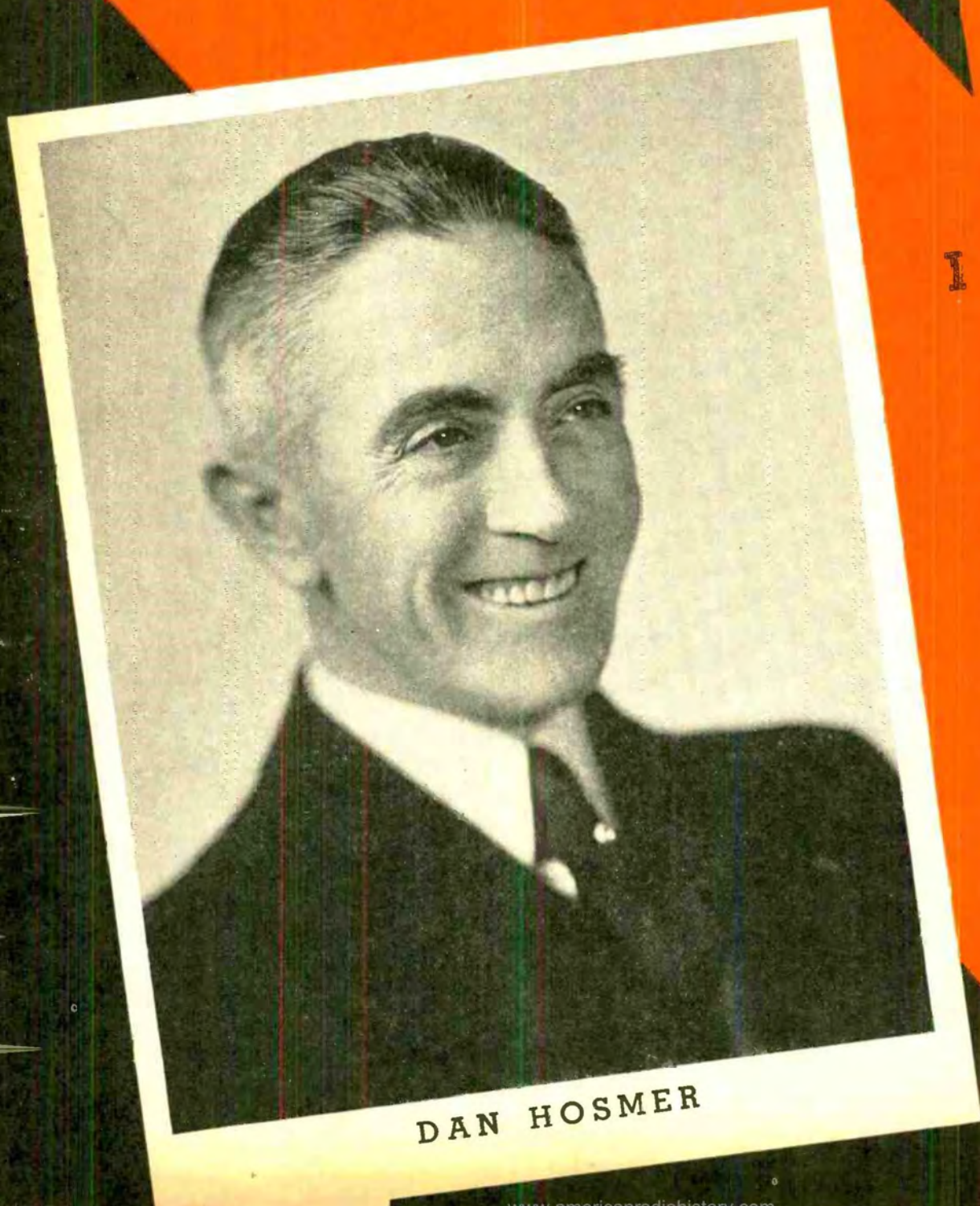


Stand By

November 23, 1935



DAN HOSMER

I Take It
Back

•
Features



NO FUN TO SEARCH THE DIAL

Searching the Dial

We wish to add our voice concerning the popular music and especially that termed jazz. We think jazz is characteristic of the reckless-heedless-delirious attitude of some of our population. We started in radio away back when the one tube set with ear 'phones was in vogue. It was not as efficient as radio is today. At any rate one could get real programs in those days. We think that many of our listeners feel as we do . . . to contribute something if necessary to get the kind of programs we like. The powerful radio station which first takes this step will be wise. There are possibilities in such a movement. One would not have to keep turning the dial searching for what often one cannot find.—**Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Sherwin, Cannon Falls, Minn.**

Students' Reply

My goodness! Are we supposed to be properly subdued? All we want is a little popular music every now and then. By the way, we appreciate Mrs. Edith Jones' letter—she must be a grand person. With malice toward none and love toward all, we remain. **The Squelched Sophs 'n' Juniors, Carmel, Ind.**

Marooned for Month

Stand By was one of our main magazines the past month. Our radio was being repaired and we had nothing else to keep up on programs and who take part in them. We received our radio this evening and the first place we set the dial was 870 k.c. And who did we hear but Lulu Belle on the Barn Dance! Did it ever sound good to hear her again? —**Mrs. Menno Schwarzentraub, Mor-ton, Ill.**

Friends by Air

We do feel all air stars are real friends and have no complaints to make. But we are urging plenty of appearances by air of Lulu Belle, Skyland Scotty, Arkie, Georgie Gobel and Patsy Montana. . . . **Mrs. W. E. Pannebaker, Miffintown, Pa.**

Old Wine

. . . Enjoy every number, and like old wine, they grow "better with age." The flash page alone is worth the price of a subscription. The news you give us about our favorite stars and information about them as "off-the-mike" in real life never fail to evoke a thrill and renewed interest. The barn dance hour always beguiles the tedium when we are "all by ourselves and lonesome." . . . **Mrs. M. E. Hudgins, Gainesville, Ga.**

Look Here, Boys

. . . The very first thing I look for is Pat Buttram's "Yourn Til." Then, strange as it seems, comes Jack Holden. Maybe I read Pat's first because it's shorter, but anyway, I like them both. I am waiting for Pat's picture on the cover. . . . **Elma Gonneau, Lakota, N. Dak.**

Tommyrot?

I disagree with the Sophs and Juniors about popular music. There are lots of other young people that I know would back me up. If they want popular music, there are all kinds of stations that play such tommyrot. . . . **Stella White, Kings-ton, Ill.**

Likes It as Is

Do the Sophs and Juniors at Carmel, Ind., all have broken arms, or is the dial on their radio immovable? I heartily disagree with them. Please keep WLS as it is. . . . **A Senior, Odon, Ind.**

Industrious Maiden

Nora Grounds, Gosport, Indiana, asks why more people do not comment on her favorite page by John Lair. Well, I can assure you that I am very much interested in that page also and you haven't anything on me, Nora, even if you did whittle down Grandfather's Clock. I took the Old Spinning Wheel apart and put it back together again, wrecked Number Nine, and did all the rescue work.—**Ione Henderson, Churchill, Manitoba.**

How About It, Pa?

Is the recent picture of Pa Smithers a freak photo? If not, have Pa learn to milk before his next picture appears in Stand By. Ha, ha.—**E. M. Wills, Muskegon, Mich.**

Cheers for John

. . . I like John Lair's page and the old songs he prints. His program of the Pine Mountain Folks on Sunday is great, too. I wish it were on a full hour. . . . **Elizabeth Stefucza, Durhamville, N. Y.**

Dr. John's Namesake

We have a baby boy who was named after Dr. John Wesley Holland. He was one year old Friday, November 15. We have three other boys but could find no name suitable for the fourth until we heard Dr. Holland's sermons over the radio. Then we named him John Wesley Harlan.—**Mr. and Mrs. Hobert S. Harlan, Odell, Ill.**

Radio Sets Pace

Radio programs going backwards? No! If all enterprises did as well as radio has, our old world would be doing wonderfully. Games, concerts and, of course, good programs are featured on all stations, but the only real individual, outstanding old-timer is the one on 870 k.c. . . . **Mayme Dineen, Madison, Wis.**

STAND BY

BURRIDGE D. BUTLER, Publisher

Copyright, 1935, Prairie Farmer Publishing Co.
1230 Washington Blvd., Chicago
Indianapolis: 241 N. Pennsylvania
New York City: 250 Park Avenue

Subscription Price, \$1.00 a Year

Single Copy, 5 cents

Issued Every Saturday

Entered as second-class matter February 15, 1935, at the post office at Chicago, Ill., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

JULIAN T. BENTLEY, Editor

November 23, 1935

VOLUME 1

NUMBER 41

JOE KELLY has another job besides acting as master of ceremonies of the National Barn Dance.

He is coaching the show to be produced by the inmates of the New Jersey State Prison on Thanksgiving Day. All his coaching has to be done by mail, since Joe can't get far from the Hayloft where his Saturday shows originate, and the members of the cast are being indefinitely detained in the Eastern state and can't get out to Chicago for rehearsals.

Joe consented to help the boys when Number 15705 wrote asking for Barn Dance jokes, musical numbers and professional advice. According to Number 15705, the National Barn Dance is one of the favorite radio programs of his fellow inmates.

• • •

The first Museum of Modern American Music, to be established at Williams College, Williamstown, Mass., has been endowed by Paul Whiteman, America's foremost orchestra leader and interpreter of music in the modern idiom. In an effort to supply talented youth with a central institution devoted to the art of arranging, radio broadcasting, composing and playing popular music, Whiteman has turned over to the New England College a comprehensive collection of scripts, arrangements, orchestrations, records and instruments illustrative of the development of American music.

• • •

Your home can have a spring-like atmosphere all winter long if you are successful with your house plants. R. T. Van Tress, Horticulturist of Garfield Park Conservatory, will bring you help on caring for your house plants, during Homemakers' Hour on Wednesday afternoon, November 27.

• • •

Jack Benny will celebrate his 200th broadcast when he steps to the NBC-WJZ microphone on Sunday, December 1, at 6:00 p.m., CST. Elaborate plans are under way to make this anniversary a gala radio event. Mary Livingston, the Seattle poetess, will share honors with her husband. The mayor of Waukegan, Illinois, Jack's home town, has been invited to participate.

Prominent stars of radio, stage and screen will extend their greetings to Jack on the occasion of the 200th anniversary. Mary is planning a special poem and Johnny Green is working on a symphonic arrangement of "Love in Bloom."

Flashes

The night before Tumble Weed left Flagstaff, Arizona, to come "down East" to Chicago and WLS, he married Evelyn McCauley, a girl guide at Grand Canyon. Tumble Weed was a guide on the trails at the Canyon and entertained the crowds in the evening with cowboy songs and fancy roping. Mrs. Tumble Weed has joined her husband in Chicago.

• • •

Tony Wons, philosopher and scrapbook maker extraordinary, will return to his alma mater, WLS, tonight, November 23, during the network broadcasts of the National Barn Dance.

Tony will be featured on the program broadcast at 8:30 p.m., CST, and the rebroadcast for the west coast and Hawaiian Islands at 10:00 p.m. Tony's program will be based on a Thanksgiving theme, a program which he has written especially for tonight's broadcast.

After spending the summer at his lodge in northern Wisconsin, Tony recently has been in New York. (Picture on page 4.)

• • •

Vittorio Giannini, a young American composer who in two years has won considerable fame both here and abroad, will conduct a full hour program of his own works and present his Cantata "Primavera" for the first time in America over combined NBC-WEAF-WJZ networks on Friday, November 29, at 10:00 a.m., CST.

• • •

Charlie Lapka, genial and efficient manager of the Eighth Street Theatre, telephoned Stand By last week with news from the farm of his brother-in-law, Frank Hula, Knox, Indiana. Frank's favorite cow, Betsy, had been blessed evented. Moreover, Betsy, no subscriber to the principles of the AAA, had presented the farm with twin calves.

• • •

Promotional Director George Biggar used to make ice cream.

The new Hollywood NBC studios, providing advanced technical facilities, will be dedicated about December 1, it was announced by Richard C. Patterson, Jr., Executive Vice-President of NBC.

• • •

In nine years on the air, the Carborundum program, which returned to the CBS network on October 19, has had not a single change in personnel or style.

• • •

Harriet Hilliard, NBC songstress, who went to Hollywood to make a picture, is so good that they're not going to put her in it. Impressed by her screen test, the film producers have decided to leave her out of the picture they originally intended her for, to star her in a more important one. She'll be co-starred with Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire in their forthcoming RKO picture, "Follow the Fleet," and will take the role of Miss Rogers' singing sister.

• • •



ALWAYS an engineer, Bill (Andy) Anderson has a plan to keep rubbers on despite mud. (See Ad Lib, Page 6.)

Fanfare



John Lair Features
"Guess" Artists

By MARJORIE GIBSON

GREETINGS, Fanfare readers. First on top of the stack of Fanfare mail in our old wire basket is a letter from Violet Rozek of Princeton, Wisconsin, containing this interesting question: "Who plans and directs the network program of the National Barn Dance?" This hour program broadcast each Saturday night from coast to coast over an NBC network is prepared by Pete Lund. The production of the show is handled by Bill Jones.

Elizabeth Stefucza of Durhamville, New York, is our second questioner. "Is Tony Wons broadcasting now? And from what station does the 'Pine Mountain Merrymakers' program originate?" We understand that Tony Wons is not doing any radio work at the present, but that he will undoubtedly be on the air again in a few weeks or months. . . . The "Pine Mountain Merrymakers" program presented over NBC each Sunday afternoon at 2:15 CST, originates in the studios of WENR in Chicago.

John Lair writes and produces the show as well as acts as part-time master of ceremonies. Also doing some of the M. C.'ing is Ted Maxwell, NBC announcer. Folks heard regularly on this broadcast are Red Foley, Lulu Belle and Skyland Scotty, The Hoosier Hot Shots, the Prairie Ramblers and Patsy Montana, Don Wilson, the Flannery Sisters, and Eddie Allan. Also appearing with the "Pine Mountain Merrymakers" each week are guest artists or "guess" artists as John says, for the radio audience is asked to guess the identity of the visiting artists and entertainers.

"In what radio skits does Don Ameche play?" inquires Robert McElroy of Columbus, Ohio. Don Ameche appears regularly in "First Nighters" and "Grand Hotel." Other dramatic shows in which he has worked are "Empire Builders," "Roses and

Drums," "Captain Jack," "Jack Armstrong," "Bean Bachelor," "Milligan and Mulligan," "Wolf Paw," "Rin Tin Tin" and "Romantic Melodies."

Peggy Kuchenberg of Gary, Indiana, asks, "Is Jack of 'Myrt and Marge' married?" Yes, Vin Haworth, who plays the character Jack Arnold in the "Myrt and Marge" show, is married.

Mrs. Walter Glaub of Yorktown, Indiana, wants to know if Reggie Cross and Howard Black, the Hoosier Sod Busters, appeared with the road show in Anderson, Indiana, on October 9. No, they did not. The Harmonica Boys of Oak Park, Illinois, were the harmonica team which played with the show at Anderson on October 9.

Answering several questions for Mrs. J. B. Smith of Chicago concerning Charles Lyon, NBC announcer: Charles Lyon is 32 years old. He was born in Detroit on March 1, 1903. Yes, he is married. He was an announcer at WTAM before coming to NBC in Chicago. Started out to be a dentist, but after one year at the University of Michigan, convinced his mother he was born to the stage. In Hollywood played juvenile leads in Cameo comedies. Left and signed ship's articles as able seaman. Later became assistant to Stuart Walker in Cincinnati and to Broadway playing in "The Poor Nut."

When the Eastern unit of the road show played in Du Bois, Pennsylvania, the Log Cabin Boys, Frankie and Freddie, were surprised and delighted to receive an invitation from the mother of the famous cowboy movie star—Tom Mix—to visit her

in her home in Du Bois. The boys say they were entertained most graciously, and that during their visit persuaded Mrs. Mix to tell them many interesting facts about her famous son. Mrs. Mix in turn asked the boys to sing "Answer to 21 Years," for she had their records of the song and was eager to have them sing it for her in person.

By the way, Frankie and Freddie are appearing these days over WHAS in Louisville, Kentucky. Other old friends also at WHAS are Jack Dunningan, formerly Hank of "Hank and Hiram," and the Georgia Wildcats.

"From what part of Tennessee does Tommy Tanner come?" queries E. L. Smith of Ashton, Illinois. Tommy is from Luttrell, Tennessee, near Knoxville.

It "Got" Her

The psychology of dim lights and an eerie voice almost disrupted the Fibber McGee broadcast last week. Lending credence to the ghost story Fibber was telling over the air, the lights in the biggest of NBC's swanky green and gold studios were lowered and Fibber, reaching the climax of his tale, let go a terrific yell which so inspired a woman guest in the studio audience that she forgot herself and joined in.

ON AIR TONIGHT



TONY WONS, air wave philosopher, returns to his alma mater at 9:30 p. m.

I Take It Back

COWBOY
FINDS
CITY FELLOWS
NOT SO BAD

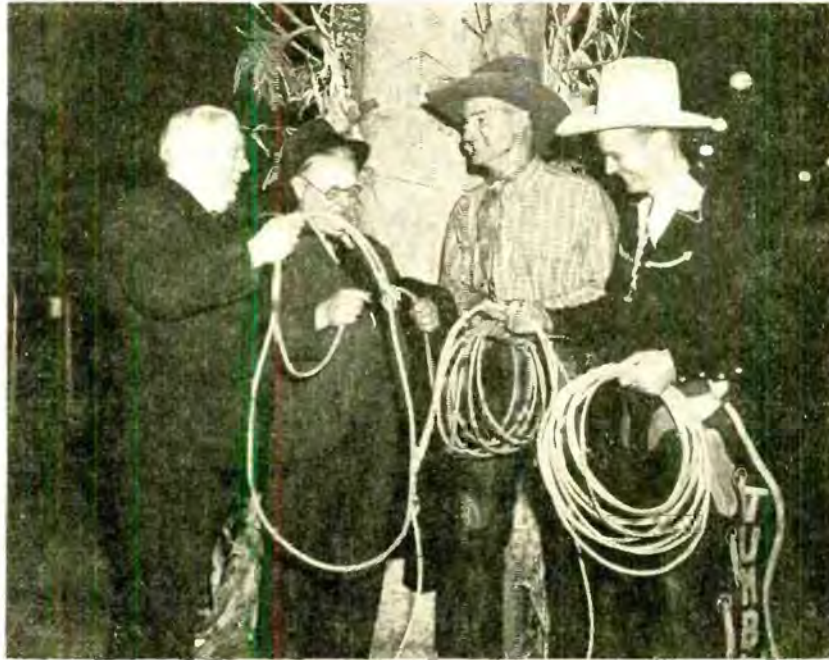
WELL, last time I wrote to you about how a cowboy meets the big city, I'd only been here two weeks and I still felt like a farmer's hound that'd got in by mistake. You know how sorry a country dog looks when he comes to town for the first time, well, that's just about the same way a cow-chaser feels for the first few weeks.

But at the same time I couldn't get over thinking how dirty and littered up the town looked, and the side streets were worse. The old brick buildings looked like the back end of an old-fashioned poor-house and the tar-paper roofs were patched up like a widow-woman's homestead.

If the towns out home in Arizona ever got that much litter scattered around the streets, folks would move out and start a new camp. But after I'd been here more than a month I got used to it. Things don't look half as crummy, these old brick buildings have pretty good folks inside of 'em, and they're fixed up pretty nice. City folks don't seem to care what the outside of their building looks like, anyhow. And these old tar-paper roofs keep the rain out and you can't see 'em half the time for the smoke, and that's a blessing.

And when I got to figuring that there are more people, and consequently more newspapers and cigarette butts, to the square mile in Chicago than there is in the whole state of Arizona, population 500,000, I even forgave 'em for the trash blowing around.

But one thing I never will forgive, and that's the rush. Why, there's fellers in this town so busy that if they miss one leaf of a revolving door before 10 o'clock in the



Henry Burr and Jim Poole get a few pointers from a pair of rope experts, Romaine and Tumble Weed. Below, Romaine and Marybeth Kemp, 1935 Michigan Blossom Queen and Queen of the WLS Harvest Festival, October 31.

morning they can't catch up with themselves until three in the afternoon. And important, why, some of these guys looks as important as a well-digger starting a new hole. I've been pretty-near run over several times, and one day I stood on the street corner an hour waiting for the parade to go by before I found out it was just the regular old traffic.

While I'm at it, I might just as well go ahead and let you all know just how dumb a country boy can be and confess that I was around this studio two weeks before I

learned how to get a paper towel out of that tin box on the wall of the wash-room. And then I just accidentally touched the trip poking at it with my jack-knife. But at least I took my time about it.

This city rush gets on my nerves. On the ranch we think we work hard, and maybe we do, but when we come in for meals we can stretch our legs out under the table, shove back the women and kids, and really take our time to it and do a good thorough job of overeating. But here in town we find ourselves busting into the closest cafe and ordering the third thing down the bill-of-fare whatever it might happen to be and gobbling it down with a newspaper in one hand, a cup of weak coffee in the other, a menu propped up in front, one eye on the clock and the other on the door and a box of stomach pills in our vest pocket.

Everybody walks down the street like a bullet and nobody stops to say "howdy" except the pan-handlers. If anybody smiles at you you can just figger he's fixing to gyp you. So I find myself blaring down the sidewalk with a glum face on like a man in a trance, (To page 10)

By ROMAINE LOWDERMILK

Let's Fib!



By JACK HOLDEN

OUR barn dance friend Captain Albert Stevens did it, didn't he? Fourteen miles up in the air! That's really going places. Now we're all waiting for him to pay us a visit at the barn dance as he said he would. It'll be tough for him when our mob gets him back stage. I can just imagine that he'll be answering stratosphere questions half the night.

We had a great time last night. Wish you could have been there but then, too, I doubt if there was room for one more person. About a hundred of us at the home of George Ferguson of the Artist's Bureau. It is reported that Earl Kurtze's little boy made eleven dollars parking our cars for us. Ten per cent goes to Earl.

What Interest?

A letter from Pat Buttram's brother at Gadsden, Alabama. He thanks us for the interest we have taken in his kid brother. That's news to me.

Sitting in on the Fibber McGee rehearsal this afternoon. Fibber and Molly (Marion and Jim Jordan) are a great pair, believe me. Remember when we used to have them in "The Smith Family?" Announcer Harlow Wilcox tells me he is Radio City bound. Good luck, "Harpo."

Saw Eddie and Jimmie Dean the other evening. We entered a sauerkraut eating contest. I won. No prize.

Dinner tomorrow night with the Ozzie Westley's.

Hotan-Tonka, the Indian story teller, was stung 20 times yesterday by bees while getting honey. His arm was quite swollen but he knew what to do for it.

Eddie Allan received a happy surprise a week ago last Saturday night. He was allowed to play six numbers on the barn dance.

Jug Virtuoso

My nomination to the hall of fame for expert jug blowing. Ken Treitsch of the Hot Shots.

A group of us went out to the Hines hospital and put on a show for the "vets" last Tuesday. Henry Burr rode out with me but wouldn't get out of the car until Spencer Dean had "got

his man." It was a good broadcast, wasn't it, Henry? I thought they had him there once, though.

Hard to Fancy

My impression of an absolute impossibility. Walter Steindel trying to sell me tickets to a ballet dance program. Al (production) Boyd remaining cool and calm in an emergency. Howard Chamberlain finding a buyer for that car of his. Julian Bentley having coffee without his newspapers. Grace Cassidy without a pencil stuck in her hair. Bill O'Connor with a frown. Arkie, without a remedy for any and all situations.

Have you guessed who the two new end men are on the morning minstrels? So far I don't believe any one has guessed right. You know them well.

I can always tell if I'm on time in the mornings. If I see Henry Hornsbuckle driving away from the restaurant just as I pull up, I know I have time for coffee before going over to the studios.

Jimmie Daugherty and Tommy Rowe tell me that Check Stafford does a nice job of snoring in the key of C. They were together during corn husking activities last week.

Andy (operator) Anderson got tired of losing his rubbers in the mud during the husking contest so he wired them to his feet. Always the engineer.

Who's President, Red?

Today we were eating lunch at the restaurant. John Brown, Red Foley, and myself. The radio was turned on and the President was speaking. Red suddenly ceased talking, listened for a moment and then said: "Say, Holden, there's a fellow with a good radio voice. Who is he?" John swallowed half a sandwich and I fell off my chair.

I never saw operator Burr Whyland so tickled as he was last Saturday night while on the board during the Possum Tuttle and Willie Botts sketch. Possum and his dad really were their funniest with that soldier skit.

No Frills for Work

By BERNICE CLAIRE

(Singer heard on "Melodiana" program with Abe Lyman's orchestra and Oliver Smith over WABC-Columbia network Sundays at 4:00 p. m., CST.)

EVERY performer likes to be well groomed at all times, whether appearing before an audience, or just rehearsing in an empty house. On the other hand, elaborate clothes would be inappropriate for the weekday working hours when there's no one around to watch excepting a page boy guarding the door. That is why



Bernice likes simple frocks.

I choose frocks that are simple, though tasteful in style, for rehearsals at the Columbia Playhouse. The one pictured here is typical.

It has no frills nor lingerie touches. The collars and cuffs are reminiscent of those found on men's shirts, though to be sure they are exaggerated to a degree that make them decidedly feminine. The material too—a glistening satin—is flattering.

The trick manner in which the black and white is joined together gives the impression of a separate skirt and blouse. Actually it is a one-piece dress, the skirt coming up to a high waistline, and a belt of both black and white fastening around the conventional waist. I also like the unusual rhinestone studded horse-shoes used for buttons.

The black suede pumps worn with this outfit are trimmed with bows at the instep.

« SOPHIA'S "REVIVAL" RECIPE »

THE calm, collected voices that come to you over the air waves never betray their owners. As nearly as you can tell, the studio from which the voices come is a serene place where interesting work is done in an admirably effortless manner. But here's the secret, let out by soprano Sophia Germanich.

There are scores of days when everything goes wrong. Days when you reach the mike just in a nick of time and practically have heart failure on the way; or days when some one scheduled to take a ten or fifteen minute shot doesn't arrive and you, with no warning, are asked to do a trick to fill in the gap.

"Such days," says Sophia "take something out of you, but I never let it bother me too much. I may collapse for a few minutes after I arrive home to think it over and wish I had never seen a radio station (at the same time switching on the dial to see what's going on). But I have a series of simple pick-me-ups. They never vary very much. After my momentary giving away I shake myself into what might, with



exaggeration, be called 'activity.' This means slowly getting myself ready for a warm bath. Before the actual taking of the bath I soak my skin in cream (not always the same cream!) The cream stays on during the bath. After that, I rest for as many minutes as I can spare. For this short period I cover myself well with a warm blanket and leave the window open slightly and spend the balance of the time breathing clean, fresh air and trying not to think about all I have to do the next day.

By this time I am beginning to remember who I am, but it still doesn't matter very much. I have a long way to go yet. I rise, pretty sullenly. And creep over to the dressing table. Hum-m, I have looked better. A few tentative strokes to my hair feel grand.



With this encouragement I brush it vigorously for quite a few minutes, then tie a bonnet towel around my head and begin on my face. I remove the cream before I brush my hair of course, then later pile a lot more on to it and gently rub it in . . . clear in. Then I

remove that, and if I am going out, just brush my face with a pad of cotton dipped in icy water and astringent.

You've no idea unless you've done it how much those few drops of astringent can calm your face and make it feel fresh and young again! I think all this creaming and using of astringent are important, especially to working girls because many of us work in hot offices or studios where dust is pounded out of the carpet into pores which are open from the heat.

Strain, too can be erased from tired facial muscles by consistent, gentle massaging. I've learned how to do this so that my face responds almost instantly. I can feel the tiny eye and mouth muscles relax. When they



do, I begin to feel like myself again. I use very little makeup, but this is the point where I apply as much as I do use. First a small dot of paste rouge on each cheek bone, placed directly below the iris of each eye. This I rub up and outward toward

my temple; next the powder and last a little lipstick. I usually finish dressing now, except for the dress . . . that I leave until after my hair is combed and arranged.

You must have guessed that by this time I am feeling right up on top of the world . . . ready to go out dancing or dining . . . whatever the evening is going to present. When I am dining and dancing I'll feel even better if I have a brand new frock to wear. Right now I have and tonight I'm going to wear it. It's a street length formal. Since I heard about them I have wanted one. They're about the most sensible fashion that has been created in a long, long time.



Mine has rust and gold lace top and a heavy crepe skirt in brown. The jacket part really carries all the detail. It is gathered across the front and back from the yoke to the waistline. The lower part is plain, the sleeves are elbow length and plain. The collar is just a tiny standup band that ties in a small bow at the throat. It's equally correct for either dining or dancing. With it go brown suede pumps and a brown velvet "cap" with a peak right smack in front. Was it a trying day? I've forgotten."

—Shari.

Home on the "Range"

with Ralph Emerson

MASTER of the organ, superb story teller and versatile man about the studios, Ralph Waldo Emerson seems to be at home wherever his hat is off. Suspecting that he might also be handy in the kitchen, I intercepted him one morning, rushing from the studio. It was just after his tete-a-tete with Ford Rush and



Mrs. Wright

Marquis Smith. I boldly inquired into his capabilities in this most important room of the house.

In answer to my question, "Do you cook?" Ralph left no doubt in my mind as most emphatically he replied, "You just bet I do." In fact, it didn't take long to find that it is in the kitchen that Ralph pursues one of his favorite hobbies, covered, as a real cook should be, with an apron of generous proportions. It is plain to see that Ralph does not rely upon the wardrobe of his diminutive wife when he selects his kitchen attire.

A Fast Pair

"I'll bet Elsie Mae and I can get up a meal quicker than any two people you ever saw," he exclaimed. And I didn't doubt his word one bit because when Ralph does a thing, he lends his whole energy to it.

In answer to my query as to what kind of cooking he did, he informed me that he could do almost any kind of ordinary cooking.

"But you must have a specialty, haven't you?" I persisted. And loud and long were the praises of this master organist as he described the City Fried Chicken which he called his favorite.

You will want to make it one of your favorites, too, so here is Ralph's recipe in the very words he gave it to me.

An Organist's Recipe

"I order round steak cut in six-inch squares, and at least three-fourths-inch thick and ask the man behind the counter to run it through the hammering machine. Then I take it home, wipe it with a clean damp cloth, season it well with salt and pepper and roll it in flour.

"Am I doing all right?" he stopped to inquire.

By
**MARY
WRIGHT**

"First rate; keep it up. I think I'll be able to read my notes if I don't wait too long to rewrite them," I answered.

So Ralph continued at break-neck speed. "Then I put a quarter of a pound of butter in one of those deep heavy utensils with a tight-fitting cover . . . what do you call them?"

Brown Both Sides

"Dutch oven or Chicken fryer?"

"Yes, that's right, ours is a Dutch oven. When the butter is sizzling hot, but not brown, add the steak and brown it on both sides. You have to stand right over it while you're browning it," he explained. I knew from the gleam in his eye that he took great pride in serving this Chicken Fried Steak browned to a turn.

Keep Turning It

"Now turn the flame down, put the cover on and cook it for 20 to 30 minutes. But don't go far away, because you want to turn it all topsyturvy about every five minutes. You can make delicious cream gravy in the pan after you take the 'chicken' out of the pan and by that time you're ready to ask the customers which part they want, a big piece of breast or perhaps a 'drumstick'."

Ralph has his ideas, as do all good cooks, concerning the ideal combina-

tion of foods to serve with his specialty . . . mashed potatoes, piping hot baking-powder biscuits, cabbage slaw, and for dessert something light, such as a fruit gelatine and cookies.

He Doubles in Pans

Ralph also knows how Elsie Mae prepares their favorite company meal and if she should fail to get home in time, when guests are expected, he could have dinner on the table when she arrives. He reeled off the recipe for this one-dish meal as rapidly as he did his own.

"Place a thick slice of uncooked ham, 1 to 1½ inches thick in a roaster, cover with an inch layer of mashed sweet potatoes and on top place slices of pineapple as close together as possible, pouring the juice over the top. Put dots of butter in the pineapple holes, bake in a moderate oven for an hour and it's ready to eat. In serving, cut down through the three layers, having a whole pineapple slice on each serving," he explained.

Knows His Salads

Yes, he even knew the salad that Elsie Mae would probably serve with that main dish. . . . Manhattan salad made with cut celery, quartered stuffed olives, broken pecan meats molded with lemon gelatine in individual ring molds and served with mayonnaise on a bed of lettuce.

Other hobbies has Ralph . . . and just as he enjoys being in the kitchen, so does Elsie Mae enjoy everyone of his other hobbies. Ralph is an amateur photographer and he tints many of his best pictures. He loves to swim and fish and takes a great deal of pride in his lawn. One of his favorite flowers is a tropical plant known in Biblical times, the acacia.



RALPH AND ELSIE—their talents run to similar lines, even in cookery.

"C.V." Behind the Mike

Editor Never Too Busy
to Help Others

By Virginia Seeds

"**W**E NEVER know what to believe when we read the daily papers," an Illinois Woman wrote C. V. Gregory, "and then we hear your Parade of the Week and it all seems clear."

Thousands of folks who listen to Dinner Bell program feel the same way about the weekly talks given by Mr. Gregory, editor of *Prairie Farmer*. You wait for him to interpret the news as it affects you personally.

What sort of man is this that he is able to understand our problems so well? Come into his office with me. He's always glad to meet *Prairie Farmer* and WLS friends and takes time to visit even when he is very busy.

Plenty of Work

And busy he frequently is—with shears and paste making up *Prairie Farmer*, conferring with other agricultural leaders, fighting for the farmers' interests in Washington. Whatever he does, he does it with the welfare of rural folks in mind.

Today we find him at his typewriter, pulling hard at his pipe as he writes the Editor's Haymow for the next *Prairie Farmer*. His coat is off, shirtsleeves rolled up and he is hard at work. But he greets us with a slow smile and a "Mighty glad to see you. Have a chair."

As we sit down around the broad, flat-topped table, he swings around in his swivel chair to face us. Bushy eyebrows almost hide the twinkle in his deep-set brown eyes. A long upper-lip, broad forehead and square jaw are indications of his character. Laughing, he admits he "combs his hair with a towel."

Interested in Folks

If you are just in for a chat, he probably asks what county you come from and you discover mutual friends. He asks about your business—whether it is farming or something else—because he is always interested in knowing how folks are getting on.

If you come bringing a problem for him to solve, as so many do, he lets you do the talking while he listens eagerly. When you are through, he weighs the pros and cons with you

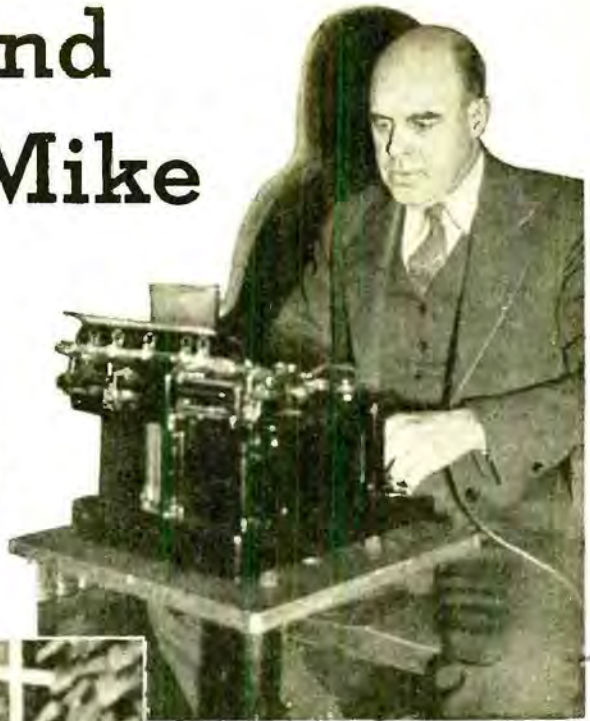
Serious and well-considered words go into C. V.'s *Monday Parade of the Week*. Below, Shirley Ann, looks like her Dad and, like him, loves the outdoors.



and straightens out the kinks so you are able to make your own decision. Should you need help, nothing that he can do is too much trouble.

With the great volume of work he accomplishes, he still gets plenty of fun out of life. A funny story, well told, brings out a hearty laugh and he likes to tell them on himself as well as on his friends. There's nothing he enjoys more than getting out into the country for a corn-husking contest, a farm bureau picnic or some such gathering where folks get together.

Most of all, he is a family man. His home is in Wheaton, Illinois, where he lives in a four-square house surrounded by shrubs and a large lawn. After school the lawn is the playground for half the neighborhood youngsters and sometimes it's hard to tell how many of them are



Gregorys and how many belong to the neighbors.

There are six young Gregorys. As Howard said two years ago when told he had a baby sister, "That ties the score in the sixth inning," meaning that there were three girls and three boys.

The baby sister was named Shirley Ann and is everybody's pet. She looks more like her father than any of the other children. Even Divvy, who had been the baby for six years and was a little dubious about this business of having a tiny baby in the house, admits, "She's pretty good—for a sister."

Barbara, or "Bobba" as Shirley Ann calls her, goes to high school and is a real little mother for the baby, Mrs. Gregory says. Collecting stamps and taking snapshots are Howard's hobbies when his hours are over at the big Wheaton high school.

Following His Dad

Merrill is following in his father's footsteps. He was graduated from the school of journalism at Missouri in June and is doing editorial work on a magazine in Springfield, Illinois. Gwendolyn is working for a Chicago daily paper. After her graduation from DePauw University she took a business school course and landed a job almost immediately.

Busy mother and homemaker is Mrs. Gregory. Last June she and Mr. Gregory celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. They were married the same month that Mr. Gregory was graduated from Iowa State College at Ames, where he taught for a year after graduation. At the end of the year he moved his bride to Chicago and he started on a new job as editor of *Prairie Farmer*.



THE LATCH STRING



By

"CHECK" STAFFORD



Comrade Campbell was to respect him. In his passing, the rapidly thinning ranks of the brave boys of '61 lose a leader of note, but his fine character will live on in the hearts and memories of a host of friends.

I Take It Back

(Continued from page 5)

both eyes focused on the bridge of my nose. I'm afraid to speak to anybody for fear they'll think I'm a moocher, and I'm afraid to let anybody speak to me for fear they'll try to gyp me out of something. I never could understand how anybody could feel lonesome in a city, but I can savvy it now.

Out on the ranch we may be a long way from civilization, but at least we've got our friends and family around us and if they aren't speaking to us for the moment there's always the dogs and cats to associate with, or a colt or two or a few calves and gentle saddle horses handy where a feller can get a little human companionship without the feeling that he's imposing on somebody, or that one of 'em is going to try to sell him the subway.

HOWDY, folks. Well, it won't be long now till mother will be busy preparing the Thanksgiving feast. Many children will visit their parents on this holiday, while some will wait until Christmas time. And just think, it's but a little over four weeks until the youngsters will be expecting old Santa to visit them. My—but the months do pass swiftly.

It's Saturday night as we write these lines. The cast is in the big studio, staging the old Hayloft Drama. We may just as well stop trying to type. So with Bill Kearney, night desk man, we take a seat in the

Little Theatre to watch the show.

It's interesting, though we've witnessed radio play after play, sketch after sketch and program upon program. We never tire of it. We imagine we can see folks 'way out on the moonlit, still country side, as they sit by their cozy fire-sides listening in,



too. What great force is it . . . this radio, that can do such marvelous things? Actors, too, feel it, and do their very best that their lines may ring true. What WOULD we do—without radio?

Many visitors to our studios have left their half dollars for the new Family Album which is now nearing the presses. These folks will be among the first to receive the new album, when the big press starts to turn them out. You'll be proud of your album. It's a handsome one, with excellent photos of all the newer staff folks, and new pictures of the older artists and studio workers.

We often wonder if folks realize the great amount of detail and the many different operations required to publish the Family Album. Months ahead of the actual printing, our folks start having their photos made, from which the plates are later made.

Our studio folks heard with sorrow of the passing of that grand old man and picturesque G. A. R. leader, Col. James H. Campbell, who has spoken over our microphones on many patriotic occasions. Col Campbell lived to the age of 88, and was national commander of the Grand Army of the Republic at the time of his death. When he was mustered out of the army at the close of the war, he came to Chicago and engaged in carpenter contract work, building several of the old World's Fair buildings in 1893. Although a busy and active man, he always found time to aid the cause of his beloved G. A. R.

So, when Armistice Day, Fourth of July, and Memorial days roll round, we shall miss Col. Campbell's familiar face and tall soldierly form. To know

SLEUTHING UP-TO-DATE



SLEUTHS Tommy Rowe, William Jackson and J. L. Riley, equipped with complicated apparatus, track down a mysterious buzzing in station broadcasts. Instruments located offending racket in a basement motor four blocks away.

Man On the Cover

DAN HOSMER is a native Missourian but most of his life he's been "showing" other people rather than demanding to be shown in the legendary Missouri fashion. In his career of stage, screen and radio, Dan has shown several million people his talents as character actor and writer.

Rejected Doctoring

Dan was born and reared in Kansas City and St. Joseph. In the latter city he gained his first theatrical experience. He played small parts with a local stock company at the old Lyric theatre. His parents had strongly suggested a career in the medical profession, but the lure of



Dan's roles are many and varied.

grease paint and footlights proved too strong.

For a number of years Dan confined his talents to stock companies, working with such actors as Charles Ruggles, Vivian Rich, William V. Mong, Otis B. Thayer, William Morse, Tom Foreman and others. Then followed two seasons of vaudeville.

In Early Thrillers

About this time Dan decided to spend a summer vacation with his parents who had moved to Colorado Springs. Lubin Films had just opened a studio there and Dan's vacation was short lived. He won a good part in *The Eagle's Nest*. Soon afterward, he played major roles in *Hand of the Law*, *Told in the Rockies*, *The Heart of a Man*, *Me Smith*, *The Parasite* and many others during the next three years.

Acting had given Dan the urge to write and he spent all his spare time pounding his typewriter, turning out plays, vaudeville sketches, short stories and even composed a song or two.

"No, you never heard it," grins Dan. "I'm sure of that."

Dan's first big writing thrill came when Lubin films offered him \$25 a reel for a scenario he had written. From then on it was easier. His writing was recognized and his material, with very few exceptions, was accepted and filmed. His short stories too, were doing well and he sold scores of them.

About seven years ago a radio friend asked Dan to turn out some air sketches. He rather reluctantly consented, for he didn't want to take much time from his other writing.

"Besides," said Dan, "I don't know beans about writing for radio."

First One Clicked

Nevertheless, he tried and clicked with his first attempt—a series called *The Two Black Beans*. One night a member of the cast was ill and Dan stepped into his part. Thus began his radio acting career. Since that time he has been devoting more and more time to it so that now it consumes almost every waking moment.

"When I'm not writing or playing, I'm thinking up new plots and situations," says Dan.

Dan has been featured on many stations, including KFH, KFBI, KMOA, KTAT, XER, XEPN, the Southwest Network, KWKH, KTBS, WLS and others.

Pa and Ma Six Years Old

One of his most successful creations was *Pa and Ma Smithers* which is being aired for its sixth consecutive year. Since last March, the WLS audience have enjoyed daily visits with this lovable old couple and have learned to know and love them as though they really exist. With Dan as Pa and Hazel as Ma, well, there isn't much left to tell. All we can suggest is that you just listen each afternoon at 1:15.

Dan is a well-built chap of five feet nine and a half, weighs 150 pounds and has blue eyes and a distinguished shock of prematurely iron gray hair.

Send New Ones

"Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles, thrust three thousand thistles through the thick of his thumb." . . . Peter Piper picked a peck of prickly pickled peppers." . . . "She sells sea shells by the sea shore." . . . these and other old favorite tongue

twisters are being sent in every day by *Stand By* readers.

We are glad to get these old ones but it is impossible to pay a dollar prize to everyone who sends them in so if you are going to enter our Studio Stickers contest, send in an original tongue twister.

The prize-winners for this week are:

"Popular Pat pleases plenty of people, particularly pop-eyed palookas."—Mrs. E. C. Hagerman, Longview, Ill.

"A satchel-snatching snatcher, satchel-snatching, snatches satchels slick"—James C. Knevitt, Muskegon, Mich.

"Check chased checkered chicks, catching a cute cootie."—Mrs. B. Jentzen, Chicago.

These folks each received a dollar in prize money. You might win a prize next week.

SERIOUS CHAP



A **SERIOUS BUSINESS** is Hal-loveen and Crane Caris, son of Ray and Martha Crane Caris, takes his very first jack-o'-lantern with proper dignity.

POLLY JENKINS AND HER PLOWBOYS
(Polly, Uncle Dan and Buster)
Presenting

HALLOWEEN ON THE FARM

A RURAL MUSICAL NOVELTY—introducing the Musical Wheelbarrow, Polly's Cowbells, Musical Siegabella, Funnels, The Musical Hat Rack, Musical Rakes, Musical Corns, Auto Horns, Musical Tyre, in addition to Accordion, Harmonicas and Guitar. Special scenery.
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Notes from the MUSIC LIBRARY

By JOHN LAIR

OUR column this week reaches the heights of politeness, or something. It will consist largely of "Thank Yous" and "If You Pleases". The "Thank Yous" are first.

THANKS

To Mrs. Lettie Mason of Spirit Lake, Iowa, for a copy of "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh."

To Mrs. M. Sims of Chicago, for a copy of "The Black Sheep."

To Mr. and Mrs. H. Hutt of Peoria, Illinois, for a bundle of old sheet music.

To Ruth Attaway, Anderson, South Carolina, for an old song book.

To Mrs. Martha Brenke, Chicago, a nice collection of sheet music.

Now here's a big list of requests. Please help us out if you can.

WE WANT

"Waiting for the Evening Mail," "Sauerkraut Is Bully," "Strawberries" (a yodel song), "You Can't Think of Everything, Can You?" (from a phonograph recording of about 1907). Another song recorded around the same period, starting with "A Stands for Atlanta, B for Boston Town" and one that mentions all the capitals of the United States. These are wanted for the program department.

"It Was Christmas in the City" and "Little Joe," for Mrs. Carl Frederick, the previously unidentified sender of a collection of Irish and German Folk songs.

"Down By the Old Garden Gate" for Mrs. Amanda Berghofer, Ottawa, Illinois.

"Down on the Farm" (NOT the one beginning—"Just a field of new mown hay, just a cottage by the way") for Mrs. Bert Weesner of Mishawaka, Indiana. Tommy Tanner of The Hilltoppers, wants first shot at it and if someone sends in both words and music Tommy can sing it on an early program.

Most of the requests this week still center around the trio of songs beginning with "The Gypsy's Warning." Last week we published the second in the series and here is the third and last.

Her Decision

Down beside yon flowing river,
Where berefted willows weep,
Where must lie that fair one ever,
Stranger, why those vigils keep?
Why go there alone and early,
Those morning flowers to strew?
Did you love in truth, so dearly?
Do you grieve as others do?

Stranger, I've been thinking, sadly,
How you promised, wooed and won;
How innocent her love, that gladly
Heard fair words, built hopes thereon;
That she's in the cold ground sleeping,
By the river's moaning wave.
That the willows now are weeping
O'er that maiden's early grave.

Warnings from that grave do tell me
And a living voice I hear
Of a wooer that would seek me,
Pleading by a love sincere.
That without me life was sorrow,
Take this heart and hand of mine,
Promise bliss for ev'ry morrow,
Then forsake me—let me pine.

Stranger, I will heed the warning
Coming from that river's side;
Flowers you strew there in the morning,
I'll renew at eventide;
There our walks, but not together,
For the Gypsy tells me true;
Mourns her child in tears that smother
Ev'ry kindly thought of you.

• • •

Carmela Ponselle has received a letter from a candy manufacturer asking to use her name on one of his products. He thought her tag was "Caramel."

Women of Note

TWENTY-THREE Chicago business women and housewives made their air debut Thursday night, November 14, at 7:30, when the Chicago Concert Chorus presented the first of three concerts over WLS.

The organization has been singing for two years under the direction of Miss Lucy Atkinson. Only about one-third of the members of the chorus have had individual professional training; the others have sung in high school glee clubs, church choirs or similar groups.

Inspiring Leader

"After pounding a typewriter or doing housework all day, it is fun to enter the world of song," said Miss Josephine Tasch, president of the chorus, "particularly with such an inspiring leader as Miss Atkinson. She imparts the spirit of song to all of us." A teacher of voice and a composer, Miss Atkinson is the dramatic mezzo-soprano of the chorus in addition to directing it. She is also director of the Progressive Ensemble in Chicago.

The Chicago Concert Chorus was Miss Atkinson's idea and she built it around a nucleus of her voice students. The original members brought friends and sisters to rehearsals—one family of four and several other sister groups sing in the chorus now—and the present organization grew up slowly. To have the finest women's chorus in the country is their aim.

Critics Approve

Well received by the critics and audience at their first public concert last June at Kimball Hall, the chorus was praised for its balance of tone, sensitive nuance and spirited interpretations. Their singing experience, previous to the concert, included appearances at the Illinois Host House and Court of States of the World's Fair, at a Loyola University commencement, and before several women's clubs.

November 28 and December 12 are the dates for the second and third radio concerts.



CARES AND WORRIES of business and household fly out the window on wings of song for the Chicago Concert Chorus.

Memories of France

Mrs. Charles A. Besly of Hinsdale, Illinois, will have an intimate chat with listeners during Homemakers' Hour Tuesday afternoon, November 26. She will tell about famous persons whom she met in France during her girlhood, including an account of her youthful impression of Mark Twain (whose centenary is being celebrated November 30) when he visited her father's studio in Paris.

Mrs. Besly is the daughter of G. P. A. Healy, artist protege of Louis Phillipe, "the citizen king of France." Mr. Healy was also court painter to Carmen Sylva, the late queen of Roumania. A portrait of that gracious lady with her little daughter hangs in Mrs. Besly's lovely gallery in her Hinsdale home. Mr. Healy later returned to his native land and painted portraits of many well known Chicagoans, among them Mrs. Cyrus H. McCormick.

Busy Romelle

Romelle Fay, organist, apparently does some tall stepping on Sunday, for during the course of each Sabbath day, she appears over two Chicago stations and one Cincinnati station.

From 8 a. m. until almost noon Romelle appears as soloist or accompanist on various programs originating in the WLS studios. At five o'clock in the evening Romelle, with Smilin' Ed McConnell, plays in a quarter hour hymn program, heard from WLW in Cincinnati.

And at five-thirty, just fifteen minutes after their Cincinnati program, they are back in Chicago broadcasting a coast-to-coast show from the studios of WBBM.

Romelle has been working with Smilin' Ed since October first. From scores of Chicago organists Ed selected Romelle to act as his personal organist. In addition to accompanying, she arranges music, transposes hymns, and plays solos occasionally.

Also Romelle is organist on the Aladdin Lamp program presented each Saturday night from 9:30 to 10:00.

Home Arts in Bali

"Housekeeping in Bali" will be the subject of a talk, to be given on Homemakers' Hour on Friday afternoon, November 29, by Mrs. Spencer Ewing of Bloomington, Illinois. Mrs. Ewing visited the island of Bali for the third time a year ago and for three months she lived with and studied the natives.

Mrs. Ewing is well known throughout Illinois because of her service in Home Bureau groups. She is past

president of the Illinois Home Bureau Federation, past president of the McLean County Home Bureau and has served in many capacities in her own community and throughout the county. She is now recreation chairman for the state organization.

Buttram Butts In

I see here where the Brain Trust in Washington are workin' on the idee uv razin' a streamlined turkey that will slide in the oven easier. . . . Well, they git paid fer somethin', it might jest as well be that as anything. . . .

Today is Armistice Day an' I wuz jest sittin' 'round listenin' to the radio. . . . I heard a politician beller for a hour about war. . . . I heard a preacher preach fer two hours about it. . . . I heard a sixty piece band play songs about it fer thirty minutes . . . then I went out an' talked to a feller that lost his leg in the war . . . he didn't have nothin' to say. . . .

Yourn til a war ends all wars,
Pat Buttram,



"I wonder how much excavating the government did at Boulder Dam."

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Holy, Holy, Holy
Blessed Hour of Prayer

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A new book of neighborly verse by H. Howard Biggar, formerly the Roving Poet of WLS. Contains such radio favorites as Neighbors, Kids Around the Corner, A Dad and His Lad, Old Family Album, Mother's Day and 30 others. One copy 50¢; two, 90¢; three, \$1.25; coin or money order. Personally autographed if ordered by Dec. 10.

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CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

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Saturday, November 23, to Saturday, November 30

870 k.c. — 50,000 Watts

Monday, November 25, to Friday, November 29



DYNAMIC Producer Wyn Orr wears something neat in fall ulsters.

Sunday, November 24

- 8:00—Romelle Fay plays the organ in 30 friendly minutes, announced by Howard Chamberlain.
- 8:30—Olive Morse, soprano.
- 8:45—News Broadcast with summary of week end world-wide news brought through Trans-Radio Press with George Harris.
- 9:00—"Sycamore and Cypress"—Eureka Jubilee Singers and Bill Vickland.
- 9:30—WLS Little Brown Church of the Air with Dr. John W. Holland; Hymns by Little Brown Church Singers and Henry Burr, tenor, assisted by WLS Orchestra and Romelle Fay, organist.
- 10:15—WLS Orchestra; Roy Anderson, soloist; Frank Carleton Nelson, "The Indiana Poet."
- 11:00—"Poems That Live"—Bill Vickland; Romelle Fay.
- 11:15—The Hilltoppers, featuring Don Wilson and His Singing Guitar.
- 11:30—Henry Burr; WLS Orchestra.
- 11:45—"Keep Chicago Safe," dramatic skit.
- 12:00—WENR Programs until 6:30 p. m.

Sunday Evening, November 24

6:30 p. m. to 8:00 p. m., CST

- 6:30—The Bakers Broadcast. (Standard Brands) (NBC)
- 7:00—NBC—Light Opera.
- 7:45—"The News Parade." (Railway Express Agency)

MORNING PROGRAMS

- 5:30—Smile - A - While — Prairie Ramblers, Patsy Montana; Hoosier Sod Busters and others.
- 6:00—Farm Bulletin Board—John Baker.
- 6:20—Bookings; Livestock Estimates; Weather Report.
- 6:30—Tumble Weed & Hoosier Sod Busters.
- 6:45—Pat Buttram; Henry; Prairie Ramblers. (Oshkosh)
- 7:00—WLS News Report—Julian Bentley. (Hamlin's)
- 7:10—Daily Program Summary.
- 8:30—Sears Retail Program; Ford Rush; Ralph Emerson and Marquis Smith.
- 8:45—WLS News Report—Julian Bentley.
- 8:50—Livestock Receipts; Hog Flash; Bookings.
- 9:00—Prairie Ramblers; Patsy Montana; Henry. (Peruna & Kolar-Bak)
- 9:30—NBC—"Today's Children," Dramatic Adventures of a Family.
- 9:45—Morning Minstrels, featuring Hometowners Quartet; Tune Twisters; Jack Eliot; Henry; Possum Tuttle and Jack Holden. (Olson Rug Co., Mon., Wed., Fri.)
- 10:00—Martha Crane & Helen Joyce in Morning Homemakers' Program; Ralph Emerson; John Brown; Hilltoppers; Sophia Germanich; Grace Wilson; Tune Twisters.
- 10:30—WLS News Report (M. K.)—Julian Bentley.
- 10:35—Butter, Egg, Dressed Veal, Live and Dressed Poultry Quotations.
- 10:40—Jim Poole's Mid-Morning Chicago Cattle, Hog and Sheep Market direct from Union Stock Yards. (Chicago Livestock Exchange)
- 10:45—Tower Topics by Sue Roberts. Songs—Bill O'Connor, tenor, assisted by John Brown. (Sears Mail Order)
- 11:00—Mon., Wed., Fri.—WLS Round-Up—Otto and Tune Twisters; Tumble Weed; Rodeo Joe. (Willard Tablet Co.)
Tues., Thurs.—Prairie Ramblers; Patsy Montana.
- 11:15—"Old Kitchen Kettle"—Mary Wright; Hilltoppers; Fruit and Vegetable Report.
Thurs. only—Sod Busters and Henry.
- 11:30—Mon., Wed., Fri.—"Old Music Chest"—Phil Kalar and Ralph Emerson.
Tues., Thurs.—"Little Bits from Life"—Bill Vickland; Ralph Emerson.
- 11:45—Weather Report; Fruit and Vegetable Market; Bookings.
- 11:55—WLS News Report—Julian Bentley. (Morton Seasoning)

Saturday Eve., Nov. 23

- 7:00—Prairie Ramblers and Patsy Montana; Henry Hornsbuckle and Hoosier Sod Busters. (G. E. Conkey Co.)
- 7:15—Hoosier Hot Shots and guest artist. (Morton Salt)
- 7:30—Keystone Barn Dance Party, featuring Lulu Belle. (Keystone Steel and Wire Co.)
- 8:00—Akron Barn Dance Jamboree.
- 8:30—National Barn Dance NBC Hour with Uncle Ezra; Maple City Four; Verne, Lee and Mary; Hoosier Hot Shots; Lucille Long; Skyland Scotty, and other Hayloft favorites, with Joe Kelly as master of ceremonies. (Alka-Seltzer)
- 9:30—Aladdin Hayloft Theatre.
- 10:00—Prairie Farmer - WLS National Barn Dance continues until 12:00 p. m., CST, with varied features, including Prairie Ramblers; Otto & His Tune Twisters; Patsy Montana; Hometowners Quartet; Christine; Hilltoppers; Bill O'Connor; Grace Wilson; Arkie; Hoosier Sod Busters; Eddie Allan, and many others.

AFTERNOON PROGRAMS

(Daily ex. Sat. & Sun.)

12:00 Noon to 3:00 p. m., CST

- 7:15—Mon., Wed., Fri.—Otto & His Tune Twisters. (Sterling Insurance Co.)
Tues., Thurs., Sat.—Red Foley.
- 7:30—Mon., Wed., Fri.—Hotan Tonka, Indian Legends; Ralph Emerson, organist.
Tues., Thurs., Sat.—"Junior Broadcasters' Club." (Campbell Cereal)
- 7:45—Jolly Joe and His Pet Pals.
- 8:00—Lulu Belle and Skyland Scotty. (Foley's Honey & Tar)
- 8:15—Morning Devotions conducted by Jack Holden, assisted by Hometowners and Ralph Emerson.
- 12:00—Prairie Farmer Dinnerbell Program, Conducted by John Baker, 45 minutes of varied farm and musical features. Dr. Holland in Devotional Message at 12:40.
- 12:00—Thurs. 11/28—The Story of Thanksgiving, by Hyde Park M. E. Church Choir and Dramatic Club. Rev. Garfield Dawe, narrator.
- 12:45—Jim Poole's Livestock Market Summary direct from Union Stock Yards. (Chicago Livestock Exchange)
- 12:55—Mon., Wed., Fri.—Livestock Feeding Talk—Murphy Products Co.
Tues., Thurs. Sat.—Music, Variety.
- 1:00—Mon., Wed., Fri.—The Hilltoppers. (Johnson Motor & ABC Farm Washers)
Tues.—Red Foley & Hoosier Sod Busters. (Penn. Salt)

WLS DAILY PROGRAMS

- 1:15—"Pa and Ma Smithers," humorous and homey rural sketch.
- 1:30—F. C. Bisson of the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in grain market summary.
- 1:35—Homemakers' Hour. (See the detailed schedule)
- 2:15—NBC—"Ma Perkins"—rural comedy sketch.
- 2:30—Homemakers' Hour, cont'd. (See detailed schedule.)
- 3:00—Sign off for WENR.

Saturday Morning, November 30

- 5:30—9:30—See Daily Morning Schedule.
- 8:15—WLS Sunday School Class, Dr. John W. Holland.
- 9:30—Sears Junior Round-Up.
- 9:45—Rocky, basso, with Ted Gilmore.
- 10:00—Martha Crane and Helen Joyce—Morning Homemakers' Hour.
- 10:30—WLS News Report—Julian Bentley.
- 10:35—Butter, Egg, Dressed Veal, Live and Dressed Poultry Quotations.
- 10:45—Jolly Joe and His Junior Stars.
- 11:15—"Old Kitchen Kettle"—Mary Wright; Hilltoppers.
- 11:30—"The Old Story Teller"—Ralph Emerson.
- 11:45—Weather Report; Fruit and Vegetable Market; Bookings.
- 11:55—WLS News Report—Julian Bentley. (Morton Seasoning)
- 12:00—Poultry Service Time; Hometowners Quartet; Rocky; Ralph Emerson.
- 12:15—WLS Garden Club.
- 12:30—Grain Market Quotations by F. C. Bisson of U. S. Department of Agriculture.
- 12:37—Arkie.
- 12:45—Weekly Livestock Market Review by Jim Clark of Chicago Producers' Commission Association.
- 1:00—Future Farmers of America, conducted by John Baker.
- 1:15—Prairie Farmer - WLS Home Talent Acts.
- 1:30—Homemakers' Hour.
- 2:40—WLS Merry-Go-Round with variety acts, including Ralph Emerson; Henry; Winnie, Lou & Sally; Eddie Allan.
- 3:00—Sign off for WENR.

HOMEMAKERS' SCHEDULE

(Conducted by Mary Wright)

Monday, November 25

- 1:35—Orchestra; Jack Elliot; Vibrant Strings Hometowners; John Brown; Marjorie Gibson in Fanfare; P.-T. A. Speaker.

Tuesday, November 26

- 1:35—Ralph Emerson; Hilltoppers; Don Wilson and His Singing Guitar; Helene Brahm; Bill O'Connor, tenor; Marjorie Gibson in Fanfare; Mrs. Sherman's Book Chat.

Wednesday, November 27

- 1:35—Orchestra; Jack Elliot; Vibrant Strings; Hometowners; John Brown; Marjorie Gibson in Fanfare; Garden Talk.

Thursday, November 28

- 1:35—Orchestra; Grace Wilson; John Brown; WLS Little Home Theatre; Marjorie Gibson in Fanfare.

Friday, November 29

- 1:35—Orchestra; Marjorie Gibson in Fanfare; Cornhuskers & Chore Boy; Lois Schenck; Prairie Farmer Homemakers' News; Jean Sterling Nelson, "Home Furnishing."

Saturday, November 30

- 1:30—Ralph Emerson; Hilltoppers; Skyland Scotty; John Brown; Otto and His Tune Twisters; Tommy Tanner; Ken Wright; Christine; Interview of a WLS Personality—Marjorie Gibson.

EVENING PROGRAMS

Monday, November 25

- 7:00—NBC—Fibber McGee and Mollie. (S. C. Johnson)
- 7:30—NBC—Evening in Paris. (Bourjois Sales Corporation)
- 8:00—NBC—Sinclair Minstrels. (Sinclair Oil Refining)

Tuesday, November 26

- 7:00—NBC—Eno Crime Clues. (Eno Salts)
- 7:30—NBC—Edgar Guest in Welcome Valley. (Household Finance Co.)
- 8:00—NBC—Ben Bernie. (American Can Co.)

Wednesday, November 27

- 7:00—Rendezvous—Musical Varieties. (Life Savers)
- 7:30—NBC—House of Glass. (Colgate-Palmolive-Peet)
- 8:00—NBC—"John Charles Thomas and His Neighbors." (W. R. Warner)

Thursday, November 28

- 7:00—NBC—Nickelodeon—Comedy, Songs, Drama.
- 7:30—Chicago Concert Chorus.
- 8:00—NBC—Death Valley Days. (Pacific Coast Borax)

Friday, November 29

- 7:00—NBC—Irene Rich. (Welch Grape Juice)
- 7:15—NBC—Bob Crosby & His Orchestra. (Rogers & Gallet)
- 7:30—NBC—Kellogg College Prom. (Kellogg Co.)
- 8:00—NBC—Palmolive Beauty Box. (Colgate)

WATCH THIS SPACE

THIS WEEK

The WLS MINSTRELS

with

Chuck & Ray; Cousin Chester; The Three Neighbor Boys; Bill McClusky; WLS Minstrel Quartette; Polly, Uncle Dan & Buster; Tom & Dick, and The WLS Minstrel Band

ARE APPEARING AT THE FOLLOWING THEATRES

- Sunday, November 24, Pu Page Theatre, Lombard, Illinois
- Monday, November 25, Pantheon Theatre, Vincennes, Indiana
- Tuesday, November 26, Capitol Theatre, Clinton, Indiana
- Wednesday, November 27, Plumb Theatre, Streator, Illinois
- Thursday, November 28, La Porte Theatre, La Porte, Indiana

OTHER APPEARANCES OF WLS

Saturday, November 23

- Grand Theatre, Rocky Ford, Colorado—WLS National Barn Dance; Barn Dance Band; Tom Corwine; Hayloft Trio, and others.
- Adler Theatre, Neillsville, Wisconsin—WLS Barn Dance; The Arkansas Woodchopper; Max Terhune; Winnie, Lou & Sally; Rube Tronson's Band.

Sunday, November 24

- Colorado Theatre, Pueblo, Colorado (Two days)—WLS National Barn Dance; Barn Dance Band; Tom Corwine; Hayloft Trio, and others.

- Community Theatre, Redgranite, Wisconsin—WLS Merry-Go-Round; The Arkansas Woodchopper; Max Terhune; Winnie, Lou & Sally; Rube Tronson's Band.

- McFerrer Theatre, Hoopeston, Illinois—Sue Roberts and the Sears Harmony Ranch Gang.

Tuesday, November 26

- High School Gym, Kewanee, Indiana—WLS Barn Dance; Max Terhune; Winnie, Lou & Sally; Rube Tronson's Band.

Wednesday, November 27

- Dickinson Theatre, Great Bend, Kansas—WLS National Barn Dance; Barn Dance Band; Tom Corwine; Hayloft Trio, and others.

Thursday, November 28

- Varsity Theatre, Lincoln, Nebraska (For three days)—WLS National Barn Dance; Barn Dance Band; Tom Corwine; Hayloft Trio, and others.

- Chrisman, Illinois—WLS Barn Dance; The Arkansas Woodchopper; Max Terhune; Winnie, Lou & Sally; Rube Tronson's Band.

- Senate Theatre, Chicago, Illinois—WLS On Parade; Jack Holden; Prairie Ramblers & Patsy Montana; Olaf the Swede; Hoosier Sod Busters; Christine; The Hilltoppers; Bill O'Connor.

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