

# RADIO

WMFD Wilmington  
1400 KC

SATURDAY, MAY 2

- 7:00 a. m.—Morning Greetings.
- 7:30—Family Altar, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
- 7:45—Red, White and Blue Network.
- 8:00—World News Roundup.
- 8:15—Pages of Melody.
- 8:30—Musical Clock.
- 8:55—A. F. News.
- 9:00—The Breakfast Club.
- 9:30—Jungle Jim.
- 9:45—The Breakfast Club.
- 10:00—Meditation Period, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
- 10:15—The Cadets.
- 10:30—Let's Dance.
- 11:00—The Band Played On.
- 11:30—Little Blue Playhouse.
- 12:00 n.—Four Belles.
- 12:15 p. m.—Music by Black.
- 12:30—National Farm and Home Hour.
- 1:00—Hotel Talk's Orch.
- 1:15—Rest Hour.
- 1:40—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON THE AIR.
- 1:45—Low, Jack and a Dame.
- 2:00—Fantasy in Melody.
- 2:30—News Summary.
- 2:35—Evelyn Knight.
- 2:45—To Be Announced.
- 3:00—Roseland Ballroom Orch.
- 3:30—News Summary.
- 3:45—Paul Bowers and Orch.
- 4:00—Club Matinee.
- 5:00—Hotel Pennsylvania Orch.
- 5:30—Savoy Ballroom's Orch.
- 6:00—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON THE AIR.
- 6:05—Arcadia Ballroom Orch.
- 6:30—A. F. News.
- 6:30—Let's Dance.
- 7:00—Baseball Scores.
- 7:05—This Is War.
- 7:20—Message to Israel.
- 8:00—The Green Hornet.
- 8:30—Sword Night.
- 9:00—The Call of the West.
- 9:20—Rochester Civic Orch.
- 10:00—Bob Ripley, Believe It Or Not.
- 10:30—Carleton Hotel Orch.

# OVER THE NETWORKS

SATURDAY, MAY 2

- EASTERN WAR TIME P. M.  
(Alterations in programs as listed due entirely to changes by networks.)
- 2:00—The U. S. Marine Band — nbc
  - Fantasy in Melody, Orchestra — mbs
  - News and Of Men At Forks — cbs
  - Dancing Orchest. for 30 mins. — blue
  - 2:30—Matinee in Rhythm Orch. — cbs
  - The Folies From Brush Creek — nbc
  - News: Elwood Q. Tamm — blue
  - Dance Music From Cleveland — mbs
  - 2:45—Here's to You, Orchestra — blue
  - 3:00—New England to You — nbc-red
  - Royal Canadian Air Force Band — blue
  - Country Journal Is on the Air — cbs
  - University Life in Discussion — mbs
  - 3:15—Air Youth in Concert — nbc-red
  - 3:30—Campus Capers in Variety — nbc
  - F. O. B. Detroit, a Variety Show — blue
  - News: Phil Bovero Orchestra — cbs
  - No. Carolina Union, Musicals — blue
  - 4:00—From Down Mexico Way — blue
  - Club Matinee, a Variety Hour — blue
  - Saturday Dance Matinee, News — blue
  - News: Dance Music Orchestra — mbs
  - 5:15—Horse Race at Jamaica — cbs
  - 4:30—To Be Announced (30 min.) — nbc
  - To Be Announced (30 min.) — mbs
  - 5:30—Doctors at Work, Drama — nbc
  - Thirty Minutes of Dance Tunes — blue
  - Library of Congress Concert — cbs
  - Edwin Miller Sunset Serenade — blue
  - 3:20—Ricardo's Time, Orchestra — nbc
  - More Dancing Music Orchestra — blue
  - 5:45—To Be Announced (15 min.) — nbc
  - Preview of the Kentucky Derby — blue
  - 5:00—Golden Melodies Orchestra — nbc
  - Dinner Music Concert Orches. — blue
  - Frazier Hunt, News Spot — cbs-basic
  - Chicago Dance Orchestra — cbs-west
  - Prayer and Anchors Aweligh — blue
  - 6:15—Running of Kentucky Derby — cbs
  - 6:30—News Broadcasting — nbc
  - 6:30—Religion in News Talk — nbc-red
  - Jean Cavall and Song Program — blue
  - Fighting Talk; Dance — mbs
  - 6:45—The Three Suns, Trio — nbc-red
  - Edward Tomlinson's Comment — blue
  - World of Today via Short Wave — cbs
  - 7:00—This Is War, Guests — all networks
  - 7:30—Elery Queen Drama — nbc-basic
  - Message of Israel on the Radio — blue
  - Comic Strip Serial Series, Title — cbs
  - Arthur Hale's News Comment — mbs
  - 7:45—Kaltenborn News — nbc-red-west
  - Jack Stevens Sports Talk — mbs-east
  - 9:00—Able's Irish Eyes Serial — blue
  - Green Hornet, Mystery Drama — blue
  - Guy Lombardo Orchestra — cbs-basic
  - Treasure "Hour" of Song — mbs-basic
  - 8:30—Truth or Consequences — blue
  - Swap Night & H. Allen Smith — blue
  - Hobby Lobby, Dave Elman — cbs-bas.
  - To Be Announced (one hour) — mbs
  - 9:15—John Daly's War Comment — cbs
  - 9:00—National Barn Dancing — nbc-red
  - Melodies by De Mello, Orches. — blue
  - 9:30—World & War News Time — cbs
  - 9:30—Rochester Civic Orchestra — blue
  - Spotlight Bands, Dance Music — mbs
  - 9:45—Saturday Night's Serenade — blue
  - 10:00—Bill Steiner and Guest — nbc-red
  - Raymond G. Swing Comment — blue
  - 10:15—Labor For Victory Prog. — blue
  - Address by Bainbridge Colby — cbs
  - Concert for America Preferred — mbs
  - 10:30—Ted Steele Club — nbc-red-south
  - 10:45—World & War News Time — cbs
  - Don Bovay, Radio Troubadour — mbs
  - 11:00—News & Late Variety — nbc-red
  - Dance & News (2 hrs.) — blue & cbs
  - Melodies Come from California — mbs
  - 11:30—Dance, News for 2 1-2 hours—mbs

# Advisory Committeemen Needed By Draft Board

Members of County Draft Board No. 2 today made an urgent appeal for men and women to serve on the Advisory committee.

They asked for persons who are willing to help the registrars in filling out their regular questionnaire and also to help the occupational questionnaire. The board is especially anxious to secure the assistance of persons who will be available during business hours.

There are many strangers in the city and a great number of them need assistance in completing their questionnaires, officials explained. Those who will serve on the Advisory committee are asked to appear at Draft Board No. 2, office 124, customhouse, where they will be sworn for this work.

Members of the Advisory committee already serving are: Addison Hewlett, Sr., chairman; Charles L. Greer, Castle Hayne; Mrs. C. L. Greer, Castle Hayne; Mrs. C. L. Land, Wrightsboro; C. Fred Scitler, Wrightsboro; Mrs. Janet High, Winter Park; E. L. Rogers, Harbor Island; Mrs. Addison Hewlett, Masonboro; Mrs. J. H. Hollis, Masonboro; Walter H. Blair, Carolina Beach; Cliff Lewis, Carolina Beach; George T. Shepard, Middle Sound; the Rev. George Shepard, Middle Sound; G. Dudley Humphrey, Sunset Park; J. Q. LeGrand, Forest Hills; T. K. Woody, courthouse; Miss Beverly Stokley, courthouse; T. C. Eilers, courthouse; Charles Snow, courthouse; and August Meyland, courthouse.

# You Are the One

by ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES  
WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

SYNOPSIS  
Three young airline hostesses, TIBBY LANE, sweet and natural; STEENA WINTERS, beautiful and sophisticated; and MARG BAKER, plain, sturdy and direct, share an apartment together in New York, where they are based. A friend of Tibby's, TOMMY DARE, is spending his first year out of medical school at a clinic in Brooklyn. Steena sets her cap for WAYNE COURTRIGHT, wealthy official of the airline.

YESTERDAY: Steena suddenly brings up the subject of the flying lessons Tibby is taking from Wayne Courtright.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN  
"Is it true," Steena asked Tibby, somewhat abruptly over the breakfast table a few days later, "that you are taking flying lessons from Wayne Courtright?"

The question came so unexpectedly that Tibby set down her coffee cup with a little guilty clatter. At least she was afraid it held a guilty sound. She said, "Yes, it's true," frowning at Marg, who had cast her a significant I-told-you-so look, in the hope that she would not say anything that might make matters worse.

"It's odd," Steena said coolly, "that you did not think to mention it to me, I mean." Her green eyes were cool, too, although she still looked sleepy. She had had a date with Courtright the night before; he had kept her out long past the midnight hour in spite of the fact that Steena had said it was not good policy to allow a man to keep a girl out, or to call, that late.

"Does Tibby have to tell you everything?" Marg inquired, ignoring the look she had received. "It wasn't a question of telling," Tibby put in hastily. "I just hadn't thought to mention it." That was not strictly true; it was deceit in a mild form. As a matter of fact, had she thought to mention it, this was almost the first opportunity that would have presented itself, as it was the first time in over a week that the three girls had been home together.

Tibby wondered if Courtright had told Steena about the flying lessons. But that would mean that he knew that they lived together, which was not very probable.

Steena answered this unspoken question. "It's odd, too," she said, "that Wayne didn't mention it last night. I recall, distinctly, telling him the names of the girls I share my apartment with—and he never said a word. You would think he would have said he knew you. Personally, I mean."

"You could hardly call it personal," Tibby said, but the soft color crept into her face. She had but two lessons since that first one. The second had gone very much like the preceding one. But after the third, when Tibby had finally achieved one perfect landing out of many tries, Courtright had insisted they celebrate by having something in the cocktail lounge. Tibby had wanted to refuse, but had not liked to. Under a soft drink—and whiskey and soda for her escort—they had, perhaps, got a bit personal. At least they had been quite gay, dropping the teacher-pupil role, or the employer and employee.

"Mr. Courtright simply offered to teach me how to fly," Tibby said. Marg had been right; it was quite evident that Steena did not

like it. Her dream now was not captured Wayne Courtright first; Tibby had no right to "horn in," as Marg might have expressed it. "That's all there is to it," Tibby added.

"In a way, it's really your own fault, Steena my love," Marg simply could not keep out of this; it amused and tickled her too much. She had known Steena would be wild. Wouldn't it be a joke if Tibby took the beautiful Steena's man away from her, especially when that man was such a prize? "If you hadn't helped yourself to Tibby's uniform that day Tibby would not have had to go to Mr. Courtright's office. He would not, then, have been struck by her forthright methods—she did not tell on you, you know—and charm. Result, she would not now be taking lessons—with the opportunity, were she that kind of gal, to help herself to your boy friend. That WOULD be a sort of retributive justice, now wouldn't it?" Marg chuckled.

Tibby threw her another beseeching look. "Don't be silly," she said. "Mr. Courtright is not the least interested in me. He is merely being extremely kind, since he knows how I feel about flying."

Yet he had told her—during the very first lesson—that she was pretty. During the second he had praised her warmly, adding that he admired her nerve. Over the drinks, after the third, he had said he hoped that now she considered him a friend. He had said, "It would please me very much indeed if you would consider me your friend." Naturally there had been nothing for Tibby to say except that he would. Surely there could be no objection to a mild friendship. It need not go beyond that.

"I suppose you found it necessary to tell him how you felt about flying," Steena set down her cup with a sharp click. "Not a bad line at that, Tibby. Sorry I didn't think it up myself. As far as Wayne's being kind to you, that's perfectly all right with me. But retributive justice sometimes throws a boomerang. I trust you'll keep that in mind, my dear."

She said this last with a smile, but there was no mistaking how much she meant its implied threat. Tibby had better keep out of the picture; Wayne Courtright was her property. At least she intended she should be and she did not intend to put up with any interference. It was going to be difficult enough going as it was. But last night Wayne had kissed Steena. That ought to mean something. Heaven knows she had worked hard and long enough leading up to it. It had been a light little kiss, at parting, but it should be a beginning.

Of course Steena was not fooling herself. She knew that a man like Wayne had kissed many girls—without its meaning anything. But with her she meant that it should. One kiss would lead to another, which should lead to the end Steena was working toward, the reason she had decided to be an air hostess, that wealthy husband she meant to land.

The average stay of a hostess was two years until she married; this was an accepted fact on most of the big airlines; one even presented any girls who stayed longer with a pin as a sort of badge or reward; Steena hoped it would not take two years to get a proposal of marriage from Wayne Courtright, although it would be

# DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
1. Exclamation
  4. Chum
  7. Chief (Sp.)
  8. Metal
  10. Pertaining to encircling band
  11. Harsh cry
  13. Always
  14. Scanty
  15. Morsel
  16. Indicating addition
  17. Music note
  18. Ear pendant
  20. Dry, as wine
  21. A purplish red
  22. Long tooth
  23. Plything
  24. Chance
  25. Cry
  27. Chinese boat
  30. Type measures
  31. Shake-spearean character
  32. Erbium (sym.)
  33. Operatic melody
  34. Ratite bird
  35. Etcher's pad
  37. Egyptian god
  38. Small shoot
  39. Baking chambers
  40. Fuss
  41. Split
  42. Skin tumor
  43. Skill
- DOWN
1. Pierces
  2. At a distance

CHAP LESS  
HARE UTAH  
MOVES SHRUB  
ARAS STEADY  
CLAPBEEBDOG  
CLAPBEEBDOG  
EBBEEB HORSE  
SAUL PALMER  
CRY PUFFLER  
AS FOR TIRE  
PRIOR AVAST  
INNO OIRE  
CEDE ODDS

Yesterday's Answer

3. Goddess of death
4. Acceleration
5. Sharp edge of grinding
6. Weaving machine
7. Merry
9. City in Italy
10. Mediterranean boat
12. Packsack
14. Aperture
16. Plunder
19. Let fall
20. Supply by additions
22. Domesticated
24. A sunken fence
25. Mourning garments
26. Enraptured
27. Mix
28. Kind of nut
29. Name words
31. A state
33. Dwell
36. Forehead
37. Affirm
39. Openings

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation  
ARQ AGCSB TB FRCS. BRXSZVGWA VR  
FRCS US FSWQB TB—VSWWJBRW.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: A LOVING HEART IS THE BEGINNING OF ALL KNOWLEDGE—CARLYLE.

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# BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Up In The Air By EDGAR MARTIN

SEE, THERE SURE ARE A BUNCH OF PLAIN MESSIN' AROUND UP THERE 'NIGHT

I BETCHA YOU'RE THINKIN' JEFFI'S UP THERE SOMEWHERE, ISN'T HE?

YES!

AND I'M THINKIN' OF ALL THE OTHER BRAVE YOUNG MEN UP THERE, TOO

NOW IT'S TH' WHOLE DECK AIR FORCE! I JUS' CAN'T SEEM TO GET UP WITH THAT GIRL!

# WASH TUBBS

That's Different By Roy Crane

I WISH TO SEE THE COMMANDER OF TROOPS

BUT... BUT THIS IS MY OWN HOME! I HAVE NOT YET FINISHED REMOVING MY BELONGINGS

THEY HAVE BEEN THROWN OUT WINDOW

IS FORBIDDEN TO ENTER!

BUT THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT WERE HIDDEN... MY MONEY... AND MY...

MONEY?

PERMIT HIM TO ENTER

# SUPERMAN

Power Of The Press By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

AT THIS RATE YOU'LL EASILY ACHIEVE THE PRESIDENT'S SHIPBUILDING GOAL FOR 1942

BOTH MANAGEMENT AND LABOR ARE DETERMINED TO DEMONSTRATE THAT FREE AMERICAN ENTERPRISE CAN ACCOMPLISH MORE THAN EUROPEAN SLAVE LABOR.

WE'RE LAUNCHING ANOTHER BATTLESHIP TOMORROW! TUSCARORA! YOU MAY WITNESS IT, IF YOU WISH.

I'LL TRY TO COME.

I'M GOING TO INSERT THIS ARTICLE THAT NO MATTER HOW WELL GUARDED THE NATIONAL SHIPBUILDING YARD IS, THEY SHOULD TAKE EXTRA CARE WITH THE LEER STILL ON THE LOOSE

LATER—LAIR OF THE LEER....

THAT GRIN!

WHENEVER YOU SMILE LIKE THAT, LEER, SOMEBODY DIES!

WHY DO I SMILE? BECAUSE I HAVE JUST READ AN ARTICLE IN THIS NEWSPAPER. THE ARTICLE ANNOYS ME—AND THAT ARTICLE IS WRITTEN BY CLARK KENT!

# DR. BOBBS

Elliott and McArdle

I MUST HAVE BEEN A PRECIOUS NOUSANCE, DOCTOR—DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CONTROLLED YOURSELF IN THE PINCHES.

SKIP IT, YOU HAD A LOT ON YOUR MIND—OOPS! EXCUSE THE PUN, PLEASE, HOW'RE YOU FEELING?

EXACTLY LIKE THE THREE DIMAGGIO BOYS HAD HELD BATTING PRACTICE WITH MY HEAD AS THE BALL!

H-HOW IS NURSE NORMAN? ... THE GIRL I ... I RAN INTO?

YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF TOMORROW!

# BRICK BRADFORD

By William Ritt and Clarence Gray

I'VE GOT TO CATCH BRICK BEFORE HE ENTERS THE JUNGLE!

ONCE WITHIN THAT HORRIBLE, DEADLY SWAMP HE'LL BE LOST—FOREVER!

BRICK, AT THE EDGE OF THE FRIGHTFUL FOREST, URGES HIS UNWILLING BEAST FORWARD

# GASOLINE ALLEY

The Home Fire

HOW IS HE, DR. MEAGER?

HE MUST HAVE ABSOLUTE REST AND QUIET, MISS CLOCK. I HAVE LEFT CAPSULES TO BE GIVEN EVERY TWO HOURS, SEE THAT HE IS KEPT WARM.

I'M STAYING, DOCTOR. ESTHER WILL TAKE CARE OF THE RECEPTION ROOM. WILL YOU COME BACK?

I'LL BE OUT AGAIN THIS AFTERNOON.

# OUT OUR WAY

By J. B. Williams

OUR BOARDING HOUSE... with... Major Hoople

WHY, THIS IS SO LIGHT AND CLEAN THAT I WOULDN'T MIND WORKING HERE MYSELF! I ALWAYS THOUGHT SHOPS WERE TERRIBLY DIRTY, CROWDED PLACES!

THEY WERE, LADY—BUT IT SEEMS PEOPLE AIN'T MUCH INTERESTED IN ANYTHING TILL IT GETS SO BIG THEY CAN'T GRASP ANY OF IT!

WELL, THEY NEVER GRASPED ANYTHING IN 'TH' LITTLE OL' SHOPS EITHER—IT KEPT 'EM SO BUSY KEEPIN' OUT OF GEARS AND DODGIN' DIRTY CASTINGS AN' GREASY MACHINES THAT THEY WENT OUT AS DUMB AS THESE BABIES WILL!

EGAD! I TRUST YOU LADS ARE BUYING WAR STAMPS WITH YOUR DIMES—HAR-RUMPH! I PURCHASED THESE THREE \$100 BONDS TODAY WITH A DIVIDEND FROM MY SUGAR-BEET PLANTATION IN THE SOUTH.

ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL! THIS WILL MAKE US EXACTLY EVEN FOR ALL THE YEARS YOU'VE BEEN LYFTING MY SMALL CHANGE OUT OF THAT OLD SUGAR BOWL!

AWP!

THEY'RE BONDS OF MATRIMONY!

THE NEW OUTLOOK AND THE OLD LOOKOUT