On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial:

KALE (MBS) 1330, Portland; KEX (NPS Blue) 1190, Portland; KGA (NBC-Blue & MBS) 1510, Spokane; KGO (NBC-Blue) 810, San Francisco; KGW (NBC-Red) 620, Portland; KJR (NBC-Blue) 1000, Seattle; KNX (CBS) 1070, Los Angeles; KOA (NBC-Red) 850, Denver; KOIN (CBS) 970, Portland; KOMO (NBC-Red) 950, Seattle; KPO (NBC-Red) 680 San Francisco; KSL (CBS) 1160, Salt Lake City.

Time Shown Is PWT

Monday

5:00 p. m.—Refresh Your Memory, KPO; Vox Pop, KSL; Don Winslow of the Navy, KGO, KEX, KJR; Stars of Today, KGW; Army Recruiting Prgm., KOIN; Curtain Calls, KOIN; Transitunes, KOMO.

5:30 p. m.—Jack Armstrong, KGO, KJR, KEX; Voice, KGW, KPO, KOMO; Harry W. Flannery, KNX, KOIN.

6:00 p. m.—Radio Theatre, KNX, KOIN; Counter Spy, KGO, KEX; Eyes Aloft, KPO, KOMO, KGW; You Can't Do Business with Hitler, KJR.

6:30 p. m.—Victory Parade of Spotlight Bands, KGO, KJR, KEX; Melodic Potpourri, KGW; Salon Serenade, KOMO; Deep Melody, KPO.

7:00 p. m.—Raymond Gram Swing, KGO, KJR KEX; Screen Guild Play, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Contented Hour, KPO, KOMO, KGW.

7:30 p. m.—Blondie, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Furlough Fun, KPO, KGW, KOMO.

8:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Fred Waring in Victory Tunetime, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Earl Godwin, KGO, KJR, KEX.

8:15 p. m.—Lum and Abner, KGO, KEX, KJR; Ceiling Unlimited, KSL, KNX, KOIN; News, KOMO, KGW; Music for a Nickel, KPO.

8:30 p. m.—Cavalcade of America, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Gay Nineties Revue, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Major Hoople, KGO, KEX; Greater Washington Hour, KJR.

9:00 p. m.—Telephone Hour, KPO, KGW, KOMO; True or False, KGO, KJR; Down Memory Lane, KEX; Quiz Court, KNX; Leon F. Drews, KOIN; Studio Players, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Vox Pop, KNX, KOIN; Hawthorne House, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KSL, KJR, KEX, KPO.

10:00 p. m.—University Explorer, KGO, KJR; Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; News, KNX; Five Star Final, KOIN; Masterworks of Music, KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Henderson-LaVere, KGO, KJR; Sports, KNX, KSL; Broadway Bandwagon, KEX; The World Today, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Matty Malneck's Orch., KOIN; Music and Moonlight, KPO; This Moving World, KEX; News, KGO, KNX; Home Town News, KGW; Folk Music, KJR; Reveries, KOMO.

Tuesday

5:00 p. m.—Little Concert, KPO; Lights Out, KSL; Erwin Yeo and Soloist, KOIN; Don Winslow of the Navy, KGO, KEX, KJR; Stars of Today, KGW; Jay Burnett, KNX; Musical Jewel Box, KOMO.

5:30 p. m.—Al Jolson Show, News, KSL; Jack Armstrong, KGO, KEX, KJR; Horace Heidt, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Harry W. Flannery, KNX, KOIN.

6:00 p. m.—Battle of the Sexes, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Burns and Allen, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Hop Harrigan, KEX, KJR.

6:30 p. m.—Fibber McGee and Molly, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Suspense, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Victory Parade, KEX, KJR.

7:00 p. m.—Raymond Gram Swing, KGO, KJR, KEX; An American in England, KOIN, KNX, KSL.

7:30 p. m.—Red Skelton, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Red Ryder, KGO, KJR, KEX; Talks, KOIN; Time Out for Melody, KNX; War Chest, KSL.

8:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Earl Godwin, KGO, KJR, KEX; Fred Waring, KPO, KGW, KOMO.

8:15 p. m.—Harry James' Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; Lum and Abner, KGO, KJR, KEX; News, KOMO; Moylan Sisters, KGW; Notes and Notations, KPO.

8:30 p. m.—Information Please, KGO, KEX, KJR; Johnny Presents, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Lights Out, KNX, KOIN; News, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—Al Jolson, KNX, KOIN; Duffy's, KGO, KEX, KJR; Adventures of the Thin Man, KPO, KOMO, KGW; American Melody Hour, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Concert Orch., KGO; Hollywood Showcase, KNX; News, KEX, KJR, KSL; Quiz of Two Cities, KGW; The Man Who Came Back to Fight, KOIN; Quiz of Two Cities, KOMO; Music for a Nickel, KPO.

10:00 p. m.—This Nation at War, KGO, KJR; Reporter News, KPO, KOMO, KGW; News, KNX; Five Star Final, KOIN; Masterworks of Music, News, KSL.

10:30 p. m.—Sports, Gene Krupa's Orch., KSL, KNX; Carl Kalash's Orch., News, KPO, KOMO; Freddy Martin's Orch., KJR, KEX; War hCest Prgm., KGO; The World Today, KOIN.

11:00 p. m.—Swing Your Partner, KPO; This Moving World, KEX, KJR; Les Hite's Orch., KOIN; News, KGO, KNX; Home Town News, Music, KGW; Art Rowley, KOIN; Reveries, KOMO.

Whispers from Camp White

Camp Commanding General Amos Thomas, walking briskly along the highway towards camp headquarters, and puffing on a pipe.

Private Knute Johnson deeply engrossed in a book, and commenting that he had read most of Shakespeare and Charles Dickens.

Private Theodore Taylor of the Judge Advocate's office industriously shining his shoes in his barracks before reporting to work.

Private Mike Bohanna, firing a furnace while he sings a snatch of some heavier opera.

Staff Sergeant John Galano, of the SCU, staring from the window of his detachment's orderly room. In civilian life Galano was an artist, connected with one of the larger fashion magazines.

Private Jay Jon of the SCU, a Chinese, unable to speak English when inducted a couple of months ago, but picking up the language fast.

Private First Class Lawrence Stewart donning fatigues and leggins, in anticipation of a long day's work.

Private Wilmer Parsons of the Service Command Unit discussing a Christmas furlough with others in his barracks.

Private Robert Stoner of camp headquarters talking story-book Mexican and getting an answer in real Spanish.

Roy G. Ledbetter, in civilian life a map-craftsman for Rand McNally Company, being promoted to Technician Corporal.

Closing time for Classified ads 9 a. m.—To late to Classify 12:30 p. m.

Distr. by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

Loris Raymond has come to New York from Virginia with dreams of achieving fame as a pianist but, after several months, has failed even to get a job and is in desperate financial straits. Carey Carson, who came to the city with ambitions of becoming an architect, has also failed to make any headway and is badly in need of a job. They meet often at the Pinnacle Employment Agency and become good friends. However, Loris is determined not to let herself get sentimental about any man, for she has been embittered by a quarrel she had with her home-town beau, Ralph Burch. One morning, at the agency, Carey astonishes her by rushing her outside and asking her to marry him. Then, he takes her to lunch and explains that the manager of the agency, Mr. Murphy, has a summer job for a young married couple as caretakers on the Long Island estate of a wealthy old bachelor, Roland Potter, who is going away on a cruise. Mr. Murphy has suggested that Carey and Loris marry temporarily in order to get the job. Loris balks at the idea at first, but finally gives in and returns to the agency with Carey to tell Mr. Murphy of their decision.

CHAPTER III

MR. MURPHY was as excited as a movie director over a smooth-running scene.

Ralph had turned upon her—bitter, failing utterly to understand.

"I suppose congratulations are in order!" he said, when Loris and Carey had told him of their decision to marry.

"They aren't necessary," said Loris. "Everything's strictly business. Platonic, and all that," said Carey. "We'll marry to get the job but we can't promise you that we'll fall in love." He turned to Loris. "Can we?"

"Certainly *not!*"

"Now that that's settled," said Carey, "when do we see Mr. Potter?"

"He's off on a trial cruise around Long Island," Mr. Murphy replied. "Trying out his new boat. He'll be back sometime next week, and will meet you two here. I'll let you know that day. Meanwhile, you can get all the marrying business attended to."

"Oh!" said Loris suddenly. "Suppose he doesn't like us? And after we've gone to all the trouble to get married! Maybe we'd better not marry until he's seen us."

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Murphy. "I've been supplying him with help for a number of years and he trusts my judgment implicitly."

"Very well," Loris said, still not convinced. "Only if we got married and then didn't get the job, it—it would be simply awful. Wouldn't it, Carey?"

"Terrible!" said Carey, half joking.

"I'm sure you'll get it all right," said Mr. Murphy. "Trot along now, and start the matrimonial machine to going. If I can be of help, just let me know."

Carey grinned. "Darned if you don't talk more like a marriage bureau than an employment agency!"

"Yes, you do," Loris agreed. "You ought to hang up some bows and arrows, and pictures of Cupid."

ONCE again out upon the street, Loris and Carey stood hesitating.

"I reckon the Municipal Building is where we go next," said Carey. "The license bureau is there."

"I still think the whole thing is utterly insane," said Loris. "Maybe we ought to call it off—"

"I like to eat," said Carey, "and so do you. And Mr. Potter has a fine vegetable garden. We ought to be able to get plenty of fresh stuff for our table."

"You mean we've got to 'tend to the garden?"

"Oh, no. There's a man who looks after that."

Loris sighed. "Well, insane or not, I suppose we'll have to go on with it, now we've come this far."

Carey guided her down into a subway station. A train was just roaring in. They ran for it and squeezed aboard just before the door closed. There were no seats, so they stood together in a corner, trying to ignore the garlicky breath of a laborer who bumped into them with each lurch of the train.

Loris had often dreamed of the time when she would be making preparations for her wedding, but certainly she had never dreamed of anything like this! She closed her eyes and remembered an apple orchard on her grandmother's farm down South—a place that was a vision of pink and white in blossom time. It was there, underneath a gnarled tree, with petals drifting lazily down, that Ralph Burch had proposed to her.

And it was there, upon a later date, when the trees were heavy with ripening fruit, that she had told Ralph she was going to New York to try her wings in the world of music. And there it was that Ralph had turned upon her—bitter, failing utterly to understand.

Nevertheless, she had been determined to have her chance to do things and see things before she settled down. That had been many months ago. And now look at her! Her vaulting ambitions had come to naught. And now, in desperation, she was being forced into a loveless, meaningless marriage in order to get a job that would keep her from startving. . . .

"Our stop next!" Carey shouted, above the roar of the train.

A few minutes later, they were above ground again—out in the sunshine. The freshness of the air was doubly welcome after the smells of the subway. Breathing deeply, they stood for a moment looking about them.

"That's the Municipal Building over there across the park," said Carey. "The one with the street running right through its middle."

"Forbidding-looking place, isn't it?" said Loris.

"A little, yes—and yet, think of the couples who enter it to seek happiness."

Loris slipped her hand under Carey's arm. "Well, here goes one more couple—only this one is seeking a job!"

The two of them struck off across the little park.

IN THE Municipal Building, they learned that the marriage-license bureau was on the second floor. As they climbed the flight of curving, marble stairs, Loris found herself thinking that stairs seemed always to be playing a part in her life.

She remembered the stairs she had climbed to have her first piano lesson in the old-fashioned house wherein lived Miss Jennie Muse, her home town's one and only music teacher. Dear, kind Miss Jennie, a drab little woman who had been so eager to have her pupils make her proud of them—who had wanted at least one of those pupils to do big things.

Then, there were the broad, carpeted stairs in the house where she had lived with her grandmother. She remembered climbing them to the old lady's bedroom on that morning when the doctor had told her, "Your grandmother hasn't long to live, Loris. She wants to have a talk with you." Never would she forget that morning, nor the way Grandmother had looked, propped up against the pillows of her bed. "There's enough money for you to live comfortably for a while," the old lady had told her. "Use it as you think best, my dear, but I can't help hoping you'll go on with your music."

And the stairs that led up to the broadcasting station in Lynchburg—stairs she had climbed in fear and trembling. A chance to go on the air! A chance which the president of her home town's Rotary Club had made possible. "We'd like to have at least one celebrity in our town," he had said. "So do your darndest, Loris." She *had* done her "darndest," playing a selection with all the feeling and skill of which she was capable. Afterwards, nice things had been said to her, but nothing had come of the broadcast. It had simply been a sort of "amateur hour."

Then, the stairs up to the second and third and fourth floors of innumerable rooming houses in New York, looking for a room that was both reasonable in price and clean in appearance. After which had come the many, many trips up the stairs to the Pinnacle Employment Agency.

Up stairs and down stairs! And now, up the steps to the marriage-license bureau. . . .

(To be continued)

(The characters in this serial are fictitious)

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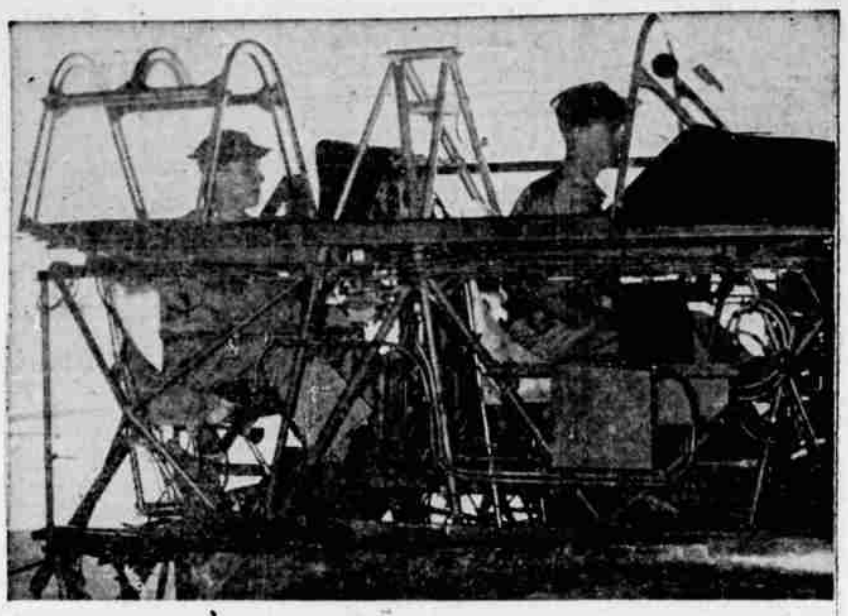


"COCKPIT TRAINER"—These two Royal Air Force Cadets, in training at the Southwest Airways' Falcon Field, Phoenix, Ariz., get in a little "ground work," in a stripped trainer plane now utilized for courses in orientation before cadets take to the air.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX

GUARD DUTY ONLY

In June, 1784, when the last of the British garrisons in the seaports had been withdrawn, Congress ruled "that standing armies in time of peace are inconsistent with the principles of republican government, dangerous to the liberties of a free people and generally converted into destructive engines for establishing despotism" and disbanded all but 80 men and their complement of officers!

WARSHIP POETRY

Other names of Japanese ships include mountains, dragons, trees, flowers and birds.

Crossword Puzzle

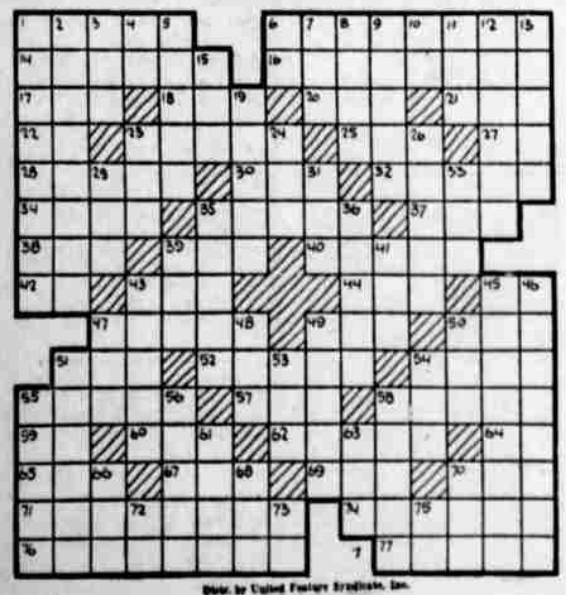
ACROSS

1—Washbowl
6—Shrine for saint's relics
14—Made happy
16—Loss of the hair
17—Large tub
18—Spirit
20—Malt drink
21—An insect
22—Printer's measure
23—Opened
25—Conducted
27—Gills (abbr.)
28—Allude
30—Negative
32—Glute
34—Mine entrance
35—Dull-witted person
37—Neither
38—Gossip
39—Distant
40—Card game
42—Plural ending
43—Supreme being
44—Go to right
45—Perform
47—Chemist
49—Took food
50—Vigor
51—Auto
52—Noisy gaiety
54—Scandinavian
55—Trousers
57—Apt
58—Round hill (Sp.)
59—Bone
60—Noise made by drunk
62—Aviator
64—For instance
65—Philippine native
67—African worm
68—Headgear
70—Hall
71—Denying
74—Middle
76—Change
77—Peruse

DOWN

1—Drink of any kind
2—Shaded walks
3—Perched
4—Impersonal pronoun
5—Not ever
6—Musical note
7—Note in Guido's scale
8—Roster
9—Thin swords
10—Symbol for tellurium
11—Peruvian plant
12—Perfect throw in horseshoes
13—Hindu devotees
15—Burrow
19—Large estate
22—Wager
24—Or not
26—Italian port
29—Small ile
31—Male turkey
33—Pedal digit
35—Woman's title
36—Pole discovered by Peary
39—State of mental confusion
41—Born
43—Distance around
45—Corrupt
46—Those on opposite side
47—Tin co r
48—Tear
49—Garret
50—Even
51—Vinegar crust
53—Strike
54—Many
55—Sharp end
56—Mud deposited by water (pl.)
58—Dispirited person
61—Close-fitting cap
62—Ingredient of varnish
66—Turkish officer
68—Avenue (abbr.)
69—Indonesia tribe
72—Some one
73—Hesitant expression
75—Compass point

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE



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ARTILLERY FIRING ON BEAGLE RANGE

Camp White, Dec. 7.—(Spl.)—Artillery firing will be conducted on the Beagle range of Camp White reservation December 7 to 11 inclusive, it was announced today from headquarters. Firing will be limited to the hours between 12 noon and 5 p. m.

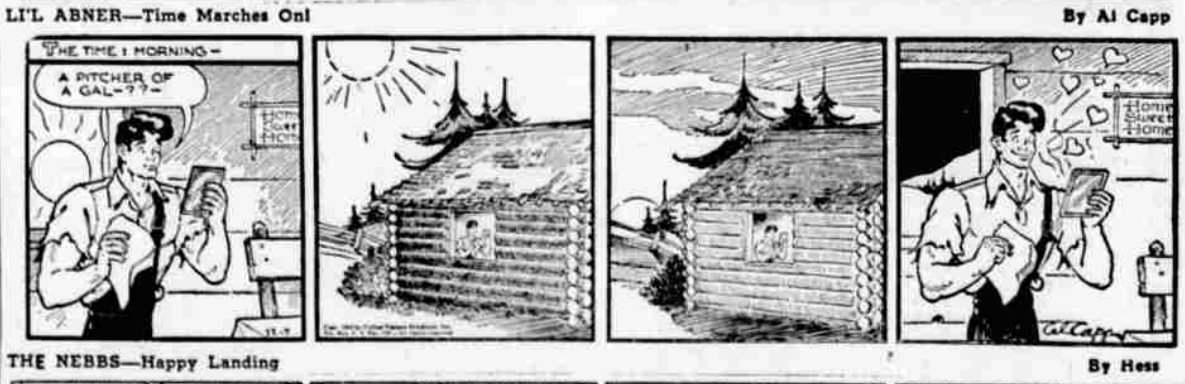
Beagle range lies nine miles north of Medford and is in the form of a rectangle six miles wide to the west of Rogue river and north for 10 miles from the mouth of Little Butte creek.

Military and civilian personnel are warned to remain out of the area unless they have business. Range guards will be posted to enforce this order.

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

HAP HOPPER, Washington War Correspondent—Nut Cracker Edited by Drew Pearson and Bob Allen

LI'L ABNER—Time Marches On! By Al Capp



THE NEBBS—Happy Landing By Hess