

RAY and ELDA spent their vacation visiting relatives near Springfield, Missouri. The highway was closed when they started home so they were water bound for several days before they could get back to WIBW to resume their regular schedule.

COLONEL COMBS showed me an interesting picture the other day. It was a newspaper clipping telling of the fine work done by the Business and Professional Women's Club of Grant City, Missouri. Mrs. Irene Combs is president. She is a cousin to the COLONEL, and his daughter, Mrs. Martha Boll, is one of the vice-presidents.

GLENN OSBORN and his family spent their vacation visiting relatives at Centerville and Welda. He came back just before the flood hit Topeka—having a few days left before he was scheduled to come back to work. When the announcement was made over WIBW that men were urgently needed to help in relief work, Glenn was one of the first to call to find out where he was needed, then he with some of the others on our staff went to work.

CLARK WAYNE and his brother-in-law took some trucks and moved families out of the stricken area. MAUREEN remembered her husband's mother was visiting in St. Louis and that her house in Topeka was being threatened with flood waters. She called CLARK and they moved everything

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How We Keep Busy

by Don Hopkins

"This is Olaf Soward speaking." You've heard that hundreds of times on WIBW. And the man behind that remark is the subject of this month's column on HOW WE KEEP BUSY. Olaf is another old-timer in the radio business and is an extremely likeable fellow. You hear him daily except Sunday with newscasts at 3:40 p.m., 6:00 p.m., 6:45 p.m. and 10:00 p.m. He is an astute judge of the news, having been in newspaper work since 1909. Olaf, unlike some alleged radio newsmen, doesn't just grab up a bit of news from the teletype and run for the studio at the last minute. His newscasts are thoroughly prepared and that takes time.

Olaf still has his fingers in the newspaper business. He is the Topeka correspondent for the International News Service. Inasmuch as most of the subscribers to INS are at some distance from Topeka, he is required only to cover the high spots of the local news. He does, however, have the entire responsibility for reporting to INS all the Topeka and Kansas news that he feels is of sufficient interest to the folks on the east and west coasts to print.

Olaf came to us in February, 1943, from the editorial staff of the DAILY KANSAN, a Capper Publication at Kansas City, Kansas. The last eight years he spent with the Daily Kansan he was also news editor for Radio Station KCKN, WIBW's sister station. Altogether Olaf has worked for Capper organizations for the past twenty-eight years.

Familiar as most of you are with OLAF SOWARD on the air, you are no doubt conscious of the fact that he uses many words in his broadcasts that the average man does not use. Olaf has made a lifetime career of increasing his vocabulary from day to day. You might call him a word collector. And unlike you and me, he has a word with which to express every segment of thought. It would pay all of us to be more word "conscious."

Back of his word collecting is Olaf's avid love for reading. He prefers to read books

on economics and history but does confess that for relaxation he occasionally reads a detective story. Olaf tells me that his favorite book is "Human Action" by Ludwig Von Mises. He said something about its being "the most devastating philosophical annihilation of socialism" ever printed. As you will note, Olaf Soward goes in for serious reading. He is concerned because conditions of modern life have provided so many distractions from books that this habit of serious reading on the part of most people has declined. And he points out that it is serious reading that equips men to think their way accurately and carefully through personal or social problems. Olaf suggests that everybody do more serious reading for there never has been a time in all history when everybody needs knowledge of men and affairs to resolve the world's current difficulties, and the whole wisdom of all human history is collected between the covers of the great serious books.

A man with Olaf Soward's background is naturally in great demand as a public speaker. He speaks frequently before luncheon and dinner clubs and at convention banquets. And rumor has it that he has been inveigled into writing speeches for someone else.

All of Olaf's children are married and have left home. His son, Selby Soward, is county attorney of Sherman County, out Goodland, Kansas, way. His three daughters are Mrs. Don McGranahan and Mrs. J. E. Batty of Topeka, and Mrs. Frank Corbett of Kansas City, Kansas.

At the moment much of Olaf's time is taken up with the brand new home he is moving into. It is all on one floor with all the modern conveniences. The one-floor set-up is a concession to Mrs. Soward whose recent illness made her physician absolutely prohibit her climbing stairs. Olaf professes to have acquired a real love for gardening the past three years. And Olaf is a "pipe lover." In this one respect, at least, he and I are alike. Mrs. Soward is quite talented at oil painting. On the walls of the Soward home you will see her very

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C.B.S. notes by Kathryn Young

Getting to the top isn't always easy, as a lot of CBS stars will tell you. For instance, several years ago when Herb Shriner, who is replacing Arthur Godfrey for the summer, was trying to make a hit in the entertainment world, he didn't have enough money to pay for a harmonica. He organized a harmonica quartet and made a deal with a local music shop owner in Fort Wayne, Indiana, so that his quartet could play in the window of the music store until they had earned enough to pay for their harmonicas.

After trying for two fruitless months to land a radio actor's job after giving up a good job in a bank, Norman Macdonnell, director of "Romance," resignedly accepted a job as a tour guide through the CBS studios. He learned his way around the radio business in this way and eventually had a chance to prove his ability as a producer.



Mario Lanza

While others have worked long and hard before their talents were recognized, it was pure luck that started Mario Lanza on his musical career. This is how it happened: Everyone in his family insisted that he study music except his grandfather, who argued Mario's muscles should be put to work. So Mario secured a job moving pianos, which ironically enough led him straight into his musical career. The first piano he delivered was for a concert to be conducted by Koussevitzky. The great conductor was in his dressing room when Mario delivered the piano and heard some magnificent singing. He rushed out, half-dressed, and found the voice belonged to the piano heaver. Right then and there Lanza's piano-moving job came to an end and his musical career began. To hear the voice which has been called the greatest since Caruso, tune in "The Mario Lanza Show" at 7:00 p.m. Sundays.

The "breaks" have come pretty easy to Ginny Simms, too. She sang with a trio while attending college. They made their way to Hollywood and auditioned for several bandleaders. Kay Kyser heard them and singled out Miss Simms for her talent and poise and signed her as featured vocalist with his orchestra. After her long-running success with Kyser, Ginny starred on several radio programs of her own and appeared in several movies. Beginning August 27, she will be heard on Monday and Friday evenings on "The Jack Smith Show."

Rosemary De Camp ("Dr. Christian's" nurse Judy Price) should know how to fry an egg by now. She portrays William Fowell's wife in the Technicolor film, "The Treasure of Franchard." Enacting a lengthy scene in the kitchen, the script called for her to cook breakfast for her screen spouse. She fried a total of two and a half dozen eggs before the director was satisfied.



The Laymans greet you with a smile at the doorway of their new home.

(Right) Donna Sue and Ray help Elda get their shining white kitchen in order.

(Below) All three Laymans enjoy watching television.



(Above) "We're glad you came visiting," say the Laymans, sitting on their new sofa.

(Lower Center) Back of the house is Donna Sue's play area. Ray and Elda have fun there, too.

(Below) Yummmmy! Now for a piece of Elda's delicious cake!

At 1808 Green Acres



Chats Around the Aerial

.... with *Olaf S. Soward*

One hundred and twenty-six years ago the seventh of this month, an Englishman named George Stephenson drove, on its test run, a steam locomotive he had built.

Some six weeks later it pulled thirty-eight carriages with a total weight of ninety tons at a speed of twelve to sixteen miles per hour on the tracks of the experimental Stockton and Darlington railroad—which made it the first really successful steam locomotive in the history of the world.

American inventors already had been busy on that same problem, in particular John Stevens who had built a miniature railroad on his estate at Hoboken in 1820. But, when he proposed to run a line from Philadelphia to Columbia, Pennsylvania, a distance of about seventy-three miles, in 1823 public and financial support blew up in his face—mostly because his critics maintained that even though he had built and operated a railroad three miles long, to talk of operating one nearly seventy-five miles long was sheer absurdity.

However, when reports of Stephenson's success with "The Rocket" filtered across the Atlantic from far away England, the crying need for swift and cheap transportation of heavy loads in this country of vast inland distances immediately fanned anew that spark of interest in steam transportation.

By autumn of 1834—only nine years after the pioneer English success—the Baltimore & Ohio railroad alone had eight locomotives in use and eight more on order.

Almost over night the whole country became railroad mad; a mania which remained the dominant factor in American financial and political life for three quarters of a century. In 1830 America had only thirty miles of railroad—most, if not all of it, horse drawn. Ten years later this young country possessed 2,755 miles of steam railroad and by 1860 the mileage had risen to approximately 30,000, or

roughly half of the world's total at the time.

Town competed wildly against town for the coming of the "iron horse." Legislatures, and eventually congress itself, voted funds for railroad subsidies in a veritable frenzy of financial fever. Speculators—and even shrewd, hard-headed investors—threw their last dollar into new railroad ventures like the proverbial tipsy sailor home from months of dangerous sailing in the old windjammers of the pre-steam era.

As is always the case in a season of madness, a considerable amount of confusion was the inevitable result. Some lines were built whose usefulness was open to question. Some were not built for many years which should have been among the earliest to be constructed. Some cities obtained railroads by plain and greedy political pressure; others purchased their place on a coveted right-of-way by private and semi-public financial favors to promoters which did not miss the definition of bribery by more than an eyelash. A good many people made a great deal of money out of the confusion of the epoch. A good many others lost their shirt.

But, millions of people got railway transportation—and they got it fast!

And that brings up one of the most interesting and least known chapters of American railroading. If John Stevens, the American inventor who might have beaten the Englishman Stephenson by two years if his political and financial supporters in Pennsylvania had not backed out on him, had had his way there might not have been that seventy-five years of rough-and-tumble, crazy speculation and investment and helter-skelter railroad building. For it was Stevens' idea that the federal government and the states ought to maintain a tight legal monopoly of railroad transportation.

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And the fact that the Englishman, Stephenson, was working for a group of private English investors might well have had something to do with the prevailing fashion of starting American railroads under the auspices of private promoters.

But, the most interesting part of the story is that on the continent of Europe—where the governments have never been particularly friendly to the private business man—most of the nations from the very beginning of railroading have preferred to build, and even operate, the railroads out of the national treasury. John Stevens, himself, hardly could have asked for more than that!

And yet, it has been a by-word among railroaders the world over for generations that Americans have the best railroads and the best railroad service in the world.

The philosophical historian might well conclude that even a period of confusion and public obsession pays long-range dividends to society if it succeeds in keeping large numbers of private citizens intensely interested in public progress achieved with their private money and their private effort.

FARM TALK

(Continued from Page 4)

to give a summary of results, but they are not available at our office in time to make this issue of "Red, the Ed's" Round-Up.

July seems to be the month for beef tours and field days for livestock associations. At least that has been the case this year. We were very sorry to learn of the postponement of the Flint Hills Hereford Tour which was scheduled for July 23 and 24. I recall the fine tour of a year ago and had the opportunity to look over the scheduled stops contemplated for this year's tour. All of us are missing the rare treat of a wonderful drive through the Flint Hills country due to the cancellation of the the Flint Hills Hereford Tour.

We attended the Beef Cattle Promotion Tour sponsored by the Buffalo, Oklahoma,

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Try This!



Betty Jane and baby Linda watch their mother, Jane Livgren, mix up Ole's favorite cake.

MOCK ANGEL CAKE

- 1 cup sugar
- 1 cup flour
- ¼ tsp. salt
- 2 tsp. baking powder
- 1 cup milk
- 2 egg whites

Put dry ingredients into a bowl, mixing and sifting well. Scald the milk in a double boiler. Stir quickly into the dry ingredients, and take care to have no lumps. Beat the egg whites until stiff and fold them into the batter. Bake in a loaf pan in a moderate oven for forty-five minutes.

Filling for cake: Beat together one egg white and ½ cup thick syrup. Beat until it stands in peaks. Stir in ½ tsp. vanilla and spread on cake.

COMING EVENTS

BIRTHDAYS

Dean Calvin	August 7
Elsa Schlangen	August 9
Marjorie Amend	August 11
Joe Byer	August 15
Dale Wing	August 22
Wes Seyler	August 26

ANNIVERSARIES

Mr. and Mrs. Charles King	August 8
Mr. and Mrs. Hoppi Corbin	August 11
Mr. and Mrs. Wes Seyler	August 15
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilhite	August 25
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dawdy	August 30

AROUND the STUDIOS with Hilton

The terrible floods which hit Kansas two weeks ago brought tragedy to thousands of families in Topeka. Chuck Wayne was hardest hit among the WIBW staff members. Living in North Topeka, they moved nearly all their belongings to the second floor of their home; but the refrigerator, stove and washing machine are obviously covered on the ground floor. Chuck and his family moved in with Ole and Jane Livgren. Ole feels sure that his Hammond Organ which he has been playing during the Owl ball games, was washed away. Water was several feet deep over the park.

Bob Kearns, Kenny Harries, Mary Wynn and Joe Byer lived south of the river and all had to get out of their homes for a night or two or three. Fortunately, no water got into any of their homes but was within a few inches of the first floor before it started to recede.

Water was about three feet deep in our transmitter building; covering many cables and other precious equipment. We are operating on low emergency power with a small transmitter in our studio building (which is well above the river) and as of today (July 17) have no definite idea of when we will be back on normal power. Our engineers worked day and night for several days, including their final departure from the transmitter building, which they made by boat. Everyone got his car out of the water except that they had to leave Ben Ludy's truck which had been used to carry the boat and was left parked at the highest spot just outside the building. At the crest of the flood, the truck was completely covered by the swirling, muddy water. The Kaw River at that point (about five miles west of Topeka) was more than two miles wide.

Don Hopkins has bought a home in Highland Park, a suburb just southeast of Topeka. He has sold his former home, which was too small. He hopes they will be

moved into their new home by August 1.

Miss Maudie had a small luncheon party the other day for six of us who have been awarded Capper Service pins in the last month. Dude Hank, Edmund, Ole and I each have more than fifteen years at WIBW and Clark and Chuck Wayne each have ten. So we had a party! With steaks! It was a wonderful thing to talk over the old times when the studio wasn't air-conditioned but we had to leave it closed; about the "Saturday Night Round-Up" trips over the Middle West with Horace Krinkelpan, The Oklahoma Outlaws, Pappy Chiselfinger, Uncle Ezra and the rest. We decided that even if we were getting older, there was no better way to do it than with real friends and knowing that they are always ready and eager to help. Again Maudie, thanks—especially for that rare, old-fashioned luxury, beefsteak. I don't know about the rest of them but Ole and I slipped the left-overs in a paper sack and took them home. For the dog, you know.

On his RAY BEERS SHOW recently, Phil Gibson told how to tie the Windsor knot. He went into great detail about how to loop the tie up and under and down and over and so on. Don Hopkins tried to follow the directions and nearly fainted before we could get the tie off him.

Wes Seyler has started his second year as WIBW's Farm Service Director. During his first twelve months he traveled thousands of miles over the Middle West, attending meetings, going on tours and visiting farm folks. To give credit when it is due, we'll have to say that he is doing a fine job and we know his enthusiasm and sound knowledge of agriculture has helped many folks along the way.

RAMBLINGS

(Continued from Page 5)

upstairs. We all kept him pretty busy with calls.

If the fairs are not canceled out, we hope to see and visit with you folks in a few weeks, so until then,

So long,

Miss Maudie



Things is shore gittin' pretty bad dese days, but it ain't gonna do no-body no good to go 'round wit a long face. We is been in a worser fix ah-fore this . . . (but I kain't remember when) . . . but SMILE anyway! Remember . . . "A smile is a language dat even a baby understands" . . . try it!

Speak well of yore enemies; remember you made 'em!

I been missin' ole Mose Jackson down at dee lodge hall lately . . . so I axe Unk Russell had he done seed him. Unk started laughin' . . . "Why Ham, Mose is done got hisself in dee hospital" . . . "Hospital!" . . . I say . . . "How did dat happen?" "Well . . . as I git dee story, Ham . . . Mose had been tellin' dee boys ev'ry mornin' fur ten days he gonna lick his wife 'cause of her ever-lastin' naggin!"

"Well?"

"Well, yestiddy, she done ovehheah him, dat's all!"

They still is a lotta place in dis country where a feller has to be ah all-around man! Take dee time the travelin' man stopped off in a small Kansas town and sold dee proprietor of its general store some merchandise. Well, when dee stuff arrived hit wasn't what dee feller say it was gonna be.

So natural like dee merchant sent dee stuff back.

Well, dee wholesale house drew a sight draft on dee merchant through dee local bank, which returned dee draft unhonored. Den dee house wrote dee postmaster about dee fi-nancial standin' of dee merchant, an' dee postmaster answered right back wit a O.K. By dee next mail dee

house axe dee postmaster to look 'em up a good lawyer an' collect dee amount dey say he owed 'em, an got dis reply back:

"Dear Sir:

"Dee undersigned is dee merchant on who you all tried to palm off yo' worthless goods. Dee undersigned is dee president of dee bank to which you sent yo' sight draft. Dee undersigned is dee postmaster you done writ to, and dee undersigned is also dee lawyer whose services you all tried to git fur yore nee-farious business. An' iffen dee undersigned were not also dee preacher of dee church of dis place, he would tell you where to go!"

Well, by dis time next month we'll be tellin' you all bout ouah vacation. Hope you all enjoys yours.

You married folks know by now, dat "Marriage is like a railway sign. You see a lovely lady comin' down the way and STOP; then you look; after that you is married, den;

YOU LISTEN BROTHER!



When Ginny Jackson (cute vocalist on "The Rex Allen Show") was just a high school girl she got her first professional radio job singing and playing the guitar. And it's the truth, this cowgirl singer really rides a horse.

Questions and Answers

Q. How is Miss Maudie's mother getting along?

A. Maudie says her mother can now take a few steps with the aid of a walking device.

Q. Does Senator Capper spend much time at WIBW?

A. No. The Senator's office is at the Capper Publications at Eighth and Jackson Streets.

Q. How old is Jimmie Pierson's little girl?

A. Beverly Ann will be eight years old her next birthday.

Q. What is Neal Burris now doing?

A. Neal is working for a television station in Cincinnati. Incidentally, Neal was married recently.

Q. Has Glenn Osborn started to build his new home yet?

A. Yes, the framework is all up.

Q. How much older than Clark Wayne is his brother Chuck?

A. Chuck is eight years older than Clark.

FLASH

Stop the presses! Red, the Ed, just became the proud father of a baby girl, born July 23. CBS Notes Kathryn Young is the proud mother. Diane Marie is the new baby's name. The Youngs have another daughter, Susan Kay, who will be three in September.



Seyler and cattlemen discuss beef row-backs and grazing problems. (l to r) Howard Meyers, Wes, Glen Pickett and Merle Wertz.

HOW WE KEEP BUSY

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lovely oil paintings. It is most fortunate, with all the children gone away from home, that the Sowards have such fine hobbies as reading and painting with which to keep busy.

Olaf fits into the WIBW family very, very well indeed. There is a sincerity and warmth of friendship in Olaf's make-up that few men have. I wish you could know him personally. To know him is to like him.

FARM TALK

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Chamber of Commerce for the farmers and ranchers of Harper County and surrounding area. This event was an all-day affair on July 18 and included stops at nine beef cattle herds and a pasture improvement project. The folks in Western Kansas and the Panhandle of Oklahoma are doing a wonderful job in improving their livestock and events similar to their recent tour will help to inform cattlemen in other quarters of their product.

We want to report a very pleasant experience with the Kansas Aberdeen Angus Breeders at the Angus Field Day held July 31 on the Guy Caldwell Farm near Harlan, Kansas. Many prominent Angus Breeders and nationally-known beef specialists were in attendance and gave talks on the subjects of Better Beef Breeding, Feeding, as well as Care and Management. We at WIBW enjoy the privilege of meeting with the various livestock organizations in the area, and sincerely hope you will always include the Farm Department in your plans when you are making arrangements for other meetings of this kind.

As most of you are aware, this is the start of the fair season. For the next few weeks, you will hear us reporting "by tape recording" from the many county, local, regional and state fairs that we attend. I do hope we will meet you at one of these gatherings and become better acquainted. If not, I'll be seeing you next Round-Up time with more Farm Talk.

KAW VALLEY BOYS GREET "THE BIRD"



Elmer Curtis points to "the bird" which is used as a centerpiece for WIBW luncheons. (l to r) Guest Artist Don Austin, Clark, Bill, Shep and Chuck seem happy to have this visitor on their D-Con program.

WIBW Program Schedule

580 on Your Dial

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

Programs in heavy type are Studio Presentations.

MOENING

- 5:00—Daybreak Jamboree Mon. thru Sat.
- 5:40—News Mon. thru Sat.
- 6:00—Pleasant Valley Gang Mon. thru Sat.
- 6:35—Farm Service News (Fl-Pel) Mon. thru Sat.
- 6:45—Ray and Elda Mon. thru Sat.
- 7:00—News (Garst & Thomas) Mon., Wed., Fri.
- 7:15—Shepherd of the Hills Mon. thru Sat.
- 7:30—Mary Miccolis Show (Kansas Farm Life, Farm Bureau Mutual) Mon. thru Fri.
- 7:45—Edmund Denney Time (Merchants Biscuit) Mon. thru Sat.
- 8:00—Mosby-Mack News (Mosby-Mack Motor Co.) Mon. thru Sat.
- 8:05—Henry's Exchange Mon. thru Fri.
- 8:15—Capital Food Review (Daily Capital) Sat.
- 8:30—Jimmie Pierson Mon. thru Fri.
- 8:30—Revivaltime (Assemblea of God) Sun.

- 8:45—Sta-Flo Serenade (Staley Mfg. Co.) Mon., Wed., Fri.
- 8:45—Ray and Elda Tues., Thurs., Sat.
- 9:00—Arthur Godfrey Show (Toni, Inc., Monarch Foods) Mon. thru Fri.
- 9:00—Renfro Valley Sunday Morning Gatherin' (General Foods) Sun.
- 9:15—Shep and Kaw Valley Boys (D-Con Co.) Mon. thru Sat.
- 9:25—News Mon. thru Sat.
- 9:30—Church of the Air Sun.
- 10:00—Salt Lake City Tabernacle Sun.
- 10:30—Mary Miccolis Show Mon. thru Fri.
- 10:35—Invitation to Learning Sun.
- 10:45—Kitchen Club (Perfex) Mon. thru Fri.
- 11:00—Judy and Jane (Folger Coffee) Mon. thru Fri.
- 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.
- 12:15—DeKalb Weather News (DeKalb Agricultural Assn.) Mon. thru Sat.
- 12:20—The Ray Beers Show (Ray Beers Clo. Co.) Sun.
- 12:20—Ralston-Purina Markets (Ralston-Purina Co.) Mon. thru Sat.
- 12:30—Senator Arthur Capper Sun.
- 12:45—M. L. Nelson (Garst and Thomas) Sun.
- 1:00—Ernie Quigley, Sports Sun.
- 1:30—String Serenade Sun.
- 2:00—Arthur Godfrey Show (Pillsbury Mills, Inc., National Biscuit Co., Chesterfield, Cigarettes) Mon. thru Fri.

