

# WVBR

## ROUND UP



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December Our Sixty-Ninth Issue 1950

# ROUND UP

The WIBW Round-Up Magazine is published monthly by the WIBW Round-Up. Allan Young, Editor. Two weeks' notice necessary for change of address. Subscription rates \$1.00 per year. Mailing address, Box 119, Topeka, Kansas.

DECEMBER

Our Sixty-Ninth Issue

1950

## My Christmases

by Edmund Denney

I have just been asked the \$64 question, and I am going to try to answer it if I can. Yes, I was asked to write about my most enjoyable or most interesting Christmas. Every Christmas for me through all of my life has been interesting and each one has been wonderful and very enjoyable. So you see, I cannot pick out one single Christmas over the others and tell about it, so will write just a bit about several which come to me right at the moment.

Let's start out with a Christmas when I was about five years old. This was about the first one that meant much to me. It was about my first year in school, and I remember in this little country school every one drew names. I had some little boy's name, and my mother got a new pencil box for me to give to him. I remember at the party I received a little dancing colored man on a box held upright by wires. Boy, was I tickled and happy over that gift! Also, I was pretty pleased with the little girl's name on the gift card.

Back in those days, people didn't go all out as they do now at Christmas time, and give so many gifts to any one single person nor could they afford to pay much for presents. I was one of a family of ten, and maybe that accounts for not too many presents. In those days we hung our stockings on Christmas Eve, and had a hard time going to sleep so we could get up the next morning to see what Santa had left us.

1931! This Christmas I never will forget. I had been going with a certain girl for about two years, and had decided to ask

the \$64 question myself. I had been saving my pennies for a long time for an engagement ring, and finally had enough of them to make the big purchase. Needless to say, I was a very nervous Santa Claus that Christmas Eve. Anyway I did it, and I am glad. Yes, very glad. For that beautiful Christmas still stands out in my mind as one of my very happiest.

1948 is another which I never will forget, and which will always hold everlasting memories for me. I had not been home for Christmas with my mother for eleven years. That year we were given three days off from work to go home for Christmas if we could. The day before Christmas we awoke and found about five inches of snow on the ground, and the wind blowing very hard. We decided to try to make it to Edgar, Nebraska, in spite of the bad weather. Several times on that trip we almost turned back, but for some reason we kept on going. We had to drive slow on the icy roads, and we were all day making the trip. We had a wonderful Christmas with my mother, and now I know the reason why we didn't turn back. Yes, it was the last Christmas that I ever will have her with me. Most people have pictures of their friends and loved ones that they cherish very much, but pictures to me don't mean much. I do have a home recorder and make lots of records of those I wish to remember. That Christmas I made a recording of my mother's voice, and it goes without saying that this record to me is priceless.

Every Christmas for me has been wonderful, and I know this Christmas in 1950 will be no exception. I hope everyone who

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## Embarrassing Moments

by Don Hopkins

Realizing the humor behind most of Life's Embarrassing Moments, I plan to write a series of articles about the embarrassing moments suffered by various members of the WIBW staff. Some of them are "Lulus"—believe you me!



Sugarfoot wipes his brow as he recalls his "embarrassing moments."

Take this experience in the life of SUGARFOOT. SUGARFOOT is one of the Kentuckians whom you hear on the "Pleasant Valley Show" each morning at six o'clock. Embarrassing as the situation was it is the true story of how he got into radio. Sugarfoot and his little sister entered a talent contest at Radio Station WCKY, Cincinnati, Ohio. When they had been accepted for the contest, Sugarfoot and his sister wrote all their "kin" folks down in the hills of Old Kentucky and told them to listen in and to be sure to write cards and letters so that Sugarfoot and his sister would be sure to win. Six hours before the broadcast of the contest there was a whole basket of letters at the studios of WCKY saying, "We heard you on the air and thought you were the best of the lot." To say the least the premature arrival of this mail was embarrassing to

SUGARFOOT and his sister, but they went ahead and won the contest just the same. And that's how SUGARFOOT got into radio.

Another embarrassing incident happened to SUGARFOOT and his sister while they were working at WCKY. Some talent scouts from New York City came through and signed them up to cut five records for the Decca Corporation. Naturally, their expenses to New York City and back were paid. Also, they were given two additional days with expenses paid to see the sights of New York City. Admittedly green from the hills of Kentucky, Sugarfoot and his little sister weren't exactly on to big city ways. One evening they went to Jack Dempsey's huge and beautiful restaurant across from Madison Square Garden for supper, as they called it. They ordered the cheapest thing they could find on the menu and one of the few things they recognized as something familiar to them, hamburger steak. Incidentally, the hamburger steaks cost seven dollars each. Of course, as Sugarfoot puts it, there was a bit of grass on the plate to make it look "right pretty." After the meal Sugarfoot and his sister left a quarter tip apiece by their plates. The waiter reached over to pick up the tip and with an air of disdain and in a much-too-loud voice carrying to quite a number of nearby diners in the crowded restaurant demanded that Sugarfoot leave a larger tip, at least ten per cent of the bill. While the diners snickered, red-faced SUGARFOOT reached in his pocket and pulled out three one dollar bills.

I remember an embarrassing experience I had as a freshman at Iowa State Teachers College. Incidentally, that was my only year there as I completed my education at the State University of Iowa. Dr. Lambertson, head of the English Department, invited the members of the Freshman Debate Squad to a banquet at Black's Tea Room in Waterloo, Iowa. Being a country boy I was a bit green when it came to formal banquets. Sitting next to me was my best girl friend. Inadvertently, I ate the salad on my right belonging to Dr. Lambertson, who was at the head of the table, instead

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## AROUND the STUDIOS with Hilton

To many of you, one of the most interesting features of the ROUND-UP MAGAZINE is the list of birthday and wedding anniversaries published in each issue. Many of the staff members have asked me to thank you for the thoughtful cards and letters of congratulations. Thank you—from all of us, for remembering. A rather special anniversary is coming up on the 21st of December. On that day, WIBW will begin its twenty-fifth year of operation. So, here's a "Happy Birthday" to the "Voice of Kansas"—and may the voice become louder and truer!

Edmund and Myrtle Denney, Homer Cunningham and yours truly spent two days in Omaha last month, visiting the folks at the Supreme Salad Wafer plant and the Butter-Nut Coffee plant. Edmund and Homer have mentioned their trip several times on the Supreme program at 7:45 every morning—but they admit it would take years to tell all we saw. From the time the ingredients are mixed until the crackers are put into their "4-in-1" boxes, every operation is amazing in its speed and cleanliness. The most interesting part to all of us was the machine which stamps the crackers and moves them into the special ovens which roast Supreme Crackers to the exact crispness that has made them Kansas' favorites. Everything we saw (it took two hours to see everything) was immaculate. Myrtle sighed and said, "Gee, it would be nice to have your housekeepers come to our house every day like they do here."

The next morning, Homer spent an hour seeing how his favorite coffee is blended, roasted, ground and packed. The Butter-Nut plant is huge and here we saw the tremendous care and supervision that goes into preparing and roasting Butter-Nut. The different coffees from many countries are blended exactly, cleaned, roasted to the perfect color, cleaned, ground in three different sizes for every coffee maker and then vacuum packed immediately. When the announcer says "FRESH" in describing

vacuum-packed coffee, he isn't kidding.

We all had a wonderful time on our trip, especially Myrtle. Eating our dinner, we suddenly saw that Myrtle was sitting next to Adolph Menjou, the movies' best-dressed man. But before Myrtle could ask about Mrs. Menjou, Adolph burst into conversation with his party—in French! Not having the slightest idea what it was all about, we tip-toed out of the restaurant.

Just for fun, we skimmed through the December issues of the past five years of the Round-Up Magazine. In 1945, the cover-girl was Alice Joyce; Maudie and Dude's wedding picture and story were featured; and there was a note from Glenn Osborn, who was winding up his Navy duties in Bremen, Germany. 1946 featured "Santa Combs" on the cover. Joy Ann Ludy had just celebrated her first birthday, and Gene Shipley had an interesting story about his activities in the Flying Rooster. In 1947, the Radioaires were our newest group, Elmer Curtis was on a coyote-hunting spree and several members of the staff had just bought their first post-war automobiles. In 1948, "Santa Hawkins" was the cover picture (he's in Iowa now), the Rangers Quartet were popular and there was a big story on the election results of the National Elections. Last year, there were many pictures of Mary Miccolis, who had just married Royce Fulmer; and Neal Burriss was the cover picture. (Neal's in the Army now. There have been many changes since December, 1945; but all in all, we're all mighty lucky to have been blessed with health and happiness and the chance to enjoy each other—and to try to make your days happier with our fun and music and stories!

We wish you and yours the Merriest Christmas you ever had and hope 1951 will hold the best for you!

### Coming Events BIRTHDAYS

Maureen Dawdy ..... December 3  
Hoppi Corbin ..... December 19  
Jo Ann Dunn ..... December 22

### ANNIVERSARIES

Mr. and Mrs. Chuck Wayne. . . December 24  
Mr. and Mrs. Clark Wayne. . . December 28

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

Christmas used to be complete for little girls if they got a little rag doll—but this Christmas the dolls must walk, talk, sing, drink water, and act almost human. That's the kind Rosemary DeCamp's oldest daughter wants. Rosemary, who plays Judy Price on the "Dr. Christian" show, told her if she didn't quit talking so much about it, Santa wouldn't bring her the doll. Daughter Margaret said hopefully, "Well, if I get the doll, I'll be quiet as a mouse—and she'll only talk when I push the button." (My guess is that Santa will bring the doll.)

The officials at the Loudon County Hospital in Virginia surely believe in Santa Claus. However, his name is Arthur Godfrey. Arthur and Mrs. Godfrey presented them with a brand new Cadillac ambulance.



John Larkin, star of the "Perry Mason" series, and Joan Alexander, who plays the part of Della Street on the show, really live their parts when they're before the mike. This "crime does not pay" series made its radio debut seven years ago when it inaugurated a new type of afternoon drama.

Sam Edwards, Dexter of "Meet Corliss Archer," is finding motion picture work a wet pastime. In "Operation Pacific," he plays one scene in a sinking ship and spent ten days' shooting trying to close a port-hole to stop the incoming water.

Some people are superstitious about black cats; but Lucille Ball, star of "My Favorite Husband," is superstitious about black CLOTHES. She never buys any kind of black outfit and refuses to compliment anyone who wears black.

If the guitar music on the "Bergen-McCarthy Show" sounds a little different, it's because guitarist George Van Epps with Ray Noble's orchestra wasn't content with the conventional six-string guitar. He added a seventh string to his instrument to get special effects.

Sometimes it's the winning of a radio contest that changes a person's entire life. Frank Sinatra had worked himself up from a copy boy on a newspaper to a job as sports reporter when he decided to try out on Major Bowes' amateur program. He won first prize with his rendition of "Night and Day," and his popularity skyrocketed. On his Sunday afternoon show, "Meet Frank Sinatra," Frank shows the great strides he has made in developing from a vocalist into a major entertainment personality.

The envy of his male friends is Al Woodbury, arranger and director of "Music with the Hormel Girls." Al is the only male musician traveling with the sixty-girl band and chorus!

What kind of house do you think Marie ("My Friend Irma") Wilson lives in? It's a small story-book house consisting of a small living room, bedroom, kitchen and bath. And yet Marie can cope with twenty-two dinner guests. The only way she can do it is to move most of her furniture across the street to her mother's home and set up card tables all over the house; and she does it often for she loves to entertain.



by Wes Seyler

Christmas comes but once a year, at least that's the way it has happened in the past; yet some of us are not so sure it's going to happen at all at our house this year. It may be that I am growing a little older; or could it be that my experience is getting ahead of me? Which-ever is true, it surely has made a lasting impression and I doubt it will get any better with the passing of each additional holiday season. It seems only yesterday, that I was spending sleepless nights trying to think of something I could buy my wife for Christmas and not spend over forty-nine cents. The sad part of the story is, that was last Christmas and here we are faced with the same predicament all over again. Only this year with higher taxes and the payments on a house, my budget has allotted me but thirty-nine cents; more sleepless nights and of late I notice what little hair I have remaining is turning a sort of gray color.

I don't wonder but what we all have some kind of problem confronting us at this time of the year. If it isn't connected with the purchase of presents for members of the family, Uncle Whey or Aunt Bessie, it will be another obstacle equally as submerging; so I will pass the crying towel on to the rest of you folks, and please remember to give it back when you finish reading this article because that's the forty-nine cent towel my wife gave me last Christmas.

During the past week or so I have visited several farmers over the state. I find they have troubles and pre-holiday problems, so let us consider the fellow with the three thousand turkeys. He was all in a dither trying to get his birds to market. A part of them were to go before Thanksgiving while the lighter hens and some of the toms were to be kept on the farm for the big Christmas season. I certainly saw many a

fine family dinner that afternoon. Then we stopped to talk with another friend who was having trouble with his corn picker. It seemed the old snapping rollers were set too loose and the chains on the elevator wouldn't stay on the sprocket wheel. We stayed with our friend long enough to watch him make the repairs and start down the long corn row. I would like to add, this fellow may have had a few mechanical troubles but they were soon forgotten because his field of corn was averaging seventy-two bushels per acre.

Yes, fall and winter on the farm present a varied number of difficult situations. I could name a hundred and perhaps you could add a hundred more, and neither of us would exhaust the endless succession of problems. I do believe this is one reason that farm life remains so interesting and exciting. There is never a dull moment.

We have attended many sales over the area and have enjoyed watching and working with the cattlemen as they market their product. Many a tense situation occurs during a registered livestock sale; and if you haven't been to one recently, you should take some time off and afford yourself this experience. The first thing you will note is that the cattlemen of today don't think in terms of price but in terms of breeding. They don't ask you what you paid for a bull; instead, what are his blood lines? Here is the big reason the quality of our livestock is improving, and why the ranchers' future is bright with prospects.

I have enjoyed ever so much the evenings I've spent with 4-H club groups and their achievement banquets. You know we all love to take an evening off now and then and look back over the past year's work to see just how far we have come.

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## Ramblings

Signs of Christmas seem to be in the air here again. The girls on the staff are rushing in with gayly-tied packages and the boys are counting their money. Joe Byer, our custodian, is reminding us of the decorations for the lobby and the mail room girls are getting ready to hang the traditional mistletoe over their door. All in all, it looks as if WIBW will be in the usual state of happy excitement.

A couple of familiar faces will be missing around here, though. Dale "Trigger" Easton, who has been one of our staff members for the past eighteen months, has accepted an offer from an agency in Chicago to do radio and television work for some of their accounts. Things were pretty quiet in the studios the first few days after "Trigger" left, as he kept us in a constant uproar with his antics.

Marge Hopkins, who has been assisting me in my office for the past two years, has accepted a position in the State Traveling Library in the State House. She has answered many letters to you folks out there so she felt like one of the WIBW talent staff, although she was not on the air. We certainly miss her beaming face around here.

OLE LIVGREN is such a proud new papa; we can hardly get along with him, the rascal!!!! Mama Janie, little Betty Jane, and Larry Earl are all in love with "baby sister." Her name is Linda Sue . . . and "she's a honey," says OLE. When she was born, Larry looked at her and said, "Oh, Dad, another girl." His tone implied that Betty Jane has given him a rough time of it the past few years and he just as soon would have settled for a baby brother. Inasmuch as she is a month old now, I believe he has decided to keep her.

Everyone at WIBW was very happy when the announcement was made that Dorothy and HILTON HODGES had adopted a five-months-old baby boy. He is a darling and has such a sweet disposition.

He smiles at everyone, and all who have seen him simply fall in love with him at first sight. Dorothy was honor guest at a cradle shower a few days after they brought him home. All kinds of gifts including suits, sleepers, shirts, sheets and silver spoons were presented to the newest member of the Hodges family. They have named him Robert Ray.

IDA RED AND HER KENTUCKIANS have asked me to thank all you folks for the nice reception you have given them. They are heard each day at 6:00 a.m. on the PLEASANT VALLEY SHOW . . . then on alternating days on the DAYBREAK JAM-BOREE, DINNER HOUR and ROUND-UP programs. IDA RED in private life is Mrs. Sherman Collins (SUGARFOOT). Her home is in Cincinnati. She sings solos and serves as mistress of ceremonies for their act. She started in radio with Clayton McMichen and his Georgia Wildcats. She says she calls her husband SUGARFOOT because he is so sweet. IDA is an attractive redhead with a warm, sweet personality. She makes a hit wherever she appears. If you would like to have them put on a show in your town, just drop her a line and I know she would be happy to arrange one for you.

SUGARFOOT COLLINS calls Hazard, Kentucky, his home. He won a contest

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Dude Hank and Miss Maudie get ready for Christmas.



H O L I D A Y   G R E E T I N G S

*from*

*THE WIBW GANG — Reading left to right front row, Mary and Ruth Miccolis; second row, Sugarfoot Collins, Ida Red, Glenn Osborn, Bill Kirk, Jerome, Maureen, Miss Maudie, Dude Hank, Don Hopkins; third row, Jimmy Young, Carl Gabbard, Elda Layman, Ray Layman; Hoppi Corbin, Kenny Harries, Chuck Wayne, Col. Combs, Ole Livgren, Charles Putt, Shepherd of the Hills, Edmund Denney. (Homer Cunningham and Clark Wayne were out of town when the picture was taken.)*

# Chats Around the Aerial

... with Olaf S. Soward

Christmas is the most universally beloved holiday of our calendar. Young and old from pole to pole respond to it with a thrill in their hearts. The spirit of its observance permeates churches and staid business offices, lodges, families and clubs the greater part of the month of December every year.

Being fundamentally the time-hallowed celebration of the birth of Jesus of Nazareth—the central figure of the philosophy of every Christian church — one would naturally assume it always had been a favorite observance among all Christians ever since the earliest churches were founded nearly two thousand years ago.

Modern historical research has determined that Christmas did not become a church feast day until between 300 and 400 A. D. in Europe, and well past 400 among the eastern Mediterranean Christians.

Stranger still is the established fact that more than one reforming sect within Christendom—most recently and notably the Puritan Fathers who laid many of the sturdiest foundation stones of our own American civilization in earliest New England—positively hated Christmas and all the customs related to it; hated them all so thoroughly that they enacted stringent laws banning any and all of the Christmas observances in church or home!

How, then, did it come about that Christmas—with a late start within the Church, and subject to the jealous suspicions of many a group through the centuries—became what is undoubtedly the most popular of all the modern world's holidays, religious or secular?

In the first place, it assumed its position as an important church holiday because of a basic shift in the thinking of the early Christian philosophers. During the earliest centuries of the Christian church its theologians stressed the death of prominent martyrs which marked the religious persecution and social oppression which accompanied the gradual decay and final

collapse of the Roman Empire.

But the gloom of death has to give way to the hope of life if the enthusiasm of the mass of humanity is to be permanently enlisted. And the doctrinal emphasis on the birth of the Savior was a perfectly logical expression of the greater confidence the earlier Christians began to feel in themselves and their world as they obtained more power in it—whatever precise and obscure event may have set that ball rolling.

Once established officially, Christmas began to assume through the following centuries an ever increasing popular appeal among men, women and children—quite possibly because it closely paralleled festivals to which the heart of humanity had warmed in innocent pleasure for many hundreds, possibly thousands, of years before Christianity itself was born.

Let us note that our Christmas falls very close to the winter solstice—when the earth reaches its furthest turn from the sun and starts on its way back to bring the warmth of spring and summer, when the crops and flowers again begin to grow and the bounty of the earth provides comfort, beauty and food for all mankind.

Nearly every organized religion before the advent of Christianity placed great stress on the—as they regarded it—magical event of that winter solstice. In the official religion of Rome that was the season of the Saturnalia, dedicated to the holy festival of Saturn, a very, very old god of agriculture among the primitive Romans.

When the first Christian churches were being organized the Saturnalia was being observed on the 17th of December. A little later the 18th was also included on the official ceremonial calendar. But, in popular usage, the celebration lasted a full week from the 17th of December.

And the Saturnalia was not a wild orgy

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## Introducing:

MISS LIVGREN

MR. HODGES



Linda Sue is her name, and her proud parents are Ole and Jane Livgren.



Robert Ray is his name, and Hilton and Dorothy Hodges are making big plans for his first Christmas.

of drunkenness and vice as a good many moderns believe. It was a time when all classes exchanged gifts, clay dolls being ordinarily given to girls and wax candles to adults. Schools were closed. No war was declared nor battle fought. Distinctions of rank were laid aside, slaves sat at the table with their masters or were even waited on by the latter and the utmost freedom of speech was allowed the slaves.

That holiday represented quite a bundle of ideals which could justly be termed stimulating or even noble in anybody's language or at any time. Peace on earth and good will among men are still two ideals we never tire of associating with our Christmas observances. Small wonder that the early Fathers of the Church were fairly content if such a popular holiday, with so much moral worth behind it, should gradually become Christianized and be assimilated into the religious calendar!

After all, in 300 A. D. there was no way on earth anyone could be sure of the

actual birthday of Jesus of Nazareth. With all the resources of modern research our best historical experts today still do not pretend to know—although most of them have what they consider good reason to believe it was much earlier in the year than December. Anyway, it is the idealism of the event—not its exact timing—that is of real importance to mankind.

However, so far as our children are concerned, it is not the theological nor historical associations which make it the most welcome holiday of the year. The lighted Christmas tree, the Yule log blazing in the fireplace, the holly and the mistletoe—those are the things which make it stand out over all other festivals of the year!

And, while those customs come to us from the Celts, the Germans and the Scandinavians of many hundreds of years ago—they, too, by odd coincidence, took their rise in those northern European

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## Questions and Answers

Q. Where are Carl and Rusty Gabbard?

A. Carl Gabbard is here at WIBW with Ida Red and the Kentuckians. Rusty is in Nashville.

Q. What happened to Piano Ramblings?

A. Piano Ramblings was discontinued for this fall because our schedule is quite crowded in the winter.

Q. Is Gene Autry married?

A. Yes, Gene is a married man.

## EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

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of my own. Suddenly, I discovered my mistake. I said a fervent but silent prayer that Dr. Lambertson would overlook the incident. My prayer was not answered. The thirty people at the banquet had been chattering along merrily. Then came an almost complete lull in the conversation. At this point, Dr. Lambertson said, "Don, that salad to your left looks mighty inviting, I hate to pass it by. How about passing it to me?" Red-faced and humbled in front of my best girl, I passed the salad while everybody twittered.



Bill Fordyce, Sales Supervisor for Morton Salt Co., and Homer Cunningham discuss the Morton Salt program, "Visitin' Time," that is heard every Saturday at 6:00 p.m.

## Try This!

The following recipe for *Bowknot Rolls* appeared some years ago in a popular magazine and has long been Mrs. Olaf Soward's favorite. She shares this recipe for:

### BOWKNOT ROLLS

1 cup milk	2 cakes fresh yeast
¼ cup sugar	¼ cup lukewarm
1½ teaspoons salt	water
⅓ cup shortening or	2 eggs
salad oil	5 cups sifted flour
	(about)

Scald milk; add sugar, salt and shortening or salad oil; stir until dissolved. Cool to lukewarm. Dissolve yeast in lukewarm water; add to first mixture. Beat eggs; add. Gradually add flour, mixing to smooth, soft dough. Knead on lightly floured board until smooth and satiny. Shape into ball; place in greased bowl. Cover; let rise in warm place until double in bulk. Knead on lightly floured board. Shape into ball; place in greased bowl. Cover; set in refrigerator until needed. Remove from refrigerator; let rise in warm place until double in bulk. Shape into bowknots by rolling out dough on lightly floured board and cutting into ropelike strips 6 inches long and ½ inch in diameter. Tie each strip into knot. Place on greased baking sheet. Cover; let rise in warm place until double in bulk. Bake in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 15-20 minutes. Makes 2½ dozen.

These are especially tender and festive rolls, ideal for holiday menus.

## MY CHRISTMASES

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reads this little article of mine will have the best Christmas this year of his life. Christmas is a wonderful season. Everyone seems to have so much kindness and good will in their hearts. My only wish is, that this feeling could be world-wide this Christmas.



Ain't it ironic? Here we is in dee mist of the season of "Peace on earth, good will to men," and they ain't nothin' on this ole worl' but war an' misery! Of course the reason fur that is cause a lot of power greedy men ain't seed dee light of dat shinin' star over dee manger. Two thousand years is a long time, but it still ain't long 'nuff to change dee human animal too much, is it?

But when you gets right down to dee fundamentals, most little people all over dee world would like to live and let live in a peaceful manner. Now iffen we kin figger out some way to keep dee power-hungry crazy people from gittin' control over all of us, and bendin' us to their will, we'll sure nuff have somphin'.

We is fur frum bein' perfect in dis great land of ouren, but it's still dee best country on dee face of dee globe to my way of thinkin'. One of dee reasons—so far dat is . . . anybody kin grow up to be dee governor of a state, or even president of dee nation no matter iffen he aims right an' gits a few breaks.

How-some-ever, they is a tendency to play hard to git. Take fur instance a typical case not long ago when I wazz makin' a call on a so-called big-shot business man. Dis is how I had to go around Robbinhood's barn, afore I could git in to see dee feller:

First off . . . of course . . . you is gotta tell yo' business to a gal outside. So I up an' sez . . . "Young lady, I is gotta Appointment wit dee gen'rl manager of dis outfit. My name's Hambones. Where kin I find him?"

So she say, "Foller dee corridor until

you comes to a sign readin' 'Keep Out.' Go through dat door and continue until you see a sign sayin' 'Positively No Admittance.' Enter dat passage and walk straight ahead. There'll be a poster readin' 'Quiet.' Then yell fur him." Now ain't dat silly? Why not jest set by dee door where you kin holler throu' dee front door? Oh well . . . as ole Unk Russel says . . . "Dis is still a free country, where a man can do jest as his wife pleases."

But as I said in dee beginnin' . . . dis is dee Christmas season an' to make things come out even, here's a salute to dee forgotten man . . .

### Merry Christmas Dad

We trim dee tree on Christmas night  
And trim the house with holly bright;  
But poor old Dad—  
He gits trimmed first,  
And what is more  
Gits trimmed dee worst.  
But still he never says a word—  
So here's to Dad! . . .  
A game old Bird.

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYBODY

## FARM TALK

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Well, that's just what the 4-H'ers do at these banquets. It is a wonderful experience to sit and watch these young folks while they tell of last year's experiences and then list the plans they have for the next. Oliver Wendell Holmes once said, "I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving." The experience I've had in working with the boys and girls who are members of 4-H clubs has proven undoubtedly **THEY ARE HEADING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.**

I want to wish all of our readers the best of everything this holiday season. May next year be your best whether you have had few or many. If you are in Topeka during the Christmas season, don't forget to visit our studios; and remember the Seylers have a "Welcome" out at 1036 Watson.

I will be seeing you next Round-Up time with more "Farm Talk."

# 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.

## MORNING

- 5:00—Daybreak Jamboree ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- 5:40—News ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- 6:00—Ida Red and Her Kentuckians ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- Sunday Morning Meeting ..... Sun.
- 6:30—Sunday Morning Meeting ..... Sun.
- Ida Red and Her Kentuckians (Willard Tablets) ..... Mon., Wed., Fri.
- 6:35—Farm Service News ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- 6:45—Ray and Elda ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- (Gooch Feed Mill) ..... Mon., Wed., Fri.
- 7:00—News (Garst & Thomas) ..... Mon., Wed., Fri.
- News (Carey Salt Co.) ..... Tues., Thurs., Sat.
- 7:15—Shepherd of the Hills ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- (Nutrena Mills) ..... Mon., Wed., Fri.
- Chapel in the Sky ..... Sun.
- 7:30—Miccolis Sisters ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- Country Church of Hollywood ..... Sun.
- 7:45—Edmund Denney Time (Merchants Biscuit) ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- National Guard Show ..... Sun.
- 8:00—Mosby-Mack News (Mosby-Mack Motor Co.) ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- Farmer's Forum ..... Sun.
- 8:05—Henry's Exchange ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- Ole and Glenn ..... Sat.
- 8:15—Capital Food Review (Daily Capital) ..... Sat.
- Farm News ..... Sun.
- 8:30—Ole and Glenn Revivaltime (Assemblies of God) ..... Sun.
- 8:45—Eddy Arnold (Staley Mfg. Co.) ..... Mon., Wed., Fri.
- Ray and Elda ..... Tues., Thurs., Sat.
- 9:00—Arthur Godfrey Show (Lever Bros.) ..... Mon., thru Fri.
- Kaw Valley Boys ..... Sat.
- Kansas News ..... Sun.
- 9:15—Kaw Valley Boys ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- Mr. Veteran ..... Sun.
- 9:25—News ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- 9:30—Church of the Air ..... Sun.
- 10:00—Salt Lake City Tabernacle ..... Sun.
- 10:30—The Miccolis Sisters ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- Junior Miss (Lever Bros.) ..... Sat.
- News ..... Sun.
- 10:35—Invitation to Learning ..... Sun.
- 10:45—Kitchen Club (Perfex) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- 11:00—Judy and Jane (Folger Coffee) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- Theater of Today (Armstrong Cork Co.) ..... Sat.
- First Methodist Church ..... Sun.
- 11:15—Aunt Jenny's Stories (Lever Bros.) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- 11:30—Weather Bureau ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- 11:35—Dinner Hour ..... Mon. thru Sat.

## AFTERNOON

- 12:00—News (Lee Foods) ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- News ..... Sun.
- 12:15—DeKalb Markets (DeKalb Hybrid Seed Corn) ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- Rainbow Trail ..... Sun.
- 12:30—Senator Arthur Capper ..... Sun.
- 12:45—M. L. Nelson (Garst and Thomas) ..... Sun.
- 1:00—Ernie Quigley, Sports ..... Sun.
- 1:30—Symphonette (Longines-Wittnauer Watch Co.) ..... Sun.
- 2:00—Arthur Godfrey Show (Toni, Inc., Gold Seal Co., National Biscuit Co., Chesterfield Cigarettes) ..... Mon. thru Fri.

- Escape ..... Sun.
- 2:30—Music with the Hormel Girls (George A. Hormel & Co.) ..... Sat.
- Make Believe Town ..... Sun.
- 3:00—The Second Mrs. Burton (General Foods) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- Let's Pretend (Cream of Wheat) ..... Sat.
- Earn Your Vacation ..... Sun.
- 3:15—Kansas Round-Up (Heizberg's) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- 3:25—News ..... Sat.
- 3:30—Give and Take (Toni, Inc.) ..... Sat.
- The Godfrey Digest (Reddi-Wip) ..... Sun.
- 3:40—News ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- 3:45—Ma Perkins (Procter and Gamble) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- 4:00—Big Sister (Procter and Gamble) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- Stars Over Hollywood (Armour & Co.) ..... Sat.
- Old Fashioned Revival Hour (Gospel Broadcasting Co.) ..... Sun.
- 4:15—The Guiding Light (Procter & Gamble) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- 4:30—Saturday at the Chase ..... Sat.
- 5:00—U. S. Navy ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- Western Star Time ..... Sun.
- 5:15—Grand Central Station (Pillsbury Mills) ..... Sat.
- Meet Frank Sinatra (Ludens, Inc.) ..... Sun.
- 5:30—Alka-Seltzer Time (Miles Laboratories, Inc.) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- Our Miss Brooks (Colgate) ..... Sun.
- 5:45—Perry Mason (Procter & Gamble) ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- B. F. Goodrich News (B. F. Goodrich Company) ..... Sat.

## EVENING

- 6:00—News ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- (Butternut Coffee) ..... Mon., Wed., Fri.
- B. F. Goodrich News (B. F. Goodrich Co.) ..... Tues. and Thurs.
- Visitin' Time (Morton Salt Co.) ..... Sat.
- Jack Benny (Lucky Strike Cigarettes) ..... Sun.
- 6:15—Spectator Sports News ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- (Ray Beers Clothing Co.) ..... Tues., Thurs.
- 6:20—Shepherd of the Hills ..... Mon. thru Fri.
- Dairyman's Roundtable ..... Sat.
- Amos 'n' Andy (Lever Brothers) ..... Sun.
- 6:45—News ..... Mon. thru Sat.
- (Topeka Savings) ..... Mon., Wed., Fri.
- (International Harvester Co.) ..... Sat.
- 6:55—Spectator Sports News (Ray Beers) ..... Sat.
- 7:00—Hollywood Star Playhouse (Emerson Drug Co.) ..... Mon.
- Mystery Theatre (Sterling Drugs, Inc.) ..... Tues.
- Mr. Chameleon (Sterling Drugs, Inc.) ..... Wed.
- FBI in Peace and War (Procter & Gamble) ..... Thurs.
- Songs for Sale ..... Fri.
- Gene Autry (Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co.) ..... Sat.
- Bergen-McCarthy Show (Coca-Cola) ..... Sun.
- 7:30—Arthur Godfrey's Talent Scouts (Thomas J. Lipton Co.) ..... Mon.
- Mr. and Mrs. North (Colgate) ..... Tues.
- Dr. Christian (Chesebrough Mfg. Co.) ..... Wed.
- Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons (Anacin and Kolyonos) ..... Thurs.
- Hopalong Cassidy (General Foods) ..... Sat.
- Red Skelton (Procter & Gamble) ..... Sun.
- 8:00—Lux Radio Theatre (Lever Bros.) ..... Mon.
- Life with Luigi (Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co.) ..... Tues.
- The Harold Peary Show ..... Wed.
- Suspense (Electric Auto-Lite) ..... Thurs.
- Western Star Time ..... Fri.
- Gangbusters (General Foods) ..... Sat.
- Meet Corliss Archer (Electric Co.) ..... Sun.
- 8:30—Truth or Consequences (Phillip Morris Cigarettes) ..... Tues.
- Bing Crosby (Chesterfield Cigarettes) ..... Wed.
- Hallmark Playhouse (Hall Bros.) ..... Thurs.

## RAMBLINGS

(Continued from Page 7)

at WCKY, Cincinnati, in 1935 and started his radio career with two daily programs. He has recorded five sessions for Decca records. He plays guitar, bass and does both solo and trio singing with the group. SUGARFOOT served four years with the Oklahoma 45th Division and two and a half years in Europe.

CARL GABBARD, brother of IDA RED, is married and has two children. His daughter, Carla Ann, is six years old and Stephen David is two. CARL started in radio with his brothers and sisters when he finished school. He says he loves to collect records and to eat big breakfasts; he also enjoys hunting, fishing and playing golf. He sings tenor and plays guitar and bass.

JIMMIE YOUNG, the fiddler in the IDA RED AND HER KENTUCKIANS group, was born in Dunbar, Oklahoma. He is twenty-two years old, single and very attractive. Jimmie is blond, stands five-feet-six, has blue eyes and weighs 155. He has been a member of the act for the past two years. He plays fiddle, mandolin, bass, drums and guitar. He also sings tenor and works in their vocal trio. The line forms at the left, girls!!!

Do have a Merry, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, everyone . . .

Till 1951, so long,  
Miss Maudie.

## CHATS AROUND THE AERIAL

(Continued from Page 11)

countries as a part of their pre-historic religious observances of the same winter solstice as the Romans coupled with their observance of the Saturnalia. In those dark, cold northern reaches that holiday was often called "the Feast of the Lights," at which, again, an exchange of gifts was so common as to be practically universal.

However, be all that as it may, the modern Christmas is ours. Let us mean it when we say to all and sundry:

"MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

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*Meet "Poppa Santa Claus"! First Chesterfield gave Bing Crosby that name and put his picture on their Christmas cartons; then a new recorded tune by that name was released featuring Bing; and the American Legion has named him honorary chairman of their annual Tide of Toys program in which they hope to collect eighteen million toys for unfortunate youngsters overseas.*