

HARRISON PUTHAM
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Stand By!

PRAIRIE FARMER'S RADIO WEEKLY



JUNE 29
1935

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Great Beetle
Mystery

•
Pictures

LISTENERS' MIKE



Thousands Came

Thanks for the announcement of our iris and peony show. We have held it every year, but this year had the largest crowd ever. Later we will have 40 thousand lilies in bloom, but don't know exactly the date yet.—F. Townsend, Thawville, Ill.

Listeners, this is your page. Your letters concerning the magazine, the programs, or other letters, will be welcome. Please hold your "scripts" to one hundred words. Address "Listeners' Mike."

And They Always Will

Noticed in the picture of Wyn and Angeline loping down the church steps, that they kept in step, and both hit the sidewalk with the right foot.—Mollie Mitchell, Lebanon, Ind.

One for Julian

I've never heard a reporter who surpasses Julian Bentley. I disagree with Miss Kramer's opinion of the Westerners. Their songs are all too much alike.—F. L. Gary, Indiana.

That's What It Is!

To us, Stand By! doesn't seem like a magazine, but more like a letter from a very dear friend. Our favorite articles are Fanfare, Ad Lib and the Latch String, but the others are OK, too. We'd like to hear more Hawaiian music on the air.—Marjorie Brockmeier, Forreston, Illinois.

Picture in This Issue

I haven't seen much in Stand By! about my favorite artist Georgie Gobel. He is as clean and sweet a singer as there is.—Arlene Gatt, Waukegan, Illinois.

You're right, Arlene. Georgie is a grand lad with a lovely voice. Isn't it interesting to hear those records in early morning, made when he was still a soprano, and compare them with his present mellow tenor?

STAND BY!

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JULIAN T. BENTLEY, Editor

June 29, 1935

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 20

FLASHES

Dramas • Team • War
Names • Trails • Julian

SPEAKING of flashes, that word has special meaning in the news room. The "printer" or teletype machine clicks along, bringing news from all directions, to be used on newscasts. Suddenly the droning sound is punctuated by the sound of a bell on the machine ringing three times—maybe five times. That means a flash is coming through. Maybe a tornado, a flood, a jail-break, an important statement from Washington. A five-bell flash calls for instant attention.

For the benefit of our readers who may have forgotten the dates of the remaining historical plays in the series of Illinois Historyland Dramas presented at 8:30 to 7:00 p.m., CST., every Thursday night, the following summary of the WLS features is given:

Fort Creve Coeur State Park, Peoria county, July 4; Old Salem State Park, Pike county, July 11; Starved Rock State Park, LaSalle county, July 18; Cave-in-Rock State Park, Hardin county, July 25, and Lincoln's Tomb, Springfield, August 1.

Buck Rogers' prophecies seem to be bearing fruit. A concern named Radio Vision, Inc., of Columbus, Ohio, plans extensive explorations of the outer air beyond the stratosphere, using a liquid fuel rocket. The rockets would be sent to heights of more than 100,000 feet carrying government recording instruments and a special technicolor camera. The first flights are planned in six months, possibly on the Tobyhanna Heavy Artillery Range atop the Poconos.

Did you know that John Sloan, Scotch tenor, who was heard with the Y. M. C. A. Octette so many Sundays during the past winter, was at one time teamed with Eddie Dean of the Dean Brothers? John and Eddie appeared first with Ernie Young's Revue; then over KMA in Shenandoah, Iowa; and later they appeared over WNAX in Yankton, South Dakota.

We appreciate the thoughtfulness of a number of friends who wrote to tell us that those two fine singers and your old friends—Mac and Bob—are now appearing at 9:15 p.m., CST. over KDKA in Pittsburgh, Penn.

John Watt, the British Broadcasting Corporation's air producer and "comper," a word borrowed from the French meaning the equivalent of "master of ceremonies," who was interviewed on CBS by Kate Smith, had Columbia studio folk intrigued with more than a thick English accent. It was his fantastic name. "Yes, it is rather queer, isn't it?" he answered those who could not refrain from commenting. "You know," he said, "I'm quite the laughing stock back home. Everyone I meet asks me, 'I say, John, how is your brother, Kilo?' Jolly, isn't it? Haw!"

"Broadcasting," declared Victor McLaglen before and after his first "Red Trails" program on NBC, "is the most nerve-wracking job I've ever done." The burly screen player, who has begun a limited engagement as Constable Eric Lewis in the Tuesday night Canadian Mounted Police series, has appeared in more than 200 pictures, has followed the British flag around the world, fought headhunters and Arabs, wild South African tribes and vaudeville booking agents; has boxed and wrestled professionally; yet he says: "The hour before I went on the air was the toughest I ever endured in my life."

If you never heard of a "chemurgist," don't worry—neither did anybody else until last week. A new research foundation which will sponsor studies in the use of farm products in industry, met in Chicago last week and decided to call itself the Farm Chemurgic Council. Francis P. Garvan, president of the Chemical Foundation, was elected president of the new organization, and Clifford V. Gregory, Editor of Prairie Farmer, heard on radio weekly with his "Parade of the Week," as secretary.

Gertrude Niesen is memorizing a variety of musical roles preparatory to appearing in several productions in the Musical Theatre in St. Louis this summer. She is doing this in preference to broadcasting during the summer, but will be back on the air this fall.

Ralph Waldo Emerson got his name directly down the family line from the famed poet and writer of the same name. Speaking of Ralph, did you know that he was in the army during the world war? He started in the artillery, and arrived in France as a gunner. Then he was transferred to the infantry, but when the Armistice was signed, our curly-haired, bespectacled organist was mustered out of the army in a cavalryman's uniform. In addition to his military duties, Ralph found time to participate with Buster Keaton in entertainments staged throughout the sector in which he was located.

Unique in the annals of newscasters, Julian Bentley is taking a vacation. When last seen he was barking staccato bits of information—where to find this—how to do that—looking at his watch—declaring he was going to the woods, going to fish and sleep. Of course, we don't doubt Julian in the least. He thinks he is going to the solitudes where he will never hear the telephone, never hear the tick-ticking of the "printer" as it brings the news, never hear a radio. Sleep until noon every day, with never a thought of sliding hastily into his clothes and making a 6:00 a.m. schedule. Splendid idea, but we're afraid it won't work. About five o'clock every morning his eyes are going to pop open and he'll have one trouser leg on before he realizes he is on a vacation. Then as he tries to go back to sleep he's going to start wondering. What about that Gran Chaco war thing; did they really settle it? Is France still on the gold standard? These rains—are they making new floods? What happened to those kidnapers out west? Wonder what Mussolini is doing in Africa—and who's ahead now in baseball?

So one of these days, Julian is going to come tearing back, glad to hear the busy murmur, glad to listen to that jangling 'phone, glad to say again, with an imitation of crossness: "Hey, you fellows, go hold your conference somewhere else than on my desk—I've got work to do!" And of course, that's what a vacation is for.

Fine Voice, Fine Man

Henry Burr certainly has a wonderful voice. Would like to hear him put on an hour program. Would also like to hear Lulu Belle and Scotty more.—Mrs. R. Krahn, Milwaukee, Wis.

Liked Vocational Program

Your vocational guidance discussions have been interesting and helpful. There are boys and girls with no parents to look to for guidance, who have deep appreciation for your efforts in bringing these constructive programs.—Margaret O'Brien, Walton, Ind.

(Thanks, Margaret. So many people have expressed the same thought that we'll probably have another series in the fall.)

Lost Scrapbook

I had a scrapbook with all the pictures of radio folks I had gathered from time to time, but lost it when moving. Now I'm starting all over again, so want all the pictures you can print. I keep the clippings along with the pictures.—Mrs. G. S., Chenoa, Ill.

(Some folks, Mrs. G. S., instead of clipping them out, are saving all their copies of Stand By! so they have the clippings and pictures together.)

Hello, Unk!

Stand By! is the only magazine we read kiver. Subskribd fer it after the first radio announcement. Our fav'rits among the WLS folks is EVER'BODY. Yours, Unk Ebenezer, Alfalfa Corners, Chicago.

How About This?

Why not put a continued story in Stand By! You have some good authors there. I enjoy the magazine very much and look forward to it each week with eagerness.—Jane Sellers, Wilson, N. C.

WELL, Fanfare friends, here we are back again for another little visit with you. As usual we have lots of questions and answers with an interesting item now and then about the folks heard over the air waves. Let's see what we can find first.

FANFARE



Q. and A. ● Tenor
 "Andy" ● Captain
 Speed ● News
 By MARJORIE GIBSON

Right here it is. A question from Anna Belle Francek of Chicago Heights, Illinois. Miss Francek would like to know who compose the trio on the 10:00 a. m., CST, program each day. They are Buddy, Bill and Otto. With Zeb, they compose the Otto and His Tune Twisters act. Evelyn Overstake, the Little Maid, is featured on the program also.

Did you know that John Sloan, Scotch tenor, who was heard with the Y. M. C. A. Octette so many Sundays during the past winter, was at one time teamed with Eddie Dean of the Dean Brothers. John and Eddie appeared first with Ernie Young's Revue; later they were heard together over KMA in Shemandoah, Iowa, and at KNAX in Yankton, South Dakota.

Mrs. Hazel Mathews of LaFayette, Indiana, would like to know who announces the Litsinger program featuring the Westerners from 6:15 to 6:30, CST, each Saturday evening! Your announcer on this delightful quarter-hour program is your old friend, Bill Cline.

Do you remember the story in Stand By! a few issues ago about the little boy who wanted to name his new gold fish "Andy" and why shouldn't he, for wasn't that what Jolly Joe called "whatever" was in the "fish bowl" at WLS? Well, here is a picture of the Andy who sits at the controls in the WLS fish bowl—or literally speaking, the Control Room! Like the good operator that he is, Andy has spent hours and hours at those controls conscientiously, patiently regulating and controlling volume and quality of the programs sent to you from Prairie Farmer-WLS stu-



Andy at the controls in the WLS fish bowl—or literally speaking, the Control Room! Like the good operator that he is, Andy has spent hours and hours at those controls conscientiously, patiently regulating and controlling volume and quality of the programs sent to you from Prairie Farmer-WLS stu-

dios. Such is the life of a radio control room operator! Andy first became interested in radio and all that signifies, back in his high school days when he joined a radio club. Andy, like Tommy Rowe whom you read about on this page last week, is another amateur radio enthusiast. Yes, and Andy's hobbies, like Tommy's (quoting from last issue), are "radio, radio, radio, and radio." In his amateur radio experiments he contacted a "ham" in Australia as early as 1925. That accomplishment was a real thrill for Andy! He says that, of course, reaching Australia is a rather common occurrence today, but that back in 1925, it was quite unusual! But the greatest thrill Andy has experienced in his years as a radio operator was the Alka Seltzer broadcast from the airplane over the world's fair last summer. Andy was the operator in the plane. Andy confided in us that before coming to WLS he had hoped to become a radio operator on board a ship but that there was so little demand for ship radio operators at that time, he gave up the idea though reluctantly, and still regrets having missed that adventure. Previous to entering the radio field Andy worked for several years as a draftsman for the Sunda Strand Adding Machine Company in Rockford. It was in Rockford, too, at Station KFLV that Andy did his radio operating! Now as to his appearance—Andy is five feet, eleven inches tall, weighs 130 pounds, has dark brown hair and dark brown eyes. Andy was born in Rockford, Illinois, on the 9th of February, 1903. That means he is 32 years old. On the first day of August, 1928, Andy was married to Miss Celia Darling of Crete, Illinois. They have two children, Shirley, aged four, and William, two years old. Perhaps you are wondering what Andy's name really is. It is William Anderson.

We are sure that many of you folks are happy to hear the voice of your old friend—Harold Safford—announcing the 9:00-10:00, CST, hour of the National Barn Dance on Saturday nights. From about 1927 to 1929, Harold was chief announcer of the good old National Barn Dance. You may recall, too, that he was also Captain of the WLS Show Boat. He is now an executive of Sears, Roebuck & Company in Chicago.

Here is something interesting that the Hoosier mimic, Max Terhune, was telling us a while back. He said that last winter he played six consecutive theatre engagements in six different cities in six different states. The first one was Chilton, Wisconsin, the next was Knightstown, Indiana, then Circleville, Ohio, Wheeling, West Virginia, Brunswick, Maryland, and Huntington, Pennsylvania. Well, that's certainly traveling some, isn't it? By the way, Max is now appearing as master of ceremonies for a barn dance show heard each Monday night over WCCO in Minneapolis.

Phil Anderson, veteran newspaper man, who joined the staff of WLS just a few weeks ago has already been given the "air"—for during the absence of Julian Bentley who is vacationing up in the North Woods, Phil is dishing out the daily news to eager listeners. Says he doesn't even have mike fright! Before coming to WLS, Phil was for several years reporter on the Post Bulletin in Rochester, Minnesota. Prior to that he was with amusement publications, being Associate Editor of the Billboard for some length of time.

Here are two more questions. This time they are from Marion L. Lee of LaSalle, Illinois. "Is Linda Parker on the road with the Cumberland Ridge Runners?" And "Where do Lulu Belle and Scotty live when not appearing with one of the road shows?" Yes, our little Sunbonnet Girl, Linda Parker, is appearing with the Cumberland Ridge Runners on a WLS road show, which at present is playing a number of engagements in various Wisconsin communities. Other folks with this show are Billy Wood, artist on the xylophone; Pancakes, Black-face comedian and brother of Karl Davis; and the Play Party Girls who are Evelyn Overstake Foley and Jean Harris, Karl Davis's wife. Lulu Belle and Scotty consider Chicago their home. They are now vacationing at Scotty's old home in the mountains near Asheville, North Carolina.

Beetle!

He's In Again!

Faithful "Haunter" Still Gets in Baker's Hair after All these Years

WHO is Beetle, the scorpion, the viper, the fiend, haunter, villain whose sardonic voice, floating mysteriously in from the ether, harasses and heckles Phil Baker during the Armour program over an NBC-WJZ network each Friday at 7:30 p. m., CST?

To the radio audience at large he is only a ghostly voice. To the studio audience in Chicago he is only a ghostly voice. Hundreds crowd the NBC studios each Friday to see Baker, Bottle, and, incidentally, Beetle, but never yet has one of them seen Beetle. He is as invisible to the studio audience as to the radio fan who sits at home before his loud speaker. His voice drifts into the studio, apparently from nowhere, and is gone. He is the mystery of radio.

Who is Beetle? Why not ask Phil Baker, the man who created this strange character, who used him for years in the theatre, always sitting in a front box and heckling the comedian unmercifully, and who finally brought him along to radio when Baker made his debut on the Armour program more than two years ago.

All right, Mr. Baker, who is Beetle?

"Beetle," replies the Armour Jester, "is a state of mind. He is the conflict in the drama, the sour cream in my coffee, the sand in my shoes, the cracker crumbs in my bed. I have fought him, with no appreciable success, for years, both in the theatre and in the radio studio. He is always with me, wherever I go. I can't get rid of him, for he is no living person. He is an institution, a device.

"You ask me who is Beetle? If you mean the real Beetle, I don't know, for I have never met him. If you mean the person whose voice you hear in the role of Beetle, I say it makes little

difference. I have made offers to half a dozen radio columnists to play the role of Beetle. I offered to bet them that they could play the role without the radio audience in general noticing the difference. So far, none of them has taken me up. Maybe it's just as well, but

Wonder what Phil is saying that puzzles Bottle (Harry McNaughton) at the left?



the offer was made in good faith. The value of Beetle lies in the character, which has been unchanged for more years than I care to reveal—my, how tempus fugit!"

And Baker fell into a reverie, as all comedians doubtless do now and then. He recalled the beginnings of his stage career, when he ran away from his New York home three times at the age of 15.

"The third time, I managed to reach Boston," he recalled. "I was broke and hungry, unable to get a job, ready to jump at a chance to be a dishwasher or errand boy. But I got a chance to make 50 cents by appearing at the Bowdoin Square Theatre on amateur night (no, it wasn't Major Bowers' Hour). I played the piano and sang in (To page 12)

THESE typewriter keys are just a little harder to punch this morning than usual. In fact I don't expect to do much moving around at all today. Georgie Goebel is walking around like a live mummy . . . sunburn. We were out at the lake yesterday and Old Man Sunshine really made things hot for us. . . . Driving out to the cottage after the barn dance the other night, Georgie told me something I thought you'd like to know. Quite sometime ago Georgie had a great admirer of his radio work who was serving time in the Iowa State prison. The prisoner wrote many letters to Georgie telling him how the warden allowed the boys to listen to the barn dance until the little cowboy had sung his songs. Those songs meant a lot to the prisoners and they all learned to look forward to Georgie and his singing. Not long ago there came to the Goebel home a visitor. It was none other than the former prisoner who had served his time out and had come to Chicago to thank Georgie for himself and the other boys for the songs.

Walter Invents New Step

I just learned that while the Rangers were down in Havana, Cuba, during their vacation, Walter (Basso) Tuttle attempted to show the Cubans how the Rhumba should really be danced. . . . I say attempted because, according to Ozzie Westley, Walter slipped on the floor and went sprawling at the feet of laughing spectators. . . . Walter says he will stick to square dancing from now on.

Who is this fellow coming in here? All smiles. . . . happy-go-lucky attitude. . . . firm handclasp. . . . sparkling eyes. . . . ambitious. . . . surely it can't be. . . . but it is. . . . Bill Jones. . . . just back from a vacation.

The Halus's are still measles these days. It's those twin boys Ronnie and Normie. Ronnie just had them and Saturday the sign was taken off the Halus front door. It's back there again this morning though. . . . Normie has the measles now.

Vacation—Haircut—Names

Julian Bentley, editor of the Stand By!, is now on his vacation. Wyn Orr did a swell job of production on the barn dance in the absence of Bill Jones. . . . John Brown is starting to worry again. He's going to have to get another hair cut next week. . . . No wonder that Buttram fellow changed his name. His complete monicker is Maxwell Emmett Buttram. . . . Bill Vickland is humming an old tune "Call Me Up Some Rainy Afternoon." Most appropriate for today. . . . I now have 34 books on my desk. Half of them were given me by listeners. Thanks again. . . .

AD LIB

BY
JACK HOLDEN



Last week I received a card from a listener in Alba, Michigan. I was born in that town. . . . up over the drug store. I always wondered what it looked like. On the card was a picture of Main street. . . . there was the drug store and a cross marking the window of the front room upstairs. I'll have to send it on to Dad and Mother. Thanks so much. . . . It's just the kind of Main street I always thought it might be. Some day I'm going in that old drug store and buy an ice-cream soda.

Grease Paint and White Silk

The Maple City Four appeared at the barn dance last Saturday night in white silk swallow tail suits and black faced. They are appearing this week at the Oriental theatre down town and had to play both theatres the other night.

That clock on Joe Kelly's desk says it's a quarter after five. The right time though is 10:30. . . . but if it were a quarter after five, I would probably be down town. . . . Pat Buttram would not be here pestering me with a lot of old jokes he wants to use tomorrow morning. Howard Chamberlain would not be here looking over this afternoon's schedule. Verne and Lee would not be looking over my shoulder at this moment to see what I was writing about them. Al Halus would not be looking for sound effect records. We would be off the air. You folks reading this would probably be doing something else. HOWEVER, it is 10:30 and I have to get into the studio.

Man on Horseback

Thought while trying my best to stay on a horse. Wish I could ride as well as Arkie. I'm glad I'm not a horse. Wish I had a couple of pillows. How does Tom Mix do it. . . . like this. . . . no I'm sure that isn't the way. . . . whoa. . . . maybe this is better. . . . no that isn't it either. . . . oh, well, I'll just sit here and pay that man at the barn a dollar an hour to suffer. Pop Stanton told me this horse was easy to ride. . . . it is. . . . for him. Listen Harriet. . . . that's the horse. . . . don't you get tired of eating grass. . . . come on will you. . . . let's catch up with the rest. . . . have you no respect at all for me? Wish I could ride a horse down hill like Gene Autry did in that movie of his we saw. I wonder if I could ride better if I had a pair of fancy

riding boots and corduroy breeches. . . . I don't imagine that rough corduroy would help a lot though. I'm glad I took a western saddle instead of an English one. This horn here is a great thing to hang on to. Now take it easy Harriet. . . . we got all day. . . . please Harriet. I have a cousin in Grand Rapids named Harriet. . . . I'd like to get those sun glasses out of my shirt pocket but I'm afraid to let go of this saddle horn. Now we're heading back for the barn. . . . In a half hour Harriet, you'll be home. . . . wait a minute. . . . please. . . . whoa, whoa. . . . why did I ever turn this horse homeward. . . . I hope you miss this fence. . . . all right go to it, I'll hang on. . . . I can see right now that Harriet is a home girl. . . . I wonder who wrote the song "A Cowboy's Best Friend is His Horse?"

Today's Children

CHICAGO, June 29.—Today's Children, popular NBC dramatic show revolving around episodes in the lives of Mother Moran, her family, relatives and friends which is broadcast daily except Saturday and Sunday at 8:30 a. m., CST, over an NBC-WJZ network, will be on the air for another year under the terms of a new contract.

Today's Children has been heard on NBC networks since May 15, 1933.



"Bet the Bass are biting today."

Things Are GROWING on Prairie Farmer Farm

By CHECK STAFFORD

IT WAS a sunny day, so we chose to visit Burr-Ridge Farm, our Prairie Farmer acres in DuPage county, Illinois. After our few days' absence, we were truly amazed at the rapid growth of small grain, corn, sweet clover and hay crops. Generous rainfall and warmer days had most surely done wonders, and we found the men folks on the farm had been busy, too.

You see, folks, out at Prairie Farmer's farm no mysterious waving of a magic wand has been used to build up the soil, nor has wholesale application of funds and labor been used to develop what was once a rather down-at-the-heel 160 acres. On the other hand, careful study, application of known soil-building methods and lots of hard work have done what they have for many others, and the farms they work. . . . again produced crops.

Alfalfa Looks Fine

The lower east field of alfalfa, which at our last visit was bidding fair to be a good crop, was now tall and of fine growth, and most surely the first cutting will be a heavy one. Lee Shaddle, farm manager, says that even last year, under drouth conditions, this field produced enough hay to feed the Guernseys.

Lee is a great believer in the testing of soils to find their needs of lime or legumes. When visiting the south sweet clover field, we noted where, after limestone had been applied, a catch crop of sweet clover was sown, and it was plain to see the direct results of that limestone. A narrow strip which had not received a sweetening of lime was much less frisky and heavy of growth.

Protecting a Heritage

Stopping to rest in the shade of a friendly elm, on the highest point of the farm, and looking out over the rolling, pretty countryside, we reflected that here—not so many years ago—was virgin soil which was thought to be of everlasting fertility. Trees and native grasses had then been holding back erosion. Land washing troubles had not then set in. . . . crops were planted and just grew, and pro-

youthful master soon had them up in the cow lot. With feed in their mangers ready, the doors were opened and every cow knew just which was her stall. We've helped milk a string of dairy cows, and then, and now, have oftentimes wondered how each cow knew which was its own stanchion.

Mother Instinct

Before leaving we chatted a bit with the women folks, finding that they'd had good luck so far with their spring chicks, and in passing through the little chicken pens, we scared a pet hen with her brood of seven or eight chicks. Quickly old Biddy called her little ones, and under her protecting wings they ducked, while the old mother hen clucked shrilly at us.

Here was, we thought, the age-old instinct of mother protection. We had surprised this barnyard poultry mother, her brood was perhaps in danger. We might try to harm her, but her little feathered biddies would be safe under her protecting wings.

We glanced at our watch, then instinctively at the fast lowering sun. We must be going. Back in the barnlot the farm dog was barking in play with a little tot. Down the road a ways, in a clump of bushes, a turtle dove was clumping.

Another day was closing, out on the Prairie Farmer farm. Soon, tired folks would be through with evening chores and to bed and rest. We had enjoyed every tiny incident of the



Looking across rich soil toward the barn.

road, back to the future farm home site, and used in setting out in other spots to beautify the grounds.

Well, we must see how the calves are coming along. We find them regular pets now, and when we joined the men folks, with their feed buckets, the frisky bunch nearly bowled us over, nosing in the pails.

It was milking time, and owing to a wind from the opposite direction, the boys found the cows couldn't hear their calls, so the dog and his

day, reminders of our own days in the country.

Funny, but true, isn't it, that you can take the boy out of the country, but can never take the country out of the boy?

Jack Holden, during the summer months, probably lives the farthest from our studios, of any of the staff, it being 68 miles to his cottage at the lake—at Laporte, Indiana.

HOWDY, folks. Well, here we are again, and this issue is the last one of June; the next will be July 6. Yes sir, the grand glorious Fourth is almost with us and the good old summer time is on in earnest. Lots of difference in the ways folks observe the Fourth nowadays and in the old days.

How many of you recall when the village men folks fired off anvils . . . speakers made long-winded speeches in the grove . . . there were several runaways during the day as old Nell or Dobbin scared at firecrackers . . . and buggies and wagons brought the folks to town, over dusty dirt roads?

Today's Fourth is one of races . . . fishing trips . . . airplane rides and trips over miles of concrete roads viewing the hot-dog, barbecue and filling station scenery, riding in automobiles . . . the only horses seen being those galloping down the home stretch at the race track.

We've had the pleasure of meeting quite a number of school groups here at our studios from all over the country, and we find that most of them have radios, both the pupils and teachers stating that many programs are both of interest and value in their study. With the resumption of school again this fall, the outlook is that many more schools will install radios, either through action by school boards or by the schools holding plays, sales and other entertainment for the funds.

For several early morning programs, a young lad, 16, hailing from Kentucky, spent a couple of hours seated in our studios watching the broadcasting. He was a quiet, sort of a forsaken-like boy. The last morning he visited us, he stopped to bid good-bye. It was then we found he had been tramping the streets most of each day and part of the nights trying to find some odd job. Just anything. He was handicapped. Little or no education, and knew no trade. Said after 10 days of weary, vain looking, he was "goin' home, where I belong and where I know I'll git to eat regular. Anyway, it's lots lonelier here with so many folks all around, than it is in the woods way up on the mountains." Just another disappointed chap who now knows there is only ONE place that he's welcome, and only ONE place truly HOME.



THE LATCH STRING



We'll be glad when our editor, Julian Bentley, gets back at his desk Monday. Funny, isn't it, how after you've always thought the other fellow had it the easiest and you had to really help do his work—that you then learned his was no bed of roses, soft nice job, and that maybe, after all, the pasture on your side of the fence was just as green as on the other side.

Just finished reading a nice letter from Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dawson, listener friends at Ellsworth, Illinois; Mrs. Dawson stating that they have good neighbors there, who have brought them in several quarts of fine, luscious strawberries. The Dawsons are former farm folks, and Mrs. Dawson says that many times, years ago when they were farming, Mr. Dawson took his plow or binder to help others less fortunate in their neighborhood. Mr. Dawson is now 76 and Mrs. Dawson 71. An elderly sister also lives at the home, and the letter in closing says: "You see, we are almost shut-ins and radio is a God-send to us, especially on Sundays (now that we don't get about any more) we can enjoy Dr. John Holland's Sunday services, the splendid music and other Sabbath programs, too."

Sometimes, when our loudspeaker is going in the Little Theatre, it is rather difficult to hear clearly over our phone. This happened the other morning when answering the phone and we were quite startled . . . for a moment.

The lady calling seemed to be excited and was talking fast, and we caught something about an aunt, and killing, and was it poison? and what was she to do? We were very much relieved when, softening down the speaker volume, we heard her conversation clearer and found that ants were playing havoc with her lawn and flowers, and she had heard some kind of poison was used. What would we advise? We told her carbon bisulphide . . . and to be careful, as it was a chemical, highly inflammable, producing a destructive gas which might not agree with aunts any more than ants.

Every once in a while we find ourselves turning over the June page on our calendar . . . to take a peep at July. It's in July that we are figuring on slipping away for a few days . . . and we hope these early season disciples of Isaac Walton leave us a few sunfish to catch, at least.

We surely appreciate the fine flowers that have been sent in this season, our studios and the various office desks fairly beaming recently with beautiful iris, peonies, and roses from the gardens of good folks throughout the country. Someone wrote, and quite truthfully we believe, that nothing else will pep up a room or office quite so much, as a vase of blossoms.

Well folks, its time we were signing off, and getting this copy down to the printshop . . . so until next week, at this same time, we'll just say . . . good-bye, and take care of yourselves!

Where the Tall Rye Grows

Tall corn, tall fishing, and tall flower plant stories are this season taking a back position for tall small grain news . . . backed up with the actual evidence from sample rye and wheat stalks sent in by Prairie Farmer-WLS listeners.

As this is written, a specimen of rye, sent in by Jacob F. Smith, farmer of Waterloo, Indiana, which measures exactly eight feet high, and holds the tall grain championship, with Fred A. Yoder of Goshen, Indiana, in second place with his rye, measuring seven feet, eight inches. Third, is held by the Albert Ledgers farm of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, their rye sample stalk being seven feet, six inches.

Generous rains, are credited with being largely responsible for the extreme thrifty growth of grain this year and the problem of what to do with the excess straw faces farmers now. Imagine shocks of wheat, and rye, as high as corn fodder! Whether this tall grain will head out well, remains to be seen.

LATER: Rye sent in by Frank Inogle, Ossian, Indiana, measuring 8 feet 3 inches, is holding top place, but for how long?

Man on the Cover

OLD MAN RADIO undoubtedly saved Howard Chamberlain a lot of greasy fingers.

Howard is a natural born mechanic and when he gets his long fingers down into the inside workings of a motor he seems to get at the inner meaning of the thing. At the same time, his fine baritone voice made it almost a toss-up whether he would follow mechanics or vocal and dramatic work.

Howard was born March 10, 1907, at Rochester, Indiana, the son of Mr.



Howard and Lurella

and Mrs. J. E. Chamberlain. During most of his school days Howard lived on a farm and walked two miles to school daily. In his senior year in high school he began singing and acting in school productions and it was this experience which later influenced him to enter radio.

When he finished high school Howard followed his mechanical bent and worked for two years in a cabinet factory in Huntington, Indiana. He also worked during this period as an electrician for the Erie railroad and as a telephone lineman or "trouble shooter." He found time also to sing with the Erie band in Huntington and made his air debut over WROG, Huntington, in 1926. He sang at the station for three months.

Nineteen twenty-seven found Howard employed as distribution engi-

neer in a Battle Creek, Michigan, pie factory. In that year, and again the following year, he won second place in the Atwater Kent auditions for the state of Michigan. At night he studied architecture through a correspondence school. A year's study enabled him to start work as a tool designer. At the end of a year he was assistant chief tool designer for the Battle Creek plant of the Advance-Rumley company. Then followed three years in an architect's office.

He's a Cook, Too

He rose to the position of architect's supervisor on the construction of three of Battle Creek's schools.

"Then," says Howard, "I was struck amidships by the depression." (As who wasn't?) Architecture came to a standstill and Howard joined the army of unemployed. He didn't serve there long, however. No, his talents ran in several directions, and before long he was wearing the tall white hat of a chef on a Union Pacific railroad diner.

Three months of cooking on the run between Chicago and Los Angeles and he went back to cabinet designing. He designed, manufactured and sold a variety of novelties and has several inventions to his credit. At the same time he was singing in two church choirs, and was soloist in one of them. He was actively engaged in little theatre work and played such parts as Romeo and the lead in "The Valiant."

A friend suggested that Howard try out as a radio announcer and even work for nothing more than the experience for a time. He followed that advice and at a small Michigan

station he did everything from selling advertising to conducting devotional programs. Last year he went to work at WIND, Gary, Indiana, and after seven weeks there came to WLS in late summer.

Howard is married to the former Lurella Cappels of Huntington. They have two little boys, one almost three years old and the second not quite a year.

Howard is a tall fellow, weighs about 155, has blue eyes and black hair, usually looks serious but on the slightest provocation breaks into a million-dollar grin. He lists his hobby as tinkering, prefers mystery in his reading, likes basketball and tennis, loves music and cake!

Barn Dance Fan

Captain Albert W. Stevens, who with Captain Orvil A. Anderson will soon make a flight into the stratosphere from the Black Hills region of South Dakota, is an ardent National Barn Dance fan. In fact, he has attended the Barn Dance at the Eighth Street theatre in Chicago several times, and also visited the WLS control rooms to talk with Tommy Rowe and other technicians about the methods employed in broadcasting. Tommy Rowe, incidentally, has many friends in the U. S. Army, for he worked with the Army some years ago during its initial plane-to-ground broadcast experiments. Captain Stevens is awaiting only favorable weather to make the stratosphere ascension, which is being planned jointly by the National Geographic Society and the Army air corps.

RADIO LISTENERS HELPED TO BUILD IT



Blackburn College, famous "self-help" school at Carlinville, Illinois, needed a new barr. President Hudson, well known to network listeners as well as on individual stations, told the public. The bricks in the wall came from an old street pavement. The oak lumber was sawed on the college farm. Radio listeners helped with incidental expenses.

HOMEMAKERS' CORNER

By MRS. MARY WRIGHT

WE ARE certainly glad to welcome warm weather and the change it brings to our tables. For temperature probably influences the kind of food we serve about as much as any other factor.

Cookies seem much more like a hot weather food to me than cake. Perhaps because there is no sweet icing, either to make or to eat. At least I have never lost my love for the old cookie jar.



Mrs. Wright

And by the way, if you haven't a cookie jar—the squatty type, you know—is better than a tall one of small diameter. It is easier to get the cookies out of the squatty jar. There are not so many layers of them, and the bottom layers do not get crushed.

Ice-box cookies make excellent summer cookies, as well as winter ones. They have a delicious flavor and are very crisp. Another cookie I like to have around the house in the summer time to serve with a cold fruit beverage is one my mother used to make many years ago. No doubt your mother did too, because it seemed to me that everyone made coconut macaroons—probably because it was so easy to make these drop cookies which taste so much like candy.

Here's How to Make Them

If you have forgotten how they were made, here's the way to do it. Beat two egg whites until they are nearly stiff and then add half a teaspoon of salt and gradually add a cup of sugar, about two tablespoons at a time, beating constantly. By the time all the sugar is beaten in, the egg white should be stiff enough to hold its shape well. Then fold in one-fourth teaspoon of almond extract (or vanilla if you prefer), one cup of coconut and two cups of corn flakes, and drop by teaspoonfuls on an oiled baking sheet. It takes from ten to twelve minutes to bake these macaroons in a moderate oven, which is 350 degrees F. These amounts will make about three dozen cookies of the size indicated. I would like to remind you, too, of those delicious peanut butter cookies to use in your summer cookie jar. You will find the recipe in the March 2 issue of Stand By!

Rolled cookies are not especially easy to make during very hot weather, but if you become very hungry for them, you will find they will roll much more easily if you place the dough in the refrigerator for fifteen to twenty minutes before trying to roll them. The dough will become more firm both because the butter hardens and because the flour takes up part of the moisture as it stands. Consequently you will not have to add as much flour to the rolling board as you would if the dough was warm and soft when rolled. Too much flour makes the cookies hard and brittle, rather than tender and crisp as we like to have them.

Try a Pastry Cloth

When rolling cookies, be careful not to have an excess of flour on the board unless you want the dough to take up a great deal of this flour. A light coating of flour will be just as effective as a lot of flour in preventing the cookies from sticking. A pastry cloth, of canvas or linen stretched tightly over the pastry board helps greatly when rolling soft doughs. Rub flour lightly into the pastry cloth and practically none of the flour will be taken up by the dough and yet the dough will not stick nearly as easily as on an uncovered pastry board, on which much flour is used.

If you take these precautions you can make rolled cookies on hot days as well as the ice box cookies and drop cookies—although, of course, they do take more time. Cookies help greatly in impromptu entertaining, so if you do not have the cookie jar habit, now is a good time to start it.

CORRECTION:

In the June 8 edition of Stand By! an error was made in printing the recipes! We are sorry this happened. Here are the corrected recipes.

ICE BOX COOKIES

1½ c. butter	1 tsp. salt
1 c. white sugar	2 tsp. cinnamon
1 c. brown sugar	1 c. nut meats (if black walnuts are used, you may use fewer nuts)
3 eggs	
5 c. all-purpose flour	
4 tsp. baking powder	

Let butter stand at room temperature until soft enough to cream easily. Cream well with the white and brown sugar, adding the sugar gradually (roll the brown sugar and put it through a sieve to remove lumps—and remember, that brown sugar wants to be packed down well when measuring it). Add the eggs and beat well. Sift the flour once before meas-

uring, and to it add the other dry ingredients (baking powder, salt, and cinnamon), and mix well. Add these dry ingredients to the moist mixture, and when well combined, add the nut meats, which have been cut medium fine. (It is not necessary to mix these nuts with flour because this cookie dough is thick enough that they will not settle to the bottom). Shape the dough into rolls about an inch and a half in diameter, wrap in waxed paper, and put in a cold place until thoroughly chilled, at least overnight. Slice thin and bake in a moderate oven, 375 degrees F., about seven minutes, until a delicate brown.

BROWNIES

¼ c. butter	¼ c. milk
1 c. sugar	2 squares chocolate, melted
2 eggs	¼ c. black walnuts
1 c. flour	1 tsp. vanilla
1 tsp. baking powder	½ tsp. salt

Cream softened butter and sugar together well, add the eggs and beat until light and fluffy. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together and add it to the first mixture alternately with the milk. Add chocolate, nuts and vanilla, and beat for a couple of minutes. Pour into an 8"x8" cake pan lined with waxed paper and bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees F., for 35 minutes. Remove from pan at once and when cool, cover with fudge frosting. When making fudge for frosting, cook it slightly less than for candy—to 231 degrees Fahrenheit, if you use a thermometer.

Hobbies have come to the front in the last few years. Women have discounted the old saying "Man may work from 'til sun but woman's work is never done"—for even farm women, mothers of families, are finding time for hobbies.

It happened this way to one such farmer's wife. One day last winter, Miss Olive Kackley, director of the Prairie Farmer - WLS Community Service department put out a call in a certain town for local talent. This mother responded, prepared to sing in the guise of an old lady, Miss Kackley at once dubbed her Mirandy, which put a bee in "Mirandy's" bonnet. Mirandy, you know, is the wife of The Lazy Farmer who appears regularly in Prairie Farmer. "Mirandy" went home and wrote "The Lazy Farmer and Mirandy" skit and it was produced on the Community talent show.

To make a long story short, "Mirandy" is still riding her hobby of "back yard philosophy in rhyming prose." You will be given an opportunity to hear her during Homemakers' Hour on Monday afternoon, July 1. Sophia Germanich, as soloist, will assist "Mirandy" in her presentation.

New Addition to Staff

Tommy Tanner is the newest addition to the staff and hayloft crew. He was reared in Tennessee, where he memorized many of the mountain folk songs. Later, his family moved to Nebraska, where he helped pay his expenses through high school by singing and playing on a radio station. For the past two or three years Tommy has been starred from Kansas City studios. Coming to Chicago recently, he is now heard on the Morning Round-Up and other programs.

Sunday Broadcast

Are you listening at 8:00 a. m. CST on Sundays to the new "Sycamore and Cypress" broadcast? It's truly representative of the "Deep South." With Bill Vickland as the plantation owner, the scene depicts the colored folks coming to his front porch on Sunday morning to sing spirituals and other negro songs, and to "talk over things." The famous Eureka Jubilee Singers, led by Miss Esther Gaskin, do an outstanding job in their singing the sweet and rhythmic folk songs of the Southland.

Vacation for Joe

Joe Kelly, early morning and barn dance announcer, has thrown away his alarm clock for two weeks, while he vacations at Kingston, Ontario, the old home of Mrs. Kelly. Joe, Jr., is with them, of course. It's "Don't forget, I'll be back after a rest week" for Jolly Joe's thousands of palsy-walsies.



This fine young citizen of Janesville, Wisconsin, is William Lewis Story, one of our big list of babies with initials WLS. (Note to Jolly Joe—better sign this fellow up as a Palsy Walsie.)



Hey there hat, where you going with little Georgie Goebel? This picture of the sweet-singing "littlest cowboy" shows him at the age of 18 months.

Barks!

Jack Johnstone, author of the CBS Buck Rogers broadcasts, gave an audition to a young lady applicant for a job in the show recently. With no sign of nervousness, she stepped to the mike and began barking and yapping for all she was worth. She impressed Johnstone so thoroughly that he intends to write a dog (probably a 25th Century rocket hound) into the show next fall.

Lots of Hats

Heard in the NBC studios: James Melton's weakness is hats. At the last census he had something like 35 of them in his wardrobe. . . . Lanny Ross has one pet aversion in food—he won't eat blueberry pie. Reason: Years ago he won a pie-eating contest and all the pies consumed were blueberry. He hasn't eaten a piece since.

Visitors

On a recent Saturday, we found that visitors had registered in our Guest-Book from nine states of the Union and one group of Canadian folks were present. There were present in this crowd—one man 90 and the youngest here that day—was his little great granddaughter, just six months old.

EAT FOR HEALTH

FOOD MINERALS FROM THE SEA

PARKELP

Pure Sun-Radiated Kelp
Amazons rich in Iodine, Iron, Calcium and other food minerals which build food back. Comes in handy Shaker for table use or in 2 oz. bottles for medicinal use. Retailer available in most leading Drug & Health Food Stores.
Parkelp Laboratories, 6105 Dearborn St., Chicago

20 ORIENTAL POPPY, 5 Iceland Poppy, 25 new Hybrid Delphinium plants, all 5th Postpaid. Strong, well rooted, field grown plants for summer sowing. Some will bloom this fall. Root cutting possible Oriental Poppy Free if you order this month. **CLARK GARDNER, Route 4, Box 2, Otago, Iowa**

20 REPRINTS 25c
 Film developed, 2 prints each negative, 25c.
 10 Reprints 50c, 10c 3-10c.
 ROLL enlarged and printed, with 2 professional enlargements. 25c.
 ENLARGEMENTS 3-120, 25c; 5-5x7, 25c; 3-8x10, 25c.
 SPECIAL hand-colored, steel mounted, 120 enlargement, 25c.
SKRUDLAND
 4118-86 Overhill Chicago, Illinois
 You Saw the Ad in STAND BY!

YOU REQUESTED -

The concluding summary in the Sunday morning vocational guidance series. Here it is:

By Arthur C. Page

YOU boys and girls who are now undertaking to choose your life work are starting at the most wonderful period in history. There are greater resources and opportunities today than have been offered to any previous generation. The frontiers of covered wagon days are no more. But there are new frontiers on which you will find thrills and adventures more wonderful than any in the days of George Rogers Clark, Daniel Boone or Buffalo Bill.

In your school work you begin to learn how to study. You must keep on studying all your life. Your education is only started.

There is no easy way to determine exactly what vocation you are best fitted to follow; fortune-telling is worthless. The chances are you may fit equally well into three or four different lines of work. Circumstances will have a great deal to do with the line you choose.

Don't Specialize Too Much

Having this in mind, avoid too much specialization in your studies. The successful man or woman today needs a broad understanding of many subjects. There is a great deal of overlapping of professions and occupations. If you specialize too much you tend to become narrow and limited in vision. Learn all you can about every occupation; try to understand the other man's job. The most successful men and women are those who understand the most about life and people and the problems that all kinds of people must meet.

Some people have the mistaken idea that once you find the vocation you are fitted for, all the rest will be easy. They think that it is just like fitting a key into a lock, and when you find the right key, the door comes open and success is assured. That is not true. No success worth while is achieved except by effort and study. The people who achieve most are those who work hardest and most effectively.

Learn Things Accurately

Form the habit of digging constantly for the truth and for complete understanding. The thing that counts is not what you would like to believe, but what is really true.

It is a good idea to take some one subject at a time and prepare yourself thoroughly on it. When you are prepared on some one line of learning, it usually is not very long until

you have need for that particular information.

Cultivate an affirmative instead of a negative attitude. When you find a man who can tell all sorts of reasons why a thing can't be done, turn away from him and look for a man who can show you reasons and methods for doing it. It is a good thing to have brakes on an automobile, but you can't make much progress without an engine to drive you ahead.

Finally, boys and girls, do not worry about whether there is a place for you in the work of the world. The fact is, that there is some job waiting for you to do that you can do better than anyone else. It is up to you to fit yourself and to go ahead courageously, without fear, and fill your place. It takes all kinds of people to make a world. You may look at someone else and feel that he has natural endowments greater than yours. Remember, oak is great for construction where you need strength; mahogany is fine-grained and takes a fine polish; but soft white pine is better for pattern making. Whether you're oak, mahogany, or pine, there's a place for you.

STAFF MAN



Here's Phil LaMar Anderson, notebook and pencil in hand, during his reporting days. Phil, a veteran newspaperman and the author of the novel, "Court House Square," has joined the WLS continuity department.

BEETLE

(Continued from page 5)

Italian dialect. They liked me so well they sent me to Fall River and raised me to a dollar for the one appearance. Seventy-five cents of that I spent for food and 15 for a bed. They turned me out at 6 o'clock in the morning with a dime in my pocket. At that time they had a wood yard where runaway boys were put to work chopping wood. They must have been sorry for me, for they shipped me home after only one day of chopping.

"I got a job as secretary to Carl Laemmle in the old IMP Film Company. Mary and Lottie Pickford and King Baggot were their big stars. Last summer I went to work for Laemmle again, when I went out to Hollywood to work in 'The Gift of Gab.' This time my salary was 2,000 times as large as that which Laemmle paid me in the old days."

Baker's first real stage venture, however, was in vaudeville, accompanying a violinist on the piano. Then he heard of Ben Bernie in another act and suggested that they join forces. Ben suggested that Phil learn to play the accordion and come back a year later. Phil did, and the team of Bernie and Baker was formed. Then came the war and Phil joined the Navy. Previously, he had been strictly a musical performer, never working up the nerve to speak a word on the stage. But the constant give and take of repartee among the gobs soon equipped Baker with a gift of gab which later was to make him the first \$5,000 a week headliner.

Early in 1933, Baker made his first real venture into radio as headliner of the Armour program. One of the things that had bothered him about radio was the matter of stooges. Baker always had been famous for his stooge—the sardonic fellow who sat in a box and heckled the comedian throughout the performance. The stooge was as much a part of the comedian's act as his accordion. How to bring the stooge over into radio?

Phil solved the problem by transforming Beetle into the haunting voice of the ether, the forever unseen heckler of the Armour program.

Along with him, too, Baker brought Harry McNaughton, a veteran English actor, to play the role of Bottle, the butler.

But it was Beetle we were asking about, Mr. Baker.

"Beetle? Don't mention Beetle to me. I hate Beetle. I never want to hear of Beetle again—until next Friday night, bless his soul. I don't know what I'd do without him."

They're Called Tune Twisters, but—

"Tune Twisters" . . . yes, but every selection chock full of melody and rhythm, is the verdict of the public, when this jolly quartet is heard over the airwaves. Their names are: Ted (Otto) Morse, Rene (Zeb) Hartley, George (Bill) Thall and Ted (Buddy) Gilmore, and all are married but Otto, who says "Chess—I was still not got a family."

The rollicking four are heard on Saturday nights as part of the Barn Dance crew and each week day at 10:00 a. m., CST, and they are just as happy-go-lucky as they seem to be. All are vocalists, and they play the guitar, banjo, violin, bass violin, clarinet, saxophone and trumpet in rendering their catchy tunes, with Zeb doing all the arranging of musical numbers or vocal features.

Otto a Jayhawker

You folks might be interested to know that Otto is a native of Kansas, with Zeb also hailing from Sunflower state, while Bill is a Chicago citizen and Buddy is from Michigan. During their musical career in radio and on the stage, the group has traveled far and wide, and Otto crossed the big pond—to Europe—under the Stars and Stripes during the World War, as band leader of the 139th Infantry band, a unit of the famous 35th Division.

Started Young

Otto says his boys all learned to play various instruments when "Ve was chust liddle fellers," the trumpet being the instrument he first mastered, and his favorite today.

Speaking of his boyhood days, Otto says he got his first start on the musical ladder, playing in his old home town band, The Oakland, Kansas, Band, as a very young chap. Oakland was, at that time, a suburb of Topeka, Kansas. He recalls, with a twinkle in his eye, many ups and downs the boys had getting the sour notes sweetened and their organization smoothed out, to the later excellent unit it proved to be. The pianist in that outfit was a boy named Ralph Emerson—yes, you guessed it—the very same Ralph.

One just can't remain blue or wear a sour face when the Tune Twisters get going, for they are a foursome of fun and frolic, as well as unique dispensers of rhythm and rhyme.

Slim Miller of the Cumberland Ridge Runners, and Pat (Uncle Ezra) Barrett, are said to have the largest collection of reels, rods and all kinds of fishing tackle, of all our Ike Walton followers on the station. Uncle Ezra has an exceptionally fine selection of flies for casting.



In course of several years, radio listeners have sent bulbs, cuttings and seeds, which Mrs. Arthur C. Page has planted in her "friendship garden" at the Page home in DuPage county, Illinois. Mrs. Page has about 140 varieties of iris, as well as many interesting and unusual flowers and plants. Each has a history—tulips from Indiana and Michigan, bi-color violets from Arkansas, roses from Iowa, bittersweet from Illinois, and so on through a long list of flowers that bloom from snow to frost.

In The Old Hayloft

By THE HIRED MAN

They approached the Eighth Street Theatre in Chicago with obvious timidity. They went up to the stage door, hesitated before opening it, stepped in and looked frightened when the door slammed behind them. They were in strange surroundings, for it isn't every day that North Dakotans enter a playhouse—by the back door.

Who do you suppose they were looking for? Some relative? No. Some acquaintance then? No. It was Uncle Ezra, whose loyal friends they are.

The little boy, 12 years old, eagerly glanced to the right and the left, spied Uncle Ezra across the stage.

"Gee, mother," he said, "I wish Uncle Ezra would autograph my little notebook."

"And so do I, sonny," his mother declared.

Then someone called to the proprietor of Station E-Z-R-A and he came nearer to the Lakota, North Dakotas.

"Oh, Uncle Ezra, will you PLEASE sign my book?" the little fellow asked.

"OH, PLEASE DO," his happy mother added.

And friends, I just can't make up my mind who was the happiest, Mrs. W. W. Arnold or her boy, Wallace, when they obtained the handwriting of Uncle Ezra—along with a hastily scribbled message of greeting—from the man who has made countless thousands joyous by his programs.

The folks who crowd the Old Hayloft every Saturday night are all so friendly, like Uncle Ezra. When you see them seated on a bale of hay, or an old wooden box, looking out through the back door of the Loft to the timber in the distance, where the moon is shining brightly as it comes up over the tree tops, you just know without being told that these WLS radio stars are regular folks. So regular, in fact, that you've a feeling you can step up and talk to them just as you do your next-door neighbor.

It's thrilling just the same, to visit the Old Hayloft on the night the National Barn Dance goes out on the air to two score of radio stations which, in turn, are broadcasting the music, songs and fun to millions of listeners.

It's thrilling because you see, right there within a few feet of your seat in the audience, exactly how the girls and boys step up before the microphone and perform for their unseen audiences, sitting back in their cozy chairs in thousands of communities, enjoying them just as much as you.

I plan to tell you, from time to time, something about the WLS National Barn Dance folks who get together every Saturday night up in the Old Hayloft to have a good time.

If there's anything you'd like to know about the Old Hayloft, write to me at WLS, Chicago.

The Hired Man.

... LISTENING IN WITH WLS DAILY PROGRAMS

Saturday, June 29, to Saturday, July 6

870 k.c. - 50,000 Watts

Monday, July 1, to Friday, July 5



Three Happy Emersons. Left to right: "Skippy" (Ralph, Jr.), John Skinner and Elsie Mae. Ralph and Elsie Mae, you remember, were married before the microphone.

MORNING PROGRAMS

- 5:00—Daily—Smile-A-White.
- 5:20-5:30—Daily—Service features, including Temperature Reports; Chicago Livestock Estimates; Weather Forecast; Retailers' Produce Reporter; Day's WLS Artists' Bookings.
- 5:35-5:45—Farm Bulletin Board, Check Stafford; Crop Reports.
- 5:45-6:00—Smile-A-White. (Cont'd)
- 6:00—News Report—Julian Bentley.
- 6:15—Morning Round-Up—Otto & His Tune Twisters; Dean Bros.; Hoosier Sod Busters; Pat Buttram; Arkie; Ralph Emerson; Tommy Tanner; Chicago, Indianapolis and East St. Louis Livestock Estimates.

Saturday, Eve., June 29

- 6:00—The Westerners. (Litsinger Motors)
- 6:15—Favorite Acts.
- 6:30—WLS National Barn Dance.
- 7:00—Keystone Barn Dance Party. (Keystone Steel and Wire Co.)
- 7:30—National Barn Dance NBC Hour with Uncle Ezra, Maple City Four, Cumberland Ridge Runners, The Westerners, Verne, Lee and Mary, and other Hayloft favorites, with Joe Kelly as master of ceremonies. (Alka-Seltzer)
- 8:30—Barn Dance Frolic, George Gobel with Otto's Tune Twisters.
- 8:45—Barn Dance featuring Bill O'Connor and WLS Rangers. (Jordan Clothing Co.)
- 9:00—Prairie Farmer—WLS National Barn Dance continues until midnight with varied features, including The Westerners' Camp-Fire Songs at 10:00.

Sunday, June 30

7:00 a. m. to 11:00 a. m., CST

- 7:00—Romelle Fay plays the organ in 30 friendly minutes announced by Howard Chamberlain.
- 7:30—Lois and Reuben Bergstrom in heart songs. (Willard Tablet Co.)
- 7:45—News broadcast with summary of week end world-wide news brought through Trans-Radio Press.
- 8:00—"Sycamore and Cypress"—Eureka Jubilee Singers with Bill Vickland.
- 8:30—WLS Little Brown Church of the Air—Dr. John W. Holland, pastor; Hymns by Little Brown Church Singers and Henry Burr, tenor, assisted by WLS Orchestra and Romelle Fay, organist.
- 9:15—Tommy Tanner in favorite ballads.
- 9:30—Choral Music.
- 10:00—Herman Felber, violinist.
- 10:15—Homer Griffith. "The Friendly Philosopher." (Fred J. Walsh Co.)
- 10:30—Sunday Music Hall Concert; Orchestra; Verne, Lee and Mary; Phil Kalar; Weather. Livestock Estimates.
- 11:00—WENR Programs until 5:30 p. m.

Sunday Evening, June 30

5:30 p. m. to 7:00 p. m., CST

- 5:30—Bakers' Broadcast featuring Joe Penner. (Standard Brands) (NBC)
- 6:00—NBC Concert Orchestra.
- 6:45—Henrik Van Loon.

- 8:15—Tower Topics by Sue Roberts. Songs by Bill O'Connor, tenor, assisted by John Brown. (Sears Mail Order)
- 8:30—Today's Children—Dramatic Adventures of a Family, (NBC)
- 8:45—Mon., Wed., Fri.—Phil Kalar, "Old Music Chest," with Ralph Emerson. (Zono Ointment)
- Tues., Thurs.—Hoosier Sod Busters and Tommy Tanner.
- 9:00—Household Parade, conducted by Mrs. Mary Wright, Home Adviser—The Westerners and Louise; John Brown, pianist; Ralph Emerson, organist; Dean Bros.; Old Story Teller; Weather Report.
- 9:45—Mid-Morning News Broadcast—Julian Bentley.
- 9:50—Butter, Egg, Dressed Veal, Live and Dressed Poultry Quotations.
- 9:55—Jim Poole's mid-morning Chicago Cattle, Hog and Sheep Market direct from Union Stock Yards. (Chicago Livestock Exchange)
- 10:00—Otto and His Tune Twisters with Evelyn Overstake; Bill Trent, announcer. (Crazy Crystals)
- 10:15—Mon., Tues., Thurs.—"Little Bits from Life"—Bill Vickland with Ralph Emerson, Dean Bros.
- Wed., Fri.—Homer Griffith. "The Friendly Philosopher," and Ralph Emerson. (Fred J. Walsh Co.)
- 10:30—WLS Rangers and Sophia Germanich.
- 10:45—Men., Wed., Fri.—Henry Burr's Book of Ballads.
- Tues.—Grace Wilson, contralto; Ralph Emerson.
- Thurs.—Vibrant Strings.
- 11:00—Virginia Lee and Sunbeam. (Northwestern Yeast)
- 11:15—Mon., Wed., Fri.—Corn Huskers and Chore Boy.
- Tues.—Dean Bros. and Arkie.
- Thurs.—WLS Orchestra in folk music.
- 11:30—Daily—Weather Forecast; Fruit and Vegetable Market.
- 11:40—News broadcast by Julian Bentley.

AFTERNOON PROGRAMS

(Daily ex. Sat. & Sun.)

11:45 a. m. to 2:00 p. m., CST

- 11:45—Prairie Farmer Dinnerbell Program, conducted by Arthur C. Page. 30 minutes varied farm and musical features. Dr. Holland in Devotional Message at 12:10.
- 12:15—Daily—"Pa and Ma Smithers," a rural comedy sketch. (Congoil)
- 12:30—Jim Poole's Livestock Market Summary direct from Union Stock Yards. (Chicago Livestock Exchange)
- 12:40—F. C. Bission of U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in grain market summary.
- 12:45—Homemakers' Hour until 1:30 p. m. (See special listing for Homemakers.)
- 1:35—"Maw Perkins," a rural comedy sketch.
- 1:50—Chicago and Indianapolis Livestock Estimated Receipts; Chicago Hog Flash.
- 8:00—Morning Minstrels—Dean Bros.; WLS Rangers; Dan Duncan; Tiny Stowe.
- 2:00—Sign Off for WENR.

DINNERBELL PROGRAMS

12:15 p. m. to 1:00 p. m., CST

- 12:45—Prairie Farmer Dinnerbell Program. Monday—Orchestra; Sophia Germanich; Arkie; C. V. Gregory, Editor of Prairie Farmer, in "Parade of the Week."
- Tuesday—Ralph Emerson, organist; Hoosier Sod Busters; Otto's Tune Twisters; Sophia Germanich.
- Wednesday—Orchestra; Dean Bros., Sophia Germanich.
- Thursday—Hoosier Sod Busters and Arkie; Orchestra; Sophia Germanich.
- Friday—Orchestra; WLS Rangers; Sophia Germanich.

Saturday Morning, July 6

- 5:00-8:00—See daily morning schedule.
- 8:15—Sears Junior Round-Up.
- 8:30—Jolly Joe and His Junior Stars.
- 9:00—Household Parade.
- 9:45—Julian Bentley in up-to-the-minute World-Wide News.
- 9:50—Butter, Egg, Dressed Veal, Live and Dressed Poultry Quotations.
- 9:55—Program News, George C. Bigger.
- 10:00—Otto and His Tune Twisters; Evelyn Overstake. (Crazy Crystals)
- 10:15—To Be Arranged.
- 10:30—Guest Artists.
- 10:45—Homemakers' Hour.
- 11:30—Weather Report; Fruit and Vegetable Markets; Artists' Bookings.
- 11:40—News—Julian Bentley.
- 11:45—Poultry Service Time; Ralph Emerson, organist; WLS Rangers, and Tommy Tanner.
- 12:15—"Pa and Ma Smithers." (Congoil)
- 12:30—Weekly Livestock Market Review by Jim Clark of the Chicago Producers' Commission Association.
- 12:40—Grain Market Quotations by F. C. Bission of U. S. Department of Agriculture.
- 12:50—Prairie Farmer—WLS Home Talent Acts.
- 1:00-1:45—Merry-Go-Round.
- 1:45—Rhythm Range—The Westerners with Bill Vickland. (Peruna & Kolor-Bak)
- 2:00—Sign Off for WENR.

HOMEMAKERS' SCHEDULE

Monday, July 1

- 12:45—Orchestra. George Simons, tenor; Wyn Orr in Fanfare; Dean Bros.; Miranda's Back Yard Philosophy.

Tuesday, July 2

- 12:45—Ralph Emerson; WLS Rangers; Wyn Orr in Fanfare; John Brown; Mrs. Wm. Palmer Sherman. "Book Reviews"; Mrs. Mary Wright, talk.

Wednesday, July 3

- 12:45—Orchestra. George Simons, tenor; Wyn Orr in Fanfare; Ralph Emerson, contralto; Florence Ray; R. T. Van Tress, Garden Talk; Mrs. Mary Wright, WLS Home Adviser.

Thursday, July 4

- 12:45—Vibrant Strings; Wm. O'Connor, soloist, with Orchestra; Wyn Orr in Fanfare; WLS Little Home Theatre, Drama.

Friday, July 5

- 12:45—Orchestra. George Simons, tenor; Dean Bros.; Wyn Orr in Fanfare; John Brown; Lois Schenk. "Prairie Farmer Homemakers' News."

Saturday, July 6

10:45 a. m. to 11:30 a. m., CST

- 10:45—Ralph Emerson; Wyn Orr in Fanfare; Verne, Lee and Mary; Hoosier Sod Busters; Interview of WLS Personality; George Gobel.

EVENING PROGRAMS

Monday, July 1

- 6:00—American Adventures.
- 6:30—Meredith Willson and Orchestra.
- 7:00—Sinclair Minstrels. (Sinclair Oil Refining) (NBC)

Tuesday, July 2

- 6:00—Evo Crime Clues. (NBC)
- 6:30—Edgar Guest in "Welcome Valley." (Household Finances) (NBC)
- 7:00—"Red Tralls." (American Tobacco Co.) (final)

Wednesday, July 3

- 6:00—Penthouse Party. (Eno Salts) (NBC)
- 6:30—"House of Glass." (Colgate-Palmolive)
- 7:00—"Our Home on the Range." John Charles Thomas. (W. R. Warner)

Thursday, July 4

- 6:00—Pastorale. (NBC)
- 6:30—Historical Drama—A Visit to Fort Creve Coeur, Peoria County.
- 7:00—"Death Valley Days." (Pacific Coast Borax) (NBC)

Friday, July 5

- 6:00—Irene Rich. (Welch's Grape Juice)
- 6:15—Lucille Manners, soloist.
- 6:30—College Prom. (Kellogg Co.) (NBC)
- 7:00—Beatrice Lillie. (Borden's Products) (NBC)

WATCH THIS SPACE

FOR Appearances of WLS Artists in YOUR Community.

SATURDAY, JUNE 29

WLS National Barn Dance (1935 Edition): Glad the Swede, Barn Dance Band; The Flannery Sisters, Three Neighbor Boys.—State Theatre, Minot, N. Dakota.
WLS National Barn Dance: Tom Owens' Entertainers; Backyard Folies; Billy Woods; Hayloft Trio; Melody Men; The Stranger; Hayloft Dancers.—Mississippi Valley Fair Grounds, Davenport, Iowa. Sponsored by Scott County Farm Bureau.

SUNDAY, JUNE 30

WLS National Barn Dance (1935 Edition): See above.—State Theatre, Minot, N. Dak.
WLS Radio Review; Verne, Lee and Mary; Tune Twisters; Cousin Toby; Eddie Allen; The Lynn Sisters; The Stranger.—Gratiot, Wisconsin.
WLS on Parade: George Gobel; Winnie, Lou and Sally; Hayloft Dancers; Tom Owens' Entertainers.—Ripon Auditorium, Ripon, Wisconsin.

The Backyard Folies.—Seneca Carnival, Seneca, Ill. Sponsored by St. Patrick's Rectory.
WLS National Barn Dance: Cumberland Ridge Runners; Linda Parker; Billy Woods; Pancakes; Play Party Girls; Hay Party Girls.—Majestic Theatre, LaSalle, Ill.

MONDAY, JULY 1

WLS National Barn Dance (1935 Edition): See above.—New Grand Theatre, Williston, N. Dakota.
WLS on Parade: See above.—State Theatre, Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

TUESDAY, JULY 2

WLS National Barn Dance (1935 Edition): See above.—Grand Theatre, Devils Lake, N. Dakota.

Hoosier Sod Busters.—Seneca Carnival Grounds, Seneca, Illinois. Sponsored by St. Patrick's Rectory.

WLS National Barn Dance: Cumberland Ridge Runners; Linda Parker; Billy Woods; Hayloft Trio; The Stranger.—Chautauqua Auditorium, Fairfield, Iowa. Sponsored by American Legion.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3

WLS National Barn Dance (1935 Edition): See above.—Grand Theatre, Devils Lake, N. Dakota.

WLS National Barn Dance: See above.—Ozark Theatre, Eldon, Missouri.

Arkansas Woodchopper.—Seneca Carnival Grounds, Seneca, Illinois. Sponsored by St. Patrick's Rectory.

THURSDAY, JULY 4

WLS National Barn Dance (1935 Edition): See above.—Dakota Theatre, Grand Forks, N. Dakota.

Pat Buttram and the Hoosier Sod Busters.—Bonfield, Illinois.

The Backyard Folies.—Oustberg, Wisconsin.

WLS National Barn Dance: Lulu Belle; Skyland Scotty; Cumberland Ridge Runners; Linda Parker; Billy Woods; Hayloft Trio; The Stranger; Pancakes; Play Party Girls.—Fair Grounds, Lyndon, Kan.

WLS Round-Up of Barn Dance Stars: Hoosier Hot Shots; Cousin Toby; Tom Corwin; Evelyn, the Little Maid; Lynn Sisters; High and Low.—Fair Grounds, Oregon, Illinois.

WLS National Barn Dance: The Arkansas Woodchopper; Otto and His Tune Twisters; George Gobel; Verne, Lee and Mary; Hayloft Dancers; George Bigger; Winnie, Lou and Sally.—Madager Fair Grounds, Plattville, Wisconsin.

FRIDAY, JULY 5

WLS National Barn Dance (1935 Edition): See above.—Dakota Theatre, Grand Forks, N. Dakota.

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