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ROUND-UP



LOIS PIERSON

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DEC. Our Ninety-Third Issue 1952

ROUND-UP

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DECEMBER

Our Ninety-Third Issue

1952

On Our Cover

by Lois Pierson

I've always loved to sing. Even when I was a little girl, I'd sing and make up programs while I was gathering the eggs, feeding the chickens, getting in the wood, and all the other chores that kids who live on the farm help their parents with.

I walked three-quarters of a mile to country school my first eight grades. When I started high school, my dad bought an old flivver for me to drive the seven miles into Shenandoah, Iowa. School to me was great fun—I always studied hard, and entered into every extra-curricular activity that I possibly could. I was in dramatics, declamatory, glee club, mixed chorus, girls sextet, vocal soloist, played French horn in the band, orchestra and brass sextet—did a little work on the school paper—and in my senior year was given the honor of being chosen to belong to the National Honor Society.

Having my heart set on being a secretary, I went to Des Moines, Iowa, to the American Institute of Business for several months. Hearing that a big finance company was hiring girls, I quit school and got my first job, which of course made me feel very grownup to know that I was on my own. I worked in Des Moines for a year and then went back to Shenandoah as I was offered a good secretarial position there.

In the fall of 1943, our local radio station and newspaper started a U.S.O. group to make extra money for an enlisted men's recreation room at a nearby base, and I was chosen for the group. We did all our rehearsing at the radio station and became

good friends with all the entertainers and announcers there. Right after Christmas a new fella, Willie Pierson, joined the staff. I fell for Willie immediately with his dark curly hair and friendly smile, and we were a steady "twosome" until he left for a new job in South Dakota. In the meanwhile, the program director in Shenandoah asked me if I wanted to join the entertaining staff, but my mind was quickly made up when Willie asked me to come to South Dakota where we were married. I worked as a secretary to the program director of the radio station in Yankton and at night, sold tickets and sang with the nine-piece western band Willie booked from there.

After Connie Jo was born, we went to Maine. It was my first trip to the east coast and I enjoyed it immensely. During the next three years we spent most of our time in Maine and took advantage of the many new and wonderful things to do—spent weekends on Mt. Desert Island where the famed Bar Harbor is located—had clambakes along the shore—went sightseeing at the summer homes of such famous names as Ford, Rockefeller, and Dodge—visited Boston and all its historic places—saw Plymouth Rock, Bunker Hill Monument, and some of the original homes of the pilgrims dating back to the 1600's—and had Down East Saturday night baked beans and brown bread with many of our friends we acquired during our stay in Maine. We played personal appearances six nights a week and took Connie Jo along every night—keeping her back stage in a basket. The following season, we put her in a play pen with a raised floor and

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Ramblings



So it is Christmastime again. Soon the streets, shops and houses will be lighted with the warmth and love of the Holy Season. As usual, the spirit is beginning to manifest itself with the WIBW staff. Talk of exchanging presents, the comparing of gay holiday wrappings and recipes of special Christmas dishes seem to be the topic of conversation during the past few days in the staff lounge.

Larry Livgren, 13-year-old son of Jane and OLE LIVGREN, just won his second year's certificate from the Cosmopolitan Club for their All Stars of the Central Baseball League. This is quite an honor because there are 54 teams and 1250 players in the league. Naturally, we are all proud

as punch. Larry is a catcher. In addition to that, he plays mighty fine organ and accordion . . . thanks to his talented dad.

The stork is flying close to the Johnny Williams home this month. The bundle of Heaven will be sent during the holidays to the expectant mother, RUTH MICCOLIS WILLIAMS. We are all busy with the knitting needles . . . and, looking forward with a great deal of happiness to the joyous event.

GLENN OSBORN and KENNY HARRIES have been kept busy over at OLE's lately. As you know, the boys around here pride themselves in building, remodeling and painting. So, whenever a job has to be done, two or three are usually found working all over the place. GLENN helped OLE put in a new foundation; KENNY then painted the house, while OLE laid new walks, steps and ornamented stones

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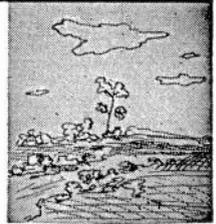


"Something to remember us by," says Miss Maudie, as she presents a gift to Maureen from the girls on the WIBW staff at a farewell luncheon. They are (l to r) standing: Freda Baker, Isabel Eastin, Elda Layman, Mary Miccolis, Ruth Miccolis, Maudie Carlson, Beverly Vincent, Elsie Shideler, Donna Warren, Jo Ann Rine. Seated: Lois Pierson, Millie Horton, Marjorie Amend, Mary Wynn, Maureen Dawdy, Marjorie Wasson, Mildred Rankin, Edna Ferguson.



Farm talk

by Wes Seyler



The twenty-nine Midwestern representatives who toured the Hawaiian Islands now know what Arthur Godfrey means when he refers to the "Hawaiian Paradise." Red, the Ed asked for it and here is my report of the WIBW Agricultural Tour of the Islands of Hawaii. For the most part it would be sufficient for us to say that a tour of the Islands is a wonderful experience. That generally covers the average voyager's visit, but such is not the case with those returning from the tour sponsored by WIBW.

This was truly an agricultural tour. The Hawaiian Islands, due to lack of coal and metals are an agricultural country. The soil of the territory is generally poor, with the exception of the valleys and some of the coast plains. The greater part of the interior consists of rugged, barren mountain sides, extensive tracts covered with lava, and forest land, which needs to be protected for the preservation of the water supply. Thousands of acres of this barren land has been made productive by irrigation and the use of fertilizers. On the Island of Oahu alone there are over 200 artesian wells producing from 250,000,000 to 300,000,000 gallons of water a day.

Agriculture is the principal source of Hawaii's wealth. Sugar is the product given first consideration and has been since the Islands were given Territorial status. Second in importance is the pineapple industry, with an annual export value near the one hundred million dollar mark. Other products from the Islands include coffee, vegetables, flowers, meat, bananas, hides, molasses and materials for musical instruments.

One of the feature auto trips of the tour took us through the noted Parker Hereford Ranch on the Island of Hawaii. We had

lunch at the Waimea Hotel located near the center of the ranch at the headquarters. There are 350,000 acres controlled by the Parker Estate. They run annually 35,000 head of cattle; 9,000 sheep and almost as many horses. The Island of Hawaii is commonly called the breadbasket of the territory due to its production of meat and vegetables, most of which are shipped to the Island of Oahu and Honolulu for processing and consumption.

The tour group was entertained with many special favors during our visit to the Hawaiian Pineapple Plantations and Cannery. Ike Kern, who is an agricultural advisor with the company, acted as our tour conductor this day. Ike grew up in Smith County, Kansas; attended Kansas State College, where he obtained his Master of Science Degree and for several years he was the Decatur County Extension Agent prior to accepting employment with the Hawaiian Pineapple Company. Naturally Ike was much interested in seeing that his fellow Kansans received first-hand information concerning the production and canning of pineapples. Here is how Ike Kern would begin his description of land preparation and planting of the crop.

"The pineapple is a wonder fruit. It is not grown from seeds, for very few cultivated pineapples ever have seeds. In fact, seeds are a nuisance, because when they do appear, they scatter all through the flesh of the pineapple and spoil it for canning.

The plant is grown from slips near the base of the fruit, from suckers that grow lower down on the stem of the plant, or from the crown that issues from the top of the pineapple. 17,424 of these plants are set out by hand labor to the acre.

When fully grown, the vegetative plant

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THESE WENT BY SEA (l to r): Mrs. Taylor Jones, Mr. Jones, (Holcomb); Mrs. E. J. Richards, Mr. Richards, (Belleville); Miss Thurza Thomas (Ault, Colorado); Miss Marcella Halsrud (Bode, Iowa); Miss Myra Thomas (Ault, Colorado); Mrs. Hulda Koenig (Hutchinson); Mrs. Mayme Stratch (Laramie, Wyoming); Mrs. Gerald Hahn (Montezuma); Mrs. Alonzo Thomas, Mr. Thomas (Topeka); Mr. Gerald Hahn (Montezuma); Mrs. Godfrey Witt (St. Johns). Kneeling with Hula girls: (l to r): Jimmie MacKenzie, Tom King, Wes Seyler, Jimmie Camacho.



THESE WENT BY AIR (l to r standing on steps): Mrs. Ernest Wulfkuhle, Mr. Wulfkuhle (Lecompton); Mrs. J. A. Razak (Collyer); Darrell E. Sutor (Zurich); Mr. Razak (Collyer); Mrs. Leona Thompson (Harveyville); Mrs. Ed Oeser (Clajlin); Art Holbrook, WIBW. (l to r standing): Tom King (Topeka); Mrs. Sam Coburn (Mentor); Mrs. Walter Becker (Cawker City); Wes Seyler (WIBW).

Chats Around the Aerial

... with Olaf S. Soward

In quite literally millions of American homes this Christmas season dark overtones of fear and worry lurk in the shadows of the many colored lights and dull the cheerfulness of the familiar Yuletide melodies. The whole world of decency and happiness and honor has been showing disturbing tendencies of going to pot under the impact of forces which are openly dedicated to everything which are their exact opposite.

And, perhaps we all can have a much more joyful Christmas if we will just stop to reflect firmly that such gloomy forebodings are not necessarily so, despite the ghoulish stubbornness with which they cling to our doorsteps. Indeed, historically the odds are always very much against the cohorts of darkness and misery.

Just as a bit of proof that we all can face even today's tortuous future with a great deal more hope and assurance than many of us permit ourselves to feel amid the stresses and strains of the overpowering present, supposing we stop for just a moment to remind ourselves briefly of the merriest Christmas America and Americans have ever known.

It was in 1776. The Revolutionary war had been going on for a bit more than a year and a half. After the first brilliant and lucky successes in Massachusetts the farmer-soldiers of the rebellious colonies had virtually nothing to show for their pains except the virtually unanimous opinion that the fighting was practically over and that the King's armies would triumphantly finish crushing the rebellion just as soon as they chose to resume their march of easy victories.

All through the preceding autumn General Washington had been in desperate and discouraged retreat through New Jersey. A few weeks before he had been in command of a paper "army" of some 30,000 men around New York City. Poorly armed, and even worse trained, they had fallen prey at every test of battle to the splen-

didly drilled and equipped British and German troops.

By mid-December the American commander found himself, on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware River with a few hundred half-starved scarecrows gnawing on frozen soup in unheated winter quarters. The enlistment periods of even those were about ready to expire. General Sir William Howe had already written the British government in London that the war was all but over, and that he would polish it off in the spring with a minimum of trouble, cost or fighting.

And, at least nine men out of ten, on both sides of the political position, looking at the practical aspects of the military situation were quite willing to agree that he was entirely right. In droves of hundreds the more timid colonists were taking the oath of allegiance to the King before smug and arrogant British army officers. What was left of the Continental Congress in Philadelphia was packing up and wondering disconsolately where on earth it possibly could go.

But friend and foe both had left one man out of their calculations. That man was General Washington. By superhuman efforts he wheedled and bullied about 1,800 militiamen out of Philadelphia and the Pennsylvania counties, added them to his six or seven hundred half-naked veteran scarecrows, and on the afternoon of Christmas day set them marching to the bank of the Delaware river where boats were waiting to take them to the New Jersey side.

All night long they struggled through a storm of sleet, hail and snow, slipping and struggling through frozen slush with blood from their ill shod feet marking the passage of the columns when dawn's light finally broke.

We have neither the space nor the time to discuss here the Battle of Trenton.

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MERRY CHRISTMAS

THE GANG—(left to right)—Chuck Wayne, Glenn Osborn, Bill Kirk, Charlie Putt, Edmund Denney, Col. Combs, Lois Pierson, Willie Pierson, Jerome DeBord, Don Hopkins, Mary Miccolis, Ruth Miccolis, Ray Layman, Elda Layman, Maureen Dawdy, Jimmie Pierson, Miss Maudie, Dude Hank, Shepherd of the Hills, Hoppi Corbin, Hambones, Johnmie Miccolis, Kenny Harries, Ole Livgren.

AROUND the STUDIOS with Hilton

The record vote in November's election was a wonderful demonstration of the democratic way of life and also showed the tremendous interest in all parts of the country. The radio and television networks did a better-than-ever job in covering the election and bringing the news and returns to us as fast as possible. We had an exciting evening and early morning in our studios too. In addition to our Associated Press and United Press teletypewriters pouring in returns from national and state boards, we had telephone contacts with county and city officials and a remote line into the newsroom of the Topeka Daily Capital. Bob Kearns was in Abilene and gave us three short broadcasts covering the exciting goings-on in the General's home town. He was stationed in the newspaper office for the first report but moved down on the street among the crowd for the last two. Then, we called Honolulu and broadcast our telephone conversation with Art Holbrook. He and Wes Seyler were there with the WIBW Agricultural Tour. Art told us that loud speakers were strung up and down the beach and that there was as much excitement there as anywhere in the States. He gave us a brief description of the tidal wave that hit the islands that afternoon.

We didn't get to ask him for details of the tour because the circuits became bad and much of his conversation was garbled. But from what he said, all of them were having a great time. At any rate, we were busy here until the wee hours with our election return party.

Only two more weeks to gather and send in those Butter-Nut Coffee key strips. Every year the roasters of Butter-Nut donate cash for each key strip sent in toward the purchase of toys and candy for orphans. Thousands of gifts go to boys and girls who otherwise might have a not-so-merry Christmas. So, get your neighbors busy too and send in as many key strips as you possibly can, knowing that every one

means a brighter Christmas for some youngster. Send them to us, here in Topeka.

On November 10, Engineer Gil Voiles and your reporter presented an award to the Sky-High 4-H Club of Montezuma. It was one of the 6 typical outstanding 4-H Clubs in Kansas last year. After the fine banquet and the presentation, we made a broadcast with Mrs. W. H. Flair and Bernard Weller, club leaders; Marlene, Bob and Louise Blackwelder and Barbara Anton, officers of the club; and Milton Thomas, County Agent of Gray County. They were extremely gracious and courteous to us and impressed us as one of the finest groups of people we've ever met. WIBW is proud to have a part in 4-H activities.

Sadness struck our studios suddenly and heavily last month. Three of our staff lost dear ones. Miss Maudie's mother, Mrs. William Butler; Edna Ferguson's mother, Mrs. Josephine Hann, and Irving Lehman's father-in-law, Mr. Donald C. Ross, passed away within a few days. Our sympathies and grief were with our friends here.

After our very warm and dry autumn, many of us wondered if winter would ever get here. Farmers and ranchers worried about crops and even if there would be enough water to take care of livestock. But winter always does come of course. And one of its first signs was the familiar story of 4-Way Cold Tablets that our good announcers tell. Odd how one ties seasons and events with an unusual happening or product. I'll guess most folks do it one way or another—like a friend of mine who measures the time of any event with his operation.

Coming Events

BIRTHDAYS

Irvin LehmanDecember 1
Willie PiersonDecember 1
Hoppi CorbinDecember 19
Lewis DickensheetsDecember 22

ANNIVERSARIES

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Pierson, December 10
Mr. and Mrs. Chuck Wayne..December 24

Where Our Christmas Customs Come From

by Don Hopkins

When one thinks of December, he necessarily thinks of Christmas. Christmas to all of us is a time of great joy and good will. It means the giving and receiving of gifts. It means, in many cases, a once a year get together of families that have become spread from coast to coast. We older folks have pleasant memories of past Christmas days. We remember how we scurried downstairs from a cold bedroom early in the morning to see the gifts that Santa left. We remember the wonderful Christmas dinners and the fact that Uncle John and Aunt Mary would be on hand for at least that one meal.

But Christmas means more than these things I have mentioned. Christmas is the celebration of the birth of Christ, the very foundation of our Christian faith.

Have you ever stopped to think where our Christmas customs come from? Let me tell you. First, a word about the Indoor Christmas Tree. Although, according to legend, the fir tree goes back to Eve, it was not until the time of Martin Luther that the evergreen was used as an indoor decoration in celebration of Christmas. It is said that the Story of the Nativity had always appealed to Luther, and one Christmas Eve as he wandered through the woods, he became enamoured with the wonder of the night. He cut a small snow-laden fir tree, and set it up in his home for his children. He illuminated it with candles to represent the stars. It was not until 1604 that, in Strassburg, the first Christmas tree appeared in literature.

We make much of Christmas Bells in our songs about Christmas. Legend has it that when Christ was born, Satan died, and that the bell in the Church was rung. At exactly midnight the tolling changed to a joyful peal, announcing the birth of Christ. William Auld in "Christmas Traditions" says: "In the dark chambers (belfries) high above the turmoil and strife of human life, dwelt the Apostles of Peace, whose salutations were never so welcome as at the time of the great Winter feast of Christmas."

The Poinsettia has no Christmas legend connected with the sentiment of the people at Christmas time, except in Spain where it is known as the Flor de Noche-buena. Its beautiful flaming star is one of the colorful flowers of the Christmas season, and its use as an indoor decoration is universal.

The first of all Christmas Carols was that sung in the Heavens by the Angels, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men." Historically, many say that St. Francis of Assisi was the first to make the carol popular. The real beginning of carol singing was in the 15th century in England.

Santa Claus is the American version of St. Nicholas, the bearded Saint of Europe, who on Christmas Eve carried a basket of gifts for good children and a bunch of birch rods for the naughty ones. St. Nicholas was transformed into Santa Claus by the Dutch settlers in New Amsterdam, and he became the fat, jolly, rosy-cheeked old fellow he is today.

The custom of giving gifts at Christmas dates back to the bringing of the gifts by the Three Wise Men. In the time of Henry VII, it was common practice for royalty to exact gifts from their subjects at Christmas. The custom grew so that today the exchange of gifts at Christmas time is universal.

Ever kiss anyone under the mistletoe? Let me tell you how that custom came about. Mistletoe was the sacred plant of the Druids, and was used by them when they performed their rites at the Winter Solstice. It was considered a sacred plant, so when the celebration of Christmas began to be observed in England, mistletoe became a part of that celebration. The custom of kissing under the mistletoe originated in the Scandinavian countries by Frigga, Goddess of love and beauty, who being grateful for the return of her son, is said to bestow a kiss upon anyone who shall pass under the mistletoe.

To one and all the staff of WIBW wishes for you and yours a most Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

FARM TALK

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is three and a half to four feet tall. It has over 100 long, somewhat spiny leaves which are attached to a central stem.

The first visible sign of fruiting in a vegetative plant is the appearance of a "red bud" in the growing center of the plant where the new leaves have been forming. It is about the size of a walnut and red in color. It is actually a miniature pineapple containing approximately 150 individual flowers, a number equal to the "eyes" of the ripe pineapple, for parts of each flower are eventually to become an eye.

About 15 months after planting, the small multiple fruit has reached a length of two or three inches and the individual flowers begin to blossom, those at the lower end blossoming first. The petals are pale blue, and the flowers generally open progressively upward in a spiral fashion as the blossoming period proceeds. Each little flower blooms only for one day.

About 20 months after planting, the ripe fruit is ready for harvest. It now weighs about five pounds. It is solid, and composed of many adjacent fleshy flower parts arranged in spiral rows around the fibrous core, which is actually stem tissue.

Soon after this first pineapple (called the plant crop) is harvested, preparations are begun for the second or "ratoon" crop which will ripen a year hence. Field workers remove all the slips, and may also remove all but one or two suckers from each plant for new plantings. The original stem itself can fruit no more, but each of the suckers repeats the foregoing process and produces a ripe pineapple the following year.

The climate of Hawaii is kind to the pineapple, but the soil needs special care and extra nourishment in order to continue producing good fruit. The preparation of the soil for planting therefore requires scientific knowledge, as well as plain hard work.

In the first place, while we think of the

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RAMBLINGS

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around the driveway.

By the time this issue of the ROUND-UP MAGAZINE is published, our popular staff violinist, MAUREEN DAWDY, will be settling in her new home in Jefferson City, Missouri, where her husband, Harry, is executive vice-president of the Cancer Society for the State of Missouri. It goes without saying how much she is missed by all of us. Not only for her ability as an excellent musician, but for her magnetic personality. She always came in with a smile, had a terrific sense of humor, and never said an unkind word against anyone. I can never remember a time in the years that she was a member of our staff, that she was not ready to lend a helping hand to those who were in distress. Our best wishes to Harry, Maureen, and their two lovely children, Bill and Sondra, for their continued happiness and success.

JEROME DEBORD enjoyed an interesting visitor a short time ago in the person of Mrs. Sarah L. Davis, of Rutledge, Missouri. She has been an ardent radio fan for many years. Even when JEROME was teaming with Henry Peters. The boys used to celebrate an anniversary on November 11, of having sung so many years together. Inasmuch as she considered herself one of their first fans, and especially a listener of JEROME's when he first started in radio, she would always make a trip to Topeka and have a visit with her favorites. She is 88 years young and doesn't look a day of it, bless her heart! She came again this year to have her annual visit and spent a whole day in our studios.

In closing, the members of my family wish to express their heartfelt appreciation to all of you wonderful friends who sent flowers, cards and personal messages of comfort to us at the time my mother, Mrs. Butler, passed away. Words cannot begin to express what your kindness has meant to all of us. God Bless You . . . as my mother would say.

—Miss Maudie

C.B.S. notes by Kathryn Young

"Operation Santa Claus" is in full progress for the second season. Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy launched this gift giving campaign November 16. Listeners are invited to mail at least one gift to Bergen and Charlie for delivery to hospitalized servicemen. Bergen insists on donors including their names and addresses and makes it plain he's merely acting as an agent for the many people on whose participation and generosity the success of the effort depends.

Something new in the line of contests is the quest for America's most beautiful teacher by "Our Miss Brooks." Millions of students have been giving their feminine teachers a second look this past month for they're the ones who could send a snapshot of their favorite teacher in the hope the judges would find theirs to be the prettiest. The students submitting the three prize-winning photos will each receive a \$50 Savings Bond and the most beautiful teacher gets a Christmas vacation trip to Hollywood.

Do you know how many CBS affiliated stations there are? Gene Autry can tell you that the addition last month of station KNOG, Nogalis, Arizona, brought the total to 215. Why is Gene so interested? He is principal owner of the company that operates KNOG.

Dimitri Mitropoulos, conductor of the New York Philharmonic-Symphony, heard Sundays at 1:30 p.m. comes of hardy Greek mountain stock, which may account for both his extraordinary vitality and his fondness for mountain climbing as relaxation. His antecedents include a number of priests and monks, accounting for the maestro's interest in philosophy. His paternal grandfather was a Greek Orthodox priest and one of his great uncles was an archbishop. Illustrative of the hardiness of the family is the story of the birth of Mitropoulos' father. He made his arrival while his mother was in the woods alone, gathering firewood. Delivery completed, she strapped a bundle of wood on her

back, took the newborn babe in her arms and walked a mile uphill to her mountain home.



Galen Drake

When Galen Drake started his humor-and-philosophy broadcasts more than a dozen years ago, he declined to be photographed, feeling that his youthful appearance belied his mature microphone manner. Now, he feels that his appearance has caught up with his philosophy, and has scheduled a portrait session.

Actors traditionally have extensive wardrobes, but not veteran Lionel Barrymore, narrator-host of "Hallmark Playhouse." "Counting the one which is patched," he says, "I have three suits."

Every season, Vaughn Monroe averages 50,000 miles of travel to play dance engagements.

With reference to Thanksgiving, J. Carroll Naish, star of "Life with Luigi," expressed his confusion in a letter to his "Mama mia," writing: "If you was walk in the street, read a paper or listen to the radio, you would think the whole country was having a war with Turkey!"



Now dat dee 'lection is over an' all dat stuff we kin thank dee good Lord dat in this country dee defeated candidates ain't gonna be put in prison or shot by dee winners!

Ever notice as a feller gits a little older he allows as how "Dee Future Is Changin'?" . . . Unk Russell who jist turned 72 says, "It gits here a lot quicker dan it used to."

Petunia ain't got no patience wit my scientific laziness. I keep tryin' to show her in a government book where dee feller say dat leavin' dee autumn leaves on dee lawn to rot will add valuable nitrates and fibrous fertilizer for next year's grass . . . but dat woman can shore be awful deaf when she's a mind to.

'Bout dee closest I ever come to strikin' dat gal on dee head wuzz dee time she used my "bestest wood chisel" to tighten some screws on sumphin' or other. She shore does cut a ruckus when she ketches me cuttin' my toenails wit her best sewin' scissors. Ain't dat awful?

Iffen yo all break even now hit's jest like findin' money. Wonder when dee government is ever gonna stop livin' beyond our means?

What a feller stands fur is important . . . but what he falls fur also counts, so watch where you is goin'!

I run 'crosst a feller the other day dat's so rich he don't know his son's in college.

Dis is dee month when dee pressure is on poor old Dad. You know dee first pressure group wuzz dee family group, and father wuzz its objective.

Nuthin' stirs up a woman's suspicions so much as askin' her a plain-out simple

question. Even iffen you ask her what time it is, she'll wanna know what you want to know fur. But on dee other hand, has yo' ever met dee pest who is in dee habit of puttin' questions to you merely fur dee purpose of gettin' a chance to answer 'em?

They is allus a lot of visitin' round at Christmas time. I shore like to have all my good friends drop 'round. But has you ever noticed dat some people kin stay longer in fifteen minutes than others do in a week? Dat's what I mean by my good friends. Rust never gathers on dee hinges of true friendship. Just remember you kin be loved in spite of great defects, but you is only hated fur real qualities or great virtues.

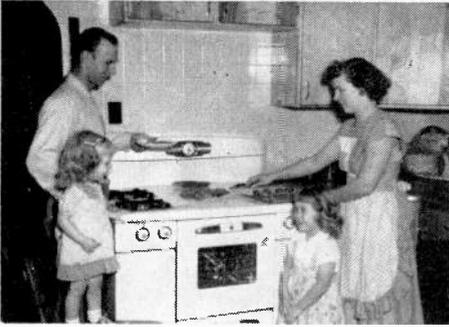
Iffen you ain't never pulled a "boner" you'd better learn how, 'cause I's learned dat friends love us fur our blunders.

Why does I say dat? Cause it puts us on ah equal footin' with our neighbors and friends, dat's why. You'll find out dat our friends like us 'bout as much fur dee things we DON'T know as fur what we do! Dat's cause dey blunder too. They is allus as pleased wit our blunders or slips as by dee virtues dat we may have.

Soooooo iffen you makes a trifflin' slip . . . don't make dee mistake of takin' yo'self too seriously. Iffen you happens to be fast 'nuff on dee trigger, or humble e-'nuff to tie a bright re-mark on dee heels of a "slip" so much dee better.

Dat reminds me of dee late O. O. McIntyre who told 'bout a young feller dat wuzz gonna put on his first piano ree-cital at Town Hall and ruined a brilliant arpeggio wit a sour note. (I axe Miss Maudie what dat ARPEGGIO thing wuzz; she says dat's dee introduction). Anyway here's dat smart young feller settin' down at dee piano afore all dat crowd of people and at dee very beginnin' he hits a REAL GONE SOUR NOTE. What do he do? Well sir . . . stead of turnin' all colors and messin' up things general like . . . dat young feller jest stepped to dee footlights and said: "I jest washed my hands and can't do a thing wit 'em." Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, folks.

TRY THIS!



Glenn, Lynn Eileen and Dala Ann can hardly wait till Ann Etta gets their favorite cookies off the pan.

DATE-NUT REFRIGERATOR COOKIES

$\frac{3}{4}$ cup butter
 $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups brown sugar
 1 egg
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup milk
 $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups pastry flour
 3 teaspoons baking powder
 1 teaspoon salt
 1 cup chopped dates
 1 cup coarsely chopped nuts

Cream butter, sugar and eggs together. Add sifted dry ingredients to first mixture alternately with milk. Add nuts and dates. Mix well and make into roll. Wrap in waxed paper and chill. Slice thin and bake on a greased tin ten to twelve minutes in 400° oven.

FARM TALK

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soil as something rich, permanent and unchanging, this is not at all true. The soil that feeds the crops is topsoil only. Below it is a foundation of unproductive subsoil from which new topsoil is being formed very slowly. The topsoil must be protected from erosion, supplied with fertilizers, and its valuable properties conserved. Unless these things are done, the land is worthless for productive purposes.

A four-year cycle is the general rule in pineapple cultivation in Hawaii. This means that it is four years from the time one crop is planted until it is replanted for a new crop. Preparation of the land, plowing, planting, fertilizing, cultivating, harvesting, "ratooning", knocking down—

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ON OUR COVER

(Continued from Page 2)

kept her occupied with toys, crackers; and her little cousin, Beverly, would crawl in the play pen with her and feed her baby food and play with her. Connie Jo was only a year and a half when she sang her first song on the stage in her own little costume and boots and from then on was one of the stars of the show.

After Nancy was born, we got so tired of having landlords turn us down because we had children, and of paying high rent or living in rooms and eating out, we bought a house trailer. It's a little crowded especially when we entertain company, but it's home; and we're looking forward to the day when we can afford one of the big forty-foot trailers and have all the closet and drawer space we want.

Willie and I take colored slides and of course our two girls are our main subject of photography. Connie Jo is six, now, and in the first grade and Nancy will be four, December 7 and stays home to help me with my housework.

Two years ago, Willie bought a new sewing machine for me for Christmas, and since then the trailer has been cluttered with scraps and patterns. I make Willie's western style trousers and shirts (we gave up the tailor-made ones a couple of years ago after we found out just how much it cost to clothe and shoe two little girls. I make most of Connie's school dresses and quite a few things for myself—and of course always have a pile of mending and patching to do.

Well between programs, sewing, washing, cooking, ironing, scrubbing and caring for two little girls (Willie does the dishes), that's how I keep busy.

As I said at the start of my story—I've always enjoyed singing and I still do. The short hours I have to work give me a chance to dress up and enjoy the companionship of all the good folks who work at WIBW without being gone from home for long. After the programs are over, I'm always ready to get home and start the never-ending task of housekeeping again.

CHATS AROUND THE AERIAL

(Continued from Page 6)

It is scarcely necessary, anyhow. Every history of our Revolution is full of it. Suffice it to say that it is one of the world's classic examples of the ghost of a supposedly dead army coming to life overnight, and thoroughly whipping a far stronger and better organized enemy.

As a matter of fact, the extent of the American victory was out of all proportion to the number of troops engaged or the immediate tactical and strategic results. At one blow it rescued a moribund revolution from certain death—and fed the fading embers of war into a continental conflagration that all the King's horses and all the King's men were never again able to come close to stamping out!

And, never again in the remaining six years of bloody, costly and bungled war did Americans permit their spirits to fall so low as they had just before that Christmas of 1776—no matter how hard or desperate the going became thereafter.

That is a Yuletide we Americans of today should never forget, if it looks to us that Destiny may be trying to play some unpleasant tricks upon us. It serves to remind every generation that it is never so dark as just before the dawn.

FARM TALK

(Continued from Page 14)

these follow in turn, and then the cycle is run through again. In this way, high quality pineapple is grown and at the same time the land is protected so that it can keep on producing fine pineapple in the future.

Thanks to Ike Kern and the other many friends who helped to make WIBW's first Agricultural Tour successful. All of us who were on the tour heartily agree that we traveled with a grand group. We want each of you to know that this was one of our finest experiences, and we're hoping similar trips will be possible in the future. Keep listening for information concerning other tours sponsored by WIBW.

See you next Round-Up time with more Farm Talk.

WIBW
Program Schedule

580 on Your Dial

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

Programs in heavy type are Studio Productions

MORNING

- 5:00—**Daybreak Jamboree** Mon. thru Sat.
 - 5:40—**News** Mon. thru Sat.
 - 6:00—**Pleasant Valley Gang** Mon. thru Sat.
(Willard Tablet Co.)... Mon., Wed., Fri.
Sunday Morning Meeting Sun.
 - 6:35—**Farm Service News** Mon. thru Sat.
 - 6:45—**Ray and Elda** Mon. thru Sat.
(Gooch's Best) Mon., Wed., Fri.
(James R. Barnett Co.)... Tues., Thurs., Sat.
 - 7:00—**News (Garst & Thomas)**... Mon., Wed., Fri.
News (Carey Salt Co.)... Tues., Thurs., Sat.
News Sun.
 - 7:15—**Shepherd of the Hills** Mon. thru Sat.
(Nutrena) Mon., Wed., Fri.
(Jones-Mack) Tues., Thurs., Sat.
Country Church of Hollywood Sun.
 - 7:30—**Miccolis Trio** Mon. thru Sat.
Kansas News & Farm Sales Sun.
 - 7:45—**Edmund Denney Time**
(Merchants Biscuit) Mon. thru Sat.
Health Aids Sun.
 - 8:00—**Mosby Mack News**
(Mosby-Mack Motor Co.)... Mon. thru Sat.
Farmer's Forum
(Ralston-Purina Co.) Sun.
 - 8:05—**Henry's Exchange** Mon. thru Sat.
 - 8:15—**Farm News** Sun.
 - 8:30—**Johannie Lee Wills (Larro Feds)** Mon. thru Fri.
Willie and Lois Sat.
Revivaltime (Assemblies of God) Sun.
 - 8:45—**Smiley Burnett Show**
(Sweetose Waffle Syrup) Mon., Wed., Fri.
Jack Hunt
(Ballard & Ballard) .. Tues., Thurs., Sat.
 - 9:00—**Shep and Kaw Valley Boys** Mon. thru Sat.
Renfro Valley Sunday Morning Gatherin' (General Foods) Sun.
 - 9:25—**News** Mon. thru Sat.
 - 9:30—**Church of the Air** Sun.
 - 10:00—**Salt Lake City Tabernacle** Sun.
 - 10:30—**Jimmie Pierson** Mon. thru Fri.
Bohemian Band Sat.
News Sun.
 - 10:35—**Invitation to Learning** Sun.
 - 10:45—**Kitchen Club (Tidy House Products Co.)** Mon. thru Fri.
 - 11:00—**Judy and Jane**
(Folger Coffee) Mon. thru Fri.
Theater of Today
(Armstrong Cork Co.) Sat.
First Methodist Church Sun.
 - 11:15—**Aunt Jenny's Stories**
(Lever Bros.) Mon. thru Fri.
 - 11:30—**Weather Bureau** Mon. thru Sat.
 - 11:35—**Dinner Hour** Mon. thru Sat.
- AFTERNOON
- 12:00—**News (Perfex, GlossTex, Shina Dish and Dexol)** Mon. thru Sat.
News Sun.
 - 12:15—**DeKalb Weather News (DeKalb Hybrid Seed Corn Co.)**... Mon. thru Sat.
The Ray Beers Show
(Ray Beers Clo. Co.) Sun.
 - 12:20—**Purina Markets**
(Ralston-Purina Co.) Mon. thru Sat.
 - 12:30—**Western Star Time** Sun.
 - 1:00—**Ernie Quigley, Sports** Sun.
 - 1:30—**New York Philharmonic**
(Willys-Overland) Sun.
 - 2:00—**Arthur Godfrey Show (Pillsbury Mills, Inc., National Biscuit Co., Lever Brothers, Chesterfield Cigarettes,**

August M. Flake,
LeRoy, Kansas. Rt. 3

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Toni) Mon. thru Fri.
2:30—Music with the Girls (Geo. A. Hormel & Co.) Sat.
3:00—The Second Mrs. Burton (General Foods) Mon. thru Fri.
Let's Pretend (Cream of Wheat) Sat.
Symphonette (Longine-Wittnauer Watch Co.) Sun.
3:15—Kansas Round-Up Mon. thru Fri.
3:25—News Sat.
3:30—Fun for All (Toni) Sat.
Quiz Kids Sun.
3:40—News Mon. thru Fri.
3:45—Ma Perkins (Procter and Gamble) Mon. thru Fri.
4:00—Big Sister (Procter and Gamble) Mon. thru Fri.
City Hospital (Carter Products) Sat.
Dr. Charles E. Fuller (Gospel Broadcasting Co.) Sun.
4:15—The Guiding Light (Procter and Gamble) Mon. thru Fri.
4:25—Galen Drake (General Foods) Sat.
4:30—Saturday at the Chase Sat.
5:00—Serenade in Blue Sat.
December Bride Sun.
5:15—U. N. On Record Sat.
5:30—Alka-Seltzer Time (Miles Laboratories, Inc.) Mon. thru Fri.
John Derr's Scoreboard Sat.
Our Miss Brooks (Colgate) Sun.
5:45—Perry Mason (Procter and Gamble) Mon. thru Fri.
News Sat.

EVENING

6:00—News Mon. thru Fri.
(Butternut Coffee) Mon., Wed., Fri.
Broadway's My Beat Sat.
Jack Benny (Lucky Strike Cigarettes) Sun.
6:15—Spectator Sports News Mon. thru Fri.
6:20—Songs of the Trail Mon. thru Fri.
6:30—Jack Hunt Show (Pillsbury Mills) Mon. thru Fri.
R. F. D. Roundtable Sat.
Amos 'n' Andy (Rexall Drugs) Sun.
6:45—News Mon. thru Sat.
(Utilities Engr. Co.) Tues., Thurs., Sat.
7:00—Suspense (Electric Auto-Lite Co.) Mon.
People Are Funny (Mars Candy Co.) Tues.
F. B. I. in Peace and War (American Chiclé Co.) Wed.
Meet Millie (American Chiclé Co.) Thurs.
Mr. Keen (American Chiclé Co.) Fri.
Gene Autry (Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co.) Sat.
Bergen-McCarthy (Hudnut Sales) Sun.
7:30—Arthur Godfrey's Talent Scouts (Thomas J. Lipton Co.) Mon.
Mr. and Mrs. North (Colgate) Tues.
Dr. Christian (Chesebrough Mfg. Co.) Wed.
Junior Miss Thurs.
Johnny Dollar Fri.

Tarzan (Krinkles) Sat.
My Little Margie (Philip Morris Cigarettes) Sun.
8:00—Lux Radio Theatre (Lux) Mon.
Life with Luigi (Wm. Wrigley, Jr., Co.) Tues.
Philip Morris Playhouse (Philip Morris Cigarettes) Wed.
Romance (Jergen's Lotion and Hand Cream) Thurs.
Mr. Chameleon Fri.
Gangbusters (General Foods) Sat.
Hallmark Playhouse (Hall Bros.) Sun.
8:25—Win Elliott (General Foods) Sat.
8:30—My Friend Irma (R. J. Reynolds) Tues.
What's My Line (Stopette) Wed.
Bing Crosby (General Electric) Thurs.
Western Star Time Fri.
Kansas Round-Up Sat.
Escape Sun.
9:00—Bob Hawk Show (Camel Cigarettes) Mon.
Louella Parsons (Colgate) Tues.
News Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sun.
Kansas Round-Up (Flex-O-Glass) Sat.
9:05—Western Star Time Tues., Wed., Thurs.
Capitol Cloakroom Fri.
Choralliers (Longines-Wittnauer Watch Co.) Sun.
9:15—Kansas Round-Up (Rugby Knitting Mills) Sat.
9:30—Music Room Mon.
Emahizer-Melodies (Emahizer-Spielman Furn. Co.) Tues., Thurs.
The Ray Beers Show (Ray Beers Clo. Co.) Wed., Fri.
Kansas Round-Up (Emahizer-Spielman Furn. Co.) Sat.
Steve Allen Sun.
9:45—Capitol Federal Bandstand (Capitol Federal Savings & Loan Assn.) Tues., Thurs.
From the Bandstand Wed., Fri.
Kansas Round-Up (Capitol Federal Savings & Loan Assn.) Sat.
10:00—Bomgardner News (Bomgardner Furn. Co.) Mon. thru Sun.
10:15—Beulah (P & G) Mon. thru Fri.
Vaughn Monroe Show (Camel Cigarettes) Sat.
Guest Star Sun.
10:30—Jack Smith (P & G) Mon. thru Fri.
Dance Orchestra Sun.
10:45—National Health Aids (Charles Antell) Mon.
Ernie Quickley Sports Tues., Thurs.
Dance Orchestra Wed., Fri., Sun.
Let's Go to Town Sat.
11:00—News Mon. thru Sun.
11:05—This I Believe Mon. thru Fri.
11:10—Dance Orchestra Mon. thru Sun.
12:00—News Mon. thru Sun.
12:05—Sign Off Mon. thru Sun.

November Picture Puzzle Answer: (1) The Old Gray Mare (2) The Old Master Painter