

HARRISON PUTHAK  
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# Stand By!

PRAIRIE FARMER'S RADIO WEEKLY

AUGUST 3  
1935

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"Inasmuch"

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Pictures



# LISTENERS' MIKE



## Ah Ha, Holden!

I couldn't understand what was wrong with Jack Holden Sunday until I read in Stand By! that he was a member of the "Liars' Club." He certainly had me mixed up for a while. At 8:30 CST he announced it was nine o'clock. So I gave up trying to get to Sunday School and decided to make it church instead. Then at 9:15 he announced we would have the pleasure of hearing Herman Felber "this afternoon." So I gave up in despair and contemplated a movie. Chicago dwellers are a lot peppier than we easy-going Hoosiers, but I just can't believe they are that far ahead. . . Mrs. Earl Spaulding, Marion, Ind.

*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."*

## Scotch Lassie Writes

To Herman Felber: I am just writing to tell you how much I enjoyed your Scotch program. I am very much interested in the Scotch people. If you ever have another Scotch program, I would like very much to do the Highland Fling. I am 13 years old. . . Edith R. Campbell, Winnetka, Illinois.

*(Thank you, Edith. Judging from your name, I'll bet you can do a lively Highland Fling, too.—Herman.)*

## Take a Deep Bow, Boys

I wish to extend my word of praise for that incomparable trio of artists—Ford Rush, Ralph Waldo Emerson, and last but not least, Marquis Smith. All three are excellent in their line, especially Ford Rush with his fine baritone voice. This program is delightfully varied in human appeal with its music, humor and interesting advertising announcements. Every day this program is our Stand By!—Mrs. Barbara Bulena, Oak Park, Ill.

## Down to the Ground

This may seem pretty late to be writing about Stand By! but anyhow I just want to tell you how I like it. It just suits me clean down to the ground. . . Gene "Tweet" Abbott, Knoxville, Tenn.

## From the Carolines

I don't think a South Carolina letter has yet appeared in Stand By! We subscribed at the very first and have enjoyed every copy. It makes us feel that we are better acquainted with our favorite stars. We enjoy the programs although we can get them only at night.—Martha Lomas, Gray Court, S. C.

## Now She Knows

I think Stand By! is swell! When I first heard it was to be published, I could hardly wait to see it, and since then all the things I have wondered about have been answered. Received my binder today and it's surely the thing for the weekly. . . Eunice Wilkins, Keokuk, Ia.

## Voice Mystery

I wonder if Jack Holden and Howard Chamberlain know how much alike their voices are over the air. We have to stop and listen twice before we know which one is announcing. Wonder why Jack doesn't sing us a song now and then.—Mrs. Harry Wilson, Aurora, Ill.

*(Jack and Howard indicated they felt this letter was a blow to them both, Mrs. Wilson!)*

## Who Done It, Arkie?

Received Stand By! and just finished reading it. I couldn't live without it any more, but thank goodness I have it coming for over a year yet. Who took Arkie's laugh away? Arkie ain't the same ol' Arkie. Who done it? . . . Emma Halenga, Park Falls, Wis.

## Thanks for Mary

To Mrs. Wright: I want to thank you for the help you have given me. I read, not once, but many times, your page in Stand By!—Em Traer, Chicago.

*(And thank you so much for the help you sent me.—Mrs. Wright.)*

## First Place

The other magazines and even the daily newspaper are cast aside when Stand By! arrives. . . Mrs. Chester Hildebrand, West Milton, O.

## STAND BY!

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JULIAN T. BENTLEY, Editor

August 3, 1935

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 25

# FLASHES

Class • Drama • Book  
Lanny • Donation • Teacher

THE world's largest Bible Class, conservatively estimated to have a membership that far exceeds a million regular attendants, will renew its Sunday sessions from 11:30 to 12:00 noon, CST, over an NBC-WJZ network tomorrow, August 4. For the fifth consecutive year this three months' session will be under the direction of Dr. Frederick K. Stamm.

Under the title of Highlights of the Bible, Dr. Stamm discusses this great sacred library in terms of modern life, showing how, when properly interpreted, it remains the same vital living force that it has been since the generations of its writers.

"When I am on the air," says Dr. Stamm, "I try always to think of the many varieties of people who are listening in. These people are not interested in denominations or the ornaments of religion but in its essentials and its relation to their everyday experience. Religion must not be a thing apart but must have something to do with life and conduct and general attitudes."

"Stovers Versus Anti-Stovers," the first play of William Gartland, 21-year-old NBC page boy, will be presented during a half-hour dramatic program, Monday, August 5, at 8:30 p. m., CST, over an NBC-WEAF network. Another author will make a radio debut on the same broadcast with the dramatization of "The First Act," a drawing-room comedy by Ernesta Beaux.

Gartland, to whom success has come much more quickly than it usually comes even to experienced writers, found inspiration for his play while on a writing assignment for a Litchfield, Connecticut, magazine. He has written a comedy of early New England, based on a true incident in the history of the little Litchfield church which later became famous as the first pastorate of Henry Ward Beecher. The Anti-Stover party comprises those members of the congregation who hold that "church ain't no place to be comfortable in," while the Stovers believe godliness is no less sincere if it lacks chilblains.

To David Ross goes the record for radio announcers racing the farthest distance to say the fewest words. David recently dashed two miles through New York traffic to speak his piece on the Fred Waring program in Columbia's 44th Street Playhouse. His speech: "This is the Columbia Broadcasting System."

Lanny Ross, popular star of the Show Boat, has signed a new contract with the sponsor of the series, which calls for the young tenor's services for the next two years and recognizes his position as an outstanding radio artist by elevating him to the title role.

Beginning October 3, the introduction of the weekly series heard over an NBC-WEAF network each Thursday at 7:00 p. m., CST, will become, Lanny Ross Presents the House Show Boat, instead of Captain Henry's House Show Boat.

The Beauty Box Theatre, a leading air attraction for nearly a year and a half, will become a Friday night feature over an NBC-WJZ network on August 9, at 7:00 p. m., CST.

The popular musical series, which is being rescheduled to make the broadcasts available to a greater audience, will continue the full hour presentations of favorite operettas.

WMAQ, pioneer Chicago radio station, will increase its listening audience by stepping up its power from 5,000 to 50,000 watts early this fall, according to an announcement by Niles Trammell, vice-president and manager of NBC's Central Division.

Conrad Thibault, NBC baritone star who specializes in romantic roles in his radio programs, recently married Eleanor Kendall at St. Bernard's Church in White Plains, New York. Thibault's marriage to Miss Kendall, who is not associated with radio, is his second. His first wife, Madeleine Gagne, died several years ago.

"Blowing Clear," by Joseph Lincoln will be the feature of Mrs. William Palmer Sherman's Book Chat for Tuesday afternoon, August 6, during Homemakers' Hour. An interesting child's book will also be suggested for summer time reading.

Robert T. Van Tress, horticulturist of Garfield Park Conservatory, will bring you "Garden Reminders for August," during Homemakers' Hour on Wednesday afternoon, August 7.

A subscriber, who did not give his name, called Stand By! this week to say that he wanted to donate a supply of old magazines and newspapers to Nat Henry and Charles Pedersen, whose efforts to maintain a home in a vacant lot were described in the July 13 issue. It goes without saying that the two boys appreciate his kindness.

Chester Stratton, late lamented "Hooper's Pappy" of "Six-Gun Justice," knows just how well the radio actor must be able to adapt himself to situations. Down in the script to die in the last 10 seconds of a recent episode, he had to "expire" for three minutes and 15 seconds by the stop-clock when the production ran short.

Jules Herbuveaux, NBC production director who provides Willis Cooper with technical advice in the preparation of the NBC Flying Times scripts, has flown planes since 1917 without once becoming involved in any sort of accident.

George E. Bowman, rural school teacher of Cornish, Colorado, and his wife, who are on a vacation tour through the Mid-West, stopped off in Chicago last Friday to visit places of interest. Thus, they said, the studios of WLS could not be passed. Arthur C. Page, conductor of the Dimerbell program, invited Mr. Bowman to address the noon-day audience and the latter gave an interesting account of how Cornish, whose population is only fifty persons, recently conducted a Stone Age Fair and attracted several thousand visitors to their community. The fair, he said, featured the showing of many Indian arrowheads, such as are found in great abundance in the West. Mr. Bowman's wife is also a teacher and the couple comprises the faculty of the two-room school of Cornish.

Bob Becker's weekly program about dogs is now brought to NBC-WJZ network listeners 15 minutes earlier. The noted dog authority is heard at 3:30 p. m., CST, instead of 3:45 p. m., CST.

# FANFARE



**G**REETINGS, Fanfare friends. Before we get to our questions and answers and stories, we want to say that we're sure you'll be pleased to see again next week the smiling face of your former Fanfare Reporter up in the right-hand corner of this page. Wynn, we know, will have some mighty interesting news and views for you about folks you hear on your radios.

Q. and A. ● Bertha  
Dolly ● Canuck  
Virtuoso ● Ezra

By MARJORIE GIBSON

We're going to answer first this week, several questions for Mrs. Charles Grieme of Edinburg, Illinois. "Is 'Just Plain Bill' still on the air? Is 'Dolly, the Girl of the Golden West' heard over KWK in St. Louis, one of the former 'Girls of the Golden West' heard on the National Barn Dance? And has John Brown, pianist, been interviewed?" . . . Yes, the skit "Just Plain Bill" is still on the air. It is featured daily at 9:45, CST, over a CBS network. The Girl of the Golden West heard over KWK in St. Louis is Dolly Good. She and her sister Milly Good played and sang together on the Barn Dance, Merry-Go-Round program and road shows. No, John Brown has not yet been interviewed, but we hope to get Johnnie before the mike and persuade him to talk within the next few weeks.

Friends, meet Bertha Fosler, one of the young ladies behind the scenes at WLS. Bertha has been both a Prairie Farmer Girl and a WLS Girl. When she first came to work for Prairie Farmer, she was secretary to Fred Orleman, business manager. Bertha had graduated from high school but a few months previous. Being all of 16, she decided one day that it was high time for her to go out into the world and earn her own board and keep.



Bertha

So she put on her hat, boarded a street car for the loop, walked courageously into an employment agency, and announced that she wanted a job. Well, folks, this may sound like a myth in these days, but no foolin', it's a fact—in one-half hour's time, Bertha had hung her hat on the old Prairie Farmer hat rack, and was industriously pounding a mean typewriter.

About a year later she was transferred to the advertising department. Then Art Page happened along one fine day and asked Bert how she would like to join the station's ad-

vertising department. Bert thought she would like that, so she came up, and she's been here ever since.

It is Bertha who each day schedules advertising accounts that go on the air, makes up the contracts and bills the accounts. Bertha regards radio from the financial and commercial standpoint, which is different from the way which most of us view it. She has witnessed many changes in this phase of radio in her several years' experience.

Bertha is a Chicago girl—was born here and has lived most of her life in this city aside from two short periods spent in Los Angeles and Brooklyn. She is five feet, one and one-half inches tall, weighs 109 pounds, has brown hair, and blue eyes. She isn't married. Bert devotes a great deal of her spare time to playing golf—also likes tennis.

By the way, Bertha was bridesmaid for Mary Montgomery when Mary and Larry Wellington were married last January. Mary and Bertha have been good friends ever since they started working together in Prairie Farmer.

A guest on the National Barn Dance a few Saturday nights ago was the world-famous Russian harmonica virtuoso—Fred Zimballist. From his extensive repertoire which includes many difficult classical selections, Mr. Zimballist played "Quartet from Rigoletto"; also a selection of his own composition, "Rondo." Mr. Zimballist is a cousin of the celebrated violinist, Efram Zimballist. He has written many compositions for the harmonica, as well as having made a world concert tour.

Birthdays in August: Walter Stein-  
del, Aug. 3; Lois Schenck, Aug. 7;  
William O'Connor, Aug. 8; Herbert  
Wyers, Aug. 17; Julian Bentley, Aug.  
19; Eddie Allan, Aug. 27.

"Who writes the script for the 'Uncle Ezra' sketch heard over WMAQ three nights a week?" And "Do WLS artists ever appear on this program?" These questions come

from Lucien Voisard, Plymouth, O. The Station EZRA program is prepared by Uncle Ezra, or Pat Barrett, in collaboration with none other than Jack Frost himself! Jack Frost, in this instance, is a free lance song production writer. He has supplied material for many of radio's outstanding programs, such as the "Town Hall" hour of smiles with the clever comedian—Fred Allen. Among other things, Jack Frost collaborated with Paul Gerard Smith on a musical comedy hit of Broadway in 1925. It was "Keep Kool." . . . Yes, many folks from WLS appear on Uncle Ezra's Station EZRA show, including the Westerners and Louise, the WLS Rangers, the Tune Twisters, the Hoosier Hot Shots, The Hoosier Sod Busters, Eddie Allan, the Dixie Harmonica King, and others.

Jolly Joe Kelly tells us that one day when he and his family were in Cardinal, Ontario, during their recent vacation, he walked into a one-man barber shop—the kind that has one chair and no towels, and customers are turned out in jig time, that is, with a lick and a promise. However, Joe says that he thinks he got a shave and a hair cut in hillbilly rhythm, for the barber, a Frenchman, was very much excited when he learned that Joe was master of ceremonies at the Big National Barn Dance down in Chicago. The Frenchman's enthusiastic comment on the show was, "Thos Barn Dance—she's one big, good time, no?" . . . Joe must have agreed with the Frenchman, for he admitted listening to the National Barn Dance from beginning to end on the Saturday nights that he was away. He says he got a big thrill out of it, and thinks there's no one quite like Lulu Belle and Uncle Ezra.

Jack Benny, NBC comedian, has commissioned Adrian, celebrated style expert who creates screen costumes for Joan Crawford, Norma Shearer and other M-G-M stars, to design a bib for Joan Naomi Benny, his one-year-old daughter.

Well, good-bye, Fanfare readers. We'll be seeing you again in a couple of weeks. Until then—cheerio!

# "Inasmuch . . . ."

as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Mat. 25:40

By PHIL LAMAR ANDERSON

" . . . the little boy lies critically ill in the Isolation Hospital. There is urgent need for more blood to keep his heart beating. A donor is needed quickly! If you have blood to give, please get in touch with the hospital immediately! . . ."

**A** VOICE spoke; the radio carried those words. They reached the ears of thousands of listeners and varied reactions followed the broadcast.

In a small grocery store, a clerk untied his white apron as he addressed his employer: "Mr. Joe, I'd like to go—maybe I can help!"

In a restaurant, in another part of the city, a waitress stopped serving the counter customers, and told a co-worker, "Take care of these folks; I'm strong! I'm going to ask for a few hours leave. I can help that kid!"

In a farm home, near the city limits, a girl of 15 turned away from the radio, saying: "Mother, isn't that pitiful? Why couldn't I give some blood to help someone live?"

Throughout Chicago and surrounding communities, the appeal spread widely. In the city, it brought the desired results. In a few minutes a blaze of tiny lights flashed on the telephone switchboard in the city's Isolation Hospital. Call after call, in rapid succession, was received by pretty



Pretty Florence Bush whose switchboard was flooded by volunteer calls; Nurse Ellen Rokar and Wilfred Doolittle; lower left, Delores Doolittle, who was named by radio listeners.



called at the hospital with offers to save a tiny life. Physicians and nurses singled out candidates' most likely to be acceptable. One group after another, in threes and in fours, was put through the tests and the samples of blood were analyzed. But doctors shook their heads. The samples wouldn't do. More donors were summoned. More tests. More analyses. More negative reports. More donors.



Florence Bush, the operator.

"Yes," she replied to questions, "we've a patient who is dangerously ill and needs a transfusion. . . . Yes, the radio report was correct. . . . Yes, if you've blood to give, please come to the hospital. . . . Yes, it's an emergency or it wouldn't have been broadcast! . . ."

The minutes spread into hours. Still the calls clogged the regular switchboard service.

Meanwhile, a steady stream of men and women, and even a few children,

More tests. . . . There were, Miss Bush estimated, some 200 telephone calls she answered one after another. There were, attendants said, some 50 persons who went directly to the hospital to volunteer their aid.

There was only one volunteer, however, whose blood matched that of a courageous but rapidly sinking boy of two and one-half years, Wilfred Jean Doolittle. Miss Esta Bransauer of Chicago, heard the radio appeal and responded promptly for the heroic sacrifice. She submitted (To page 11)

# AD LIB

BY  
JACK HOLDEN



**D**ID you ever have to go around a curve at the rate of 65 miles an hour? Don't ever try it because, according to Reggie (Sod Buster) Kross, it isn't so much fun. While driving at that speed the other day particles of dust flew into Reggie's eyes completely blinding him for the moment. There was a curve ahead . . . with both eyes closed Reggie felt his way around that curve and by the time he could stop his car and open his eyes he discovered, to his amazement, that he had made it safely with only a slight swerve over to the side of the road and against a fence. Close call, Reggie . . . better wear goggles from now on.

Maxwell Emmett Buttram . . . better known as Pat . . . is being hailed as Paul around the studios today. The other day a certain man stopped Pat on the street . . . quickly asked him if he was Paul and then without warning struck the Alabama pride and joy right on the jaw. When Pat came to his assailant was gone but Pat hopes he meets him again some day just so he can tell him that his name is not Paul and please don't do that again.

## Baritone's Beard

That picture of Phil Kalar on my desk doesn't look like Phil at all. The makeup is heavy, Phil . . . ragged clothes . . . heavy beard . . . if I remember correctly, Phil is supposed to be the Vagabond King in this particular photo.

Eddie Allan just stopped me in the hall and pleadingly reminded me that it has been four weeks since I mentioned anything about him in this column. Well, Eddie, I can't think of a thing to mention about you and until I do I guess I'll just have to keep your name out.

Marge Gibson is away on a vacation these days and I agreed to take over her Fanfare spot on Homemakers' Hour for her. The lovely Fanfares the band and Ralph have been giving are typical of their love for me. I'll get even with them if it's the last thing I ever do. My turn is coming.

## Future Plans

Please, Bentley, stop hounding me for this next page. I'll have it finished in a minute. I know they're waiting for it downstairs but be patient, will you? How can a fellow concentrate when you're constantly after him to hurry. What's that? I never concentrated in my life? That, dear readers, is just another example of the brotherly love that exists around this office.

Chester Gunnels was married the other day. He's the boy who rattles the bones on the Barn Dance pro-

gram. He came up here the other afternoon and asked Dr. Holland to perform the ceremony. A crowd of us gathered in the office to witness the wedding and immediately after the knot was tied Chester went right down to the booking office to see Earl Kurtze about some future bookings. That's what I call planning for the future.

## New Minstrels

Hope you like the new morning minstrel show we're planning for you. It takes the air for the first time next Monday. You'll recognize the voices of two of your old minstrel favorites, Chuck Haines and Ray Ferris. Pat Buttram promises to contribute some of the jokes. If you hear a couple of old ones . . . those are Pat's contributions.

Verne, Lee and Mary rehearsing. "I'd be more than satisfied if I could run and hide beside a babbling brook" . . . what a pleasure that would be on a hot day like this.

My hat's off to our friend Dad Stanton for that most enjoyable moonlight horseback ride he gave us the other night. Fifty-two of us, and each one on a horse . . . we rode under a full moon for about three hours and then finished our ride back at the farm. Dad and Mother Stanton had a couple of big fires out there on the lot and two tables loaded with weiners, coffee and sandwiches. We had a great time and are anxiously looking forward to another evening like that. Thanks a lot, Mother and Dad Stanton. And give my regards to Buster . . . he's a great little horse but if I had known he was an expolo horse I think I should have been just a bit skeptical.

## Trouble Ahead

I brought in two big boxes of preserved jelly from the cottage the other day. Sealed with wax tops. I forgot about their being in the back seat of the car and carried them around for two days. Cars will get warm in this weather, you know, and . . . well, you can imagine the rest. Something tells me that there's going to be trouble ahead for me when the discovery is made.

Bill Vickland . . . humorous as usual, just asked me what Paul Revere said when he finished his famous ride . . . I don't know, Bill, what did Paul Revere say when he finished the

great ride? . . . he said, whoa . . . well, anyway that gag won't make the morning minstrels, I assure you.

Thoughts while rushing to get this copy out. Please, Pat, please Julian, please Vick . . . get out of here and let me alone. I'm just as anxious as you are to get this over with. That pipe you're smoking, Julian, doesn't help any. Oh, all right, take it but there's a lot more I could write if you weren't in such a hurry . . . this will never happen again . . . I promise myself.

## Maestro Skipper

Morgan L. Eastman, NBC orchestra conductor and yachtsman, almost missed an entire rehearsal recently. He was trying out his new sailboat, and a mile or so out on Lake Michigan, was becalmed. Meanwhile, 36 musicians in an NBC studio waited for him to take the stand. Fortunately, a friend in a power cruiser came to Eastman's rescue.

## DAD COOPERATES



Bill Vickland cooperates with his daughter Julia May's swing plans.

## FAREWELL TO MARY



Here are some of the reasons why the Prairie Farmer-WLS organization should walk off with anybody's beauty contest. The girls gave a surprise farewell dinner for Mary Montgomery Wellington. Reading down the rows from the background to the front and beginning at the left: Clementine Legg, Fern McKeon, Mary Wright, Florence Ray, Ruth Luce, Alice Cronin, Bertha Foster, Gwen Thyren, Betty McCann, Irene LaVelle, Lois Schenck, Orpha Han, Dorothy Luce, Mary Wellington, Margaret Connell, Margaret Cronin, Mollie Feldman, Ramona Winship, Martha Thompson, Mathilde Schirbi, Emily Kanis, Marie Thiel, Eleanor Swint, Ann Erhardt, Ingeborg Haugland, Marie Kuhlman. Also present, but not in picture: Ann Webb, Grace Cassidy, Sophia Germanich, Betty Butler, Amelia Enders.

## Old Fiddle Tunes

By Marjorie Gibson

**A**S WE browsed around in John Lair's fascinating music library the other day, he told us some interesting facts about old fiddle tunes.

John says that most of the fiddle tunes were made over from old Scotch and Irish reels, jigs, and country dances. According to all known records, the negro was the first to develop them.

The old fiddle tunes may be divided into two classes, those of the New England and Eastern group which consists of standard, printed numbers, such as "The White Cockade," "Hull's Victory," "Pop Goes the Weasel," and "The Girl I Left Behind Me." The New England and Eastern fiddlers played almost entirely by note.

## Played from Memory

Then there are the old fiddle tunes of the Southern backwoods mountaineers and Middle Westerners. Not having access to music, these folks were compelled to rely entirely upon their memory to keep the old melodies alive. They would play such parts of the standard tunes as they could recall, and would add the rest themselves. They also composed a great many of their own fiddle songs. Among the best known of this section are "Sourwood Mountain," "Sally Goodin," "Mississippi Lawyer," and "Boatin' Up Sandy."

The majority of the fiddle tunes do not have words. They were used for dances and were generally too fast

for singing. They had, however, what they called shout songs—that is fiddle tunes with words. The fiddler in these, alternates between playing a few measures and singing a few. Here is an interesting fact. Many of the old fiddle tunes cannot be taken down in music form because there is nothing in the notation of music

which expresses the countless little tricks that the old-time fiddlers were able to put into their music. The old fiddlers' contests have done much to keep these in existence.

John says that one of the most difficult things for a trained musician to do is to learn to play old-time fiddle tunes.

John has in his collection several books of early Irish tunes which are the sources of numerous fiddle numbers, two or three of which were published before 1800. John has bought collections of these unique ditties wherever it is possible to get them. He says he is especially eager to obtain for his music library "Natchez Under the Hill," "Old Bald Eagle, Sails Around" and "The Colorado Divide."

John would appreciate hearing from anyone who has any of these old fiddle tunes.

That "theme" sound effect of Flying Time, new NBC aviation serial, was made especially for the program at the Chicago Municipal airport. The sound was recorded at the airfield through the cooperation of John Casey, manager of the airport, and Mal Freeburg, pilot of an incoming Northwest Air Lines Lockheed Electra plane. Knowing that the sound of a zooming plane was sought, Casey radioed the pilot, asking him to provide the necessary effect as he brought the plane in. Freeburg obligingly zoomed across the field at 240 miles per hour and the sound was recorded.

## THANKS FROM THE VETS



Col. Hugh Scott, director of the Edward Hines, Jr., Veterans Hospital, presents George Biggar with a Certificate of Appreciation from the crippled vets who have been entertained numerous times by visits of the Barn Dance gang. Grace Wilson, Verne, Lee and Mary, Arkie, Tommy Tanner, Eddie Allan, Otto, Buddie, Georgie Goebel and Bill Thall look on.

**H**OWDY, folks. Well, here we are, greeting you with the old calendar showing that August has rolled 'round again with its hot weather ("dog days" we used to call 'em), threshing time, annual reunions and the time of roasting ears in plentiful supply.

How many of you remember when you used to visit at Grandma's or Aunt Mary's farm, 'long about this time of year, to find a generous supply of sweet corn covered with white mosquito bar drying in the sun? And do you recall how the men folks hitched up old Nell and drove to town for a cake of ice, and that night the neighbors came in to help turn the homemade freezer for that good homemade ice cream?

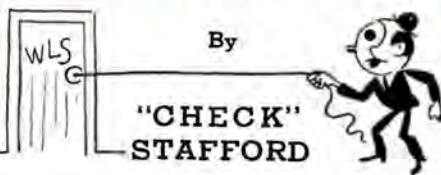
The women folks brought cakes, too—big ones, with red drop candy decorations. You young folks played and sang 'round the old parlor organ and talked of plans for the coming Sunday school picnic, while the older folks gossiped over crops and neighborhood news. Mighty pleasant memories, those, of times when simple, homey gatherings—so free from the rushing present-day whirl and worry—were genuine pleasures.

While visiting recently among country folks we hadn't seen for 15 to 18 years, we found graded gravel lanes leading up to remodeled, electric lighted homes where pretty shrubbery and gardens rivalled those of the near-by city folks. Many enjoyed ice service or had electric refrigeration. At one home we found the pretty lawn being prepared for a social and card party to be held that evening. At another home we were invited to attend a later club meeting where local talent was to supply an excellent musical program.

Could it be that less than 20 years ago, muddy lanes led up to these same places, where coal oil lamps furnished the light, ice boxes were considered luxuries and autos had then not made social meetings and cultural gatherings possible? Yes, Time and Science have worked wonders for rural folks as well as city dwellers, and it is justly so. These fine people who sow, plow and harvest the nation's food crops merit every improvement they can possibly enjoy. Gone are the days when the farmer and his helpmate were up before dawn and labored to nightfall, wore rough clothing and enjoyed few, if any, of life's pleasures, ever grinding away at heavy tasks that have now been lightened by machine improvements.



## THE LATCH STRING



Yes, the rural picture is quite different these days, at least for many --and we hope to see the day all will have to themselves a fair measure of the lighter load, home and social improvements—and satisfactory, encouraging returns for their labors.

Radio or railroading—farming or factory job—have you ever had others, when you were away vacationing, congratulate you on your work and speak highly of your employer? Perhaps you were surprised and pleased both, to find that that other fellow's job and boss, which you had been envying, were not, after all, any more desirable than your place and own executives. Wasn't it a pleasant feeling that maybe after all you were getting on, although you had begun to think otherwise? Yes, sir, we are firmly convinced the old saying about the grass always appearing greener on the other side of the fence is quite true, in that it only appears greener. The fact is, the pasture on your OWN side is as green, and perhaps richer, than the much-envied "other side."

Just yesterday morning, beside the hot pavement and coming up from a

mixture of broken glass, cinders, dirt and sidewalk sweepings, we found a thrifty Canada thistle growing, right here in the thickly tenanted West side, with thousands of pedestrians daily passing by and many times that number of hurrying autos.

A fellow who noticed us stop to examine the noxious weed, asked what it was and said he'd never heard of such. He couldn't understand how this weed pest spreads on the farmers' fields, and how obstinate it is to kill off. He had us stumped when he asked: "How did that seed get started here?" We wondered ourselves, although we did know that only out from the city some 15 miles, whole fields were infested with the thistle. We know also that this weed, growing so thriftily, was quite like other evil things. They scatter somehow, always find agents to help disseminate their unworthy selves, and they thrive wherever they lodge. Mean, ugly deeds and practices of people catch hold and flourish wherever they are carried, and in souls where the better things should be cultivated.

## THE COMPLEAT ANGLER



The Latch String proprietor investigates the sunfish situation.

## Man on the Cover

**U**NDER the kitchen sink or the table formed the first stage for George Goebel, the Little Cowboy. A street car or elevated train, however, suited him equally well.

From the time he started to talk George displayed a deep interest in music. Time and location meant nothing to him. Many a street car passenger turned about in his seat to get a glimpse of the little boy with the sweet voice. And George wasn't merely humming meaningless child's prattle. He sang real songs, the ones his mother had taught him when he was no more than three.



Apparently there was a time when George Goebel seriously considered following the sea.

George sang for the pure love of it. He was never self-conscious about it and he never has had any serious stage-fright.

When he was eight, George was singing soprano with the choir of "The Little Church at the End of the Road." There Jane Ogden Hunter, voice teacher, first heard him and became interested in his work. It was not until he was 11, however, that George received any formal vocal instruction.

In November, 1931, when he was 12 (he was born in Chicago, May 20, 1919), George made his radio debut. He was singing with the church choir over WLS and was called upon for a solo. Station officials were impressed with the sweetness and clarity of his voice. A short time later he appeared on several Saturday morning programs with Daddy Hal and his Junior Helpers and on the Merry-Go-Round. He also appeared on several of Irma Glenn's organ concerts over WENR.

While he was still 12 Georgie was a guest artist on the Edison Symphony Orchestra program and from then on he was kept busy doing concert work and making appearances on club programs and other entertainments.

### Barn Dance Debut

In November, 1932, Georgie auditioned at WLS and three nights later he made his first appearance on the National Barn Dance. His voice and the manner in which he sang the old ballads of the cow country and the mountains made him an instant hit. In December of that year George was billed at Chicago's Uptown Theatre for a week, which marked the beginning of his personal appearances in theatres.

He has appeared on several other radio stations, notably WIBO where he won second prize in 1933 in a Chicago radio popularity contest. He also has read lines in several dramatic shows, in addition to his singing. One of them which was lots of fun, Georgie says, was a program on NBC with Chick Sale, the vaudeville and movie comedian.

During A Century of Progress in 1933, Georgie appeared in dramatic sketches at Hollywood at the Fair with "The Thalions," a group of Hollywoodians, including Arthur Lake, Mary Carr, Virginia Sales and others.

At Roosevelt high school, where he is a 3A student, George is a member of the Symphonic Choir and a smaller group called the Roosevelt Ensemble.

Georgie has studied and is studying faithfully but it's always been primarily because he wanted to. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goebel, have wisely never encouraged him to tax his powers of concentration by pushing him unduly. The result is that Georgie is one of the most typical all-around boys to be found anywhere.

### Good Athlete

His favorite sports are swimming, tennis, bicycling, horse-back riding and, probably above all, baseball. Georgie is an expert pitcher and in 1933 he pitched his team to second place in the American Legion city series.

Although Georgie is a boy with perfect manners and a thorough gentleman, nevertheless there are some things a gentleman won't stand. He proved that several years ago when he was making an appearance at a Chicago school. Some lad in the first row muttered "sissy" in extremely distinct tones. Well, they grabbed Georgie as he was about to jump off the stage to settle things personally with the heckler.

Georgie is about five feet tall, weighs 95 pounds, has blue eyes and blonde hair and a million-dollar smile. He shoots a mean game of ping pong, as his studio friends can testify.

## Tuning Suggestions

Sunday, August 4

- CST  
P.M.  
12:00—Bible Dramas. (NBC)  
2:00—Willard Robison's Orchestra. (NBC)  
3:00—Rhythm Symphony. (NBC)  
4:30—Continental Varieties. (NBC)  
5:45—Sunset Dreams. (NBC)  
6:45—Hendrik Willem Van Loon. (NBC)  
7:30—Familiar Music. (NBC)  
8:00—Uncle Charlie's Tent Show. (NBC)  
9:15—Shandor (week nights 10:00). (NBC)

Monday, August 5

- 5:15—Uncle Ezra (also Wed., Fri.) (NBC)  
Tony and Gus. (NBC)  
5:45—Boake Carter (ex. Sat., Sun.) (CBS)  
6:30—One Night Stand. (CBS)  
7:00—Greater Minstrels. (NBC)  
7:30—Drama. (NBC)  
8:00—Wayne King. (CBS)

Tuesday, August 6

- 6:00—Lavender and Old Lace. (CBS)  
6:30—Wayne King. (NBC)  
Edgar Guest. (NBC)  
7:00—Ben Bernie. (NBC)  
7:30—Fred Waring, Col. Stoopnagle and Budd. (CBS)  
7:45—Goldman Band Concert. (NBC)

Wednesday, August 7

- 6:00—One Man's Family. (NBC)  
6:30—Broadway Varieties. (CBS)  
Wayne King. (NBC)  
7:00—Town Hall Tonight. (NBC)  
Our Home on the Range. (NBC)  
8:00—Burns and Allen. (CBS)

Thursday, August 8

- 6:00—Rudy Vallee. (NBC)  
Frank Black's Symphony. (NBC)  
7:00—Death Valley Days. (NBC)  
Showboat. (NBC)  
Walker O'Keefe. (CBS)  
7:30—Goldman Band Concert. (NBC)  
8:00—Paul Whiteman's Music Hall. (NBC)

Friday, August 9

- 6:00—Jessica Dragonette. (NBC)  
6:30—Ruth Etting. (NBC)  
7:00—Beauty Box Theatre. (NBC)  
8:00—First Nighter Drama. (NBC)

Saturday, August 10

- 6:00—Hill Parade. (NBC)  
6:30—Goldman Band Concert. (NBC)  
7:00—C-Men, drama. (NBC)  
7:30-8:00—National Barn Dance. (NBC)  
8:30—Carefree Carnival. (NBC)

## They Found 'Em

The one-armed paper hanger may be a gag to comedians but he certainly exists, according to Jerry Belcher and Parks Johnson, the Vox Pop interviewers. No less than 29 paper hangers of the one-armed variety have been discovered since the boys began inquiring for them in their Sunday night broadcast over the NBC-WJZ network at 5:30 p. m., CST.

## Quit Using Tobacco!

Write for Free Booklet and Learn How. Results Guaranteed or Money Refunded.  
NEWELL PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANY  
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Satisfied  
Users

You Saw the Ad in STAND BY!

## HOMEMAKERS' CORNER

By MRS. MARY WRIGHT

THE jewels that add sparkle to our canning cupboard are those delicious conserves and marmalades, jams and jellies, a few of which every homemaker insists on making herself. The reasons for this vary. It may be a love of accomplishment or perhaps of praise; it may be economy; it may be that feeling we have in common with the busy ant.



Mrs. Wright

But whatever it is, the fact remains unchallenged that we do like to see row upon row of brightly colored jars, some big, some small—all labeled neatly with the date and name.

No doubt you have your own favorite recipes you use, year after year. The family almost demands it. I like to add a new one or two each year just to add variety to my list and to make the job more interesting. I make only a small quantity from the new recipes, label them carefully, and then if they are successful I add the recipe to my permanent list to be made each year.

### Record Suggestion

And here is a suggestion which will save you time and disappointment. I like to keep these seasonal recipes which I use only once or twice a year in my recipe file box. I divide the book into as many sections as necessary, as: Conserves, Jams, Jellies, Marmalades and Pickles. And under the appropriate section I copy each recipe I use. Because there are different recipes using the same name, I number the recipes, too, and use both the name and number when labeling the products.

And here's another tip for those of you who have a bride on your list of friends. Christmas is not so far away and you'll be wondering what to give the bride—she seems to have so many of the new gadgets, it's hard to decide. Why not make for her a small jar of each kind of conserve, jam, jelly and marmalade you make for yourself? Label neatly, put on a Christmas seal and put them all in an attractive box. At Christmas time all you need to do is wrap the box prettily, and there it is—a perfect Yuletide gift if you have included the recipes for each jar. Other gifts the bride may receive may be more costly, but none will be more appreciated.

When you are making these "jewels of the canning cupboard," don't think that the whole year's supply has to be made during the hot weather. Cranberries, dried apricots, canned pineapple and various other fruits can be made into delicious concoctions during midwinter.

### PEACH-ORANGE MARMALADE

(Does not have a bitter taste.)

12 peaches                      3 medium-sized oranges  
Sugar

Dip peaches in boiling water, allow to stand only a few seconds, transfer to cold water, peel and remove stones. Wash oranges well and remove seeds. Put both oranges and peaches through the food chopper, using the coarse plate. Measure, add an equal amount of sugar, and boil rapidly until clear and thick. If you like, you may add pecans or shredded almonds just before removing from the fire. Allow to cool slightly before pouring into

sterilized jars so fruit particles will not rise to top. Cover with paraffin or seal.

Here is the recipe I promised you for making hot chocolate, iced chocolate or chocolate sundae sauce.

### CHOCOLATE SYRUP

1 cup cocoa                      2 cups cold water  
3 or 4 cups sugar              ¼ cup corn syrup  
¼ tsp. salt                      4 tsp. vanilla

Mix cocoa, sugar and salt well and add water slowly, stirring well to form a smooth paste. Add corn syrup and boil for 5 minutes to cook thoroughly the starch of the cocoa. Cool, add vanilla, pour into a jar, cover and keep in refrigerator until all is used.

To make hot chocolate, heat 4 cups of milk for 6 servings and add 6 to 8 tbsp. of the syrup, depending upon how strong you like it. Beat with rotary egg beater and serve either with or without marshmallows. A bit of unsweetened whipped cream on the top of the beverage makes an attractive garnish.

If you wish to make an iced beverage, use 3 tbsp. of the syrup, ½ cup cold milk, 2 tbsp. ice cream, and mix well.

Or you may use this syrup for a chocolate sundae sauce. In this case, add a tablespoonful or two of butter to it before removing from the fire.

## SOUTH-PAW HARMONY



Charlie Grimm demonstrates a neat south-paw technique with the banjo while Lon Warneke thumps out a spirited horse fiddle obbligato when a group of the Chicago Cubs visited the Old Hayloft. The next day the Bruins tromped on the Giants in two games. Left to right, Grimm, George Stainbach, Jimmy Dean, Warneke, Eddie Dean, Larry French, Charlie Root. Uncle Ezra and Joe Kelly had ring-side seats.

## "Inasmuch"

(Continued from page 5)

to a transfusion. Nearly a pint of precious blood was her contribution, and then she went home, hoping—perhaps even praying—that her act in the interest of humanity, would not be in vain.

Strangely enough, there is no residential address of Miss Bransauer in the hospital's records. In their enthusiasm for having at last found an acceptable donor, attaches of the institution asked only her name. Subsequently, efforts in radio appeals were made to get in touch with her so that we could present her picture along with others mentioned in this narrative, but we've been unable to locate her. Thus, a heroine—a lifesaver—goes quietly about her affairs in Chicago, and what really would be the best angle of this true story is, consequently, lacking!

### Daughter Named

But, let's start at the beginning of this drama of life-saving. Mr. and Mrs. Jess W. Doolittle are the parents of two fine children, a little daughter, Delores, who was seven last April 26, and a little son, Wilfred Jean, who was two years old last December 21.

Mr. Doolittle, by the way, was playing banjo with Rube Tronson and his Texas Cowboys seven years ago when his daughter was born. Both he and Mrs. Doolittle were so desirous of having a boy that no plans were made for the naming of a girl! Soon after the little girl's birth, he mentioned the fact to Harold Safford, then announcing the programs, and "Saff" asked the radio audience to send their suggestions for a girl's name.

Then—as now—the public responded promptly to words carried by the magic of radio. Hundreds sent letters and postcards to the Doolittles with suggestions for naming their daughter. Finally, because Mrs. Frank Burstenheim of Chicago, reminded them that the first letters of each word in Delores Annette Doolittle would spell "Dad," the parents chose the combination of those first and second names for their baby.

### Radio to Help Again

Little did they then realize that Fate would again bring a radio broadcast—in an extremely important manner—into their family circle.

Mrs. Doolittle and her son, Wilfred Jean, became ill June 17. Their symptoms were similar. Their throats were swollen. There was some fever. It was with the greatest of difficulty that they could speak and swallowing even liquids was an uncomfortable procedure.

Two days passed; their conditions were unimproved, so the family physician was called. His examination was routine; sore throat he pronounced, but took cultures to the city health department for further study. He called on the Doolittles four times, after that; then while his mother showed some improvements he ordered the boy taken to the hospital.

Further diagnosis was made at the hospital. Meanwhile, Wilfred Jean had been a very sick boy and while physicians consultations revealed his illness to be the much-dreaded scarlet fever, he suddenly took a turn for the worse. Then he lapsed into unconsciousness.

### Who'll Give Blood?

On June 27 the child's condition was pronounced critical. His parents were summoned to the hospital as the first urgent calls were made for a blood transfusion. Mrs. Doolittle, weak from her own illness, and nervous and worried over Wilfred Jean's condition, bravely offered her own blood. The child's father, at the same time, underwent similar tests. But both of them were rejected for their blood had failed to match that needed to save their baby's life.

Shortly after this friends of the Doolittles suggested telephoning to WLS.

Arthur C. Page, editor of the station, received the message and gave it the full attention such an emergency demanded. It was Mr. Page whose voice thousands of persons heard, as he said "... the little boy lies critically ill in Isolation Hospital—a donor is needed quickly! ..." It was his deep appreciation of the seriousness of the consequences, based on an illness affecting his own son last fall that dictated the sincerity of expression which prompted men, women, even young people, in stores, in offices, in homes, to cease their activities, to hurry to telephones, to race to the hospital, all with one great purpose in mind—to help save a life.

### Back to Health

That's the dramatization back of this magnificent (and to the most of us mysterious) system of communication known as radio, although this is only one of the many incidents when radio has done this exact thing or has served in desperate time of need in other ways.

Today, the Doolittle boy is out of danger. He is regaining strength and there's a sparkle in his eyes again. His nurses, Ena Kozen, who faithfully remained at his bedside during the critical period of his illness, and Ellen Rokar, who is now devoting attention to his convalescence, are happy as he improves. His little sister, Delores Annette, is elated when he smacks his lips with satisfaction over the lolly pops she gives him.

## Big Race Aired

The All-American Soap Box Derby will be described by Graham McNamee and Tom Manning, NBC announcers, over an NBC-WJZ network on Sunday, August 11, at 4:00 p. m., CST, when it is run off at Dayton, O.

Youngsters from all parts of the United States, seated in their homemade racing cars, will speed down the half mile of Burkhardt Hill in Dayton as thousands of spectators line the street and McNamee and Manning describe the event for listeners.

Speeds of up to 35 miles an hour are expected of the motorless racers. The contestants will be the winners of sectional contests in some 50 cities, and the winners of various events will receive valuable prizes.

## Air Minded Tot

Even the Burns and Allen baby, Sandra, is a seaplane commuter. The comic couple flies to the CBS Hollywood studios from Catalina, where George and Gracie are filming a picture. So they've got the youngster flying back and forth because they're afraid she might get lonesome without them.

No one has to keep a lazy man down. He attends to that himself.

## PRESTIDIGITATOR



Max Terhune, the Hoosier Mimic and sleight-of-hand expert extraordinary. If you'll step close, like as not he'll take a hard-boiled egg out of your vest pocket.



Here's George Harris, notorious punster, whom you hear with the news report each Sunday morning at 7:45, CST. George is a top-flight rewrite man for Transradio.

**Benay in Comedy**

Benay Venuta, Columbia's blond singing star from the West Coast, has been selected for the featured role in Broadway's long-run musical hit, "Anything Goes," playing opposite Billy Gaxton and Victor Moore. Miss Venuta replaced Ethel Merman, star of Columbia's Sunday night program, "Rhythm at 8," who leaves the cast of the Cole Porter musical and strikes out for Hollywood where she will be featured in Eddie Cantor's forthcoming picture, "Dreamland."

**Buttram Butts In**

Well, I think everything's gonna be all right . . . I see where England turned down Lloyd George's New Deal, if they can't be the first to try it they don't want it second hand. I noticed a headline last week that said, "Chinaman Escapes Net and Flees." . . . Well, they'll never catch him . . . any Chinaman that can escape flees is beyond catching.

Yourn til they settle the coal code,

—Pat Buttram.

**You Requested**

Now we were tickled pink, you bet.  
When we heard you, Jolly Joe,  
On your return from a Northern trip,  
We're glad yob got to go.

But we missed you, oh, so very much  
And glad you're back to stay  
For another long and happy year  
Before you hike away.

We trust you're rested, full of pep  
And ready to talk to us,  
And give us slogans every week,  
And help us to hurry and dress.

While you were gone we did our best  
To do what you asked us to.  
We listened to the fillers in  
But—Well, it wasn't you.

They didn't have us tie a string  
Around our little finger;  
Nor did we hear the old goat song  
And others that make us linger.

We didn't hear poor Polly Ann  
Nor Whiskers or Little Scamper.  
On everything we listened to  
There seemed to be a damper.

There was no one to give dogs away  
Or goats or little white bunnies.  
Nor kitty cats or ponies gay,  
So we just read the funnies.

So after while we didn't listen.  
We closed the radio's trap.  
We waited anxiously for your voice;  
Now can you magazine that?

We wonder if Joe Junior  
Fals with his happy dad  
And if he has his confidence  
Like other kids have had.

I'm almost sure your little son  
Is like most girls and boys.  
He trusts his dad and inspires him, too.  
With his sorrows and his joys.

And when you've finished at the micro-  
phone  
And heaven a welcome bids,  
It would seem so very homelike  
To hear that "Hi there, kids."

—Anna Louise Hunt, 12 years,  
and Inalle Cline, 10 years,  
Terre Haute, Ind.

**Why Not?**

A New York matron telephoned the CBS studios the other day: "I want you to have your Mr. Boake Carter come right over to my house and fix my radio. It hasn't worked right for a week."

**Round Trip**

Frank Parker, the tenor who likes to be a comedian on the Jack Benny broadcasts, went to Hollywood in vain. In addition to appearing on Jack's Sunday night sessions over NBC, the young vocalist hoped to get a job in the movies but at first failed to land anything. Finally he signed a contract with a major film company

but one of the clauses states that Parker must make the picture in New York. So, after traveling from coast to coast, he is just where he started.

The wisecracking singer, who delights in bating Benny, has been signed by Universal for a film tentatively titled "Romance Unlimited."

**The Brute**

B. A. Rolfe, genial maestro of NBC's Circus Night in Silvertown, was talking over old times with a Radio City crony. The friend asked B. A. how long he'd known a certain prima donna. "Oh, quite a long while," retorted Rolfe, "ever since we were the same age."

**That Was "Fare"**

Ben Bernie's first partner in vaudeville was an accordion player by the name of Klass. The team had a hard time getting established and made railroad journeys without benefit of Pullmans. Indeed, there were occasions when Bernie and Klass had to raise their railroad fares by going from car to car playing their instruments and passing the hat.

Cars are getting so speedy now that the family income can't keep up with them.

**TROUBADOUR**



A Tennessee Troubadour in the big city, that's Tommy Tanner, pictured above. In his short time in Chicago, Tommy's built up a large following.

**HE'S A BEAR**



When Floyd Keepers stopped for a brief pow-wow with Indian braves and squaws at Mandan, N. D., on the recent Prairie Farmer tour, Alice Clark of Woodstock, Illinois, was ready with her trusty camera. Floyd is a Sioux by adoption, having been taken into the tribe at Mandan several years ago. His Indian name is Ma-ko-du-ta, Red Bear.

**Popeye to Air**

Popeye is going on the radio. The famous comic character will make his air debut over an NBC-WEAF network on Tuesday, September 10, at 5:15 p. m., CST, and will be heard each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday night thereafter.

These 15-minute dramatic sketches depicting the adventures of Popeye the Sailor, whose herculean strength is devoted solely to the cause of right and the defense of the weak, will be broadcast from Radio City.

A favorite in the comic supplements for years, Popeye has also been seen in the movies, but September will mark his first radio performance.

**Pine Ridge Booming**

Lum and Abner, who came out of the Ozarks just four years ago to achieve national prominence over NBC networks, will return to an NBC-WJZ network on Monday, September 2 and will be heard daily except Saturday and Sunday thereafter at 5:30 p. m., CST.

With them Lum (Chester Lauck) and Abner (Norris Goff) will bring their Jot 'Em Down Store and all the citizens of mythical Pine Ridge, the backwoods village now familiar to radio listeners throughout the country.

It was on July 27, 1931, that Lauck and Goff made their first appearance over NBC, their network debut coming after only nine previous radio broadcasts. They came to NBC as vacation substitutes for another radio team and scored such a tremendous hit

that at the expiration of the two weeks their sponsor sent them on a personal appearance tour, after which they returned to NBC. Broadcasting and stage appearances have kept them busy continuously during the past four years.

Both Lauck and Goff, who write the program and portray all the characters in it, are natives of the Ozarks and familiar with the backwoods locale in which Lum and Abner live.

**Prizes for Letters**

For the five best letters of 200 words or less, on the subject: "What the WLS-Illinois Historyland Dramas Have Meant to Me," five sets of reproductions of silhouette paintings of Abraham Lincoln, his wife Mary Todd Lincoln, and Lincoln as a boy at the age of 10, will be awarded next week by George Biggar, WLS Program Director.

The originals of these fine silhouettes were painted by Raymond Warren, the author of the series of eight historical dramas, the last of which was presented Thursday evening, August 1. Mr. Warren has presented the originals to Governor Henry Horner and they now hang in the governor's mansion at Springfield, Illinois. Each of the five winners' sets of silhouettes will bear the autograph of Mr. Warren.

There is still time to write a letter on this subject and to enter it in the contest. Letters should be addressed: Historyland Dramas, care of WLS, Chicago, and mailed within the next few days.

**'76 Tour**

Those thrilling pages of the history book which tell of Paul Revere's Ride, the Battle of Lexington, the Boston Tea Party, will become real to Prairie Farmer-WLS trippers who will take a "Spirit of '76" tour, starting from Chicago late in September. The party will visit such places as the Old North Church, where the lantern signal was hung for Paul Revere, the site where "embattled farmers fired the shot heard 'round the world," famous old Gloucester, with its stern and rock-bound coast. In addition to visiting the many shrines of Yankee Land, they will take a look at New York City, the Hudson River, and Niagara Falls. Many people have expressed the wish to take such a trip, which will be under the able management of tour conductor Floyd Keepers, with his wife Clara as hostess.

**Job for Bouncer**

Colonel Lemuel Q. Stoopnagle served as escort to Beatrice Lillie the other day. They visited a news-reel theater on Broadway. A feature was a British steeplechase race. With her usual spontaneity, Miss Lillie proved herself a loyal Britisher. Each time the horses went over the jumps, she would stand up and yell, "Whee-e-e-e-e-e!" The next jump brought the same act, and the next and the next. The Colonel didn't know whether to be mortified, and slump in his seat, or show his worth like a man. Finally, at one of the concluding jumps, he pushed Miss Lillie back in her seat, arose and shouted: "God Save the King."

The helping hand is the gladdest hand.

Home: be it ever so humble, it's no place to grumble.



"He should throw away his pick and get a pick-axe."





Read what your fellow subscribers say

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