Radio Guide

Chicago, Ill.
Week of March 12-18, 1933
Vol. 11, No. 21

The Magic Voice
At Home
By Frank H. Lovette

Fred Allen, That
Sane Madman
By Ben Washer

Uncle Mike in the Forest of Fear, A Bedtime Story for Grown-Ups
Miss Alden, a recognized New York play-er whose engagements have included work with the made-up theater Guild and the trevo-rous "Scandals" of George White, offers these actual reports of her efforts to get on the radio with complete sincerity. She reports her reception at the various broadcasting stations in New York until one decides to engage her or until all have been exhausted. RADIO GUIDE publishes the stories as Miss Alden writes them without alteration or change. It is a remarkably interesting commentary on radio today from the point of view of a tal-ented person who decided to get a job on her own merits and without recourse to friends, influence or social contacts.—Ten Endos.

No. 2—STATION WMCA

O Station WOR skillfully deprived itself of my services and I began to cast around for an-other broadcasting system which reasonably might be expected to entertain thoughts of engaging a Broadway actress who knew how to read lines, sing songs and otherwise deport herself as an experienced performer.

I had been told that Mr. Carlson at Station WMCA knew talent when he saw it and I determined that so far as that Alden woman was concerned he, Mr. Carlson, was going to see it. Even if he couldn't use an ounce of talent. I was going to show him that lines could be read and songs sung—something this side of dresslessness to back them up.

Station WMCA was cozy, it was warm, its receptionist was pleasant and I began to think that maybe Station WMCA was going to launch me into radio. It had none of the supposed chillsiness of radio stations, chillsness, that is, to artists—oop!—and as I sat there gazing at the receptionist it began to penetrate through me that even if you never got work on the radio their offices were so much cozier than theatrical offices that it was worth the visiting.

Presently Hebe raised her suavile eyes and said, with quiet downplay, "Vee-ee-ee!"

"I would like to see Mr. Carlson."

"Mr. uh Carlson is not in uh in."

"My dear, did you ever go to dramatic school?"

Hebe, the dove, dropped her eyes modestly and crimson mantled her cheeks. Don't blame me, I've been reading "Vida" lately and I'm going to talk like that. "Only girls who have been to dramatic school go in for uh words, between, uh, not, uh, it won't get you a thing. The first time you ever go to the stage or you begin uh-ing around, the director is going to take you aside and say, with variations, uh-huh.

This time the retort was snappier.

"What did you want to see Mr. Carlson about?"

"An audition, just an audition."

"Oh-o-o-o!"

"Oh, what!"

"Oh, he isn't the man to see. (Thought of that same situation cropping up hideously at Station WOR) he isn't at all that man to see.

Between us girls, who is the man to see?"

"Mr. Martin is the man to see."

"May I see him?"

"You can't see Mr. Martin. You have to telephone Mr. Martin."

"Oh!"

"Yes, you have to telephone Mr. Martin; you can't see Mr. Martin."

"I get it. When does one telephone Mr. Martin?"

"Any morning."

"Any morning."

"Uh-huh, any morning."

"Well that's just dandy and thank you."

You are welcome. I sauntered out into the clean, bracing air of Broadway. Saunter, I think, would be the word. It's going to be the word here, any way. I sauntered out into the clean, bracing air of Broadway, did a left turn into 90th Street and walked across to Beekman Place and I was among the land aspects of discussion with receptionists.

Did all radio stations have a man you couldn't see and then offer you a man you should see but had to telephone? After two such experiences I arrived at the conclusion, along about Third Avenue, that they did. It was all a little mad, a little amusing and a great deal diverting. It was like a game. I wouldn't know what game. Just any game, I suppose. I hung the phone of Man You Ought To See, probably.

Next morning I telephoned Mr. Martin at Station WMCA. The telephone girl was brisk enough and not an uh to be found in her direction. What did I want with Station WMCA? Well, this morning, I would take a side order of Mr. Martin with a rasher of audition to top it off.

"Oh, Mr. Martin?" she exclaimed.

"That's right. You guessed it: your Mr. Martin."

"Oh, but Mr. Martin is never in the morning."

"When is he in?"

"Ist. Martin is only in the afternoon."

"Look, honey, will you do me a favor?"

"I'll try."

"Will you take that receptionist you've got up there in your confidence and tell her that Mr. Martin is never in in the morning. She is under the impression that Mr. Martin is only in in the morning."

"Yes I will, Miss Alden, I certainly will."

"One more favor?"

"Yes, of course."

"Do you really think Mr. Martin will be in this afternoon?"

"Yes, I'm sure of it.""Thank you.

There was nothing to do but twiddle for three or four hours and twiddle I did. I twiddled at this and that and this again until 3 o'clock and then I entered, with no small surge of doubt, to call Station WMCA.

The telephone girl recognized my voice, adding hopefully, "I'll get him for you." Then she shot me through to Mr. Martin with haste that left me gasping.

Right here and now I want to say that Mr. Martin was elegant. He was polite, he was unhurried, his manner was encouraging and he spoke intelligently. When I had got all through telling him what I knew about myself and what I wanted from him, he replied without hesitation.

"Where are you now?"

"I'm down town."

"That's bad. I've got some people coming in and by the time you get here I'll be tied up. How about 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon?"

"Four o'clock tomorrow afternoon would be swell."

At 4 o'clock the next afternoon I arrived. I greeted the man almost coldly.

"What has been your experience in the theater?"

I told him that all of it, well, practically all of it. He was interested.

"Any experience in radio?"

"No."

"I think you might do. Your voice has a mellow tone. It might be all wrong but we'll see. How about 6:30 next Friday evening?"

"Right.

I am going to be twiddle and wester.

I went to my appointment on time the next Friday. That's more than any one else did. I sat and sat and I waited. Presently I was summoned. Presently? It was nearer 7:30. I went in and a dramatic sketch script was thrust into my hand. Would I read it? I would, but how about reading it over first, just to get the feel of the role? Well, all right, but hurry, I scanned the lines quickly, braced myself and nodded "ready." A microphone was dropped over my head and I began. The scene began with high comedy, sloughed into drama and sud-denly veered into wildest melodrama involving a murder, a homicide the news of which I was supposed to impart over a telephone. If a telephone was ever barked into that was one. I yelled my story news into it.

Somehow, the audition came to an end. Mr. Martin was the very well well-spring of kindness and consideration.

I inspected the iron hand in the velvet glove.

"Well, Miss Alden, yes and no."

I took it stolidly.

"In the smoother part, the comedy sections, you were fine, fine. I can't say as much for the dramatic portions. It's likely you were not really prepared for it, with-out rehearsal."

I was still standing. Old Jane Dauntless, the Terror of the North Sea.

"You have a good radio voice, an excellent radio voice. It is unusually good. Most women have had the radio are not round enough, not mellow enough."

I began to sage—a little.

"I think we can use you on a program next week. I will telephone you in ample time. Thank you."

I departed. At last I had gained one thing: I had had an audition. I had been told honestly that for high comedy, drawing room type of thing, I was good. That for drama and melodrama I was NG. I liked his honesty.

Alas, I have yet to hear from Mr. Martin. Next week's programs came and went without the sound of his voice or the summons from the telephone. I grew discouraged and took a friend into confidence. He snorted at my in-nocence in going direct to the stations, any stations.

"You can't do that, Jane. They either think you are a nobody or else that you are no good. From the point of view of talent, I mean. You have either be presented properly or else present yourself properly. Try a big chain station, in the right way."

"What is the right way?"

"Do you know any one of influence at NBC?"

"I do not."

"Would you write a letter to NBC?"

"I could, but to whom?"

"Just to the station, the program director in New York. A direct but impersonal letter, written in dignity. It will say, between the lines, just that. If I have large stage experience, I have no influence but on my own, on my own talents and self-confidence. I want a trial with the National Broadcasting Company."

"That sounds nice. I'll do it."

I did and the results were remarkable. Next week I'll tell you about the letter to NBC and what came of it.

Go on and go. I'm NOT on the RADIO YET.

I'm NOT on the RADIO YET
By Ben Washer

Fred Allen, that Crazy Man, Is Really Too Sane Except Sundays

US goofy and gay, and garbous and garbled, and quite as old wet hen. He gets that way from scratch- ing his head, chewing his pencil and capitating on the plain claukos foolishness of the world in which he lives. He knows that Sunday nights are quiet nights—except when he's cracking that quiet with his insensibility. That's why Fred Allen grows saner and saner.

Because, in reality, Fred Allen is sane; that's why Fred Allen is so determined to be insane, for at least one hour every Sunday night.

"Come into my office," says Fred with a gesture, a broad and sweeping gesture which suggests rows of micro- phones being knocked down like toy pins. "I live up here with the capitalists. My henchman—in-Chief here, Mr. Rosenbaum, lives downtown with the Bohemians. We thought putting the two sides of life together ought to be a help. But now we can't tell the difference between them.

"I should be talking in circles, say I. I shouldn't be making sense. 'Fred Allen, the crazy man' is what I have always wanted. What is this enigma who can turn on erudition or insanity as the mood pleases him."

What he, Mr. Allen, what would you say if you saw a blue cow?

"What ho, Mr. Washer, what would you say if you saw a blue cow that could talk?"

And Mr. Allen disposed of surplus tobacco juice.

Which was nice. It gave me a chance to look around the office. Now no one is going to quibble with Fred about what is and what is not an office. Be it a hat or a speakeasy or a suite in the Empire State, Fred may office where his office is best. But that does not keep his office, as it exists, from being, unslightly strange.

There's no rug and no pictures and no secretary in the corner.

There's no lamp and no easy-chair and no hat-rack at the door.

Lo and behold, here is Fred Allen in his lair. And it is merely a business hotel room. With a steam radiator, there, an old-fashioned large trunk there and a wardrobe trunk, there with a pile of magazines in one corner, a stack of books across the room, and a portable typewriter on a small table in front of a window; this is Fred's thinking room. Rather, it's insanity's nursery. Yes, that's right, there is one chair—and a shine on the hardwood floor (the easier for sliding, no doubt).

Mr. Allen, is he not, looking more serious than ever. He commences to explain that being insane funny for one hour each week is no cook. You and I think he's having the time of his life in front of the microphone. That easy, slow voice, that sublimely manner. The time of his life! Well, you should take a look at the painted, the utterly wracked expression of the Allen com- tamence as he talks about the art of being the clown. He twirls your head. I pity of it all. Along comes tragic- edy. Soon the horror of it all becomes more poignant than bearable. Having to be funny is so sad.

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The MAGIC VOICE at Home

When Her Voice Won Her a Husband, Elsie Hitz Was Unknown. 5A Million Listeners Now Are in Love With That Same Voice

By Frank H. Lovette

When Elsie Hitz went to see her name among those blazing lights of the New York City skyline she had no idea that she was going to find a man. But she did find a man, and now her life is completely changed. She is one of the most beloved radio stars in the world, and her success is due entirely to her voice.

Elsie was born in Princeton, New Jersey, and grew up in a family of musicians. Her father was a conductor, and her mother was a singer. Elsie showed an early interest in music, and when she was ten years old, she began to study the piano. She was a natural talent, and she quickly became one of the best pianists in her school.

When Elsie was sixteen, her family moved to New York City. She continued to study music, but she also started to work in radio. At first, she was just a background singer, but soon she began to receive more and more attention. She was invited to sing on a variety of programs, and her voice was soon hearing by millions of people.

Then one day, Elsie met John Welch. They fell in love, and soon they were married. Since then, Elsie has been one of the most successful radio stars in the world. She has recorded hundreds of songs, and her voice has become a household word.

Elsie is a warm and friendly person, and her voice is filled with hope and love. She is a true radio star, and she will continue to entertain her fans for many years to come.

Elsie Hitz

"That's the picture... Home life and perfect happiness."
We “STOOP” to CONQUER

“Window is a watchman when we sleep than when we soar.”
Wordsworth, “The Prelude.” (Frank 3)

W

We quote this little quotation just to show you that Stoopnocracy is sort of practically going to amount to something. As a matter of fact, if the great public continues to line up for the cause of Stoopnocracy the way it has been up to now, all the ills and ills and other such stuff that will soon be removed from the earth quicker than you can say “Lemuel O. Stoopnexion,” and then the Stoopnocrats may have to start eliminating each other.

Memenstous problems and reforms are being brought to the attention of the Stoopnocrats by the readers of It so goes, and by the rest of humanity.

For instance, take this letter from Mrs. D. I. Kingston, of Muskegon, Wis.

“And there’s the guy who prints open with an anchor opener” on the top of tin can containers, and I’ve never seen an anchor opener, let alone thing they do with, have you?”

That just gives you a rough idea of how things are progressing.

Mrs. W. W. Patrick, of Toaldland, Texas, has made another great contribution to the cause. She has invented a kitchen pad without any paper on it in case you don’t want to write anything on it because you don’t need any groceries.

Relatives seem to have been given quite a bit of consideration by the prospective Stoopnocrats. (Editor’s Note: It’s about the time we should give them any consideration.) Frank A. Fomstock, of Franklinville, N. Y., says he has perfected a feather pen for not writing to your relatives to thank them for holiday presents, while D. B. Anderson, of Chicago, Ill., is the disinfenter of a sleepless bed for relatives who insist on visiting you. (We’re not referring to you, Aunt Emma.)

The whistle in corduroy trousers is another thing that has been brought to our attention. The public demands that the whistle be eliminated from them, but we have been trying to work out a better plan. We’ve been thinking of wiring them for sound or having them made in a music factory of some sort so they will be able to carry a tune and whistle popular songs for you. Or, each person who wears them will adopt a personal theme song and have his trousers whistle it whenever he walks.

For the benefit of those who don’t know what Stoopnocracy is all about, we may explain that Stoopnocracy is our new stuff which starts in where Technocracy leaves off. It does away with all the ills and ills and those persons who devise ways of eliminating them. It’s peachy!

For instance, Stoopnocracy will do away with people who call you on the phone, practice the conversation by saying “Goes who?” and other silly stuff like that. It will do away with all marks below 70 on report cards. It will eliminate the corners on cupboards and woodwork so that you won’t bump your head on them.

Some time ago we took up the subject of ashes, and invented an ash-tray with an electric fan attached to it to blow the ashes away and keep the tray clean. We also invented a rug made of ashes for people who insist on knocking their cigar and cigarette ashes on the floor. William Dimmore writes from Texas, Md., to say that Stoopnocracy could go farther in this matter.

“Me it seems that you haven’t gotten to the real source of the trouble,” he writes. “I find that when a person lights a cigar, two things are formed. One is smoke and the other is ashes. That proves that one part of the tobacco turns to smoke and the other to ashes. Now if a machine were invented that would separate the part of tobacco that contained the ash from the part that contained the smoke, and just put the tobacco that contained the smoke in a cigar, I am sure there wouldn’t be as many quarrels between husband and wife concerning dirtying of the rug, floor or table.”

So, Stoopnocracy is rolling over that one. We’ll have something to tell you about it when we get back.

From Harry Mallov, of the Bronx, N. Y., came a good Stoopnocrack. “I think that in Stoopnocracy all sheep’s clothes should be made of celophane so that we would know a sheep’s clothing when we saw one.”

We have been asked to devise ways for eliminating the garbage in bath-tub drains, the little piece of tissue paper that comes in front of pictures in books, and to unlink the Franklinists and savages to keep them out of the chain gang. There’s a lot of stuff like that which should have something done about it, we think.

Edward C. Whitened, of Valley Station, Ky., had something of great import to say.

“After close study of your name, Colonel Stoopnagle,” he writes, “I find it part English and part German. The first part, or English half, Webster defines to ‘bend.’ The second half is German, meaning a ‘nail,’ and I have no idea for Stoopnocracy. I will suggest you arrange with the nail manufacturing concerns to bind nails before packing in boxes. This will do away with the labor and worry of driving nails into timber to bind them and then pull them out with a draw bar.”

That just goes to show you what Stoopnocracy is doing. The world is going Stoopnocracy!

Oh, yes. We almost forget. We went yesterday to a barber shop which was as clean as the stamping ground for Stoopnocracy as we have ever glimpsed. Remember all those jokes about barber cologne? We’ve come to the conclusion that what they should teach them are some interesting and unusual facts about anything so that they will be able to talk about something but the weighty while they are attempting to get a half-nelson on your scalp. We can think of a lot of people who would think it ducky to troubles a barber’s college that did that.

And there is another thing about barbers that Stoopnocracy will do something about. The Stoopnocrats will attempt to prevent barbers from cutting off your breath by wrapping hot towels around your nose instead of putting them on your face. Or, perchance cold towels are your penchant?

Stephen J. De Bann, of Sarsdale, N. Y., has brought to our attention a weighty matter. He urges that we do away with wooden nickels so people can’t say “don’t take any.”

Olives. There is something to mul. (We’ve been trying to make a pun on the word “mull” for weeks now, and fortunately for everybody concerned we’ve been unsuccessful. But now we’re talking shop. Your pardon dear readers.) Stoopnocracy is going to take up the subject of the olives below the top layer, which you never get out, practically. You must sprinkle your wrist, or break the glass. Stoopnocratic olives will be packed with the bottom row on the top just so you can see how the one on the bottom tastes just for this once.

The Stoopnocrats are going to introduce some new color schemes. Instead of red, white, blue and other shades of neckwear, shirts and suits, we are going to have these garments made in such colors as “creamy tomato soup neckties,” “spaghetti Italian shirts,” and “chicken’s leg suits.”

You get a suit that is the same color as your favorite dish, and then when you spill stuff on your tie or suit, it just blends pleasantly and doesn’t show any spots.

Well, this is the end. We hope you were titled to the dog.

The Colonel himself acting as Grand Marshall of the big Stoopnocratic Parade in which he and Budd were the only participants. It was a big success or something.
The Microphone MURDERS

By Leslie Harewood

Synopsis

At first reading one sentence of an essay, "The Truth About the Reds," United States Senator Henry Stern-

ack is mysteriously murdered while standing before the microphone at Station W1GZ. A bullet proves his back.

Suspended when a gun is found hidden in his waste paper basket in the studio, Senator Stern, owner of the sta-
tion, is later released when ballistic tests prove this is not the gun from which the bullet that killed Senator Sterling was fired.

Dick Paulet, news editor and sta-
tion announcer, is arrested when it develops that he was the only person in the room at the time of the mor-
ter, though he vehemently denies guilt. Other persons at the station, but not in the studio, at the time are Eve Randall, vocalist and in love with the station's owner, Dohoree Sauer, another singer, Max Mothwurf, control room operator, and Sadie Mong-

hen, the station's receptionist.

Trying desperately to affect Paulet-
elli's release from the fosta, Eve Ra-

nall and Max Mothwurf engage in a crafty detective whose services he hopes to enlist. All fails. In front of a card in front of an abandoned ware-

house adjoining the studio and while searching for it, she is cut down and shot away at the point of a gun in the hands of Dohoree Sauer, who orders her into a waiting sedan. A hasty looking forger sits a hypodermic sre-

der into her arm. Monte Drake, re-
pporter for the Vindicator, occasional

told, boldly hints that he (the murder is the work of gangsters.

In the meantime another sensa-
tional development transpires when Dohoree Sauer, mother of a secret wireless outfit in the room of Max Mothwurf, control room op-
er, has vanished from the studio. Max is Motaiksky. Mothwurf is detected in the act of putting in a long distance call to a private num-
nber in Harrisburg. He is taken into custody and rushed into the presence of Inspector Malone, in charge of the investi-
gation.

The story continues:

A MOMENT later, the inspector was in the studio with his two subordinates. He listened gravely to Fitzpatrick's outline of the time-

line and then followed in short order Motaiksky, the revelation of the wireless station and a dead girl, but no surprise.

"Good work, Fitz," he said finally. "You'd better get shaved and drop back here at six o'clock. Mothwurf will be here with the Vindicator's speech on the air."

"All about the big ten thousand dollar reward!" It was Monte Drake, entering the reception room, just behind Inspector Malone. As the latter turned, the re-

porter tossed him a copy of the Vindic-

ator.

A banner headline announced Sexton Royal's reward of ten thousand dollars for the arrest and conviction of the slayer. Above Dick Paulet's photograph a cut line read: "Police Have Short Time Left To Indict Paulet As Trigger Man."

Inspector Malone hurled the newspaper to the floor.

"But is it the born scribbler?" he snorted angrily. "Go stick your head in the river three times and bring it up again.

"And be sure and make me buy a pocketful of tickets for the Police Circus so I'll sing," Drake scoffed, moving toward the door. The inspector's nose wrinkled in contempt at the re-

porter's departure. "A swell name that sheet's got," he muttered. "If you think of your operation, Reputation Destroyer! That's what it ought to be."

He turned toward Sexton Royal's office.

"You see, Inspector," said Sexton Royal, "my idea in the speech this afternoon is to show the country we're not afraid of any man."

In the first place, I want to clear the station's name. I'd even be glad to have you say a few words—"

Before Inspector Malone waved his hand in the negative.

Royal continued, "We've made arrangements with the Chain Broadcasters, we carry the address on a thirt
ten network, sixty stations." He tossed a manu-

script across to the desk of the inspector. "I'd be glad to have you get a copy of it, to get any suggestions, or say anything you might wish to add."

Suddenly the air was rent with a sharp hiss! Inspector Malone turned to see Sexton Royal drop to the floor, his face twisted in grimace of agony.

Inspector Malone paused carefully. Its contents had largely been outlined in the broadcast's previous conversation. He turned it back to Royal.

Time to call police, friends of the station owner telephoned to congratulate him upon being temporarily ab-

solved from guilt, or to ask when the station would re-

sume its programs.

Between conversations, Royal endeavored to point out to Inspector Malone how strictly unthinkable it was that Dick Paulet had committed the crime.

"I've known him for years, Inspector," he declared, "I never heard of him doing a rotten thing in all his life! Inspector Malone made no comment. Finally he lit a cigar and leaned back in the chair he occupied.

"What do you think of this Motaiksky guy?" he asked.

"Well, now," Royal said jestingly. "When an innoc-

ent man's been in jail—when he's gone through all that worry—knowing he didn't have a thing to do with it—

you see, it makes a difference. Unless I knew something . . . had some grounds to go on . . . I'd be mighty care-

ful saying anything that might tend to incriminate one of the staff. It might put them in the same boat I was in, if you get what I mean."

Inspector Malone nodded. "How much did you know about the man, when you hired him?"

"That another one on me, Inspector," Royal said-

safely. "Our last operator had quit us, left us in the lurch to go with the chain people. When this man showed up and demonstrated that he knew how to handle the transmitter, well, we didn't have anybody else in the ad, so we hired him."

"What do you know about the Sauer woman?" the inspector asked.

"I think she was a secretary of a man, who had no desire to conceal his identity. The studio had been set in order, the red velvet, so hastily jerked from the walls by Mattson and Flaherty in their quick examination of the room for finger prints, removable panels, or a concealed death instrument, now lying in place. All evidence of the crime had been care-

fully removed, even to the blood stained carpet, which had been replaced.

\ "Now, if anybody but Dick Paulet had been in the room," thought the inspector, "we might have something to go on. And it would have been easy for that spick with the gloves on to deck the gims."

R OYAL, briefly explained the functioning of the micro-

phone and transmitter, how the human voice was a sound wave, which the transmitter impress-

ed upon an ether wave and flashed it to the world at the speed of light. He pointed to the two signal bulbs on the wall at one end of the room.

"The blue one's out, the red one means a live 'hit,'" he informed the Inspector. "That's why they're by the clock."

The blue one flashed on, and the inspector took out his watch. According to the Naval Observatory time, shown by the clock, the war was in its hands many min-

utes slow. Royal was just growing his radio audience as he started to adjust the watch. Suddenly, the air was rent with a sharp, singing hiss! Inspector Malone turned to see Sexton Royal hostile to the floor, his mouth wide open, his face twisted in a grimace of agony.

In two quick bounds, the old director was at the side of the man who had fallen. But in another second, he knew that the man on the floor was mortally wounded. Royal breathed deeply, wheeled over on his back and straightened out while a violent convulsion. He was dead.

Inspector Malone saw that the bullet had penetrated his abdomen, that he was beyond human help. He turned quickly toward the glass panel. Max Mothwurf, his face white as chalk, was peering into the studio.

The astounded police official dashed across the room to the door and pushed open the car door, shunted, unarranging, until with rage. There was not a second to lose. He wheeled instantly and cleared the distance to the rear wall of the room. A chair stood against the wall, behind the venti-

lator. He leaped to the top of it, (Continued on Page 22)
DREAM CLOTH

This is like a cloth of dreams, rapturous and tragic. It must be considered as such, or it perishes. The texture is less resistant, than, for example, that of the Merino

It requires beautiful singing, voices capable of euphony, and of even more than that.

Although scheduled too late for advance promotion, public interest in March 13th, the funeral ceremonies for the late Mayor Cermak, to be held at the Chicago Stadium. March 14th, beginning at 11:30 p.m. by WBBM, and probably an NBC network.

The memory of rocking castanets and twanging guitars is recalled by the title of WSBG’s Rigo Grito program. “The Day of the Dead,” to be aired Sunday, March 12 at 2:15 p.m. by the WSBG players. The sketch is under direction of John Stanford.

A future version of “Uncle Tom’s Cabin” will be presented Sunday, March 12 at 4 p.m. by the NBC radio symphony of WMAQ.

Sunday, March 12 at 6 p.m. by the NBC radio symphony of WMAQ.

Frank Baker, WBBM’s bosunmouse, has lined up a nice list of stories to be read to radio listeners. Frank has selected Ring Lardner’s “Headlight” for Thursday, March 16, at 3 p.m.

Bill Blair (Grandpa Burton of WBBM) will hear Heers March 12 at the Biograph and Crystal theaters, Chicago.

Tune Garden’s orchestra and the Beech Street Band have been trans- formed for the St. Patrick’s Day joint dance of the Alpha Sigma Lamps fraternity, of which John is a member, and the Omega Phi

sorority’s program this week. To my mind, the bisexual finale, the suggested “Blessed are the pure in heart, as of which they shall see God”, is never more diviner than when Mr. Toscanini conducts it. WMAQ’s popular “Bozlero” (Remember the drummer?) and Respighi’s “Pines of Rome” are a sensational part of the program.

NBC has abandoned its Wednesday evening symphonies, and moved to Tuesday evenings. Broadcasts from Thursdays to Wednesdays (9:30 p.m. over WTMJ)

Met Situation

WOR says that the sum of $5001.00, given by the Juilliard Foundation in exchange for making the Metropolitan “more American, more moody, and more sincere,” had not saved the next season.

The published statement was bland as both “reformers and re- sistance.”

A week ago, only $10.000 of the necessary $30.000 guarantee had been raised. And Miss Bori still refuses to come to her.

An opera fan’s letter speaks for itself:

The Metropolitan’s artists are, for the moment, the victors of that institution in their performances. We all want to hear things.

However, if there is a question in my mind that I cannot answer, it is whether the new directing force of the company, the leading singers being exhausted, will produce some better music. We are not sure that this is more American, or more “real,” than Wagner’s music.

If the history of our country is to be told, be the story of the West, the early struggles, and the eventual victory over the East.

Please make clear to me that I am not questioning the ability of the management. It is centered in me that there are no opera artists in the country, many of the singers would be used to other companies.

Did you know that the four shows which Barlow has on the air were chosen in the 1st division by some 130 radio editors? And that the 2nd division was selected with WOR.

Charlie Hump, reputed to be the highest paid of radio stars, will augment his salary with $25,000 in a new six-week series for the Red Star Yeat, beginning Monday, March 13. He’ll be on WBBM each week morning at 10:15 o’clock. Charlie is heard nightly over WBBM at present.

WOR is presenting a timely show each Wednesday at 7 p.m. The title, “America Comes On,” has been chosen because of its old spot, which depicts a major depression and how the United States finally came through successfully. The show is expected to be aired in days past or 1933. The series will carry us up to our present depression with the hope that by the

music is in the AIR

By Carleton Smith

News from the Studios in Chicago

Sunday, March 12 at 4 p.m. by the NBC radio symphony of WMAQ will broadcast the affair.

Mona Van, WCLF staff soprano, is preparing for Hollywood for a two months tour.

One of the biggest events of the month is the opening of Bob Hope’s new show, “A Boy’s Life” now a regular Chicago outlet. You can pick him up every afternoon except Saturday and Sunday at 3:45 over WIBO.

Charlie has announced his first major series of recitals over WBBM, starting March 19th.

Television may be the big thing of this revolution, but it is not the only one. The programming on WBBM is very much in line with the thinking of the present time.

Charlie, you are an announcer, say that one of the funniest things that he has heard is the idea of his air voyage from Washington to Chicago following the inaugural ceremonies. About the plane were the Doctors Pratt and Sherman - which explains everything.

Bill Sandline, known privately as Jack Owens, has started a new series of recitals over KW. Thursday, March 12, was the date for the setting of his first recital. The audience was the old group. A new one is formed by the air, and it gives him what he is charged with. The group is aimed at the Chicago theater. The week beginning March 31.

Vincent Lopez will return to Chicago for the March of Time was first

dramatic programs, his symphony programs, fourth (led, by the Philadelphia, Philharmonic, and Boston Sym- phonies), the Nineteen broad- casts, fourth among classical projects; and the concerts with Ernest Hackett, second among favorite instrumentalists.

Rosa Ponselle returns for the fourth time to the G. E. Circle (March 12, 8 p.m. over WENR). Succeeding Sundays bring for their listening pleasure, Bob Jean, Mc- Cormack and Lily Pons.

Sunday Mornings

A SIZABLE audience of partic- ipants, you said them in the following the Sunday Morning Musi- cal by George Keyser and the NBC String Quartet (10:15 a.m. over NBC-WENR). Coming before the Promenade Concerts from Harris- ton City (11:15 over NBC-WLW), this program offers connoisseurs of the vocal art the opportunity of inti- mate acquaintance with rare texts and rare music.

The creative spirit flowered then, as a young nation in a plenitude of strength and happiness poured out its spirit in melody. It is en- couraging to feel that spirit, par- ticularly in these days.

The three stars, men and women, of the Chicago music world, being the Druids Three, the Salt Lake City Tabernacle Choir, and the Chicago Phil- harmonic, and Mood Con- tinental; featuring Hilda Burke If you didn’t find them listed in the Sunday programs. Dial them at some time.

KURT KEPPFER who for several years has sported in the American and German theaters, has a new role. Kurt is going to take the part of the red racketsman in the "Milligan and Mulligan" de- troit televisor over WGN nightly at 10:15 a.m. This past Sunday, Bob White produced the thriller which is titled "The Wallflower." The cast of the hair-raiser (no advertisement for hair lotion) will contain Isabel Randolph, who played Blanche Ring in "Stepping Stones." Dame Agnes, Jeanne Javelier and Bob White.

"It is" a small woman who often heard the same symphonic in- stinction, than those of Beethoven’s seventh symphony. It has not heard the shining words of Wagner’s symphonic. Though they have heard the same symphonic work broadcast, it is seldom that the radio has the unique sensation of hearing an opera repeated within a fortnight.

Guerin listeners will be grateful for this opportunity, especially since it brings the shining B major symphonies of the Brahms, for which, it has always seemed to me, the preceding pages of music were written. Guerin enforces the idea of transfiguration, and has a message, peculiarly sublime and universal and explanatory of things by which the human soul is driven on its restless course.

This idea is not greater, certainly, than those of Beethoven’s seventh of ninth symphonies, nor of his Fidelio. But it is an all-embracing theme, and so complete a work, it gains no advantage in "Toscanini, because Wagner had ex- pressed it.

The Metropolitan has for these performances chosen a few who have delivered the Wagner more than others we have heard in these same roles. And it is particularly fitting, this being the Wagner Anniversary, that the final program is an "Exile," a "Fafner." (March 9, 2:15 p.m. over NBC-WMAQ) should be music-dramatics from his pen.

Symphonies-

LEOPOLD STOKOWSKI plays Mousorgsky’s Pictures at an Exhibition, Gounod’s Faust, and Bizet’s Carmen. After play, Ballet of chicks is presented. The Samuel Goldmember and Schmzy, Catacomb, La cabane sur des palles de Paul, The Gateways at Islay and Stravinsky’s "Sacre du Printemps." (March 10, 8:00 over WGN)

On Saturday evening, March 18 at 7:15 he will introduce a suite of dances from the Hindu opera, "Festival of Gaura" by La Monaca. Serge Koussevitsky has program- med Debussy’s "La Mer," and Stravinsky’s "Rite of Spring," which was composed for a previ- ous broadcast.

The great mystical dialogue in D, Cestrad’s dialogue between a soul and God, operas "Arina" and "Esmeralda."
Radio Guide

Features: Toscanini, Fred Allen, Eddie Cantor

8:00 A.M.

WGN—Sunday Morning Serenade, Louis White, baritone

WBBM—The American Tabernacle Choir

WCHI—Happy Go Lucky Time, Art Linkletter

WJGD—Music of the Month

WCSB—Sunday Morning Serenade

WBBH—Young People's Symphony

WBBM—The American Tabernacle Choir

KXK—Happy Go Lucky Time, Art Linkletter

WJGD—Music of the Month

WCSB—Sunday Morning Serenade

8:30 A.M.

WAVF—Old Time Religion

WIAF—Pep Talk

1:00 A.M.

WDJ—Morning Devotions

WJJO—Massachusetts Catholic Service

WXO—Favorite of the Day

WBBM—Old Time Religion

WIAF—Pep Talk

1:00 A.M.

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Monday, March 13

Radio Guide Features:

**Fu Manchu**

- **WJL-D** - Dance Time
- **WLS** - The Log Cabin Orchestra
- **WGN** - Su-Su Sisters

**Stories of Answered Prayer**

- **KFWI** - Back Table
- **WAPA** - Piano Program
- **WBBM** - Navy's Own Quartet

**Civic Guide**

- **WJJD** - Illinois Children's Show
- **WENR** - Miss America Program
- **WMAQ** - Woman's Calendar

**Weather Guide**

- **WLS** - Weather Guide
- **WBBM** - Weather Guide

**Music List**

- **WMAQ** - Miss America Program
- **WBBM** - Weather Guide

**Joke List**

- **KFWI** - Back Table
- **WAPA** - Piano Program
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**Store of the Day**

- **WJJD** - Illinois Children's Show
- **WENR** - Miss America Program
- **WMAQ** - Woman's Calendar

**Television Guide**

- **KFWI** - Back Table
- **WAPA** - Piano Program
- **WBBM** - Navy's Own Quartet

**Advertisement**

- **World's Largest**
- **Almighty**
- **Canada**
- **Repertory**
- **Company**

**Broadcasting**

- **KFWI** - Back Table
- **WAPA** - Piano Program
- **WBBM** - Navy's Own Quartet

**Sports Guide**

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**Miscellaneous**

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www.americanradiohistory.com
Mysteries in Paris
Minstrels

Radio Guide
Tuesday, March 4

Features:

WBBM—Chicago Opera
WGBH—George Seabring's Concert En-semble
WJZ—Livestock Markets
WMAQ—Walter Brown's Concert En-semble

12:15 P.M.
WYF—Wendell Trotter of Chicago Music Ass'n Program
WABS—Philip Pollack's Orchestra
WLS—Walter Brown's Concert En-semble

1:30 P.M.
WAAF—Sally Aronson's Orchestra
WLAB—Julia Haynes, shellac band
WMAQ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WJZ—Jeanette Barington, reader
WMAQ—Princess Pat Program
WLS—Holy Name Society

2:00 P.M.
WLS—Phil Adler's Orchestra
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

3:00 P.M.
WJZ—N. Alton Band (NBC)
WPAF—Piano Instruction
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

4:15 P.M.
WJZ—Edna Downie's Orchestra
WMAQ—Ralph Eden's Dance Orchestras
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WMAQ—Children's Musical Ass'n Program

5:00 P.M.
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

6:00 P.M.
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

7:00 P.M.
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

8:00 P.M.
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

9:00 P.M.
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

10:00 P.M.
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

11:00 P.M.
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

12:00 P.M.
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade

2:00 A.M.
WAFN—Radio Orphans (NBC)
WJZ—Wanda Burch's Jazz Band
WMAQ—Board of Trade
Crime Club

Magic Voice

Radio Guide

Ed Wynn

THE EDITORS' MAIL BOX

E. W. G., Pastoole, R. L.—Jay C. Flippen won't be back on the air until he finds another sponsor. Edith Shotta is five feet tall and half inch tall and Arnold is five feet, five and one-half inches tall.

Mrs. L. M. S., Macomb, Ill.—Mrs. Peterson, the cooking authority, broadcasts her live stories every Sunday evening and Monday and Saturday at 11:30 a.m. Write her in care of this station.

A. B. C. F., Washington, D. C.—Carl Deacon, to whose opening Feb. 26 he will add his work. He has been playing at the Hotel Lowry, St. Paul.

Mrs. P. W. E., Elxaville, N. Y.—Riverdale has been off the air for several months. Eddy Lodge, a bright black child actress who is now heard on the CBS network as "Mary" in The Adventures of Radio House and Missy, a regular Saturday morning program, and sometimes on Don Lang's True Animal Stories over the same network.


A. H. S., Alberquerque, N. M.—Theo Altman sings "Happy Days" on the Lucky program with the King's Band. Louis Kazanin's Orchestra with Andy Senna playing the guitar chords, did accompany Halblay and Happy Rich on Saturday nights.


The Old Maestro Has Words for Thine Ears—Will You Listen?

You may not be able to hear the words of Jack Turner, but these words will be found in this week's Radio Guide. The old maestro has a message for you...

Ben Bernie Tonight at 8

Central

WENR—WLS

Red Network

Bill Rabin

Sellers


www.americanradiohistory.com
YOU're fired, you drunk, old monkey! Do you understand that? Now scram out of here quick and if you ever show your face around this studio again, I'll throw you out myself!"

Jake Yiper, owner and manager of Station WYAP, the Voice of Horse Falls, was in a bit of a lather as he blurted his outburst from one side of his mouth to the other and then belatedly at the bedraggled figure of Uncle Mike, who had been the wonderful pal of all the kids since Jake, as a boy, had thrown in his lot with tobacco smoking and the impecuniousness of Uncle Mike.

"You can't fire me," Uncle Mike burred through an alcoholic haze. I draw more fan mail than all the rest of your program put together. WYAP will sign off permanently in a week if the dear little kiddies can't hear their beloved Uncle Mike.

"You're drunk, with a clenched fist he pushed a tunnel through the law enforcement letters on his belt.

"Fan mail," he shrieked, "fan mail! Crespi! Fan mail! You sang that song so well last night, didn't you? Goodnight, little brute, goodnight." And now, at the fan mail.

One guy writes in from Gungle City that he's coming over here to kill the whole blasted station staff—that nobody but him can call his kids brats and get away with it! Fan mail? Phooey! Now get out before I bounce your fan mail off that thick skull of yours.

Jake's face flushed to such a deep shade of purple that Uncle Mike thought he was getting the d. t.'s, never having seen a purple face before. Jake roared menacingly in Uncle Mike's direction, mumbling incoherently in his rage. He gulped suddenly and barely managed to avoid swallowing his tobacco. Uncle Mike went to a decision and started toward the door with all concealed haste and trepidation. After all, a job did not appear so important as physical safety and Jake Yiper, even when his face was not purple, could have been used successfully to frighten little children into eating their spinach.

Jake made one last hurrah at the disapproving coat tails of his erstwhile Uncle Mike. Then, blinking his lot in a futile gesture, he sat down at his desk.

"What a kid," he growled. "Now where in the devil am I going to get another Uncle Mike before six o'clock tonight. My only commercial and, if I lose it, goodnight WYAP!"

U ncle Mike in the

A Bedtime Story for Grown-Ups

E rang the buzzer and Miss Henrietta Highbottom, who doubled in brass as receptionist and vocalist, slipped into the room like a bantam reptile.

"You rang, Mr. Yiper," she declared accusingly.

"You're telling me," he growled, pushing an armful of Uncle Mike fan mail on the professor. "Where's that little peacock of yours?"

"I suppose," hazarded Miss Highbottom, adjusting a wisp of her platinum locks, "that you refer to Mr. Gerald O'Shaughnessy, who at the moment is reading household hints out of the almanac because Mrs. Gibber failed to show up for the Woman's Club hour!"

"Well, that's a pretty kettle of fish. I want him to go out and find me a new Uncle Mike. I suppose I'll have to do it myself. Have you any ideas under that sofa stuffing on your language?"

"Mr. Yiper, you're a temper. I refuse to stand here and be insulted."

"All right, sister, all right—but where am I going to get a new Uncle Mike? I'm asking you. Do you realize that if the Marpleken Ribbit of Horse Falls don't go on the air at six o'clock, you and Jerry and the office boy aren't going to get paid and there won't be any more WYAP!"

"Yeah, I suppose so. Old Man Marshelle called up a while ago and told me he was just about fed up with the whole radio business what with Uncle Mike getting drunk and giving Marpleken undergarments for the kiddies a black eye, whatever that means. He said if the program didn't get a lot better, he wasn't going to renew the contract."

"You're such a little ray of sunshine. Goodbye!"

Jake rose, paraded his derby at a rakish angle over his left ear and marched out into the bright sunshine of a May afternoon. It seemed that practically everybody in Horse Falls had been instigated to stroll along Main Street at this same moment. Women gathered in little groups were exchanging the latest gossip about Jake Yiper and WYAP, and Uncle Mike's latest escapade were being discussed rather unsympathetically. He bestowed forced smiles on everyone he met but carefully avoided halting for conversation.

In front of Perkins' store, his attention was attracted by a crowd of kids, who pointed at something in the picture window. He went to have a look, and found a nice boy who appeared to be getting a kick out of the picture of Uncle Mike that was hanging in the window. "Who's that fellow?"

"That's the new Uncle Mike in the Kiddies' Hour," the kids replied.

"I must confess, my dear Mr. Yiper, that the idea inspires me. Of course, I must not lose sight of the fact that Snickleberry's Marvelous Specific has brought me a good income and I could not afford to sacrifice my livelihood."

"Of course not. I can pay you a $note a week as long as Old Marshelle doesn't get wise to the fact that the program isn't really doing much for the kids.

"Mr. Yiper, you have hired a new Uncle Mike. In more prosperous days, I should have laughed at such a trifling sum."

"We'll do better go right over to the studio now and rehearse so that you can start writing your own script, y' know?"

The Professor was duly introduced to Miss Henrietta Highbottom, who doubled as receptionist and vocalist. She was absolutely charming. May I introduce you to Miss Henrietta Highbottom?

"My dear!" he exclaimed sweetly, "you are perfectly charming. May I take you to dinner this evening?"

"You're a fast worker, aren't you?" sneered the charming Henrietta. "I don't make dates with strangers. And get this straight. Professor, me and Gerald are engaged."

"Yeah, that's right," Gerald declared. "If you want keep out of trouble, don't get funny with my girl."

"It appears that I spoke out of turn, doesn't it?" said the Professor in his siltest tones. "I humbly beg your pardon, Miss Highbottom."

"You'd better beg my pardon, too," Gerald announced. "Consider it done, my son, consider it done."

"Can the chatter," Jake interjected. "Let's get on with this rehearsal. Did you write the script, Jerry?"

"Sure Uncle Mike takes off in his airplane to carry a load of Marpleken underwear to the fairies in Fairyland. He flies the Ocean of Doubt—that's going to be a little tough because I've got to keep the airplane motor going at the same time that I'm making the waves roar—then he flies over the Forest of Fear. All kinds of adventures and things on the way of course and then finally he lands in Fairyland and gives the Marpleken underwear to the fairies. The fairies go nuts about the underwear and I work in the advertising bluffs that way."

"WELL, well—Professor Rodney Snickleberry on the radio! I must confess, my dear Mr. Yiper, that the idea inspires me. Of course, I must not lose sight of the fact that Snickleberry's Marvelous Specific has been bringing me a good income and I could not afford to sacrifice my livelihood."

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"We'll do better go right over to the studio now and rehearse so that you can start writing your own script, y' know?"

The Professor was duly introduced to Miss Henrietta Highbottom, who doubled as receptionist and vocalist. She was absolutely charming. May I introduce you to Miss Henrietta Highbottom?"
Gerald was busy stuffing a rolled newspaper into the electric fan so that the little kiddies could believe that Uncle Mike's airplane motors were humming. "Now, little friends, you can hear the steady hum of my motor and you can imagine that I'm going to climb up now and I'm going to climb into the pilot's seat and take this thing over the plane now, I'm signaling the mechanics to take the chocks away from the wheels, we're starting to taxi along the field—we're off. Now, kiddies, this is a very dangerous trip. We have to fly over the terrible Ocean of Doubt, which is always lashed by terrific storms and the waves are always very high. We have to fly over the terrible Forest of Fear—where, for miles and miles and miles, there is nothing but a solid wall of trees—great trees growing so close together that the ferocious beasts can hardly move among these great bodies between the trunks. Oh, kiddies, this is going to be a very, very dangerous journey but your Uncle Mike is not afraid. How could he be afraid when he knows that you are all with him, trusting him to bring you through all of these perilous trials and safely land you, and this wonderful Marpleknit underwear in the land of the Fairies."

Gerald stuffed the newspaper into the blades of the fan, at the same time speeding up the mechanism until there was a steady roar that the microphone would translate into the drone of a powerful motor.

"We're flying over the Ocean of Doubt now. We're leaving the shore behind.

Gerald held the picture of the fan with his left hand and reached for the cradle of dried peas with his right. He rocked the cradle back and forth vigorously to stimulate the sound of the ocean. "Now we're almost over the terrible Ocean of Doubt."

Gerald began to rock the dried peas more vigorously to recreate the sound of the surf pounding against the rocks as Uncle Mike approached the Forest of Fear. Suddenly, he noticed that the dried peas were being splattered by something else besides his rocking of the cradle. The mass of vegetables separated and out of the middle of the cradle jumped a huge rat.

After all, you couldn't blame the rat. If you were a rat and had taken upon yourself the task of flying over the full Ocean of Doubt, you wouldn't want to disappoint all of your little nephews and nieces after promising them to take them on a trip to Fairyland. Now we're almost over the terrible Ocean of Doubt. Far ahead of me I can see the shore line and just beyond that the awful Forest of Fear..."

Gerald was so startled that he stalled the motor of Uncle Mike's airplane by pulling the paper out of the fan. At almost the same instant, the name that had served his purpose much better than the roar of the forest was not afraid as he flew over the terrible Ocean of Doubt and that horridising Forest of Fear, the rat was...
WIBO-Memory
WJJD-Old
WBBM-The
WMAQ-Morin
WBBM-Ben
WCFL-Grace
WIBO-Clem
WJKS-Hct
WIBO-"Y"
WENR-Morton
WCFL-Playground
WJ
KYW-Three
WCFL-Bit
WENR-Master
WIBO-Pleasant
WMAQ-D.
WGN-Fred
WENR-Corn
WBBM-Adventurer's
KYW-The
WMAQ-Concert Music;
KYW-Husk
WBBM-City
O'Hare's Orchestra
KYW-Don
WBBM-Cafe
Singers
10:45
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So sings Arthur Wright, the youthful tenor who has found a spot in the hearts of so many with his rich and colorful voice. If you listen to him some night at 7 p.m., you are certain to agree with us that your day will not be done after you have listened to him. It was quite by accident that Art Wright became one of WJJD's feature artists. It was while he was singing with a group of youngsters that his voice attracted the attention of the station manager, who immediately put Art under contract. If you want to hear the songs that the others don't sing...tune in to WJJD at seven...

RADIO GUIDE

Radio Guide

NEWS

from

WJJD

WHEN DAY IS DONE.....

Fred Waring

(WEDNESDAY CONTINUED)

KYW-Mark Fisher's Orchestra
WBBM-The Troubadour Quartet
WCFL-Artists' Hour
WGN-Artists of Tomorrow
WIBO-Janet Borden, tenor
WJJD-Old Time Dance Band
WJJS-Polish Hour
WLS-Adventures of Sherlock Holmes
WMAG-Talk by Fritz Hunt (SBC)

8:10 P.M.

WBBM-Dr. Royal C. Copeland, talk
9:15 P.M.

WKY-Three Strong; classical music
WBBM-Charley Straight's Orchestra
WCFL-Night Court; chat, skit
WGN-Romantic Rhapsody (CBS)
WIBO-Edward Newell
WJJD-Carolina Rounders
WJJS-Princess Pat Program
8:20 P.M.

WIBO-Inspector Stevens and Son of Scotland Yard, drama
WBBM-Gal Hall in Radio Series
WCFL-Playground Cafe Orchestra
WENR-Morton Downey and Donald Ross, tenor (NBC)
WGN-Don Loryman's Orchestra; Burns and Allen (CBS)
WIBO-'TAA Hotel chorus
WJJS-Ice Cream League
WMAG-Theater of the Air; guest stars 8:45 P.M.

WKY-Don Pedro's Orchestra
WBBM-Jack Broda, tenor soloist
WCFL-Tony and Joe, drama
WIBO-Clem and Harry
WJJS-Al and Lee
WMAG-Concert Music; orchestral processional 9:00 P.M.

WKY-The Globe Trotter
WBBM-Adventurers' Club
WCLF-Grace Wilson, vocalist
WENR-Corn Cob Pipe Club of Virginia
WGN-Fred Waring's Orchestra; Comedian (WGN)
WIBO-Wendell Hall
WJJS-Long Island Hour
WMAG-D. W. Griffith's Hollywood Revue 9:15 P.M.

WKY-Vic and Sade, Comedy sketch (SBC)
WBBM-Ira Pollack's Orchestra
WCFL-Visa Lago Orchestra
WIBO-Melodie Music; Russian movie
WIBO-Melodie Sisters 9:30 P.M.

WKY-Moe and Magic (NBC)
WBBM-Edwin C. Hill, music commentator (CBS)
WCFL-From the Opera
WENR-Glory Fills in Magic Melody
WGN-Tomorrow's News
WIBO-Placent Street with Miss Priscilla, skit
WJJS-Editorial
WMAG-Exploring America, Carvel Ice (SBC) 9:45 P.M.

WGN-Headlines of the Day 9:45 P.M.

WBBM-Irving and Grace Winans (CBS)
WCFL-Studio Variety Program
WENR-Jubilee: vocal and instrumental program
WIBO-Drama of the States
WIBO-Income Tax Farta
WJJS-Princess Pat Program 9:50 P.M.

WIBO-News Flash of the Day 10:00 P.M.

WKY-Sports Reporter
WCFL-School Teachers' Program
WENR-Ben RADIO SHOWS
WIBO-Mary Ann and Andy (NBC)
WIBO-In the garden, radio drama
WJJS-Columbia Symphony Orchestra (SBC)
WMAG-Aunt 'n Andy (NBC) 10:05 P.M.

WKY-Mark Fisher's Orchestra 10:15 P.M.

WCFI-Washington News Details
WENR-Jimmy Kenzer's Orchestra (NBC)
WIBO-Milligan and Milligan
WIBO-Lamarre and Banwell, drama
WJJS-Columbia Symphony Orchestra (SBC)
WMAG-Aunt 'n Andy (NBC) 10:20 P.M.

WKY-Mark Fisher's Orchestra 10:15 P.M.

WCFI-Washington News Details
WENR-Jimmy Kenzer's Orchestra (NBC)
WIBO-Milligan and Milligan
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JULIA HAYES

Entertainment by...The Randall Sisters...Art Wright Lee Boswell...Jimmie Dale...Frankie Sering and others

THE CAROLINA BALLADEER

You are Cordially Invited to

The Regular Sunday WJJD

JAMBOREE

Entree 7:30 P.M.

Tell Your Friends

Music by Dave Bennett and his Orchestra

Get Coast to Coast

Screeners have perfected a new device that allows radio, TV, and newspaper entertainment, listeners to communicate directly. C. H. Pollux, studio commentator for the Screeners, has the following message for you:

Stations WBBM

Monday 11:15
Tuesdays 11:15

Wednesday 11:15
Friday 11:15
Sunday 11:15

Get Coast to Coast

Screeners have perfected a new device that allows radio, TV, and newspaper listeners to communicate directly. C. H. Pollux, studio commentator for the Screeners, has the following message for you:

Although Leo Boswell, the Carolina Balladeer, has been with WJJD for some time, this is the first time any of his radio friends have been able to see a picture of him. Leo is a bashful sort of fellow and we had to work hard to persuade him to let us print this one. But here he is. Besides singing on WJJD, Lee has made many a record for the Columbia Company...You can hear Leo in the early morning hours...6:10 a.m. and each night at 6:00 p.m.
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Features: Rudy Vallee

Foreign Legion
Mr. Twister

Radio Guide

PLUMS AND PRUNES

BY Evans Plummer

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SPRING is bringing a few bright spots despite the generally an-

tropic postwinters. Phil Baker, stenbert star of long stand-

ing, brings his stoe with him to The Summertime, which be-

cause of Uncle Tavener's appearance in New York, the show-

rings. On the stage, Baker's stoe sits in a box heacking him-

.throughout the show. The best re-

membered retort is when he asks stoe if he can go to the 10:05 show and the stoe replies: "With my friend's ticket."

"Where is your friend?" Baker asks. "He's looking for the ticket." Jackie Osterman, another Shubert producer who won his stoe contract after a grist master of ceremonies performance recently, replaces Harry Rose on the CIN Show Mainstage of the Air, and Fannie Brice, who can be included in as the third mem-

ber of this friendly triumvirate, finally comes to us Wednesday, March 15 at 9 p.m.

Low Downs

COLUMBIA'S cut may have in-

spired NBC to let out some high-priced musicians and rehire three that made a movie. The show is on rumored high... Friction be-

tween this once famous pair of pals is responsible for this. Saturday's not being heard with B. A. Reine, who took the air in 1924 as the Y.P.

man's spot at the Biltmore got the worst of a but N. Y. radio columnist has watched the show, and one with his face... His falling hair is the reason why NBC program managers have been keeping a close eye on all hair tonic salesmen and that's how buzz-saw keppers cover up when they seek admittance to his office. "They're saying that the picture Ed Wynne signed for with M-G-M will feature Fred 'Schwartz' Durante and Jack 'Turon Mau-

ning' West Coast title role in 'The Fire Chief.' Radio is helping legitimate shows buzz because their "name of production from which musical selections are taken. 'Night and Day' became radio and radio led to the 'Gay Divorce'..." "They got the part, won a job as master-of-ceremonies on a once-

a-week radio show and is nothing more now." Gertrude "Mollie Goldberg" Berg writes her scots three weeks in

Benny Gets Way

THAT auto sponsor is giving Jack Benny full swing of his program, which is just what Al Jolson was fighting for all the time and couldn't get. Benny will to do his theme star each week... United Artists is offering its talent to radio variety shows gratis, realizing with a big build-up is one performance on a star hour. That's how you're going to get the Benny Benny, when it's interesting, when it's funny, when it's something... Barbara Blair who worked with Benny when he was a radio commentator, tells the whole story... Benny is bored, the Dave, the Jewish comic, West-

ern Union, Ray Samuel, Blanche King and Nitty Lott, all but

Western Union bring far famed vaudeville stars... Conestoga, stage light, coming the air for CIS Country Club in April... With hi: will be Alex Mor-

ison, the tall pro who plays these les-

sons, Betsy Barbell, vocalizing, and John Golden's orchestra... Pontiac replaces some of the original cornetists of Stoopnagor, Colton Lennel Q. and Bolid for another six weeks and local students may go to London for the summer mouth and Morton Downey makes his debut in for his seventh English season... Magic Carpet has resumed its Tues-

day program can dance on the roof... Bert Lown replaces Fredrick Martin at that always-being-replaced Park Central Hotel... A. Rolf's Saturday p.m. Dancing Party with the Men About Town is proving a swell hit in and out of town, which is unusual...

Paul Whittemore and Rudy Vallee are supposed to go into Radio City's Music Hall and the new Ruxy if you believe all you hear... Benny Mays with the girl..." "Ed Hill's "American Scene" went into book stalls the same day the President went in for its first... "The Iron Horse," made a successful movie, Ethel Barrymore makes her air debut on above commentator's "Inside Story" March 10 (9:30CBS) but her daughter, Ethel Barrymore, is a regular weekly "Debutante" on N. Y. local WINW wave. Fred Waring features Glee Club singing on his own program, too, but he's limited in his dates, back in his college days... Anson weeks took Harriet Lee along with him when he left for "Frisco and the Mark Hopkins Hotel, where he opens April 1. Social and art persons, who tour vaudeville notty fanning in city by postcard, giving dates of appearing..." "MSG SWAY FUNS

Paul TRUMALINE will give an audience of announcers a break when he feature unplanned speeches on his CBS broadcasts. Publishers and editors will listen, and if a song hits their linoleum and is found to be good, it may become one—whence I'm overrating the deal be-

tween writer and publisher and not taking remuneration for the trans-

action. Songwriters just send or-

cheutrated manuscript copy to Paul Trumaline at Columbia Broadcasting System, New York City, and ask back prepared to listen..." George Hall's vocalist, Letitia Lee, got word from her New Or-

leans father, who is a judge, that he was awarded a ticket for spend-

ing when rushing home to hear her songs..." Tram Lord and Tin, those three small-town gossips, stopped off for the March banquet in New York in N. Y., for a "real old-fashioned" visit. Eddie Cantor gets extended contract for the rest of 1933 with a flexible arrangement for summer-

time moving pictures out in Cali-

fornia..." Annette Hanshaw got a fan mail package recently which she opened to find a pearl necklace with the price tag attached..." No, Arby, we didn't know that Gertrude Niene was born in mid-

51828
Cuckoo Program

Radio Guide

SHORT WAVE and DX

Conducted by Melvin Spengel

The broadcast of the Inauguration of the President of the United States on March 4 included many powerful short-wave transmitters. These transmitters flashed the description of the scene and historic words from the lips of notable people to every quarter of the country. 

First, the broadcasts were made from the new mobile short-wave transmitters, which consisted of compact circuits carried on the backs of several announcers, who moved about flashing the scene to the main pick-up point. Due to the size of the regular broadcasting trucks the parade committee ruled the radio trucks from the procession. After some controversy the committee sanctioned the equipment to follow the President's car if it was installed in a standard motor car similar to that in which Mr. Roosevelt rode. The announcers were linked with an intercommunication system that permitted them to talk with each other without being heard by the radio audience.

From Pittsburgh and Schenectady special broadcasts were flashed by short-wave to Europe. Kurt Selig described the events for Germany, where the Reichs Rundfunk-Gesellschaft did the rebroadcasting. S. K. Rother was at the English microphone and the British Broadcasting Corporation rebroadcast his story of the events.

An ultra-short wave telephone system has been installed between the Vatican and Castel Gandolfo, the residence of every Pope for centuries preceding the break with Italy in 1929.

Robert Gilchrist, president of the Intercontinental Radio Association, sends us the following information about the broadcasting special DX programs:

- Mr. Ray I. Zorn, of Troy Grove, III., sends us the following DX test information:

- WJRC, Rock Island, Ill., on 1270 kec., 100 watts, presents a DX program on the tenth of every month beginning at 1:30 P.M. CST. WJNS, Ironwood, Mich., 1420 kc., 100 watts, will broadcast a test program, Wednesday, March 13, from 1 to 1:30 a.m. CST. WGLC, Hudson Falls, N. Y., 1570 kc., 50 watts, is planning a program especially for the Canadian DX relay, from 3 to 3 a.m. on March 13.

Saturday, March 12: XEL, Tampa, Mexico, on 1055 kc., from 4 to 5 a.m. EST. KXQG, Yuma, Ariz., on 1290 kc., from 1:30 to 3:30 a.m. EST.

Sunday, March 13: WJLC, Rock Island, Ill., 1370 kc., 30 watts, Hudson Falls, N. Y., 2:30 to 3 p.m. EST.; WBN, Moose Jaw, Sask., Canada, 1200 kc., 25 watts, 7 to 9 a.m. EST; VONI, St. John, Newfoundland, from 3 to 4 a.m. on 1095 kc.

Saturday, March 18: WBNX, Springfield, Vt., 1260 kc., from 4 to 5 a.m. EST; WGLC, 50 watts, Hudson Falls, N. Y., 1700 kc., from 3 to 5 a.m. EST.

After a year of unsuccessful attempts to locate an unlicensed radio station used for directing the landing of liquor, agents of the Department of Justice, assisted by two radio experts, caught up with the elusive station. One day the station would send messages from Atlantic City, N. J., the next from Southampton or Montauk Point, L. I. Always it would send in cipher which changed as often as the location of the station. During the hunt the Department of Justice car and direction finding receiver had travelled 35,000 miles.

The elusive station was finally found on a tip from a Brooklyn garage. It had been concealed in a standard Chevrolet sedan in a most ingenious way. On occasion there was no evidence of the presence of unusual equipment, but on careful examination a transmitting station capable of range of 1,000 miles was revealed. It was hidden under the cusions and under the floorboard. When the station was found the car in which it was installed had travelled more than 22,000 miles and it had both New York and New Jersey license plates.

The Department of Justice agents who conducted the search were, Gage, J. Sweeney, and R. M. Barlow, and the radio inspectors were Forest F. Redfern and John L. Mellen. The car escaped but the

- NOTICE! Because of illness, Mike Porter was unable to write his usual column for Radio Guide this week.

- The New England Radio Club, 135 Highlis St., Woonsocket, Mass., reports the following tests arranged:

Sunday, March 12: WEBS, Wilt, C. Grover, 11420 kc., 1 to 3 a.m.; Wednesday, March 13, WJMS, Ironwood, Mich., 1420 kc., 2 to 3 a.m.

Latest Model Superheterodyne

The Crosley LEADER

$14.99

Think of this low price! Only $14.99 for a genuine Superheterodyne receiver bearing the nationally recognized name of Crosley. Never in the history of radio has a Superheterodyne receiver of such quality been offered for so little money.

This valuable new tube, remarkable volume and astonishing sensitivity for a receiver of its size. It is modern in every way. Employs new 2-12 volt heater type tubes including one type -58 tube as oscillating modulator, one type -57 tube as detector, one type -42 as output tube, and one type -80 tube as rectifier.

Other features are an illuminated dial which makes station numbers stand out clearly, combined volume control and on-off switch, regeneration control to permit increased sensitivity, and a full floating moving coil dynamic speaker.

The chassis is housed in a very fine cabinet beautifully decorated with an overlay of walnut veneer. Polishes are finished in light French burled walnut effect.

The Crosley Distributing Corporation - 3401 Colerain Ave., Cincinnati, O.
DICK PALETT had attended the commemorative service in the Tombs for more than twenty-four hours and the strain was beginning to tell.

It was not wounded pride, nor fear of the ultimate outcome of the murder trial that mattered most to Dick, although they were things sufficient in themselves to cause him serious concern. What really hurt was the thought that some of his friends and acquaintances had been so thoroughly deceived by what they thought was the radio station, the black hair, short stature, and quick-wittedness, but who did not believe a word Inspector Malone said.

"It's true," he urged suddenly. "It's true! He's dead!"

"Inspector Malone's face was exp
dressless. Chief Stevenson saw
nothing.

"It's a work of a fraud!" Dick
shouted impulsively. "It's a sick
joke!"

Chief Stevenson's gaze did not
waver. "You haven't proved
there was a fraud," he said coldly.

Dick bent forward, running one
hand nervously through his dis
evolved hair. "A theory!" he
cried. "I know he's dead!"

"How can you be sure?" demanded Chief Stevenson.

"Because of what I've just
learned," said Dick, handing over
a telephone call.

Chief Stevenson took the
receiver. "I'd better call Inspector
Malone about this!"

"I was on the wireless when
Lester Thorne fell in the
pit—only to find my
friend—"

Suddenly Dick felt a
shudder run down his spine.

"I was on the wireless when
Lester Thorne fell in the
pit—only to find my
friend—"

"When did you hear this?<"
asked Chief Stevenson.

"I heard it on the radio-
station—"

"Why, that's impossible!" said
Chief Stevenson. "There was no
radio station in the station-
house!"

"I know," said Dick, picking up
the telephone. "I heard it on the
radio-station—"

"I knew I was right!" Dick
cried. "I knew it was all a
 يحدث في الراديو!"

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حدث في الراديو!"
Radio Guide

Feb. 18—Texaco Fire Chief—WFAI—9:33 p.m.;
Editor: "Give me a sentence with a combination of good
radio names.
Girl: "Last summer I 'edication"
without pay.
N. E. Drumm
M. N. Broad Street
Lacaster, Pa.
Feb. 19—Fred Allen Bath Club Review—WABR—9:06 p.m.;
Fred Allen: "What did the critics say about my new picture, last night?"
Secretary: "Which one?"
Fred Allen: "I didn't rehearse."
"Then agreed.
69 Glen Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Feb. 20—Gene and Glenn Program—WLW—6:20 p.m.;
Glenn: "In the olden times the Egyptians used to preserve the
bodies of their kings.
Juke: "Firebird!"
That's what a lot of people get sickened to
today that aren't even kings.
Clarence Carnegie
425 Cherry Street
Nagraside, Mich.
Feb. 21—College Inn Food Products—WENR—11:43 a.m.;
Announcer: "Well, Jackie, they're
about to do their good and bad stuff.
'Sooooono" here's plush to Virgil
Voice of Ladies Buffalo.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Feb. 15—Burrn and Allen—KMOX—8:40 p.m.;
Grace Allen: "I have good news for you.
radio stars."
"I got a letter from the man saying:"
"This is the last time we are going to ask you for the show."
Mrs. H. L. Chandler
404 E. Street N. E.
Ardmore, Oklahoma.
Feb. 18—Tony W demonstrate
-8:15 a.m.;
Linda Hapigl
162 W. 7th
Dallas, Texas.
Feb. 15—Ted Cook's Orchestra—
WATM—6:15 p.m.;
Lanier: "You seem to be missing the
NJC and I don't mean it to be used on the old days, so
what will it be?"
Linda Hapigl
162 W. 7th
Dallas, Texas.
Feb. 18—Little German Band—
WBZZ—4:30 p.m.;
Gus: "What makes Schultz look
so old, Heine?"
Heine: "Keeping young."
"I'm glad that's over."
Kathy Brown
753 13th Avenue South
Clinton, Iowa.
Feb. 13—Greater Sinclair Minstrels—
WLS—8:24 p.m.;
Gene: "I hear that you
radio stars."
Burrn and Allen: "We have good news for you."
"I got a letter from the man saying:"
"This is the last time we are going to ask you for the show."
Bill: "Yeah."
Bill: "Who asked you?"
M. W. Driscoll
34 East 77th Street
Chicago, Ill.
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HIGHLIGHTS of the WEEK

COMEDY

SUNDAY, MARCH 12—Eddie Cantor, thegoogle-eyed funster, aided by Ruthmoff and his radio will again be brought to you on NBC-WMAQ network at 7 p.m.

Fred Allen gags his way through insane situations, with the aid of Roy Atwell and orchestra. This is on CBS-WGN network at 8:00 p.m.

MONDAY, MARCH 13—Groucho and Chico Marx will again surprise you, by trying something new in their attempt to grab some money. They will be presented to you on NBC-WSM network at 6:30 p.m.

TUESDAY, MARCH 14—Ed Wynn, the Fire Chief, whether there's a fire or not, comes to you on NBC-WMAQ network at 8:30 p.m. They are assisted by Guy Lombardo and his orchestra.

The newest comedienne of the air, Fanny Brice with the aid of George Olsen and his orchestra, will be introduced to you at 7:00 p.m. on NBC-WLS network.

THURSDAY, MARCH 16—Col. Stoopnagle and Budd will still try to show you the marvelous possibilities of Stoop- nagle on CBS-WGN network at 8:30 p.m.

Jack Pearl, The Baron himself, will relate some more of his experiences, true or not, on NBC-WENR network at 9:00 p.m.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17—Tom Howard, rasp voice and all returns, with the aid of cute Jeanne Ling and orchestra on NBC-WMAQ network at 8:00 p.m.

Jack Benny, in back with us again and will be presented to you at 9:00 p.m. on NBC-WENR network. He will be aided by orchestra and soloists.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18—Ray Knight, the Cuckoo himself, will again prove how he obtained that title and how well he deserves it. On NBC-KYW network at 9:30 p.m.

PLAYS

SUNDAY, MARCH 12—"Roses and Drum" with Conway Tearle in the role of General Meade. This episode is concerned with the events early in the Battle of Gettys- burg. It is presented on CBS-WGN network at 4:00 p.m.

MONDAY, MARCH 13—"Mysteries in Paris. The Octopus" again threatens Patty's life at 8:30 p.m. over CBS- WGN.

Fu Manchu mystery. More insidious deviltry by this character created by Sax Rohmer. On CBS-WGN at 7:30 p.m.

TUESDAY, MARCH 14—"The Magic Voice," featuring Elsie Hitz on CBS-WGN network at 7:15 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15—"Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," again bringing you an episode of master detection. On NBC-WLS network at 8:00 p.m.

D. W. Griffith's Hollywood, dramatization of incidents of famous motion picture stars. On NBC-WMAQ network at 9:00 p.m.

THURSDAY, MARCH 16—The Octopus Roy Cohen murder mystery on NBC-KYW network at 6:45 p.m.

The Foreign Legion, a drama of mystery and adventure in far-off Morocco, presented by CBS-WBBM network at 9:00 p.m.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17—"March of Time", the program which dramatizes news events, comes to you on CBS- WGN network at 7:30 p.m.

"The Inside Story" with Edwin C. Hill and Elly Colbertson as guest celebrities. Brought to you on CBS-WGN network at 8:30 p.m.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18—"The Magic Voice" with Elsie Hitz on CBS-WGN network.

MUSIC

SUNDAY, MARCH 12—Promenade Concert—Radio City Symphony Orchestra direction of Erno Rapee and chorus and soloists. On NBC-WL network at 11:35 A.M.

New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra conducted by Arturo Toscanini will present: Rajvel's "Bolero", Cesar Franck's "Symphony In D Minor" and Respighi's tone poems, "The Pines of Rome." On CBS-WGN at 2:00 p.m.

Sunday Concert with orchestra and Rosa Ponselle as soloist on NBC-WENR network at 8:00 p.m.

MONDAY, MARCH 13—"The Voice of Firestone" featuring Richard Crooks, tenor, and William D'aly's orchestra. Presented by NBC-WMAQ at 7:30 p.m. Selections: "Your Is My Heart Aloe", "Jeannie with the Light Brown Hair", "Ko Rita", "Day After Day", "Flower Song".

Sinclair Minnies with Gene Arnold, interlocutory. Presented by NBC-WLS network at 8:00 p.m.

TUESDAY, MARCH 14—Mme. Frances Alda, of the Metropolitan Opera Company comes to you on NBC-WATM network at 7:30 p.m.

Blackstone Plantation with Julia Sanderson and Frank Grummit as soloists and Shilkret orchestra presented by NBC-WGN at 7:00 p.m.

Ben Bernice, the very old maestro, and his orchestra. A combination of Bernice and music, on NBC-WLS network at 8:00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15—Waring's Pennsylvanians assisted by John P. Medibury as Master-without Cere monies is presented by CBS-WGN network at 8:00 p.m. Nino Martini, tenor, with the Columbus Symphony Orchestra, Howard Barlow conducting. Brought to you on CBS-WLKS network at 10:00 p.m.

THURSDAY, MARCH 16—Rudy Vallone and his guest stars on NBC-WMAQ network at 7:00 p.m.

Captain Henry's Showboat, on NBC-WMAQ network at 8:00 p.m. Glide down the river on the showboat with Charles Winnieger, Lanny Ross and Annette Handshaw.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17—NBC Music Appreciation Hour, Walter Damrosch, conducting. Presented by NBC-KYW network at 10:30 p.m. "Symphony in C" by Mozart, Scherzo from "Symphony No. 3 in E Flat" by Beethoven, "Symphony No. 1 in C Minor" by Brahms, and "Festi val Overture" by Brahms.

Cities Service Concert with Jessica Dragonette, soprano, the Cavallinis, and orchestra. Selections: "Irish Rhapsody", "Meeting of the Waters", "Invitation to the Dance", "Drums in My Heart", "Just a Little Bit of Heaven", Anvil chorus from "Il Trovatore", "Last Rose of Summer", Scherzo from "Midsummer Night's Dream" on NBC-KYW network at 7:00 p.m.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18—Philadelphia Symphony Or chestra directed by Leopold Stokowski presented by CBS-WGN network at 7:15 p.m. Mr. Stokowski will introduce the air premiere of a suite of dances from the Hindu opera, "Festival of Gauri", by La Monaca.

Boston Symphony Orchestra, with Dr. Serge Koussevitzky conducting, will be heard on NBC-KYW network at 7:15 p.m.

VOCALISTS

Ruth Etting—CBS-WGN network, Monday until Tuesday at 8:00 p.m.

Morton Downey—CBS-WGN network, Sunday at 6:15 p.m.

Bing Crosby—CBS-WGN network, Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 p.m.

Donal Novis—NBC-WENR network, Wednesday at 8:15 p.m.

Mills Brothers—CBS-WGN network, Monday and Tuesday and over CBS-WBBM Wednesday at 9:00 p.m.

Whispering Jack Smith—CBS-WGN network, Monday, Wednesday and Thursday at 7:30 p.m.

Kate Smith—CBS-WGN network, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at 7:30 p.m.

Singing Sam—CBS-WGN network, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:15 p.m.

Street Singer—CBS-WLKS network, Friday at 9:30 p.m. and over CBS-WBBM Saturday at 6:45 p.m.

Jane Froman—CBS-WGN network, Tuesday and Thursday at 8:00 p.m.

James Melton—NBC-WOC-WIO network at 6:30 p.m. Tuesday and 10:00 p.m. Thursday.

NEWS

Edwin C. Hill—at 9:30 p.m. on CBS-WLKS network Monday and Tuesday and over CBS-WBBM Wednesday at the same time.

Bake Carter—at 6:45 p.m. on CBS-WBBM network Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Lowell Thomas—at 5:30 p.m. on NBC-WL network Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Frederic William Wile—"The Political Situation in Washington Tonight," on CBS-WCN network at 6:00 p.m. Saturday.

Walter Winchell—NBC-KYW network at 8:30 p.m., Sunday.

Fannie Brice Arthur Tracy Arturo Toscanini Jessica Dragonette

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