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June

Our Thirty-Ninth Issue

1948

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Ad Libbing—By Doc

I'll tell you this story as it was told to me.

It seems that Ambrose Haley, one of our ace crappie fishermen, asked the Shepherd, who rates highly among cat fish snaggers, to accompany him on a fishing trip. Shep agreed, under the condition that Ambrose would help him learn how to catch crappie. When they got to the lake the following conversation took place:

Shep: Did you bring enough bait for both of us?

Ambrose: Yeah.

Shep: How about a boat?

Ambrose: I've got one.

Shep: Say this pole I've been using for cat fish is too big for these little crappie.

Ambrose: Use one of mine.

Shep: Er, ah, Ambrose don't you think this hook is a little too big?

Ambrose: Dig in my tackle box and get a smaller one. There are leaders, bobbers and everything you need in there.

Meanwhile Ambrose had been moving the boat toward his favorite fishing place. During the first half hour of fishing, Shep landed four nice crappie, Ambrose none. Thinking that it would not be a good idea for Shep to tire himself out too soon, Ambrose, still in control of the oars, gently eased the boat around so he could fish in the exact spot where Shep was having such good luck and switched Shep around to the poor place he had just deserted. It didn't work. The fish were loyal to Shep. At the end of a couple of hours of fishing, Shep not only had a nice string of crappie, but had also caught a bass that would crowd four pounds. Ambrose was still in the beginners class.

Afraid to speak for fear he might show his feelings, Ambrose headed for the boat dock.

Shep: Say, Ambrose, will you show me how to clean these fish?

Ambrose: I'm too tired from rowing to clean any fish. Besides I've been cleaning fish all week. I've been giving them away the last few days so I wouldn't have to clean them. Why don't you give yours away? They're pretty boney anyway.

Shep thought this was a pretty good idea, so he gave the fish to the first person he saw who wanted them.... Ruth and Mary Miccolis.

That night Ambrose came down for the Saturday night Kansas Round-Up with a persecuted look on his face. He told Shep: "I took you fishing. I furnished the bait, poles, lines, boat, did all the rowing. You caught the fish. On top of that you gave them to Ruth and Mary and they called me and I had to clean them. There is no justice. Well, anyway, I'll get a good fish dinner out of the deal. Ruth and Mary invited me to dinner tomorrow!"

That night a terrific wind storm struck Topeka. The electricity was off all night. The faithful little refrigerator in the Miccolis apartment could not run without electricity; it shed tears, or maybe it was just defrosting, over the fish entrusted to its care. The next morning the fish were spoiled. Ambrose is still waiting for that fish dinner.

Your July issue of the Round-Up will reach you a few days later than previous issues. Because of the double holiday during the first five days of July, your magazine will not be placed in the mails until July 7th. Your copies should reach your homes around the 11th or 12th of July. Please bear with us just this once. We're going to the Rodeo!

Coming Events

BIRTHDAYS

Charles Putt June 28
Esther Embree July 8

ANNIVERSARIES

Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Soward..... July 14

On Our Cover— Hopalong Cassidy

Our cover this month as well as the pictures opposite this page show the star of the Second Annual Santa Fe Trails Rodeo, film star Bill Boyd, or better known to millions as Hopalong Cassidy. The big event will be held July 3, 4, and 5 at the fair grounds in Topeka and Hopalong will be there in person serving as Grand Marshal.

As these pictures indicate, Hopalong is a home-loving man who shrinks from the tinsel of glamorous Hollywood. When free from the worries of tracking down bad men as the dauntless Hopalong, Boyd relaxes at his beautiful country home many miles from the film capital. Judging from these pictures his home certainly is not without glamour....speaking of course of Mrs. Hopalong shown with him on the opposite page. Fishing is a favorite relaxation of the film star in his rare free time....the Roundup camera caught him preparing for a weekend of fishing recently....and like all of us in the mid-west Hopalong likes to just sit....especially on a comfortable fence where he can survey his little domain. Yes, it's a happy life Hopalong leads out in sunny California.

With him at the Topeka Rodeo on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of July, will be his famous horse "Topper," the white stallion that has carried Boyd on many a trail of roaring film adventures.

The Rodeo itself will be bigger and better this year. More stock, more cowboys, bigger prizes. Ken Roberts, nationally known Strong City cowboy, has promised the finest stock in the world in addition to the most intrepid cowboys in the world.

Don't miss this opportunity to see in person a film star who was brought up in Oklahoma and has been making Hopalong Cassidy pictures for the past 12 years. Among his most recent films are "Dangerous Venture," "Cassidy of Bar 20" and "Partners of the Plains."

GET 'EM EARLY

Ticket sales for the Second Annual Santa Fe Trails Rodeo have far surpassed those sold last year at this date, according to Mr. Biby of the Topeka Round-Up Club, sponsors of the yearly cowboy festival. At the present rate, all the better seats will be sold well in advance of the shows. Don't wait till you come to Topeka to buy your tickets; order them by mail from the Topeka Round-Up Club, Third and Jackson Streets, Topeka, Kans.



C.B.S. Notes

by Kathryn Young

THE BIGGEST SHOW IN TOWN

June being the month when romance seems to take over, reminds me of a conversation heard between the Bickersons (Don Ameche and Frances Langford) on the Morgan-Ameche-Langford Show. Mrs. Bickerson said to John: "Why aren't you a little more romantic? Look at that nice couple that moved in next door. Those newlyweds! Every morning that man comes out with his wife on the doorsteps and kisses her in full view of everybody. Why don't you do that?" To which Mr. Bickerson replied: "I don't even know the woman!"

Just received word that "Arthur Godfrey's Talent Scouts" will have its final broadcast of the season the 21st of this month—returning to the air after an 8-weeks vacation on August 23.

Seems like everybody is making plans to take a nice trip this summer. Dick Haymes' fan mail from England has grown to such proportions that he is seriously considering an offer to do personal appearances in London this summer.



Trying to figure out ways to beat Old Man Hot Weather, Barbara Whiting, who plays the role of "Junior Miss," decided to see how she would look with her hair in a cool unswept style. Incidentally, Barbara's sister is also in radio, she's the popular singer, Margaret Whiting.

It seems like Old Home Week to Hugh Studebaker with "Mr. Ace and Jane" on

the CBS network. Hugh, who is heard as Dr. Charles Matthews on the "Guiding Light," started his radio career in Kansas City as the original announcer of "Easy Aces."

Elsie Mae Emerson, a professional musician who worked with her husband on Chicago radio stations before moving to California, is carrying on his work. Ralph Waldo Emerson II, who was organist for "Lum 'n Abner" died in April from a heart attack. Elsie now is at the console on this show.



Jan Miner (Ann Williams) and Staats Cotsworth (Casey) of "Crime Photographer" are delighted with the news their show will emanate from Studio X at CBS' Liederkranz Hall, claimed by CBS to be the most advanced radio in the world. They will have no studio audience, as it is felt the mood of "Crime Photographer" will be better sustained without an audience reaction.

Now a big-time CBS comedy star, Danny Thomas once worked as a baby sitter in Toledo to help his struggling parents raise their brood of nine sons and one daughter. Only eleven himself. Danny had as one of his charges a five-year-old boy whose parents were working in vaudeville. The boy was Mickey Rooney.

All the stars who contributed performances on "Screen Guild Players" were special guests at the recent dedication of the new 40-bed hospital con-

structed at a cost of \$1,300,000. This was a project of the Motion Picture Relief Fund, which defrayed all building expenses from proceeds of its "Screen Guild" show.

Jean Hersholt, who plays the title role of "Dr. Christian," plans to sail June 3 to Denmark where he will receive a knighthood bestowed by the late King Christian in recognition of the CBS star's relief work. During his absence special scripts focusing the action on Rosemary DeCamp as Judy Price, the doctor's nurse and assistant, will be used.



One of the most beautiful CBS stars is Rise Stevens, heard on "The Family Hour" Sunday nights. The lovely Metropolitan Opera star has a four-year-old son who frankly admits he likes the songs Gene Autry sings better than those his beautiful mother sings.

Les Damon, who portrays a newspaper columnist in "Adventure with Christopher Wells," is doing some writing in real life. He's authoring a series of short stories. Damon, incidentally, has taken over the role of Dr. Reed Bannister of the "Big Sister" series. He succeeded Berry Kroeger, now in Hollywood for motion picture work.

Guess I'd better "sound off" with "So long" till July.

Chats Around the Aerial

... with *Olaf S. Soward*

Have you ever noticed those occasional little news stories which tell of the radio signals of stations in this country being jammed behind the "iron curtain" so that the listeners in eastern Europe and Asia cannot get many of the programs which American homes enjoy week after week?

Not often, when we are thinking of the receiver which brings our choice of entertainment and information into our own home practically 24 hours a day, do we think of that product in the terms of international affairs. Indeed, international affairs being what they are today—most of us try to think of them as little as possible!

But, the interesting fact remains that time and time again there is a deliberate and desperate attempt on the part of most of the governments behind that unpleasant curtain we were talking about to spoil by officially planned interference the reception by their folks of exactly the same radio programs to which we are so thoroughly accustomed that we sometimes hardly more than half listen while they are going on.

Nor is it just news programs which get that rough treatment over there. That could be understood, for no kind of government in the world is so afraid of uncensored and at least relatively honest reporting of the facts of political life as is any kind of dictatorship—be it of left or right.

But, even at that it remains a surprisingly stupid thing to do, for no place would enough people be sufficiently familiar with the American brand of English to follow such reports over the air to make much difference. Those who are educated enough to be reasonably good linguists are probably already against dictatorship, anyway. And the mere confession by the powers that be that they are so scared of the possible effort of a few half-understood words from across the ocean must set the smart folks who don't even care to take the time to learn English wondering to beat the band.

But, even some of our most popular musical programs which couldn't be twisted into propaganda for or against anything on earth—unless one happens to be dyspeptic enough to begrudge a sponsor an occasional word about the product he has for sale—are blocked off from those eastern European ears just as anxiously as would be a Rus-

sian-speaking news analyst laying down on the barrel-head the real facts about the Russian antics in Berlin, just for instance.

And nobody has to be much of a philosopher to begin to ask himself what could possibly be behind such an extraordinary tenderness about exposure to the utterly non-political musical amusement and entertainment of a land thousands of miles away!

Oddly enough, there is a hard core of elaborate official thought and theory behind that seemingly silly phenomenon. And, under all the circumstances as those bureaucrats look at them, there is more than a shadow of reason for what looks to us like merely childish perverseness—if you will just stop to look at American radio for a moment through their eyes.

For there is one thing about radio programs in the United States, Canada and possibly half of the Latin American countries which is completely different from radio programs in any other part of the earth.

In these countries the only way a program—musical, news, comedy or what have you—can get the air in the first place and stay there once it has started is to please you, the listener, and thousands or millions more like you!

Even in what we are accustomed to call the democratic countries of the Old World—England, France, the Low Countries and the Scandinavian bloc—radio broadcasting facilities are either owned by the government, or so completely and carefully supervised by political officials that they might just as well be.

Even those nations believe that it is not safe to let the listeners be the final judge of what he wants to hear, not even in the way of the most innocent entertainment. At the best, they think it is a necessary part of government to stuff what somebody calls "culture" down everybody's ears. At the worst it is a handy way to slow up popular discovery of stupidity (or worse) on the part of politicians and functionaries.

So it is not hard to understand why officialdom in a police state would be immoderately suspicious of every kind of a program which comes over the airwaves from a country where a letter from the most obscure listener is at least equally important in determining

what goes out over the microphone as the opinion of some patent-leather haired expert behind a desk in a million dollar New York office.

No matter how innocent its musical themes nor how laughable its jokes, the mere fact that they are chosen to please millions of "little people" is too much for that gentry which is trying to make everybody believe it knows more about what is good for folks than they do themselves.

Try not to forget that the next time somebody switches on your radio. You are the boss. What you hear is put out because it is hoped you will like it—and for no other reason in the world. If enough of you don't like it, that program will be off the air about next Tuesday afternoon.

That is what makes American radio different!

Lum 'N Abner



Without their whiskers, Lum and Abner, the famous Arkansas storekeepers are Chester Lauck and Norris Goff. They're heard in the rural comedy series every day, Monday thru Friday at 5:30 over CBS and WIBW.

Charlie Forsyth, sound man for the "Lux Radio Theatre," has a new self-mace assignment. Charlie is trying to find a sound which will duplicate the noise made by rockets and other instruments being developed by the Army and Navy. He wants to be prepared if he ever gets a script requiring such a sound.

Mother hen to chickens: "Children I'm sorry I can't help you much in making a living! You'll have to start from scratch!"

RAMBLINGS By Miss Maudie

The Mommys and Poppys of the WIBW staff are looking to their laurels since the initial appearance of their offspring on the CROSSROAD SOCIABLE broadcast a few weeks ago. To say it was a huge success would be mildly speaking. The kids even sang the opening theme and knew all the words without the music. They walked in like professionals for the rehearsal...the girls in their little pinafores...the boys in their best Sunday suits. We were all concerned about the teensey ones for fear they would balk, but they were the most anxious of the lot. They were wonderful to manage and followed instructions to the letter.

The first one on the program was three year old Betty Livgren, daughter of Ole, pictured with brother Larry in photo number 3, who sang "I'm Looking Over A Four-Leafed Clover." We all wilted when EZRA asked her how old she was and she didn't answer him. We were afraid she might not sing either—but when I played her introduction she started out like an old trouper. Like all women she just wouldn't tell her age.

Then came Johnny Embree (number 7) son of Doc and Esther, with his clarinet. With a shy, pleading look in his eye as much as to say, "Do I really have to do this?" he broke into a beautiful version, displaying fine tonal quality, of "Auld Lang Syne." Judy Arbogast, daughter of Clarke Wayne (shown with little sister Sharon in picture number 12) was very serious and sincere in her sweet singing of "Beg Your Pardon." Daddy Clark played guitar along with me, while Mommy Louanna knelt beside Judy to add to her confidence. Patty Peters (picture number 2), daughter of Henry Peters of the Henry and Jerome team, played a fine little piano solo with ease and good technique. She almost lost her place when Kenny Harries took a flash picture of her and she exclaimed "Oh dear" Little baby sister Judy (shown with mother Marge in picture number 1) was an unconcerned member of the audience.

Claudia Willhite (number 9), three year old daughter of Shep and Virginia Lee, tore into "Zip A Dee Doo Dah" without caring whether she had accompaniment or not. She cannot talk very plainly so when she came to the

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RAMBLINGS

(Continued from Page 6)

break of "everything is satisfactual"—the audience roared at what ever it was she was trying to say. At any rate, she kept going. Donna Lee Hopkins (number 8), Don Hopkins' daughter, was very professional in her rendition of "Silver Moon" from "My Maryland." She sang beautifully clear, and finished with a high A in real soprano style. She is a voice pupil of Rosamond Nyman and sings at many local affairs.

Shirley Curtis (number 10), daughter of Elmer Curtis, played an excellent clarinet solo, "The Dancing Doll." Shirley plays in her school band and is a credit to it. Billy Wilhite (number 9), son of Shep and Virginia, added a note of comedy when he announced he was going to sing "Zip A Dee Do Dah" (Claudia's number)... then said "I always say that every time I'm going to sing "Shimmy Like My Sister Kate." His rhythm and expression in that could really give Shepherd food for thought, because it was a sell-out. Daddy Shep helped out by playing the guitar. Win-some Sandra Dawdy (number 5), daughter of Maureen, sang "April Showers." It was done sweetly and softly. Her sincerity held her audience throughout. Ezra, who had acted as master of ceremonies, turned the microphone over to me to introduce his daughter, Jeanine (number 11). It was an easy task for she is an excellent little entertainer. She sang "T for Texas" in real cowgirl style and finished with a good yodel. She improvised some of the words to sing "Bobbie taught me this song—Maudie's gonna give me the gong!" Larry Livgren (number 3), son of "Ole", stood up with his little accordion and played "Peg O' My Heart" in true LIVGREN manner. Larry plays fine. His confidence and sweet personality bear all the ear marks of a real professional. Sharon Arbogast (number 12), three year old daughter of CLARK WAYNE Arbogast, decided to sing "Pussy Cat." She didn't care much about the tune or key, but recited perfectly every word of her little song from start to finish. Ford and Virgil Arbogast (number 4), sons of CHUCK WAYNE Arbogast, sang a duet, "Serenade of the Bells." The boys both have rich, clear voices and sing with ease. These two made a sentimental picture as big brother Ford stood with his arm around little brother Virgil. Every so often they would glance up at Daddy CHUCK who was playing guitar. I think the inquiring look was meant to say "How are we Doing"... Bill Dawdy

(number 6), son of MAUREEN, buried himself deep in a comic book all during the program. He had vainly hoped that time would run out before his turn came...but no such luck. There were still a few minutes left. In desperation, he stuck out his tongue and played "The Fox Hunt" on the piano. (Not with his tongue, of course.) Bill plays fine and certainly does not need to be so modest. Next time I am going to ask him to do some imitations. I hear he is quite a mimic.

Janet Hopkins, niece of ART HOLBROOK (same name but not related to Don Hopkins) sat in the studio as a spectator. The Juveniles all sang the closing theme of "Good Night Ladies" and "Seeing Nellie Home"...and then made a dash for the candy bars. They are wonderfully talented, all of them. By the enormous mail sent in, the listeners are clamoring for a repeat performance. We shall do another one in the fall, so be patient...and thanks so much for the encouragement you have given in your letters. The proud Mommys and Poppys just beamed over the nice things you had to say.

Rumor has it the Stork is hovering over the GLEN OSBORN household.

MART HACKETT, clarinetist of the BOHEMIAN BAND, fell the other day and broke his arm.

DOC EMBREE wanted to surprise LITTLE ESTHER by planting a petunia patch for her. The next day, ESTHER went out and dug up the patch and planted some dahlias. Now it will probably turn out to be "A Lonely Little Petunia In A Dahlia Patch."

HILTON HODGES has been presented with a certificate bearing the official seal of the Fifth Army, saying that he has been appointed a member of the Army Advisory Committee for the Fifth United States Army in Topeka. The purpose of the Army Advisory Committee is to cement the close and continuing relationship between the Army and the people.

One of our readers asked why we use two themes at the opening of the KANSAS ROUND UP program in the afternoon. It really is just one theme with a little prologue. The words "When It's Round Up Time In Kansas" are sung to convey the type of program; then we swing in to "Turkey In the Straw" to add the old fashioned rural atmosphere.

I am glad to answer all of your letters personally. Your comments are appreciated.

So long till next time,

Miss Maudie.

Who Will Be Queen?

Pictures of our young ladies on horseback are rolling into the Rodeo Queen contest in connection with the Second Annual Santa Fe Trails Rodeo to be held in Topeka, July 3, 4 and 5.

The contest closes June 15 and the winner, to be selected by Hopalong Cassidy (Bill Boyd), star of western films, will reign over the Topeka Rodeo as queen, receive an all-expense flight to Hollywood from Senator Arthur Capper and the Capper Publications, Inc., and play a role in a forthcoming Hopalong Cassidy film.

Entries in the queen contest must be at least 18 years of age as of May 1, 1948, and be able to ride a horse. Entry photos showing the contestant on horseback should be sent to Queen Contest, WIBW, Topeka, Kansas.

Two runners-up will also be selected and will each be awarded a Bendix console combination radio and phonograph.

Eileen Hardin, Hepler, Kansas, last year's queen, is currently being seen in Eddie Dean's newest film, "The Westward Trail."

Who will be the lucky girl this year? Perhaps you. Send a picture showing yourself on horseback today—time is short!



Ed Doty, whose cartoons of WIBW personalities have gained such popularity with Round-Up readers is shown here at the console of WIBW-FM. Ed's other duties include record spinning, announcing on WIBW-FM and an occasional shot on WIBW. Add to all this a heavy schedule at Washburn University and he can be labeled a busy man.



Questions and Answers

Q. Does Edmund Denney have a seeing-eye dog?

A. No. Myrtle, his wife, who works in the Round-Up's mailing department, claims she fills that capacity.

Q. Do your singing cowboys ever ride horses?

A. No . . . they won't allow them (the horses) in the studios. Most of us are cowboys of the drug store variety. Elmer Curtis is the horsiest of the WIBW family. Most of us enjoy riding, but really don't have the time.

Q. Where is Ralph Radish? Rushing Family? Roy Faulkner? The Radioaires?

A. Ralph is still in Topeka, not in radio work at present. The Rushing Family is in Coffeyville, Kansas. Roy is in Grand Island, Nebraska. The Radioaires are no longer working together as a unit and I believe they are all back in Alabama.

Q. Is Sonny Slater married?

A. Sonny is in Clinton, Illinois and is not married, according to Bobbie Dick who spent a few days with Sonny during his vacation.

Q. Are Bill Kirk and Vallie Kirk relatives?

A. No. Bill's real name is Kirkpatrick.

Q. Are the Miccolis Sisters and Texas Mary of Lincoln, Nebraska, relatives?

A. No.

Q. Does Ezra change his voice when he talks over the air?

A. Very little.

Q. Does the entire Saturday Night Kansas Round-Up make personal appearances any more?

A. On rare occasions the Saturday Night Kansas Round-Up is produced from the stage of the Topeka Municipal Auditorium.

Q. Why don't I get my magazine on the first day of the month like I used to?

A. The Round-Up comes off the press on the first day of the month; it always has. We are following the same procedure of mailing as we always have. If you ever got your magazine on the first day of the month, the United States mail is to be congratulated. They are not delivered to the

post office in Topeka until the fifth of each month.

Q. I moved two months ago and have not received my Round-Up. The rest of our mail was forwarded. Why not my magazine?

A. Uncle Sam doesn't forward magazines. I know it's mean of him, but he just won't do it. Why not send us a notice of change of address when you move. Please allow us two weeks to make the change.

Q. Do the entertainers read all the mail sent them?

A. Yes, all of it and most of it is re-read several times. Your letters to us are proof that we have listeners and they tell us what you want in the way of entertainment.

Q. We thought the Kiddies show was super. Why didn't John Curtis give a newscast like his Dad?

A. Elmer wanted John to give a commercial on Pink Ointment or Waterless Cleaner, but no commercials were allowed on that program.

Q. Why don't you put in the magazine the times we can get the Air-Way Weather summary?

A. O. K. here are the times as I remember them. 5:40-6:00; 6:35-6:45; 9:15-9:30 each morning.

Q. The entertainers never tell their ages when they write their stories. Are they ashamed?

A. I'll be thirty-one August 30th.

Q. Why don't you put out a binder for us to keep our Round-Up magazines?

A. You can buy one at the dime store that will serve the purpose very well. The cost would just be too great to have one made for that purpose alone. We have checked into this very carefully and don't believe that we could offer you one that would be reasonable in price.

Q. When are you going to put the Shepherd of the Hills on the cover?

A. Shep was our cover boy in April, 1946. We have a few more copies left—10 cents.

Q. Is Bill Kirk the same cute little boy we used to know in Norton, Kans.

A. Nope. Bill is cute all right, but never lived in Norton.

Q. Did Sleepy Rice ever get back from the army?

A. No one has heard from Sleepy since he went to the army.



THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS

BILL "SHEP" WILHITE HAS BEEN CROONING HIS SMOOTH WESTERN SONGS FOR 20 YEARS OVER RADIO ~ THE MAN LOVES TO HUNT AND FISH, TOO ~

Doty



Howdy good people...how ya' all feelin'? Heah it is June agin'...a many a man is gonna march down dee' aisle to dee' strains of Lohengrin and it won't be long after dat 'fore he begins to wonder what dey is to grin 'bout. Course...iffen he is marryin' for love...dats one thing...but iffen it's money...dats a horse of another color. No true gennamen eaveh marries a gal cause she's got money; he juss marries her cause he ain't got none. Ah' dee women...bless em! A woman is a lovely dream...course you knows dat dreams allus go by contraries. Iffen Petunia reads dis I is Only FOOLIN! But theah is dee most contrariest woman dat ever breathed...its a cold hearted fact. Why dat woman won't believe a word I say unless I's lyn! 'Corse come to think of it...dats when it counts most ain't it?

Juss to show you what I mean... dee other nite she was ah 'rantin' and ah ravin' at me whilst I wuzz tryin' to read dee evenin' paper. She say, "Hambones...you ain't never pay me no mind no more. Does yo' compliment my cloes? No! Does yo' ever tell e I's gotta schoolgirl complexion? NO! Why not, Ham? Don't you all think I's gotta schoolgirl complexion? Den I has to open up my big mouf...I say... Maybe you had one...but it graduated! Oh well, I wuzz gonna have dem front teeth pulled anyhow!

Now, just to show you dat I ain't got nuthin' agin women...here's a lil' po-em I done writ!

A WOMAN'S HAND

In days of old dee Knights so bold
Fought for a Lady's hand,
With keeneth lance, fo' sweet romance
They's scrap to beat dee band.
A Woman's hand, I understand
Has caused some big league fights,
Brave men has sighed for such, have died,
(And all of them weren't Knights.)
In Grandma's day, so people say,

Dee Ladies wuzz demure,
Their modesty wuzz plain to see—
An' love wuz hard to cure.
A Woman's hand still raises sand
And makes the men go wild,
It guides a car and and is a bar
To disposition mild.
You never know which way she'll go,
My spirits droop and reel;
It's not so grand, a woman's hand
Upon a steering wheel.
I's only kiddin' ladies...you all is
shore grand peoples and dats a fact.

How We Keep Busy

By Don Hopkins

A lot of our listeners seem very curious as to what the entertainers and announcers do with all their time! To many it looks like the "Life of Riley." They hear an entertainer on three or four programs per day—and an announcer on the air—15 minutes here and 15 minutes there...and they just wonder—what happens in between times—if anything!

I assure you—we do keep busy. And I'm sure you will find a listing of their off-the-air activities very interesting.

Let's start with "Miss Maudie." There is one mighty busy gal. She is—as you know—our Program and Musical Director. You are aware of her many air experiences. In addition to these—she has the responsibility of lining up all the musical numbers for the Dinner Hours, Round-ups, Cross Road Sociable, Saturday Nite Round-ups, Sunday on the Rainbow Trail, all special programs and her own Piano Ramblings. Sh has to rehearse the entire gang ahead of the show...running through a great many of the numbers in their entirety—as well as portions of others. That's just a beginning. She maintains an office...through which gobs of correspondence about everything imaginable, including requests from groups who want WIBW artists for personal appearances. Miss Maudie also is called on to interview applicants for positions on the staff...right now—we have 3,000 applications on file. She arranges for the vacations of the entertainers...and for occasional days off—which always means contacting other groups for substitution. In addition to all that...it's necessary for Miss Maudie—to iron out all the little staff family troubles—yes—we have them—just like any normal family. And the success that Miss Maudie has had along this line—is

proven in the love and affection every staff member has for her. Is that all Miss Maudie does? No—not quite all. She makes numerous Personal Appearances—many that receive no publicity over the air—as they are for private parties about the city of Topeka. These Personal appearances make for many late hours. And finally—in addition to her radio work...Miss Maudie serves the following organizations as a member: The National Academy of Music, Business and Professional Women's Club, the executive board of Woman's Division of the Chamber of Commerce and Business Girls' League. What about her home? Well—you guess with me—how much time she has left for that. I do know she loves it and she and her husband (Dude Hank) take great pride in entertaining their friends in their home.

That long list of things—above—make up the activities of only one staff member! Would you like to know what some of the other folks do—when they are not on the air? With Doc Embree's permission—I'll tell that in future issues.

Handy Man



That banjo that has recently been heard more and more on WIBW is in the very capable hands of Clark Wayne. Clark plays guitar on the Round-Up programs, and on the Tide show, fiddle with the Kaw Valley Boys, bass fiddle when his services are required in that line, and now has added banjo to his list of accomplishments. Versatile fellow.

AROUND *the* STUDIOS with Hilton

If you've been hoping for a "new" program—something really different—tune in YOU ARE THERE at one o'clock Sunday afternoons. It's a new and exciting idea in radio programs and a wonderful show for the family.

Snooping in the music library the other day, I learned something of the big job Dude and Hoppi have in receiving, sorting and filing the thousands of new songs that go over their desks every year.

Nearly every day, one or more of the dozens of music publishers in the country send one or more songs to our library. When Dude and Hoppi get the music (unless it's a popular song) they usually give it to Elsa or Maudie. One of the ladies plays the tune to hear how it sounds. If they feel that one of our acts could use it, they pass it along. If not, Hoppi files it away and each week or so, the various entertainers look over the new music that has come in and occasionally like a song well enough to learn it and add it to their own library. If no one uses it, Hoppi puts it in a permanent file which contains thousands of songs. Once in a while a song that may have been published years before will suddenly become popular because a big-name band leader "finds" the song and "plugs" it on broadcasts and stage shows. Then Hoppi has to dig into the old file, find the song and distribute it to the entertainers so they can learn it. WIBW will not broadcast a song unless it has been published. Several folks in our listening area have sent songs for us to play and sing. Unless they are published, we return them; telling the writer of the rule and usually suggesting that he place the song in the hands of a pub-

lisher and allow the publisher to distribute the song.

Our record and transcription libraries are just as complete as the music department. We have three different transcription libraries with nearly every orchestra, band, vocalist and novelty act in one of the three. With the thousands of phonograph records in addition to the transcriptions, we're seldom at a loss in selecting the kind of music we need for a particular program. And it's necessary to have all these tunes cataloged so they can be found easily. The transcribed programs and announcements are in still another department. They are sent to us by the advertisers or their agencies, with complete instructions on how, when and where they are to be played. When we have used them we normally destroy them or sell them for scrap. In rare cases, they are sent to other stations for further use or returned to the advertiser.

The day this was written, there were 23 television stations on their air in the United States and the number was growing almost daily. Television for our area is still months away but it IS ON THE WAY and again, let us remind you that your present set is by no means obsolete. You'll use it just as you always have. When television is available in your area, you'll need a new and separate set to receive TV programs.

Of course, you've noticed that daylight savings time in the larger cities did not move your favorite programs an hour earlier this year as it always has in the past. We have the networks to thank for this. They transcribe many of the shows and delay them an hour

to those stations not on daylight savings. It means a tremendous amount of work for the networks but it surely saves wear and tear on the memories of millions of listeners.

We surely welcome your questions and comments on the Roundup Magazine, our programs and members of our staff. Please send us more. Perhaps your question would add a lot of interest for the thousands of folks who have had the same question but forgot to ask. Thanks.

Bowlers



These five attractive young ladies are the members of the WIBW ladies bowling team. The girls don't claim to be experts when it comes to knocking over the pins, but they do have a lot of fun trying. They are employed in the WIBW mailroom. Dorothy Kelley, Wanda Watkins, Joan Casto, Enid Dannis and Jeanette Tadlock.

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—**Bobbie Dick** Mon. thru Sat.
 Sunday Morning Meeting Sun.
 6:15—**Bar Nothing Ranch** Mon. thru Sat.
 6:30—**Bar Nothing Ranch (Hamburg Hatchery)** Mon. thru Sat.
 6:35—**Farm Service News (Marysville Livestock Co. and Sabetha**

Sales Co.) Mon. thru Sat.
 6:45—**Doc and Esther** Mon. thru Sat.
 7:00—**News (Garst and Thomas)** Mon., Wed., Fri.
 (Carey Salt) Tues., Thurs., Sat.
 (Rockdale Monuments) Sun.
 7:15—**Shepherd of the Hills (National Biscuit Co.-Shredded Wheat)** Tues., Thurs., Sat.
 (Nutrena Mills) Mon., Wed., Fri.
 Chapel in the Sky Sun.
 7:30—**Henry and Jerome (Gaylark Prod. Co.)** Mon. thru Sat.
 The Covenant Hour Sun.
 7:45—**Edmund Denney Time (Merchants Biscuit)** Mon. thru Sat.
 8:00—**News** Mon., Wed., Fri.
 (Dannen Mills) Tues., Thurs., Fri.

