



BLONDIE



DICK TRACY



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



BUZZ SAWYER



MICKEY MOUSE



RIP KIRBY



GASOLINE ALLEY



BARNEY GOOGLE



"I know we don't have a fireplace for Santa Claus to come through! He entered through a large hole in my pocketbook!"

SATURDAY'S BROADCASTS

Pacific Standard Time

Kilocycles: KSLM 1390, KOCO 1490, KOIN 970, KGW 620, KEX 1190

Table with columns for HOUR, Kilocycles, and Broadcast Programs for stations KSLM, KOCO, KOIN, KGW, and KEX.

COA-350 K. - Saturday-10:00 a.m. 4:00 Drivers' Playhouse; 4:15 Christmas News; 10:15 Song of Christmas; 11:00 Concert Hall; 12:00 News; 12:15 Holiday; 1:00 Nut-don Letter; 1:30 Voice of the Army; 1:45 A Christmas Gift; 2:00 Music of the Masters; 2:30 The Snow Goose; 4:15 Christmas Carol; 4:30 Song of Christmas; 5:30 The Littlest Angel; 6:00 News; 6:15 OSC A Capella Choir; 6:45 London Letter; 7:00 Grand Opera Tonight; 9:30 News; 9:45 "And to All, a Good Night!"; 10:00 Sign Off.



"I always say, these are the times when you can tell who your REAL friends are!"

SANTA'S SNOW MAN



"HE IS JUST A SNOW MAN NOW," SANTA SAID GRINNINGLY.

CHAPTER 17
A Merry Christmas to All
The Santa Land folk gathered around poor Santa and wept with terrible grief. Mrs. Claus came knelt beside Santa.
"You've been working too hard!" she cried. "You are just faint for food!" But even as she said it she knew it wasn't so: Santa was dying and the white powder oozing from his shoulders told them why.
Only Flournoy had such a powder which could cause a man to die. The wicked elf had sworn to revenge himself and now he had in spite of Santa's invisible barrier.
But what of Danny? He stood on his fine strong legs and oh, he wished he were crippled again! "It's my fault," he wept. "I didn't know."
Then he told them through his tears how Flournoy had given him the powder to sprinkle on Santa and how he had not known that Flournoy hated Santa or that the powder was bad else he never, never, never would have consented to have his legs cured.
No one blamed him. Santa leaped of all. Lying there Santa smiled with his eyes at the little boy—though he couldn't say a word and couldn't move a finger.
Well, all this time the Snow Man was standing there and his heart was just broken in two. For here were his two best and dearest—and only—friends: one dying and the other wretched forever.
And it wasn't any use wondering what he could do—for what under the stars could a Snow Man do? But he didn't have to wonder anyway for suddenly, right there under the stars, he knew without

They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hatlo



THERE'S ONE OF THESE MEMORY WIZARDS IN EVERY OFFICE -- THANKS AND THE HATS OFF TO HELEN SMITH, ASTORIA, L. I. N.Y.