KITTIE ROLLINS
ON
WNJ

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230 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
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Size

9 x 12

inches

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SPARE-TIME MONEY MAKING tells you how, each issue takes
How the Artist Feels When Broadcasting
For the First Time
As imagined by the man who never was in a Radio Broadcast Station
No. 7 of a Series.
MISS LUCILLE HUSTING, hostess of station WRNY, wore a fascinating black taffeta gown trimmed with shirred bands of self-material. Tiny little net puff sleeves and a round yoke of lace topped the tight bodice. At the twist was a square of blue velvet ribbon held at the corners by pink flowers; streamers hung down the right side of the panel of cream lace in the front of the skirt. Tucked beneath her bracelet was a brilliant red handkerchief.

Next to her is a sketch of Miss June Lee. A bit of loveliness was her black georgette frock; on the shoulder was a flower of cut flowered georgette, the same flowered material formed plaited side panels of the skirt and the lower part of the tight sleeves. The inevitable

(Concluded on page 31)
A HANDFUL of the outstanding numbers of gone but not forgotten musical comedies, comic operas, operettas and revues were taken out of their mothballs on a recent Saturday evening and aired (that's the right word). The cleaners were the members of the WEA Musical Comedy Troupe, who dignified their effort with the title "Hits and Bits from the World of Comic Opera."

The program lasted but a half hour, but during those thirty minutes the troupe managed to squeeze in nine numbers and a little orchestral work on the side. There was an incidental mix-up on the schedule, Graham McNamee, the announcer, having a sheet of music and hugging the microphone that differed from that held by Harold Sanford, the director, but this was straightened out after a few minutes of confused argument during which the microphones, fortunately, were kept idle.

The troupe consisted of Jessica Dragonette, soprano; Frances Paperte, mezzo-soprano; Charles Schenck, Jr., baritone (the WEA announcer); Justin Lawrie, tenor; Harvey Hindermeyer, second tenor, who was "Goldy" of the famous but now disbanded Gold Dust Twins; Jack Oakley, bass (formerly of Roxy's Gang); Theodore Webb, baritone; George O'Brien, tenor, and Ivy Scott, soprano. Graham McNamee officiated as the director, but this was straightened out after a few minutes of confused argument during which the microphones, fortunately, were kept idle.

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The program opened with "Tip Toe," from Victor Herbert's "The Student Prince," and concluded with "Lady of the Kick," from his musical comedy "The New York for a whole season, and knows how to sing."

The next selection was "Lady of the Kick," from Victor Herbert's opera "The Idol's Eye." It was during McNamee's announcement of this number that a near-fight started in the otherwise orderly WEAF studio. As he was speaking, Harold Sanford, who was adjusting the armbands on his sleeves, looked up in alarm and in a hoarse stage whisper informed McNamee that the second number was not "Lady of the Kick," but "An Old Fashioned Wife." Shutting off the microphones, McNamee turned around and waved his announcement sheet in his hand.

"It says 'Lady of the Kick' on the sheet you gave me," he declared. "It was marked number 3 at first and then changed to number 2, and that's how it stands now."

"Yes, but we changed it after that," replied Sanford. "All right, let it go. Are you all set now men? We'll play 'Lady of the Kick' first and then follow right through with 'An Old Fashioned Wife.' You fix it on the announcement afterward, Mac." Harvey Hindermeyer sang the "Lady of the Kick" number, reading his words from a sheet of music and hugging the microphone closely. It might interest listeners who enjoyed the antics of Goldy and Dusty to learn that Hindermeyer is a man of about 40 or 45, wears shell-rimmed glasses, has thick gray hair, and presents the appearance of a well-to-do business man.

Miss Paperte was next in line. She rendered an old favorite, "Once Upon a Time," which is followed by "Melody of Love" and "What's the Matter with the Moon?" The other members of the troupe joined in toward the end and lent a real chorus background to the performance. Only no chorus that ever sang in a musical comedy boasted of such splendid voices—and variegated figures. Miss Dragonette is tiny and blonde; Miss Paperte of medium size and brunette; Miss Scott a bit round. Justin Lawrie looked the beanstalk part of the Jack-and-the-beanstalk story; O'Brien is short and red-faced; Webb broad and husky; Schenck of medium height and strong build; Hindermeyer mature.

The program ended with Miss Scott singing "Archie." While she stood in front of the microphones, McNamee suddenly remembered to look at his watch, and discovered that the time lacked only a few minutes of ten o'clock. After announcing the finish of Miss Scott's song he snapped off the microphones by means of a switch on a control box against the wall of the studio, and called out quietly to Sanford.

"Can you do two numbers in five minutes?" he asked.

Sanford mused around with the pile of music on his stand and said: "Oh, sure, but don't forget, we started late."

"Then we'll run over a few minutes," said McNamee. "Go ahead.

The two numbers were "The Century Girl," from the Victor Herbert opera of that name, and "Rustic Song." Lawrie sang the first as a solo, the whole ensemble joining in the second in a grand flourish.

With the final announcement by McNamee, WEAF was switched to the Hotel Roosevelt to broadcast from there a dance program by Edith Elkins and his orchestra. The musical comedy troupe and the orchestra in the studio disappeared through the doors like magic; we don't think there were more than two persons left out of two dozen two minutes after McNamee signalled "All over now."

The program was short, but its very brevity gave it snap. We liked it; there should be more like it.
LADIES and gentlemen, we say good evening to you again this week on the lawns of the Maxwell Mansion, the country estate of the Old Colonel. The Maxwell House Coffee Concert Orchestra has assembled on the outdoor platform, where in just a moment it will begin another of the Wednesday evening concerts presented by the Cheek Neal Coffee Company, producers of Maxwell House Coffee, whose slogan is ‘Good to the Last Drop.’

The concert this evening has been supervised by Godfrey Wetterkow and the orchestra will play as usual under the direction of the Old Colonel’s close friend and companion, Mr. Nathaniel Shilkret. With this graceful little speech Milton J. Cross, star announcer at WJZ, opened one of the recent Maxwell Hours from the studios of the station in the old Aeolian Hall, on 42nd Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues. In the main broadcasting room, which is without ventilating windows of any kind, were crowded twenty musicians, their eyes fixed on the little figure of Nathaniel Shilkret, their leader, who stood poised near the microphones with baton in hand.

“The row of footlights on the platform have flashed their signal light,” continued Cross, glancing over at the conductor, “and Mr. Shilkret is waiting to begin the concert with his customary tribute to the Master of the Mansion, The Old Colonel March.”

Shilkret and the orchestra then swung into action, and played the number that listeners have learned to recognize as the opening selection of the Maxwell Hour. The men, their coats, vests and collars heaped up on the chairs behind them, played in their usual fine form, although the perspiration rolled over their eyebrows and dripped off their noses. The studio was red hot, and as one violinist remarked later when he staggered out to refresh himself, “the air was so thick it could be cut with a knife.” We think that some benevolently-inclined millionaire can do a real service for radio performers if he will set aside a fund for the construction of radio studios with breathable air in them.

Mr. Cross’ announcements describe the program so nicely that we will quote liberally from them. After the opening selection, he said:

“Every now and then, the Old Colonel converts his customary Wednesday evening dinner party, preceding his concert, into a stag affair. It was one of these dinners with only male guests that was held at the Maxwell Mansion this evening and among those sharing the Old Colonel’s hospitality were Mr. Franklyn Baur, Mr. Carson Robinson, Mr. Rex Schepp, Mr. Jack Shilkret and Mr. Milton Rettenberg, five young men in whose careers the Colonel is deeply interested. These gentlemen, at the invitation of the old Colonel, will be introduced in the solo numbers of the concert. It is quite obvious that with these men at the Maxwell Mansion this evening, the conversation should deal with music of the lighter vein”

(Concluded on page 31)
Silas Green’s Advice To The Lovelorn Department

(Where Silas Greene, the Town Clown’s well-known advice dispenser, discusses and answers all questions pertaining to life, liberty and the pursuit of members of the opposite sex. If you are in love, if you are not in love, if you have been crossed in love, or if you have been double-crossed in love, mark an “X” here. This department is for you.)

Send your problems to The Town Clown, RADIO PROGRAM WEEKLY, 230 Fifth Avenue, New York City, and your question will not only be answered in RADIO PROGRAM WEEKLY, but the question and answer will also be broadcast by radio when the Town Clown makes his appearance before the microphone—every Wednesday night at 8:15, following publication of winners in this magazine.

**RULES AND REGULATIONS:**

Answers must not contain more than twenty-five words. Contests may submit as many answers as desired. Contest closes June 2nd. Address “The Town Clown,” RADIO PROGRAM WEEKLY, 230 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

1. Every day our iceman brings twenty-five pounds of ice. I can’t get it to melt fast enough and there’s always some left over from the day before. Please tell me what I should do with the stale ice?

2. What do you think of the “School of Experience”?

3. Finish the motto “People who live in glass houses”

4. What is the wildest town in America and why?

5. From what does the expression “Soup and Fish” originate?

**Answer—**Here’s one that generally goes over pretty well:

May your first year be happiness
The second year joy
The third year a Ford
And the fourth year—anybody knows the answer.

**Answer—**Dear Mr. G.: What is your opinion of the Holy Bonds of Matrimony?

Louis Borofsky, Mansfield, Ohio.

**Answer—**They’re considerably below par.

**Question—**Dear Mr. Greene: What should I do? My wife is threatening to leave me.

Dick Brewster.

**Answer—**That’s tough. Can’t you get her to promise?

**Question—**My dear Mr. Greene: I am in trouble. Do you know a criminal lawyer?

**Answer—**I do, but I can’t prove it on him.

**Question—**Dear Silas: Can you suggest a telegram of congratulations to be sent to a friend of mine on his wedding day?

Goldie Reffe.
SHIP ahoy!

With this hoarse cry instead of the customary polite "Good evening ladies and gentlemen" that marks the commencement of a radio feature, Alois Havrilla, WGL announcer, opened a unique program on a recent Monday from the Pirate's Den, one of the most picturesque and best known places of entertainment in Greenwich Village.

Seated in a corner of the den, with a length of rusty old chain swinging above his head, Havrilla read his words by the light of a candle set in a wire cage on the table.

Immediately afterward the air was rent by numerous shouts, and the waiters of the den, dressed realistically as ferocious looking pirates, ran around shouting directions as if making ready to take a prize at sea.

They brandished immense pistols and wicked looking swords, and really presented a bloodthirsty appearance that would do credit to any movie make-up director. The girls seated in the narrow booths or "shanties" shivered excitedly and clung to the arms of their escorts, who probably decided right then and there that they would have to visit the den again if it made the gals behave that way.

After the tumult died down a little and Havrilla found a match to light his candle, he addressed the microphone once more.

"Sailors must be amused," he said, "so the Pirate's Den orchestra will play for them 'Sam the Old Accordian Man.'"

The four piece orchestra, also dressed in ragged pantaloons, broad-belts, red scarfs and hats decorated with the skull-and-bones insignia of the sea marauder, then broke into a perfectly modern dance number, to which the couples responded immediately by coming out on the floor—beg pardon—deck, and dancing. The orchestra occupies a miniature boat, about ten feet long, which is suspended on cables and which moves up and down at will so that guests seated on any one of the three floors—we mean decks, can get a view of them.

Anyone who listened to the program as it was broadcast by station WGL could not help but envision pictures of captured sailors walking the plank, being blown up while tied to the mast and of suffering other piratical tortures. However, they cannot realize how really complete the pirate atmosphere is at the Pirate's Den itself. One enters through a long, dark passageway fitted up like a gangway, after being greeted at the door by two murderous looking attendants all decked out in pirate costumes. Then you enter the den itself, which is a perfect reproduction of the hold of an old pirate vessel. From the walls and ceiling hang all kinds of old chains, lanterns, torture devices, knives, swords, pikes, cutlasses, spears, shark jaws, blunderbusses, pistols, bells, cobwebs, maps, charts and plain dirt. The only illumination is furnished by blinking candles set in wire cages set on the tables. At first the place seems too dark, but after a few minutes one becomes accustomed to the surroundings and is able to distinguish all the decorations. No detail is left undone. Even the chef and his helpers look like pages out of a book on Captain Kidd or Henry Morgan.

While the orchestra was playing another number, Don Dickerman, captain of the pirate crew and otherwise manager of the den, entered the lower hold, and when he passed a waiter the latter actually greeted him with a pirate salute!

Dickerman's make-up was perfect and it was a shame radio listeners could only hear him. He wore a bandana around his head, and from under its edges long curls of unkempt hair fell over his face. He had on a blue shirt with belted sleeves, and a belt about six inches wide from which hung, on his left side, a real enough sword. Stuck in it on the other side was an old pistol. His pants were white and red things, ending just below his knees to reveal a pair of floppy pirate boots.

When Havrilla motioned him toward the microphone, he somewhat spoiled his otherwise perfect effect by throwing back the face around his left hand to look at a rather modern wrist watch. However, he re-established the pirate atmosphere when he sat down before the "mike" and recited the following piece, entitled "The Skull and Bones."

(Concluded on page 33)
A Musical Counsel

Those of the broadcast listeners whose taste in music is rather sophisticated will be pleased to learn that they have future treats in store for them. It was announced recently by Mr. M. H. Aylesworth, president of the National Broadcasting Co., that Walter Damrosch will assume the duties of the company's musical counsellor and adviser.

There is a proposed plan for putting on the air a series of twenty-four concerts chiefly for schools and colleges. These concerts will be divided into groups of three; one being for the elementary schools, another for the high schools and the third for colleges. During these concerts Mr. Damrosch will explain the different instruments composing the orchestra and also the musical compositions that the orchestra will render. This series of orchestral concerts will not only appeal as a means of education for young people, but also for those of riper years who wish to learn more about the masters. It is planned to send out a questionnaire to schools requesting them together with correct answers dealing with the music broadcast. These same questions can be published in the local papers so that everyone can get the ultimate good out of the concerts.

Of course, there are no definite plans as yet, for in order to carry this all out it will be necessary to have schools equipped with radio receiving apparatus. However, when the various unlimited advantages are duly weighed and considered it seems unlikely that the relatively small cost of the apparatus will stand in the way of providing such an excellent musical background for the younger generation.

Who Will She Be?

THE search for the Queen of American Radio for 1927-28 has begun. This fall will be the official representative of the women radio fans of the United States for the term of one year and will be a guest of honor at the Radio World's Fair, that will be held in the Madison Square Garden next September. Her predecessors are Miss Rena Prew of Beaver, Pa., and Mrs. Lotta Harrauff of Princeton, Ill.

The Queen is chosen because of her knowledge of radio and her ability to interpret its usefulness. The past queens emphasized the value of radio as an educator and moulder of public opinion. This year the title of Queen of American Radio will go to the woman who writes the best essay on the subject of "Radio Is Doing for the Women of the World." This subject is one that is vitally interesting to every woman and therefore the judges of the contest are anticipating a great number of entries.

All essays must be submitted to the Directors of the Radio Queen Contest, care of the Radio Manufacturers' Show Association, 1800 Times Building, New York City. The contest closes August 31st, at midnight.

They're Off

Plans are being made to broadcast the greatest automobile racing event of the year that is held annually on Memorial Day at Indianapolis. This 500 mile race, commonly known as the Indianapolis 500, is an event that attracts drivers from all over the world and is one of the greatest sporting attractions planned for the coming year.

The race this year will be put on the air by station WGN and Quinn Ryan will tell the radio fans about the progress of the race. It is planned to start the broadcast about half an hour before the starting bomb is fired at 10 o'clock and it will be continued throughout the six hours that the race will last.

Of course it would be a difficult task for one man to report all the happenings of a race that is held on an oval that is two miles and a half in circumference. Placed at various vantage points about the race course and the other incidental noises that form the accompaniment to a great automobile race.

The radio fans will not only hear the progress of the race as reported by Ryan, but they will be able to hear the cheers of the vast crowd, the roar of the motors and all the other incidental noises that form the accompaniment to a great automobile race.

The Skylarks

The Skylarks, a regular Sunday feature at WPCH from 10:00 to 11:00 P.M., have added another one of their original ideas to their always entertaining and enjoyable hour.

In addition to the "Radio Gang" presented by C. Bernard Ogilvie, who also announces this musical feature, the Skylarks have added the novelty of letting their radio audience hear them arranging their programs.

This feature is in the form of a so-called "Scene behind the Scenes," in which the atmosphere is carried along to represent a program being prepared to go on the air, while in reality they are broadcasting a group of musical selections, interspersed with a rapid fire, humorous dialogue between the members of the Skylarks, and "Midgle" Mays, the leader of this group.

If you want to get some idea of the many little side issues that enter into the arranging of one of these programs, just tune in to WPCH next Sunday night at 10:00 P.M.
Too Much Waves

In Which Radio Brings about a Catastrophe and Proves the Nemesis of the Ether Sniffers

By ELLIS PARKER BUTLER

Illustration by Paul

---they hit the side of the mountain and splashed up like waves of the sea.---

A FEW days ago I noticed in the newspaper a brief item saying that my old friend William Pethcod was in New York and stopping temporarily at the Biltright Hotel, so I went around to see him. One reason was that I always like an hour or so with Pethcod because he was such a big fat jolly fellow, and the other was that I am always on the lookout for material for RADIO PROGRAM WEEKLY, and the last time I saw Pethcod he had just inherited $200,000 and was going out west to Alcamar, in the state of California, to buy out the newspaper known as the Alcamar Times.

What interested me was that Pethcod had told me he was going to put some life into that broken-down newspaper and jazz it up and make it a hot rival for the Coboya Star, which was the most popular newspaper out there. The one thing that interested me most had been that Billy Pethcod intended to install an up-to-date radio broadcasting outfit on the roof of the Alcamar Times building—just as so many up-to-the-minute newspapers have done in other parts of the country. He was sure it would help tremendously to build up the circulation of the Alcamar Times.

"You see, Butler," he said, "we've only got these two big towns out there—Alcamar and Coboya—but it is a big territory. And Alcamar is not getting her share of the newspaper business. Why, those towns are 500 miles apart and, do you know, there are more copies of the Coboya Star sold right in Alcamar than there are copies of the Alcamar Times altogether. And to my mind the only possible way to get the Alcamar Times known quickly and thoroughly throughout all that territory and right into Coboya itself is to put in a broadcasting outfit. I'm going to do it, and I'm going to broadcast the very best stuff I can, and every three minutes my announcer will say 'This is Station JKJX, the Alcamar Times, Alcamar, California,' and you just watch me! I don't have it trimmed down to the size of a thumb-tack in one year you can call me a silver-plated peanut!"

I could not guess what had brought Billy Pethcod back to New York only a year after his departure, unless he had come back to buy a half dozen big rotary presses or a bigger and better broadcasting outfit for his roof, but I went to see him. When the elevator took me up to his room and I set my eyes on him I could hardly believe them! Billy Pethcod was as tall as ever, but he looked as if he had melted off about 150 pounds. He was as thin as a rail and he looked worried and careworn and fretful and depressed. His face lit up a little when he saw me, but it almost instantly fell back into sadness. It was an awful change that I saw in him and, before I thought, I asked him what was the matter. He shook his head and sighed.

"Everything!" he said. "Radio, newspaper—everything! I'm busted—I haven't a cent of money. I'm cleaned out. I'm discouraged and sore and mad and disillusioned."

"Tell me about it," I said, knowing I would get a truthful story, for Billy Pethcod never exaggerated.

"Did you ever hear of Mount Takalaw?" he asked.

"No," I said.

"Did you ever hear of the Pingak Cave?"

"Never," I admitted.

"Did you ever hear of Orlando P. Mefutz?"

"No," I said.

"Did you ever hear of One-eye Billings or Peter Duss?" he asked.

"No, neither of them. Why? What have they got to do with it?"

"Did you ever read a piece in the paper saying radio messages could not be sent from Baltimore to New York because something between those two places interfered?"

"I think I did read something of that sort once; something to the effect that if a radio message were to be sent from Baltimore to New York, or vice-versa, it had to be sent by way of Pittsburgh," I said.

"Have you ever heard of a jury?"

"Often," I said.

"I've heard of quite a few juries. What sort of jury do you mean?"


"I remember seeing 11 perfectly idiotic jackasses on a jury once," I said. "I was on (Continued on page 28)"
Artists You'll Hear During the Week

Volly Endriss, Crooning Contralto over WWRL, Sunday at 4:30 P. M.

The Snappiness Boys over WAAM, Tuesday at 8:00 P. M.

Nat Shilhret, Conducting Hires Harvesters, Maxwell House and Eveready Hour at WEAF.

Edith Huessler with Gene Ensemble over WGL, Tuesday at 9:00 P. M.

Phil Fabello's Entertainers over WHN from Kanes Theatre, Brooklyn, Thursday, 11 P. M.

Adele Mays, violinist over WPCH, Tuesday at 9:30 P. M.
Music League at WMCA

We had an unexpected treat Sunday afternoon, May 15th, when we tuned to WMCA to find the Metropolitan Music League well launched on a recital which we clung to until its happy end more than an hour later. Among the good things were a saxophone ensemble-sixty pieces, mind you; a banjo octet, a violin octet, a banjo quartet and excellent vocal and instrumental soloists galore. Just imagine-sixty saxophones tooting out an excerpt from Tschalkovsky. Those of you who believe the D'Onn Octet should tune in on this aggregation. And the banjo octet. Likewise real music. We hope that this is to be a regular feature.

Utica Singers Again

We have put down in our memo book a note that whenever possible we should be tuned on WJZ Sunday evening if the Utica Jubilee Singers were scheduled to be on the air. We heard them May 15th, in a program in which they broadcast some arrangements by Lawrence Brown, Negro musician. We will be among those present at 7:30 o'clock next Sunday evening.

“Spuddy” Rouse at WBBB

We happened in on WBBB of Brooklyn Monday, May 16th, and found “Spuddy” Rouse quite entertaining with his “glo” and his soft voice interpretation of a group of popular songs. Ray Simon sang a duet or so with “Spuddy” and it’s a pity there were not more of them. No “Spuddy” should whistle more often. He is good.

After a long wait which seemed interminable, Van’s orchestra from the hard-boiled Moon Hotel in Coney Island appeared on the air and when it did get started produced some very credible dance music.

Heave Ho and a Ripe Tomato

What an unconvincing roar the pirates at the Pirate’s Den emitted Monday, May 16th, through the microphones of WGL. Old Cap Kidd would have lost his job very early in his wicked life had he issued orders a la “Heave Ho, a Bottle of Rum” we thought of one amendment—Heave a “Ripe Tomato” at the discordant players.

Coco Cola Girl and a Coconut

What a sophisticated dame Vivian from Atlanta has turned out to be. Instead of the innocence of a spiritedly musical comedy she appeared through our loud speaker as the hard-boiled, soubrette. Vivian is advertising Coco Cola.

Her suitor should be advertising coconut oil. Why did Graham O’Flaherty all of a sudden win his first episode on the second episode room of WEAF, Tuesday, May 17th? Perhaps they first met at a coco cola spigot! Vivian’s voice sounds quite familiar and she sings well but not with the charm and youthful-ness needed for the part. The feature may improve with age which we understand coco cola does not.

Dvorák’s Symphony

The last few minutes of the Everyday Hour Tuesday, May 17th, at WEAF, was as delightful a period as it has been our good fortune to spend with the radio receiving set. The manner in which the so-called Everyday Revelers handled Dvorák’s “New World Symphony,” more familiarly known, or rather that part of the Largo Movement concerned, as “Going Home,” can only be described as exquisite and we can only regret the departure of this group for England shortly.

Enturpe Glee Club at WRNY

Thanks to the New York Edison Company the radio audience at WRNY can hear the Enturpe Glee Club Tuesday evening, May 17th, in a program of children’s songs. And this treat was extra special as it was given as a twenty-minute prelude to the regular hour. The members of this club are all high school girls. Miss Zelinda V. Fornoni is the club’s director, and much preferred the children’s voices to “Girl’s Boys Come Out To Play”, “The Little Tin Soldier” and others. The adaptations from Schubert were also excellent. Needless to say the Edison Hour projector, under the direction of Josef Bonime, was entirely up to its usual standard of excellence. Transmission was perfect and we hope no interference from other stations on our receiver.

River Rats—Rats!

We have no fault to find with the National Cavaliers, a male quartet, which sang from WEAF. Wednesday, May 18th, except that we had expected the program to consist of “Songs of the River Rats,” as advertised. Rats! Instead we heard a dozen selections which were tied up to New York’s waterfront merely through the skill of the announcer in introducing them. What barge-keepers or longshoremen ever sang “Poor Dog Tray,” “Sam, The Accordion Man,” and “Can’t You Hear Me Callin’, Caroline?” The numbers were done well, however. The singers are quite young, apparently, having been trained by the father of one of them, Oscar Seagle. The members of the organization are Leo O’Rourke, Robert Stevens, John Seagle and Darrell Woodyard.

(Continued on page 26)
### HIGHLIGHTS OF THE WEEK
#### May 26 to June 1 Inclusive

#### THURSDAY
- **7:30** WMCA, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **8:00** WPCH, SCHWARTZ'S HOMEMAKERS.
- **8:00** WABC, ORGAN RECITAL.
- **8:00** WJZ, BONNIE LADDIES.
- **8:00** WEAF, GOLDMAN'S BAND.
- **8:00** WJZ, THE WAY DOWN SOUTH.
- **8:00** WJZ, ROYAL HOUR.
- **9:00** WABC, ORGAN RECITAL.
- **9:00** WEAF, NATIONAL CONCERT ARTISTS.
- **9:00** WJZ, PHILCO HOUR.
- **9:00** WOR, THE MEREDITH PLAYERS.
- **9:00** WMCA, E. A. WHITE HOUR.
- **9:00** WOR, AMERICAN LEGION PROGRAM.
- **9:45** WNYC, AMERICAN LEGION PROGRAM.
- **10:15** WPCH, LA TRAVIATA, GRAND OPERA.

#### FRIDAY
- **7:30** WABC, ORGAN RECITAL.
- **8:00** WEAF, HAPPINESS BOYS.
- **8:00** WMCA, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **8:00** WGL, MIDNIGHT MEDLEY.
- **9:00** WJZ, BONNIE LADDIES.
- **9:00** WJZ, ROYAL HOUR.
- **9:00** WABC, ORGAN RECITAL.
- **9:00** WEAF, NATIONAL CONCERT ARTISTS.
- **9:00** WMCA, E. A. WHITE HOUR.
- **9:00** WOR, AMERICAN LEGION PROGRAM.
- **9:45** WNYC, AMERICAN LEGION PROGRAM.
- **10:15** WPCH, LA TRAVIATA, GRAND OPERA.

#### SATURDAY
- **2:00** WJZ, ROXY'S GANG.
- **3:30** WNYC, AMERICAN LEGION PROGRAM.
- **3:30** WMCA, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **4:15** WNYC, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **5:00** WNYC, DE BEURIS CLARINET QUARTET.
- **5:00** WMCA, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **5:00** WRNY, TWILIGHT HOUR OF MUSIC.
- **5:00** WDOR, MAMMERSWELL'S TWILIGHT ENSEMBLE.
- **5:30** WABC, VOCAL RADIO FEATURE.
- **8:00** WOR, ELKS' ORGAN RECITAL.
- **8:00** WABC, MIDNIGHT MEDLEY.
- **9:00** WABC, MIDNIGHT MEDLEY.

#### SUNDAY
- **2:30** WABC, MEMORIAL DAY PROGRAM.
- **2:30** WNYC, AMERICAN LEGION PROGRAM.
- **3:30** WMCA, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **4:15** WNYC, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **5:00** WRNY, DE BEURIS CLARINET QUARTET.
- **5:00** WMCA, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **5:00** WDOR, MAMMERSWELL'S TWILIGHT ENSEMBLE.
- **5:00** WRNY, TWILIGHT HOUR OF MUSIC.
- **5:00** WDOR, MAMMERSWELL'S TWILIGHT ENSEMBLE.
- **5:30** WABC, VOCAL RADIO FEATURE.
- **8:00** WOR, ELKS' ORGAN RECITAL.
- **8:00** WABC, MIDNIGHT MEDLEY.
- **9:00** WABC, MIDNIGHT MEDLEY.

#### MONDAY
- **7:30** WABC, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **7:30** WCBS, GOLDEN'S HOTEL HORN.
- **8:00** WOR, H V. KALTENBORN, "CURRENT EVENTS."
- **8:30** WMCA, AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF ENGINEERS' PROGRAM.
- **8:30** WRNY, Glück's民間民謡 PLAYERS.
- **9:00** WRNY, ALF KAY'S ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WRNY, CASS HAGAN'S HOTEL MANGER ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WOR, CASS HAGAN'S HOTEL MANGER ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WMCA, E. A. WHITE HOUR.
- **9:00** WOR, THE REAL SIGNIFICANCE OF MEMORIAL DAY.
- **9:45** WPCH, MEMORIAL DAY PROGRAM.
- **10:00** WOR, THE MEREDITH PLAYERS.
- **10:00** WABC, ROSELAND DANCE ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WNYC, ROSELAND DANCE ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WJZ, ROYAL HOUR.

#### TUESDAY
- **7:30** WABC, ORGAN RECITAL.
- **7:30** WMCA, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **8:00** WOR, H V. KALTENBORN, "CURRENT EVENTS."
- **8:30** WMCA, AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF ENGINEERS' PROGRAM.
- **8:30** WRNY, Glück's民間民謡 PLAYERS.
- **9:00** WRNY, ALF KAY'S ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WRNY, CASS HAGAN'S HOTEL MANGER ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WOR, CASS HAGAN'S HOTEL MANGER ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WMCA, E. A. WHITE HOUR.
- **9:00** WOR, THE REAL SIGNIFICANCE OF MEMORIAL DAY.
- **9:45** WPCH, MEMORIAL DAY PROGRAM.
- **10:00** WOR, THE MEREDITH PLAYERS.
- **10:00** WABC, ROSELAND DANCE ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WNYC, ROSELAND DANCE ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WJZ, ROYAL HOUR.

#### WEDNESDAY
- **7:30** WABC, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **8:00** WOR, H V. KALTENBORN, "CURRENT EVENTS."
- **8:30** WMCA, AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF ENGINEERS' PROGRAM.
- **8:30** WRNY, Glück's民間民謡 PLAYERS.
- **9:00** WRNY, ALF KAY'S ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WRNY, CASS HAGAN'S HOTEL MANGER ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WOR, CASS HAGAN'S HOTEL MANGER ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WMCA, E. A. WHITE HOUR.
- **9:00** WOR, THE REAL SIGNIFICANCE OF MEMORIAL DAY.
- **9:45** WPCH, MEMORIAL DAY PROGRAM.
- **10:00** WOR, THE MEREDITH PLAYERS.
- **10:00** WABC, ROSELAND DANCE ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WNYC, ROSELAND DANCE ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WJZ, ROYAL HOUR.

#### DANCE ORCHESTRAS

- **7:00** WOR, JACOBS' HOTEL SHELTON ORCHESTRA.
- **7:30** WOR, CASS HAGAN'S HOTEL MANGER ORCHESTRA.
- **8:30** WJZ, MARKEL'S SOCIETY ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WABC, EDWIN HALL'S ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WPCH, CORNELL AND HIS BEAUTS ARTS ORCHESTRA.
- **10:00** WAM, FOUR TOWERS ORCHESTRA.
- **10:15** WABC, EDWIN HALL'S ORCHESTRA.
- **10:30** WGBS, LUCKY ROBERT'S SINGING DANCE ORCHESTRA.
- **10:30** WJZ, MAX FISCHER'S TWIN OAKS ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WEAF, JANSEN'S HOTEL HOFBRAU ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WNYC, AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF ENGINEERS' PROGRAM.
- **11:30** WBN, PRIVOLITY CLUB ORCHESTRA.

- **7:10** WMCA, ERIE GOLDEN'S ORCHESTRA.
- **7:30** WOR, CHIN LEE'S ORCHESTRA.
- **8:30** WMCA, HERMANN'S HOTEL BROADWAY ORCHESTRA.
- **8:35** WJZ, ROSELAND DANCE ORCHESTRA.
- **9:00** WJZ, MEISTER GYPSIES.
- **9:45** WABC, CHARLES STRICKLAND'S ORCHESTRA.
- **10:00** WJZ, EDDIE ELKIN'S HOTEL ROOSEVELT ORCHESTRA.
- **10:15** WJZ, ROGER WOLFE KAHN'S ORCHESTRA.
- **10:30** WMCA, NEW YORK FROLIC CLUB ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WOR, FLETCHER HENDERSOON'S ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WEAF, FRANK PARCELL'S FRANKENHURST VILLAGE ORCHESTRA.
- **11:30** WJZ, ROXY'S GANG.
- **11:00** WEAF, THE MEREDITH PLAYERS.
- **11:00** WOR, THE REAL SIGNIFICANCE OF MEMORIAL DAY.
- **11:45** WPAP, CHARLES STRICKLAND'S ORCHESTRA.
- **10:00** WJZ, EDDIE ELKIN'S HOTEL ROOSEVELT ORCHESTRA.
- **10:15** WJZ, ROGER WOLFE KAHN'S ORCHESTRA.
- **10:30** WMCA, NEW YORK FROLIC CLUB ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WOR, THE MEREDITH PLAYERS.
- **11:00** WABC, ROSELAND DANCE ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WMCA, ERIE GOLDEN'S HOTEL McALPIN ORCHESTRA.
- **11:00** WEAF, ROLFE'S PALAIS D'OR ORCHESTRA.
Local Programs for Thursday, May 26th

These stations failed to send their programs in time for publication: WBOA, WUHS, WSVG, WTVN, WCCP, WGBS, WTCG, WQWO.

Radio Programs Weekly aims to bring you each week the most complete and detailed programs in print. The editors have tried to bring out the major program features of each station every day by feeding them in black face type.

All programs are given in Eastern Daylight Saving Time. As we go to press, this is the latest list of wavelengths for local stations. The Federal Radio Commission has made the following temporary changes for the next few weeks.

The stations affected are making every effort to co-operate with another when it is necessary for them to split time. For this reason programs are subject to change without notice.

Station  Meters K.C.  Meters K.C.

WNYC  New York City  520 441

WOR  New York City  610 361

WGBB  New York City  252 361

WGBS  New York City  1100 1190

WGR  New York City  780 720

WJZ  New York City  950 880

WNYC  New York City  341 252

WKCM  New York City  205 234

WGBS  New York City  259 273

WNYC  New York City  930 830

WCCP  New York City  1460 1410

WGBS  New York City  1250 1290

WNYC  New York City  1000 950

WGR  New York City  880 830

WGBS  New York City  780 720

WNYC  New York City  610 570

WGR  New York City  570 520

WGR  New York City  470 416

WNYC  New York City  390 339

WGR  New York City  310 252

WGR  New York City  290 234

WGR  New York City  215 186

WGR  New York City  172 146

WGR  New York City  150 125

WGR  New York City  125 100

WGR  New York City  100 75

WGR  New York City  75 50

WGR  New York City  50 25

WGR  New York City  25 10

WGR  New York City  10 5

WGR  New York City  5 2

WGR  New York City  2 1

WGR  New York City  1 0

WGR  New York City  0 0

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Station  Meters K.C.  Meters K.C.

WNYC  New York City  520 441

WOR  New York City  610 361

WGBB  New York City  252 361

WGBS  New York City  1100 1190

WGR  New York City  780 720

WJZ  New York City  950 880

WNYC  New York City  341 252

WCCP  New York City  205 234

WGBS  New York City  1460 1410

WNYC  New York City  930 830

WGR  New York City  880 830

WNYC  New York City  610 570

WGR  New York City  570 520

WGR  New York City  470 416

WNYC  New York City  390 339

WGR  New York City  310 252

WNYC  New York City  290 234

WGR  New York City  215 186

WGR  New York City  172 146

WGR  New York City  150 125

WGR  New York City  125 100

WGR  New York City  100 75

WGR  New York City  75 50

WGR  New York City  50 25

WGR  New York City  25 10

WGR  New York City  10 5

WGR  New York City  5 2

WGR  New York City  2 1

WGR  New York City  1 0

WGR  New York City  0 0
Local Programs for Monday, May 30th

Nearby Radio Programs for Monday, May 30th

These stations failed to send their programs in time for publication: WBKB, WOR, WQXR, WNYC.

WKBX - PHILADELPHIA, PA. 394 Meters -610 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
17:00 Harry Notebaert and Charlie Eslen.
19:00 Restaurant advertising.

A. M.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WKBX - WILkes-Barre, Pa. 465 Meters -720 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:05 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WKBX - Scranton, Pa. 465 Meters -720 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:05 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBT - CINCINNATI, OH. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBYC - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBMX - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBNJ - CINCINNATI, OH. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBOC - DOVER, DE. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBOS - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
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WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

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17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

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15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

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17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

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WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

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15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

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WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

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15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
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12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
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11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
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11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
11:30 Market reports.
12:00 Insurance and Real Estate.
15:30 Business.
17:30 Restaurant advertising.

WBQ - BOSTON, MA. 520 Meters -790 Kilocycles

A. M.
11:00 Market reports.
Local Programs for Tuesday, May 31st

WPG

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
300 Meters—1900 Kilometers

P. M.
7:00 Last minutes news flashes.
7:10 Organ recital, Arthur B. Bruck.
7:20 Melodrama, Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Angel.
7:30 Talk by Arthur Ederle.
7:40 "Ballads," James W. Wray, A.T.
8:00 Mrs. B. C. Jones朗 read.
8:10 Black Sox Scandal, Cast, Baritone.
8:30 Hotel Tropicana Orchestra.
9:00 Memorial Day program.

WAGL

BOSTON, MASS.
246 Meters—1720 Kilometers

10:00 The Pianists Silver Sliper Dance

11:00 Gageau Court Piano Orchestra,

12:00 ORIGINAL PIANO ORCHESTRA

P. M.
5:00 WGAN Radio Orchestra.

WBL

BALTIMORE, MD.
246 Meters—1720 Kilometers

10:00 Hotel Pennsylvania Grill Orchestra.
11:00 Hotel Lobby Smith.
12:00 Hotel Olympic Orchestra.

WKBQ

NEW YORK CITY
285 Meters—1910 Kilometers

2:30 I saw her Bureaus.
3:00 Million Extravaganzas.
3:30 Joe Jones Columbia Amusement Park.
4:00 "WHITE HOUSE.

5:00 Italian Song and dance program.
5:30 Hotel Golden Bell Orchestra.
6:00 "Alpinist.

6:30 Masonic Hall Orchestra.
7:00 Hotel Savoy Orchesra.
7:30 Hotel Stork Market.
8:00 "PREPARED.

9:00 Hotel Manhattan Hotel.
10:00 "WOMEN'S CLUB.

11:00 Hotel Astor Hungarian Orchestra.
12:00 Hotel Roosevelt.
The Town Clown

(Continued from page 8)

Answer—When the husband says "Go to bed, honey, I’m up to through reading my paper." That’s when the honey-moon is over.

Question—Dear Mr. Greene: Do women have cleaner mouths than men?—Stella Zalber.

Answer—They ought to. They change them often.

Question—Dear Mr. Town Clown: Do you believe in fairies?—Marie Cosloff, age 9.

Answer—Yes, Mary, I certainly am. I remember the opening night of "Abie’s Irish Rose."

Question—Dear Si: I am having trouble with my wife. She is a spendthrift. Is your wife economical?—Harry Willens.

Answer—She certainly is. I’m the first husband she’s had so far.

Question—Dear Mr. Greene: I am enclosing a photograph of my wife. Should I take her to a doctor to have her face lifted?—Kenneth Johnson.

Answer—Well, why don’t you try a derm?—*

Question—Dear Si: I bet you don’t know the answer to this one. What has four wheels and flies?—Adelaide Muenzen.

Answer—A garbage wagon. Anybody knows that.

Question—Dear Mr. Greene: Since I don’t smoke, drink or pet, what must I do to have a good time?—Ida Berlovsky.

Answer—Did you ever dip snuff?

Question—Dear Silas: Do you believe in fairies?—Marie Cosloff, age 9.

Answer—Yes, Mary, I certainly am. I remember the opening night of "Abie’s Irish Rose."

Question—Dear Mr. Greene: About three years ago I swallowed a gold pin. The doctors have operated on me four times and can’t find it. What shall I do?—Ceclis Singleton.

Answer—Forget about it, and buy yourself a new one.

Question—My dear Mr. Greene: No doubt you receive a great many telephone calls from girls anxious to obtain your valuable advice. What do you think of our telephone service?—Stella Monroe.

Answer—It’s getting so nowadays, all you can get for a nickel is wrong number.**

Question—Dear Si: What should I do?—I’m afraid because every time my sweetheart talks to me he always has a lump in his throat.—Mabel.

Answer—Don’t worry. Mabel. It’s only his Adam’s apple.
This hour-by-hour chart of DX stations serves to show when the stations are on the air. If a dot is placed in one of the daily columns, it means that the station will be broadcasting during that hour. The time shown is Eastern Daylight Saving Time.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Wave Length Meters</th>
<th>Station</th>
<th>LOCATION</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>534</td>
<td>KYW1</td>
<td>Chicago, Ill.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>520</td>
<td>WBCN</td>
<td>Cleveland, Ohio</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>517</td>
<td>KI.2</td>
<td>Muscatine, Ia.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>517</td>
<td>WSBT</td>
<td>Bay City, Mich.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>500</td>
<td>WIOD</td>
<td>Detroit, Mich.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>493</td>
<td>WXLJ</td>
<td>San Antonio, Texas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>486</td>
<td>WGAQ</td>
<td>Washington, D.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>475</td>
<td>WAFN</td>
<td>San Francisco, Calif.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>469</td>
<td>WRCX</td>
<td>Los Angeles, Calif.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>461</td>
<td>WAND</td>
<td>Shenandoah, Iowa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>454</td>
<td>WFOA</td>
<td>Seattle, Wash.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>446</td>
<td>WQW</td>
<td>Chicago, Ill.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>441</td>
<td>WOS*</td>
<td>Havana, Cuba</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>438</td>
<td>WDAY</td>
<td>Louisville, Ky.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>428</td>
<td>WPTQ</td>
<td>Plattsburgh, N.Y.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>423</td>
<td>WCCO</td>
<td>Toronto, Canada</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>416</td>
<td>WJHD</td>
<td>Muskegon, Mich.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>408</td>
<td>WJAI</td>
<td>Cleveland, Ohio</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>405</td>
<td>WDAY*</td>
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* 600 watts or less.

1,000 watts.

15,000 watts or over.
“Radiacroistics”  
The Popular Brain Teaser for the Whole Family

Here is a brand new brain teaser for the whole family. It is called Radiacroistics, being interested in everything connected with music. It is this new contest, in the hope that it will soon permeate all strata of radio enthusiasts.

Everybody can take a hand in a Radiacroistics, from grandpa down to the young hopeful. All you need is a pencil and this page. A few samples have been shown of what can be done with the call letters of some of the better known radio stations. It is up to you to think out a good slogan or a good witty saying, composed of words from those first letters spell the calls of the stations. The saying may be true of the particular station, or it may be witty as well as true of the station or anything, as a matter of fact, that pertains to radio and its affairs.

Look at the prize winners as well as the “honorable mention” ones, and then try your hand. We have printed the call letters of a number of stations on this page, so you can have to do is fill in the dotted lines, and write out on a separate sheet of paper.

In any event, $5.00 will be paid for the best Radiacroistics of the week and $1.00 for each of the five next best ones. The following simple rules should be observed:
1. As many Radiacroistics as desired may be submitted by contestants.
2. Only one Radiacroistics may be written or printed on each sheet of paper.
3. Each and every Radiacroistics must be accompanied by name and address of the sender.
4. The call letters of any station in the United States may be used.
5. No penciled matter will be considered and all Radiacroistics should be written or printed in ink.
6. The best or witziest Radiacroistics will get the weekly prize.
7. In the event of two or more contests submitting the same prize-winning Radiacroistics, identical prizes will be awarded to those contestants so timing for the prize.
8. Closing date of Radiacroistics Contest is Wednesday of each week.
9. Address all correspondence pertaining to this contest to Radiacroistics, care of Radio Program Weekly, 230 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Now Take Your Pencil and See What You Can Do

Once more one of our listeners of the fair sex has captured the valuable gold piece. Congratulations to Mrs. Atwater! But why should our menfolks sit back and let the ladies take the sweepstakes? Come on, you stern dial twisters, make those call letters jump into money-making formations. Capitalize on your favorite station’s efforts to give a strictly individualistic program. Just write a sentence describing their program, composed of words whose first letters form that station’s call. Send in your output. We may be able to turn it into input for you. $5.00 is the leader, but there are five other prizes of $1.00 each. Let’s see what you can do.

The Following Were Awarded $1.00 Each

(WBRS) Where Broadcasting Really Satisfies, Joseph Velumski, Ansonia, Conn.; (WGCQ) Where Gloom Cannot


Following Are Honorable Mention Awards


+ + +

Critique Of The Week

(Continued from page 13)

Art Gillen at WMCA

A whole basketful of new songs was dumped on us, Wednesday, May 18th by Art. Gillen, also known as Oratorical Fete at WBRS

K...

Hampton School has worked hard to preserve these old songs and some day when we get rich we are going to give the school some money so that they may be heard in this country except via the radio. Indeed. The closing number was composed by John Cruz, one of the members of the ensemble.

Hampton Quadrat from WGBS

Wednesday, May 18th, that his group would present half-hour plays every week throughout the summer. Inasmuch as we had just spent the past thirty minutes wondering how "The Parson of Pine Mountain" would meet an unusual situation and enjoying the development of the plot all the while, we were in a mood to receive favorably the announcement of the masked gentleman. We wonder if he could send us the address of those mountaineer corn converters.

Studio Fete at WBRS

Joe Perry, a jazz pianist with clever and agile fingers, turned out the most pleasing results at a studio party given by WBRS, Thursday, May 19th. Some of the other artists were not so good but this may be said that all participants in the fete gave oral indications that all concerned were having a good time.

Andalusians at WMSG

Once again we heard a program—or rather the last half of it—by the Andalusian Serenaders from WMSG Thursday, May 19th. This organization is composed of mandolins and guitars and in the Spanish numbers we heard they were very good indeed. The closing number was composed by John Cruz, one of the members of the ensemble.

Arie Abileah in Chopin Program

We do not know very much about Arie Abileah except that he hail's from Palestine, has one of the wierdest names of any artist on the air and can really play the piano as that instrument should be played. He demonstrated this in a program of Chopin's compositions in the "Half-Hour (Or Best Compositions) Feature" at WEAEP, Thursday, May 19th. He has been seldom heard in this country except via the radio but has met with great success abroad.

(Continued on page 31)
IT'S A SMALL WORLD

The other night when Col. Theodore Roosevelt broadcast over WNY as the guest speaker of the American Hebrew, for Dr. Isaac Landman, he found three of the men on the staff of the WNY. The boys said that the Colonel braved the "Mike" as well as he did the fire of the Mexicans.

DON'T TRY THIS

The other day Frank Black, who is the chief engineer at WKBQ, was up on the roof chasing an elusive wavelength or something of a like nature. This in itself was nothing extraordinary, but in order to get down quickly he came through the roof—whether a skyscraper or whatnot is unknown. Luckily he was not seriously injured, although he does not recommend this method of descent.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

The other night when we wandered into the WEAF studio we noticed a coat room. Nothing being an artist awaiting a turn at the "Mike" we decided to hang on to our hat and save car fare home. Nevertheless we had a shock coming to us. As we were passing this coat room on the way out there was fellow getting his bonnet from the attendant and when he placed a dime on the counter she picked it up and returned it to him with a polite remark about the service being free.

CUPID INVADES WEAF

Mathilda Harding, staff accompanist at WEAF and known as one of the most beautiful women in radio, was hailed before the Marriage Clerk at the Municipal Building last Wednesday in company with Donald Withycomb. They departed as Mr. and Mrs. Donald Withycomb. It was a case of love at first sight, according to the press department of the N. B. C. Withycomb entered the service as assistant secretary to the company at the time of its inception and has been contemplating Wednesday's trip ever since that day. Miss Harding will remain at the station.

WET PAINT

Art and commerce was pretty well mixed on a recent Wednesday night during the Maxwell Hour at WJZ. When we stepped out of the elevator we had to dodge a gent in white overalls staggering along under what appeared at first to be a section of the Atlantic City Boardwalk. Being curious we trailed the man and found that the control room was getting all perturbed up with some nice fresh and very wet paint. The announcers in their evening clothes did not seem to enjoy particularly the chances of getting a bucket of paint down their neck.

OFF TO LONDON

It was recently announced that the Everready Revellers who are said to have an audience that is numbered in the millions, are about to return to England where they spent last summer. While they were there they appeared at one of London's fashionable night clubs and the course of events received the approval of royalty. We wish them luck and bon voyage.

SCHOOLDAY APPARATUS

Did you ever stop to think how the many different numbers an ensemble plays before the microphone are run off so smoothly without a seeming hitch and with a minimum loss of time? Generally each member of an orchestra is provided with a slip of paper on which is written the numbers in their proper order and these have to be consulted after each piece is performed to see what is coming next. If someone should lose a slip he could find out by asking his neighbor what was next on the list but that would mean a delay and that is an unforgivable crime in a broadcast studio.

Therefore, in order to eliminate any chances of having such a thing occur, Elliott Shaw, of the Buffalo Broadcasting City Board, has regularly over WJZ, asked Mr. McLeod, the Station Manager, to get them a blackboard. Such a request naturally puzzled Mr. McLeod and he asked what it was wanted for. He was told that the blackboard would be set up in plain view of all the artists and on it would be written the various numbers that were to be played and who the performers were for those particular numbers. It was obtained and its use has proved so satisfactory that other organizations have adopted its obvious advantages.

AN OPEN INVITATION

From the Great White Way across the river we learn that WPAP in the Palisades Amusement Park is now open to the public each evening. Confidently, between ourselves, we have heard that Mildred Hunt, "Radio's Sweetheart," will be on the programs every Tuesday evening; the Radio Franks every Monday and Friday evening; the Clarence Williams Trio each Wednesday night, and Prince Piotti every Thursday.

Perry Charles, the announcer, famous for his essay on "How Radio Affects Vegetables," will give everyone the glad hand, and show them the "works."

FROM IMMIGRANT TO LEGISLATOR

Senator Benjamin Antin of New York, who represents the city's 22nd district in the House of the State Legislature, will broadcast from station WGBS next Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. In giving a sketch of his life, Senator Antin will start with his childhood, describing conditions in Russia fifty years ago. Then will follow a study of the great melting pot of New York, the east side of 1900, of the struggle against poverty to gain both life and education.

The story of his law career and terms in the New York Assembly and Senate also constitutes a history of the State's politics during the past twenty-five years. Senator Antin will stress the fact that the true immigrant does appreciate his adopted country and is an indispensable factor in the land's development and progress.

WHAT PRICE PHOTOS?

Harold Stein, now best known for his radio work, has spent his life photographing famous people; celebs from all parts of the world have faced his camera. When Stein spoke over WRNY lately and was asked for a photograph of himself he admitted that he was camera shy and had never had one taken. What's more, it took nearly the whole staff to get him to stand up in front of his own camera. He says he have the deed done. We wonder if he will remember that ordeal when next he yells, "Smile, please!"

AVIATION AT WGL

Acosta and Chamberlain, the aviators, are close friends of the owners of station WGL and it is in the studio of that station that many of their plans for the New York to Paris flight were made. They have been frequently heard from WGL on aeronautical subjects.

STUDIOS NEWS

MHGHMMH.
WHEN you read some item in your newspaper about the activities of the National Broadcasting Company or of the powerful stations it operates, you can be pretty certain that George Wilfred Johnstone is responsible for it. "Johnny," as he is universally called by everyone from the president of the organization down, is manager of Press Relations for the N. B. C., and in that capacity sends out several thousand words of news about it every week. He is one of the most popular men in the broadcasting business, and has a circle of friends wider than the reach of the WEAF chain itself.

"Johnny" is a rather versatile chap, being equally accomplished as a newspaper man, musician and radio expert. He was born in Perth Amboy, N. J., in 1900, where he lived for some time before moving to his present home in Brooklyn, which he occupies with his charming wife. He started playing the piano at the age of six, and he even admits that he was once boy soloist, at the age of thirteen, at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York.

He mixed his musical education with some training in journalism at the Perth Amboy Evening News, and still found time to dabble with amateur radio.

"JOHNNY" JOHNSTONE
The Big "Scribe" of WEAF

In 1917 he organized his own jazz orchestra, but dropped the baton for a radio key when he enlisted in the Navy at the start of the war. He was one of the radio operators on the U. S. S. George Washington when the late President Wilson made his voyage to Versailles on that vessel. Walking down the boat's gangplank on its return to the U. S., he threw a perfectly good pair of headphones (his personal property, it is said) over the side and declared: "To hell with radio; give me a piano."

As a filling sundry positions in vaudeville and making a name for himself as a pianist, he felt the radio bug bit him again, and shortly after WEAF opened in New York he applied for a position there, stressing his unusual triple qualifications. He landed a job at the station and oscillated between the operating and publicity divisions for a little while, until he was appointed head of the former department early in 1924. With the aid of his attractive personality and native ability he was a success from the start, and the present high standing of WEAF is due in no small part to the thoroughness of his efforts in acquainting the public with what the station has to offer.

In 1928 "Johnny" started his own orchestra, the Johnstone of St. John the Divine in New York.

And now it is gone!

By ROBERT HERTZBERG

(Continued from page 11)

"Bring them in, I said.

"So he brought these three fellows into my office. Orlando P. McFutz was a queer specimen; he looked like one of these old-time fake phrenologists; he had long hair and a long greasy black coat and a black beard that hung to his waist. O'Sinkovitz introduced him as the owner of the McFutz Sanitorium—he called him Dr. McFutz. One-eye Billings looked like a murderer—he had only one leg.

"Bringing you to cashier Lollar, a holy hermit, who had spent all his life in Pingak Cave under Mount Takalaw studying the esoteric secrets of the cosmos. He said Duss had been on the very point of making a tremendous discovery that would have revolutionized the religious sect of the world. Lollar would have made him great and famous and wealthy. He had only one leg.

"Well, what next? I asked, because Billy Pethold had stopped to sigh.

Anyone who looked at him could see his nose on the back of his hand. His eyes were big, and his face was pale. "The man they called One-eye Billings," he said, "is a dandy. It worked fine. Right from the first minute—clear and strong—and I sent out good stuff of all kinds—weather reports and tenor solos and jazz band music and bedtime stories and talks on The Efficacy of the Prime and banquetts and prize-fights and everything. I got up the prize-fights and banquetts myself, so I could broadcast them. It was a great success. Thousands of people who had never owned radio sets bought sets and listened in. The circulation of my Alacamar Times went up by leaps and bounds. But there was one trouble."

"It was interference," Billy said. "It was interference like that between Baltimore and New York. I could not reach Coboya. My sending outfit was not strong enough. There was something between Alacamar and Coboya I could not get past—it stopped my radio waves. It stopped them almost dead. So, naturally, I decided that I needed a stronger sending outfit—one that would force past that interference, or whatever it was."

"I think I understand," I said. "I don't know much about that sort of thing."

"Neither did I," said Billy wearily. "I know more now. But, anyway, I let him know—I printed it in the columns of the Alacamar Times—that I was going to buy and install a sending outfit 10 times bigger and stronger than the one I owned, so I could roll right over that interference and roll my radio waves right into Coboya."

"Good stuff!" I exclaimed. "That's the spirit! That was the true Billy Pethold speaking!"

"Yes," he said, sadly, "that's what I thought. And two days later this dried-up little shrimp of a lawyer came into my office and grinned a sort of coyote grin and showed his card at me. He was this Philander P. O'Sinkovitz, from Coboya. I disliked his looks as soon as I set eyes on him. When I had read his card and looked up I said his three clients were outside. I told him to bring them in, if he wanted to. "But,' I said, 'if they are going to sue me for libel on account of anything I have printed in my paper they can sue and be blessed. The Alacamar Times never backs down.'"

"They are not going to sue for libel," he said.

"Then what do they want?" I asked. 'They wouldn't have a lawyer if they were not trying to make trouble of some sort.'"

"They are not trying to make trouble," this O'Sinkovitz fellow said; 'they are merely trying to defend their rights and get justice for the injury you have done them. You can settle with them for $200,000 and avoid a lawsuit. Or you can sue.'

anyone looked at him he sniffed and wiped his nose on the back of his hand. O'Sinkovitz said he was a little broadcasting on the side, until he was appointed head of the former department early in 1924. With the aid of his attractive personality and native ability he was a success from the start, and the present high standing of WEAF is due in no small part to the thoroughness of his efforts in acquainting the public with what the station has to offer.

"I never saw such a meek man. Every time
for two small parts he rented out. One of these was an 80-acre tract on the Coboya side of the mountain, beyond the peak from Alacamar. He rented this to Doc McFutz, who had built an open air sanitorium there—tents, mostly. The other part that he rented was a small cave, this Pinguak Cave, which was at the base of the mountain on our side of the Alacamar side of the mountain. He rented this cave to this swami, or whatever you call him—Peter Duss—and Duss paid good rent for it to use as his hermit cave, because there were wall-paintings on it, left by some long dead peoples. He said the paintings looked as if they had been there for many millions of years, but he might be wrong about that—it might have been two million years ago.

"But what had all that to do with you?" I asked.

"Well, it seems it was an iron mountain," Billy said sadly. "It was all loose iron ore—sort of red dirt. Hemitite ore, he called it. You could push in your hand anywhere and grab out a handful, it was so soft and easy to dig. And that was the interference of my radio waves met on their way to Coboya, you understand, but they did not get past that iron-ore mountain. It stood up there with its cliffs and headed off my radio waves, just as the tall steel buildings in New York do, only more so."

"But I don't see how that damaged those three men," I said. "I think it damaged you more your waves not getting past it..."

"Well, you see, Petech said, "radio waves are waves; we've got to admit that."

Pethcod went on: "So that was $200,000," Pethcod went on. "And that was the interference of my radio waves met on their way to Coboya, you understand, but they did not get past that iron-ore mountain. It stood up there with its cliffs and headed off my radio waves, just as the tall steel buildings in New York do, only more so."

"But I don't see how that damaged those three men," I said. "I think it damaged you more your waves not getting past it..."

"Well, you see, Petech said, "radio waves are waves; we've got to admit that."

Now You Ask One--By Radioobserver

EACH week the Radioservice will ask you ten questions about radio. This week some of the questions will make you think and meditate, and unless you have a good memory for past events, you may get stuck. However, we put these questions up to Alfred H. Grebe, one of the real "old timers" in radio, and the only one that really grassed up a clean set of the real truth.

1. What letter of the alphabet was assigned to broadcasting stations on the Atlantic Ocean by radio? When?
2. When was a radio network established between New York and London? The answers will be found on page 34.
Cold Transmission

Small Boy: Listen, Grandmother, the man in the radio has to stop and cough every little while.

Grandmother (absent-minded): Get away from that thing, child. You know how easy you can catch a cold.

—George Kreyling.

“Little Pitchers—”

Dottie: Mother, do loud speakers go on vacations, too?

Mother: Why no, dearest; why do you ask?

Dottie: ’Cause I heard papa tell our neighbor that his loud speaker was going to the country for two weeks.

—Alex Matrisciani.

How Kum?

In our sleep the other night we tuned in a distant radio broadcasting station, and here is what the loud speaker said: “You are now listening to Station K-U-M, operated by the Kum Manufacturing Company, makers of Kum quoits and importers of Kumquats.

‘To every person who sends us a moving picture of himself throwing a Kum quoit high into the air and then pitching a ripe Kumquat through the Kum quoit in motion, we will send a live, flying Kum quack! a duck that is always in the air.

This is Kummings announcing from the com-forts of the Kum studio, located in Kum, Persia. Please wake up.”

—I. L. Rivet.

The Diagnosis

“You say you have verminitis? What the deuce is that?”

“Finger cramps. There’s four dials on my set.”

—Bruce Colter Carr.

A Short Circuit

Jack: Bill was married last night, but I heard it was entirely against his will. Sort of forced to it.

Jill: Oh, I see, one of those “hook-ups” that you might term “resistance coupled.”

—Charles Conover.

Whirr! Whirr!

First Radio Fan: I’m gonna tune in on the bicycle races in the Garden.

Second Radio Fan: Since when have you become a bike race fan?

First Radio Fan: Oh! I just wanna hear that 6-d’y cycle hum I hear so many talk about.

—Charles Suizek.

“Static”

S Stands for saps, that turn the “juice” on full.

T Stands for time—when they sit there and tune;

A Stands for artist, that’s trying to please;

T Stands for talker—his voice comes in a wheeze;

I Stands for interest we lose in the din;

C Stands for coffee—saps should be in.

—Herbert Seligson.

A Gentle Hint

Dad: Has that sap suiter gone?

Daughter: No, he has not.

Dad: Then turn on the radio and tune in the time signals.

—Leitie Carpenter.
Maxwell Hour at WJZ
(Continued from page 7)

and should center largely on musical comedy. And so with this in mind, Mr. Shilkret and the Old Colonel have devised a program for tonight somewhat different in nature from most of the Maxwell House Coffee Concerts that you have attended in the past. As the opening selection, the orchestra plays the Dream Melodie from Victor Herbert's operetta, 'Naughty Marietta'. "The Old Colonel," in case you have forgotten, is the mythical southern gentleman whose weekly dinner-concerts form the base for the Maxwell Hour radio programs. He lends a personal touch to the broadcasts that makes them highly acceptable to thousands of listeners, in spite of the fact that they are cut-and-cut "plugs" for Maxwell House coffee.

Mr. Baur, a handsome young tenor who has appeared on half a dozen radio programs sponsored by different organizations, was the featured soloist of the evening. His first group of songs consisted of "At Sundown," and "Maybe," from the popular musical comedy, "Oh, Kay!"

Two more of the Old Colonel's dinner guests at the Maxwell Mansion this evening are introduced to you next—Mr. Jack Shilkret and Mr. Milton Rettenberg, both pianists. They will play for us on two pianos a medley of the songs hits from the musical comedy "Queen High".

Jack Shilkret is a brother of Nathaniel, who waves the baton so vigorously. Following his recital with Rettenberg, the orchestra played "Montmartre Rose," and then Mr. Baur was called back to sing "Calling You Back to Me," his last number. After he had gulped down some air, we learned that he is rather an experienced broadcaster, even though he is one of the youngest radio tenors on the air. He was the original "hero" of the Royal Hours, and sang with the "Larkspur," during several of the Edison and Everyday Hours (when the former was at WJZ), and with the Champion Sparkers. He records for three phonograph companies, and between this work and vaudeville, revue and radio engagements manages to keep himself pretty busy.

The fifth of the guests who attended the Old Colonel's stag dinner was Rex Schiepp, baritone. He was introduced by Mr. Cross, and played several southern melodies, including that old favorite, "Nellie Gray." He plunked away for about five minutes before the microphone and then called it a night's work. A successful but exceedingly humaid Maxwell Hour ended with Shilkret's orchestra playing "Gopak," a melody of the Caucasus. After Cross made his final announcement and the red signal light in the studio blinked off, there was a concerted rush for the door, and the two dozen or so perspiring musicians, locked away, flew the windows in the reception room wide open and laid in a new supply of air.

Fashions
(Continued from page 5)

bou, so in vogue this season, terminated the sash and tied in the center at the front.

In the center we have the chic tailleur in French serge of Miss Carol Lee. A white crepe de chine vest blouse was crossed by black line design, and a black tie held the collar in its place. The jacket was bound with silk braid, and a fetching snowy gardenia with crisp green leaves finished the costume. The skirt was most stunning in black satin. The skirt plaited and the blouse festooned with tiny fruits of em-bossed brass. The leather belt was also ornamented with the metal fruits. She wore the popular felt close fitting hat which was bordered with multi-colored beads in a narrow band.

Popular grey crepe de chine was the dress worn by Miss Gladys Rodgers; the striped material of orange, green and black on white formed the under blouse and the narrow piping which trimmed the dress. Her shoes were of grey with side stripes and her lot colored leather. From the chin about her neck hung a small jade fish.

Critique Of The Week
(Continued from page 26)

Certainly the subject was as full of dynamite as that Michigan school just destroyed and yet we venture to say that few radio set owners "saw it through" and after a few sentences of dull talk on a hot subject, went looking for dance music or some similar entertainment. A useless and dangerous practice—the debate of such things. Few listen to them and those that do are usually parsius and full of kicks.

"New York Edison Hour"
on WRNY
(280 meters, 1070 kilocycles)

Every Tuesday evening from 8:00 to 9:00 the Edison Hour brings into thousands of homes music of the world's great masters.

Folk melodies from many countries have also been played by an ensemble of artists of the highest order.

Our customers and friends are cordially invited to listen in.

The New York Edison Company
At Your Service

"A RADIATING RECEIVER"
Dietetics and Hygiene
By MADAME METZELTHIN

No one can choose at birth how he will look, and to be beautiful of features is a gift you cannot even buy in a beauty parlor. But everyone can radiate health and thus be beautiful, for a healthy person with a clear skin and bright eyes looks beautiful, no matter what their features may be.

Therefore it is the most essential thing in a woman's life to see that she and her family live the right kind of lives, and eat the right kinds of foods, and I cannot too emphatically impress upon your minds how important it is to give as much thought as possible to the combinations of foods you serve at your table.

After years of study and research on this subject, after living and learning about the food combinations in many foreign countries, I have come to the conviction that the theories I have evolved on diet and the foods correct to use in sensible menus, is the only one that will adjust the normal weight of every person who holds to these rules, because in strictly trying to live up to the rules of elimination of fermentation in your stomachs those who are too thin will become normal in weight and those who are too heavy will go down to the right weight which is normal with their heredity, their disposition.

Therefore avoid the wrong combinations of foods, so as to avoid fermentation and auto-intoxication. Live according to Nature and you will be happy.

Do not overeat. Do not eat even the smallest quantities of food which do not chemically harmonize.

Starches and sugars in one meal cause fermentation and so does the combination of acids and sugars and starches and acids. Therefore these are the three combinations which should conscientiously be avoided in the same meal. Do not eat sugar, but substitute the white sugar by honey or brown sugar. Do not eat meat and starch. These rules mean the elimination of nearly all desserts, but as we are so apt to overeat, I shall show you by my model menu that I can balance your daily intake of food in giving you all the energy builders, proteins, carbohydrates and fats you need, and the vitamins also and still not over charge your body.

This is the ideal supply of food needed in one day:

Make breakfast your fruit meal, and eat no starchy foods with it, eat some raw fruits, and if that does not satisfy enough, some dried fruits and cottage cheese. A cup of very light coffee, better postum, with cream. No sugar.

Luncheon will then be your starchy meal. Whole wheat bread, a little dairy butter; vegetable soup (no tomato soup, as this is acidic), cooked carrots and green peas, raw cabbage (slaw).

Your evening meal will be your meat meal. Beef steak, spinach, tomatoes (acid), grapefruit (acid). No bread should be used with this meal.

The food I enumerated is ample for a day and the composition of these menus such that you will all need. The secret of correct living is in thinking right, and if you remember these rules you will avoid upsetting digestions.

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Day by Day Radio Programs for Women Listeners

Thursday, May 26th
10:00 WPCH, Alfred McCann's Pure Food Ensemble.
10:15 WGBS, In the Home Program.
10:30 WAAM, Mothers' Program.
10:45 WRNY, refrigerator in the Modern Home.
11:00 WMCA, Aunt Sammy's Advice.
11:15 W,GL, Club Women's Hour.
11:30 WJZ, Wall Paper, Room by Room.
4:45 WEAF, The Home Beautiful.
2:50 WJZ, Your Daily Menu, Mrs. Julian Heath.
2:20 WJZ, Home Adornment.
5:40 WGL, Women's Clubdom, Mrs. Edgar G. Meadidge.
5:00 WRNY, Nell Vinick's Beauty Forecast.
7:00 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
11:45 WRNY, Fashion Talk, Crete Hutchinson.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
12:00 WRNY, "Dish-a-Day," Tot Luncheon Sandwich.
2:20 WJZ, Personality in Dress, Frances L. Seeler.
7:00 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
5:40 WGL, Women's Clubdom, Mrs. Edgar G. Meadidge.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
11:30 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
11:00 WAAM, Cooking School, Ada Besse Swan.

Friday, May 27th
10:00 WGL, Alfred W. McCann's Pure Food Ensemble.
11:00 WMCA, Elizabeth Hallam Bohn, Food Talk.
11:00 WAAM, Cooking School, Ada Besse Swan.
11:45 WRNY, Fashion Talk, Crete Hutchinson.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
12:00 WRNY, "Dish-a-Day," Tot Luncheon Sandwich.
2:20 WJZ, Personality in Dress, Frances L. Seeler.
7:00 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
5:40 WGL, Women's Clubdom, Mrs. Edgar G. Meadidge.
5:00 WRNY, Nell Vinick's Beauty Forecast.
7:00 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
11:45 WRNY, Fashion Talk, Crete Hutchinson.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
12:00 WRNY, "Dish-a-Day," Tot Luncheon Sandwich.
7:00 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
5:40 WGL, Women's Clubdom, Mrs. Edgar G. Meadidge.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
11:30 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
11:00 WAAM, Cooking School, Ada Besse Swan.

Saturday, May 28th
10:00 WGBS, Rouge and Its Application, Nell Vinick.
11:30 WMCA, Aunt Sammy's Advice.
11:30 WAAT, Mary Louise, Radio Shopper.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
11:45 WRNY, Fashion Talk, Crete Hutchinson.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
12:00 WRNY, "Dish-a-Day," Tot Luncheon Sandwich.
7:00 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
5:40 WGL, Women's Clubdom, Mrs. Edgar G. Meadidge.
5:00 WRNY, Nell Vinick's Beauty Forecast.
7:00 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
11:45 WRNY, Fashion Talk, Crete Hutchinson.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
12:00 WRNY, "Dish-a-Day," Tot Luncheon Sandwich.
7:00 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
5:40 WGL, Women's Clubdom, Mrs. Edgar G. Meadidge.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
11:30 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
11:00 WAAM, Cooking School, Ada Besse Swan.

Monday, May 30th
10:30 WGL, Alfred McCann's Pure Food Trio.
11:30 WMCA, Aunt Sammy, Household Advice.
9:15 WMSC, Care of the Hair, Prof. Schelber.

Tuesday, May 31st
10:00 WGL, Alfred McCann's Pure Food Trio.
11:30 WMCA, Aunt Sammy's Advice.
11:30 WAAT, Mary Louise, Radio Shopper.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
11:45 WRNY, Fashion Talk, Crete Hutchinson.
12:00 WRNY, "Dish-a-Day," Tot Luncheon Sandwich.
2:15 WJZ, "Dish-a-Day," Tot Luncheon Sandwich.
2:45 WJZ, "Making Glass Curtains."

Wednesday, June 1st
10:00 WGL, Alfred McCann's Pure Food Trio.
11:30 WMCA, Aunt Sammy's Advice.
11:30 WAAT, Mary Louise, Radio Shopper.
11:45 WAAT, Refrigeration in the Modern Home.
12:00 WRNY, "Dish-a-Day," Tot Luncheon Sandwich.
2:45 WJZ, "Making Glass Curtains."
"Damn it all, drop those jibs! What fool let go that halyard? Hard asaphard on your helm and keep her there! Pull, my heart's in it! Pull and break your gizzards. Steady your helm now, you're coming over too far. Hold her there!"

A few moments of silence followed, during which the guests at the Pirate's Den relaxed their clutches on their chairs and breathed again. The microphone stopped shivering a little, and then Dickerman spoke again, this time without the accomplishment of every noise-making instrument in the place.

"It's clearing up a little," he observed, "Mr. Mate, get your men aft and give 'em a shot of rum. Now that gang of your's will show some speed, eh? See what you can do with that port life boat. Must your men ait. Are they all there? What? Gun-deck Paul missing? Damn it anyway, now we've got to run short-handed. That fool had to fall overboard. Get out some canvas and make it lively. Mr. Horton, can you take charge of this now? I'm going below. Blust me beans, what a damnable mess my men's. Send that cabin boy in to take it out."

With this exciting event over, the orchestra resumed its soothing dance rhythm and the guests recovered their equilibrium by stepping around a bit. This didn't last long, however, for another selection out of a side door walked two diabolical looking pirates, staggering under the weight of a big iron-bound chest. Behind them was another replica of Captain Kidd, swinging a broad sword. All three sang some hoarse ditty about "Yo Ho Ho and a Bottle of Rum," and about dead men telling no tales. They were quite a distance from the microphone, but their voices undoubtedly registered. They certainly sounded weird enough.

The program came to a close shortly after this and we groped our way out through the dark passageway to seek the comparative quite and safety of the subway. The Pirate's Den is well worth visiting, we think.

Our Cover This Week

On our cover this week is Miss Kitty June Rollins, of WNJ, who is heard over that station every Friday evening, being the featured soprano with Harry Olsen's Orchestra. She is a member of the staff of WNJ.

Miss Rollins will be remembered as having been chosen as Miss Radio of Maryland in 1924. She carried off the crown of the Charleston Queen of her native state.

In winning the Miss Radio contest she was selected Miss Dorothy Knapp, for her beauty, and in the final eliminations she won from the remaining twenty-odd by a vote of popularity. (It was that winsome little thing that did it.)

While engaged in her radio work in Baltimore Miss Rollins was a member of the staff of station WFBR and was the featured soloist with Fred Robbins' Century Roof Orchestra, later touring the country with that organization.

A really modest little girl is Miss Rollins, and while she thoroughly enjoys singing for the "countless thousands," she dreads to be called upon to talk over the air. Flapper?—no, no!—Miss Rollins wears her clothes so well, that it was suggested to her that she try modeling—she did; she sneaked into one of the large department stores, applied for a position under an assumed name, and was accepted. All this for a lark, but just to prove to herself that she could do it.

A great devotee of the outdoor sports, she carried off many honors at high school in basketball and in swimming. In the latter sport she cuts quite a figure today, but her strongest weakness is marbles... no kidding, she loves to play marbles.
Time Out!

Editor, Radio Program Weekly:

Will someone please inform me as to the reason for the discontinuation of the time signals from some of our more popular stations? With the exception of station WABC, which only sends out the "correct time" signals every other day, and not on Sunday, it is quite impossible to get the correct time and when I say correct time, I mean just that.

I am in possession of an electrical chronometer with a "sweep" second hand which gives time accurately to the second. Occasionally it is desirable to recheck this clock, so I listen in for the time signals on WRNY and when the chime comes over the air, I find that it disagrees by perhaps a few seconds with Longine's correct time as transmitted by WJZ and the correct time given by other stations, as announced by their respective announcers. Realizing the frailties of human nature, it would be quite impossible for any announcer to announce the time exactly to the second.

Arlington time has been good enough for me and for many others for years. Why doesn't some active New York station make it a practice to re-transmit the signals daily?

J. H. Cross,
Browns, New York

How Does This Sound?

Editor, Radio Program Weekly:

I would like to give my opinion about what should be done to help the present radio situation. The Radio Commission has ordered stations to be separated by at least 50 kilocycles. Personally I think this is not necessary. The latest 1927 radio sets are sharp enough to separate stations 30 kilocycles apart. Radio must progress, not degenerate. If it wasn't for the radio situation so many sharp tuning sets would not be in the market. The Radio Commission should have the hand for New York City lengthening from 545-200 meters. Then perhaps good stations like WRNY wouldn't be compelled to double up. The set I use is a 1926 Freshman Masterpiece with the aid of a wave trap whose diagram was published in the Radio News Magazine.

MY suggestion to John Geithner is have an expert look over your set. I live only six blocks away from WAAT and WKBO, and both stations interfered with my programs. I had an expert look over my set, and he installed a small device which enabled me to tune out these stations at will.

Well, Now: . . .

Editor, Radio Program Weekly:

HURRAY for Leander E. Monroe of Richmond Hill, Long Island!

Yes, I too agree: down with this silly gabbling and giggling over the air, wasting time, when the sponsor at the period has exceptional talent to give us. Gamby—of course is a dancer, and to dancing she should stick; her voice is an extremely silly giggle and if her songs are supposed to be cute, well, I'm another. I appreciate her when I see her at the Roxy, but Mr. Roxy might better add another number for Gladys Rice in his program every week, and give Gamby a good rest. There are others on the ether who should be given a "lie" ride, if you can suggest that, and clear the air for good voices, of which there is aplenty.

Charles Bezdie:
New York City

Now Who's Wrong?

Editor, Radio Program Weekly:

I DISAGREE entirely with John Geithner's opinion regarding station WAAT. He claims that if Joseph Fields lives in Jersey City, he would not think that WAAT is as good as the rest of the stations, because (WAAT) interfere with at least half of the broadcasting stations of New York and New Jersey.

My suggestion to John Geithner is have an expert look over your set. I live only six blocks away from WAAT and WKBO, and both stations interfered with my programs. I had an expert look over my set, and the quality of transmission of a number of our smaller broadcasting stations is remarkably poor, and I believe that if these stations would be content with keeping their quality at maximum, and not attempt to vie in distant transmission with those stations that can boast of unlimited power, the present condition of broadcasting would be much improved. Although many radio fans are still interested in trying to get Honolulu, Alaska, etc., I believe the average listener, particularly in or around New York, is more interested in having the orchestra or program sound like an orchestra, instead of like a bunch of hashed-up noise. Of course, much of this would be avoided if the Radio Commission has started its work, but I believe a little helpful criticism will not be amiss.

C. B. Hertzler,
New York City

How Did You Rate?

Here are the answers to the questions appearing on page 29.

1. In 1916, by Dr. Lee de Forest, over 2XG.
2. John Wanamaker's, WWZ.
3. WKBO, WRNY.
4. On the Pacific coast.
5. April 5, 1927.
7. The Metropolitan Tower over WEAF.
8. WNYY, at Municipal Building.

The quality of transmission of a number of our smaller broadcasting stations is remarkably poor, and I believe that if these stations would be content with keeping their quality at maximum, and not attempt to vie in distant transmission with those stations that can boast of unlimited power, the present condition of broadcasting would be much improved. Although many radio fans are still interested in trying to get Honolulu, Alaska, etc., I believe the average listener, particularly in or around New York, is more interested in having the orchestra or program sound like an orchestra, instead of like a bunch of hashed-up noise. Of course, much of this would be avoided if the Radio Commission has started its work, but I believe a little helpful criticism will not be amiss.

C. B. Hertzler,
New York City
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