

RADIO

WMFD Wilmington 1400 KC

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6

- 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.
- 8:45—A. P. News.
- 9:00—The Breakfast Club with Don McNeil.
- 10:00—Clark Dennis.
- 10:15—Today's News With Helen Hiett.
- 10:30—Let's Dance.
- 11:00—Second Husband.
- 11:15—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill.
- 11:30—John's Other Wife.
- 11:45—Just Plain Bill.
- 12:00 n.—Meet Your Neighbor, Alma Kitcheil.
- 12:15 p. m.—Singing Sam.
- 12:30—National Farm and Home Hour.
- 1:00—Baukage Talking.
- 1:15—Your Gospel Singer, Edward MacHugh.
- 1:30—Rest Hour.
- 1:40—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON THE AIR.
- 1:45—Hotel Tati's Orch.
- 2:00—Meditation Period, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
- 2:15—Between the Bookends.
- 2:30—James G. McDonald, News Analyst.
- 2:45—Jack Baker.
- 3:00—Prescott Presents.
- 3:30—News, George Hicks, Men of the Sea.
- 3:45—Fifteen Minutes From Broadway.
- 4:00—Music Week Program, with Mrs. J. D. Edwards.
- 4:15—Club Matinee.
- 4:35—A. P. News.
- 5:00—The Dime Handicap.
- 5:30—Lone Ranger.
- 6:00—Confidentially Yours.
- 6:15—Jose Bethencourt.
- 6:30—Let's Dance.
- 6:35—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON THE AIR.
- 7:00—Baseball Scores.
- 7:05—Let's Dance.
- 7:20—Bond Drive—Speaker—Mr. F. P. O'Crowley.
- 7:30—News Here and Abroad.
- 7:45—The Song Clinic.
- 8:00—Boys Town.
- 8:30—Social Security Board—Interviews.
- 8:45—Treasury Star Parade.
- 9:00—Chamber Music Society.
- 9:30—Cab Calloway Quizzicale.
- 9:55—Ramona and Tone Twisters.
- 10:00—Third Thirds of a Nation.
- 10:30—Military Analysis of the News.
- 10:45—Argentine Music Week Program.

OVER THE NETWORKS

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6

- Eastern War Time P. M.—Subtract One Hour for C.W.T. 2 Hrs. for M.W.T.
- Alterations in programs as listed due entirely to changes by networks.
- 5:45—The Three Sons Trio — nbc-red
- "Secret City" Dramatic Serial — blue
- Scattergood Eames, Serial — cbs
- Captain Midnight's Serial — mbs-east
- 6:00—U. S. Navy Band Concert — nbc
- Don Messers Islanders Dance — blue
- Edwin C. Hill's Comment — cbs-bast
- Chicago Les Paul Trio — cbs-midwest
- Prayer; Comment on the War — mbs
- 6:10—Ted Husing's Sports — cbs-bast
- 6:15—Navy Band and News — nbc-red
- Chicago Rumba Dance Band — blue
- Hedda Hopper on Movies — cbs-bast
- Carol Marsh at the Piano — cbs-blue
- Los Angeles Dance Orchestra — mbs
- 6:30—Stella Unger on Movies — nbc-red
- Four Frica Dots, Harmonicas — blue
- Frank Parker and Sons — cbs-bast
- Jack Armstrong's repeat — mbs-west
- 6:45—Bill Stern Sports Spot — nbc-red
- Lovey Thomas on News — blue-bast
- Vagabond Male Quartet — blue-west
- War and World News of Today — cbs
- Captain Midnight's repeat — mbs-west
- 7:00—Fritz Walter's "Warrior's Time
- "Easy Aces" Dramatic Serial — blue
- Amos and Andy's Sketch — cbs-bast
- 7:15—World War Broadcast — nbc-red
- Mr. Keen, Lost Persons Tracer — blue
- To Be Announced (15 mins.) — cbs
- The Johnson Family Series — mbs
- 7:30—Caribbean Nights, Orchest. — nbc
- War Broadcast and Comment — blue
- That Brewster Boy, Dramatic — cbs
- Lone Ranger Dramatic Series — mbs
- 7:45—Sylvia Marlowe Hipschord — cbs
- 8:00—Thin Man Adventures — nbc-red
- Quiz Kids and Joe Kelly M. C. — blue
- Nelson Eddy Concert Series — cbs
- Cal Tinney Comment on News — mbs
- 8:15—Dancing Music Orchestra — mbs
- 7:00—Fritz Walter's "Warrior's Time
- Manhattan at Midnight Drama — blue
- Jean Hershoff as Dr. Christian — cbs
- Tunes for Today From Canada — mbs
- 8:25—Elmer Davis and Comment — cbs
- 9:00—Eddie Cantor's Variety — nbc-red
- Basin Street, Paul Laval Ore. — blue
- Shirley Temple in Junior Miss — cbs
- Gabriel Heater Speaking — mbs-bast
- 9:15—News From War; Sports — mbs
- 9:30—District Attorney Platters — nbc
- Cab Calloway Quizzicale; Song — blue
- Ransom Sherman's Hap Hazard — cbs
- To Be Announced (30 mins.) — mbs
- 10:00—Kay Kruer and College — nbc-red
- Three-Thirds of a Nation — blue
- Glenn Miller and His Orchestra — cbs
- John B. Hughes War Comment — mbs
- 10:15—Great Moments from uMUSIC — blue
- Dance Orchestra for 15 Mins. — mbs
- 10:30—Morgan Beatty and War — blue
- More Music for the Dancers — mbs
- 10:45—World News Broadcasting — cbs
- Songs From South America — blue
- Dean Padre on "Our Morale" — mbs
- 11:00—Late Variety With News — nbs
- News and Dance (2 hrs.) — blue & cbs
- Dance Orch. and News (3 hrs.) — mbs

Conference On Federal Spending Is Scheduled

State conference on reduction of federal non-essential expenditures will be held in Charlotte May 8, beginning at 12:15 with luncheon at the Hotel Charlotte.

Wilmingtonians, who are interested, are invited to attend.

H. M. Wade will act as chairman for the meeting, which is expected to be attended by many prominent North Carolinians.

William R. Pouder, executive secretary of Tennessee Taxpayers association, the man who furnished the original inspiration for this effort in North Carolina, will be present.

LOGICAL

Many birds migrate northward instead of south. They go north toward the equator after their nesting season in the southern hemisphere.

SINGIN' SAM

W.M.F.D. 12:15 to 12:30
MONDAYS Thru FRIDAYS

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; STEEN 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 comes home and joins Tibby and Tommy in waiting for news of the downed plane on which Marg was hostess.

CHAPTER XVI
There was no denying now that there was tension in the little apartment, but it was the tension of anxiety. Waiting is always a strain, so that now, although there were three of them to share it—Tommy, Steena and Tibby—it was not lightened.

After a while, Steena said she believed she would change, if they would excuse her a few minutes. This last with one of her rare smiles for the young doctor. "I'm never comfortable in uniform," she explained. "Somehow I don't feel like a woman."

Tibby wondered how she could care how she felt or how she looked when Marg was in such grave danger, but were Steena herself in a crack-up she probably would be concerned as to her appearance. It was not due to heartlessness on Steena's part; it was just the fastidiousness that went with being so beautiful.

Steena had looked attractive enough in her uniform—womanly enough, too—but when she reappeared, wearing a lovely s a t i n housecoat of sea green, a matching ribbon in her gorgeous hair, it was easy to see what she had meant by her remark, for now she looked positively alluring.

Had she gotten herself up like that just for Tommy? Tibby wondered. And then was ashamed at such a shoddy thought. Steena could not have helped spreading her feathers, like a peacock, had the only male in the vicinity been the janitor.

Nevertheless, the effect was not wasted on Dr. Dare, as was quite evident from the way his eyes approved the change in costume. He even said, "I don't like women in uniforms, either. I quite agree with you, Steena, that there's something, well, manish about the best of them." "Not," he added with that gallantry that Tibby had noted he always brought out for Steena's benefit, "that you—or Tibby—could ever be mistaken for a man."

He got another smile from Steena for this, but Tibby did not think this was the time for fancy speeches. Besides, he had included her only to be polite. She said, "Suppose I make some coffee?" That would help put in this dreadful waiting. It might help them to keep awake, for soon it would be midnight. It must have been around nine-thirty, a quarter of ten maybe, when they had heard that first news flash. Two or three hours ago—surely something more would be heard soon. Without

doubt the plane's radio had been put out of use in that forced landing, but rescue ships had started out at once.

"That's a good idea," Steena settled herself and the wid' spread of her shimmering green gown, in a low chair, tilting back her lovely head, as if suddenly weary. "I couldn't do with some coffee. This publicity business isn't all it's cracked up to be. I had to stand for hours. And those lights they focus on you hit you right in the eye and practically blind you, besides giving off so much heat that you sizzle as well—it's really hard work, posing."

Young Dr. Dare said he imagined it would be, although his tone seemed to indicate that he considered that sort of thing more suitable for a girl than flying. Tibby supposed it was not all fun, but she knew that Steena got a big kick out of doing it, since it was, as Marg had said, right up her alley. Steena always remembered she was tired if there was anything to be done in the way of household duties, although maybe that was a low dig, too, Tibby conceded as she made the coffee, unassisted, and raided the icebox to see what she could find to offer with it.

When you were a great beauty, as Marg said, you did not have to be useful. Oh, why would she keep thinking of all the things Marg said—her dear, funny way of putting them so straight and pat, what if she never could say them any more... what if Marg had been seriously hurt—or worse? People were not usually just injured in a crack-up. They were much more likely to be killed outright, as Tibby was too well aware. Or in this case drowned, or dead—when found—from exposure.

"No phone call yet?" she asked, coming back into the livingroom, bearing the tray with cups and saucers and a plate of hastily-concocted sandwiches. She did not see how she could go on like this much longer. Not knowing was almost worse than knowing the worst—if it had to be that.

Steena shook her head. Tommy jumped up, looking rather guilty because he had just been grinning widely at something Steena had said, so that now, seeing Tibby's white face and hearing the anxiety in her voice, he did feel guilty. "I could phone Wayne," Steena suggested. "Of course I know he dislikes being called at his office. But this is different. And he says it depends, too, upon WHO calls him." Her tone held assurance that a call from her never would be unwelcome.

Tommy still could not get this other man placed. Was he a friend of Tibby's—that goodby scene had registered friendship, the way he had held Tibby's hand and gazed down into her eyes—yet from other hints that had got into the open he appeared to be more a friend of Steena's.

Tibby said, "I don't believe I would—if I were you, I know he will phone just as soon as there is any news."

She said it so quietly, yet so positively, that Steena glanced at her sharply.

"Was Wayne here long?" she inquired.

"Not very." He had been there

about an hour, although at the time it had seemed longer, with Tibby wondering how she would explain to Steena his being there at all, an explanation that seemed unnecessary now.

"He surely seemed at home—and as if he intended staying on forever," Tommy gave his version. "But he must have known I wouldn't be back until late," Steena said, her green eyes still shrewd and thoughtful. What was more important, Wayne must have known that Steena would not be home at all! All publicity calls came direct from his office.

Tibby did not offer any comment on this—or the other unasked questions in Steena's eyes. She was, of course, occupied in pouring and serving the coffee.

"He surely acted as if he hated to tear himself away—in spite of his rush," Tommy continued to present the picture as it had appeared to him—and to make matters worse instead of better, according to Tibby's way of seeing it. "Who is he, anyway, besides a big shot in the company? Now he would get this man placed once and for all."

"He's a VERY special friend of mine," Steena enlightened him, with a note of emphasis, which, no doubt, was a reminder to Tibby that she was the one who was not supposed to forget who Wayne Courtright was. "He's THE Wayne Courtright, famous flyer—I suppose you know he's giving Tibby lessons—millionaire, man about—"

"Lessons!" Tommy was learning a thing or two, but not what he had expected.

"Yes, although why anyone should want to learn to fly is more than I can understand. When there's no REASON, I mean," Steena modified her flat statement. "Unless you own your own plane, for instance." Or unless a person had some ulterior motive, she might have added.

Tibby answered this unasked question. "Couldn't you want to learn just for the fun of it? For the wonderful sense of power and freedom?"

So she was learning to fly! Tommy thought Tib might have told him.

But before anyone could say more, the phone rang. Both Steena and Tibby reached for it.

(To Be Continued)

Two Men Take Exams For Officers' School

William Miles Mansfield, 2206 Chestnut street, and Charles David White, of Audubon, Tuesday were given final physical and intelligence examinations at Fort Bragg to enlist for the Officers' Candidate school.

Final approval for their admission to the Officers' school must come from the 4th Corps Area commander.

Willard Monmouth Moss, R.F.D. 1, Wilmington, and Robert McDonald Piver of Gordon road have applied for the school and are awaiting their local physical examinations.

All applications were made through County Draft Board No. 2.

In 1790, the center of population of the United States was 23 miles east of Baltimore, Md.

GASOLINE ALLEY

NO, MR. CLOCK, YOU MUST STAY IN BED. THAT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE FARM WORK RIGHT NOW.

DR. MEAGER, MAY I RIDE INTO TOWN WITH YOU? I WANT TO SEE DR. FLAX.

I'LL BE DELIGHTED, NINA.

I USED TO CALL YOU NINA AND MA GOING TO DO IT AGAIN, IF YOU DON'T OBJECT.

YOU HAVE BEEN VERY FAITHFUL IN COMING TO SEE FATHER.

I MEAN TO DO EVERYTHING I CAN FOR YOUR SAKE AS WELL AS HIS.

OUT OUR WAY

I'LL JUST HAVE TO QUIT COMING OVER HERE— HE NEVER TEACHES MY CHILDREN ANYTHING ELEVATING! LOOK AT THE DEAD JAPS FOR ONE SOLDIER... AND HE'S MAKING MORE, PILES OF THEM!

AT'S WHUT'S POPLER NOW! THIS AIN'T NO TIME FER VASES OF PANSIES AN' BOWLS OF FRUIT-- YOU GOTTA BE TIMELY! AN', BOY, THIS IS VERY ELEVATING RIGHT NOW!



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBBS



SUPERMAN



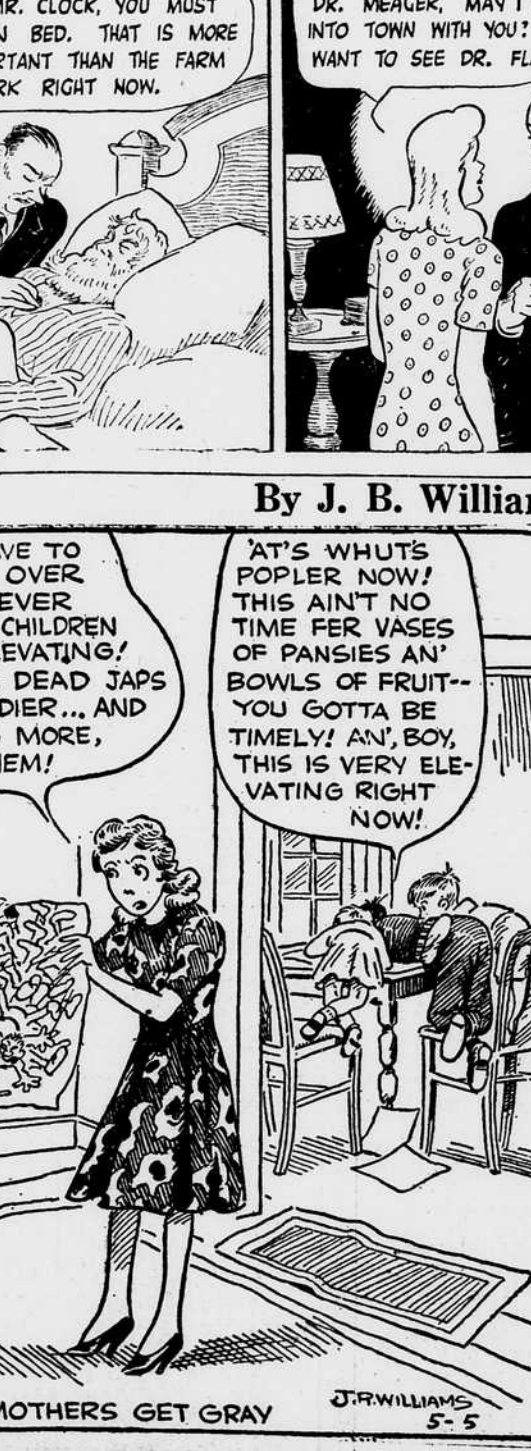
DR. BOBBS



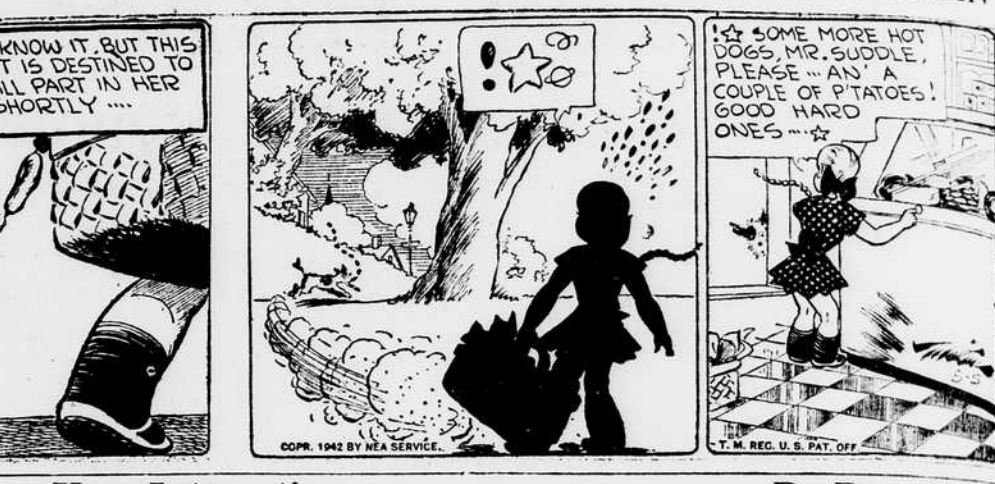
BRICK BRADFORD



OUR BOARDING HOUSE...



By EDGAR MARTIN



Very Interesting



A Bum Steer!



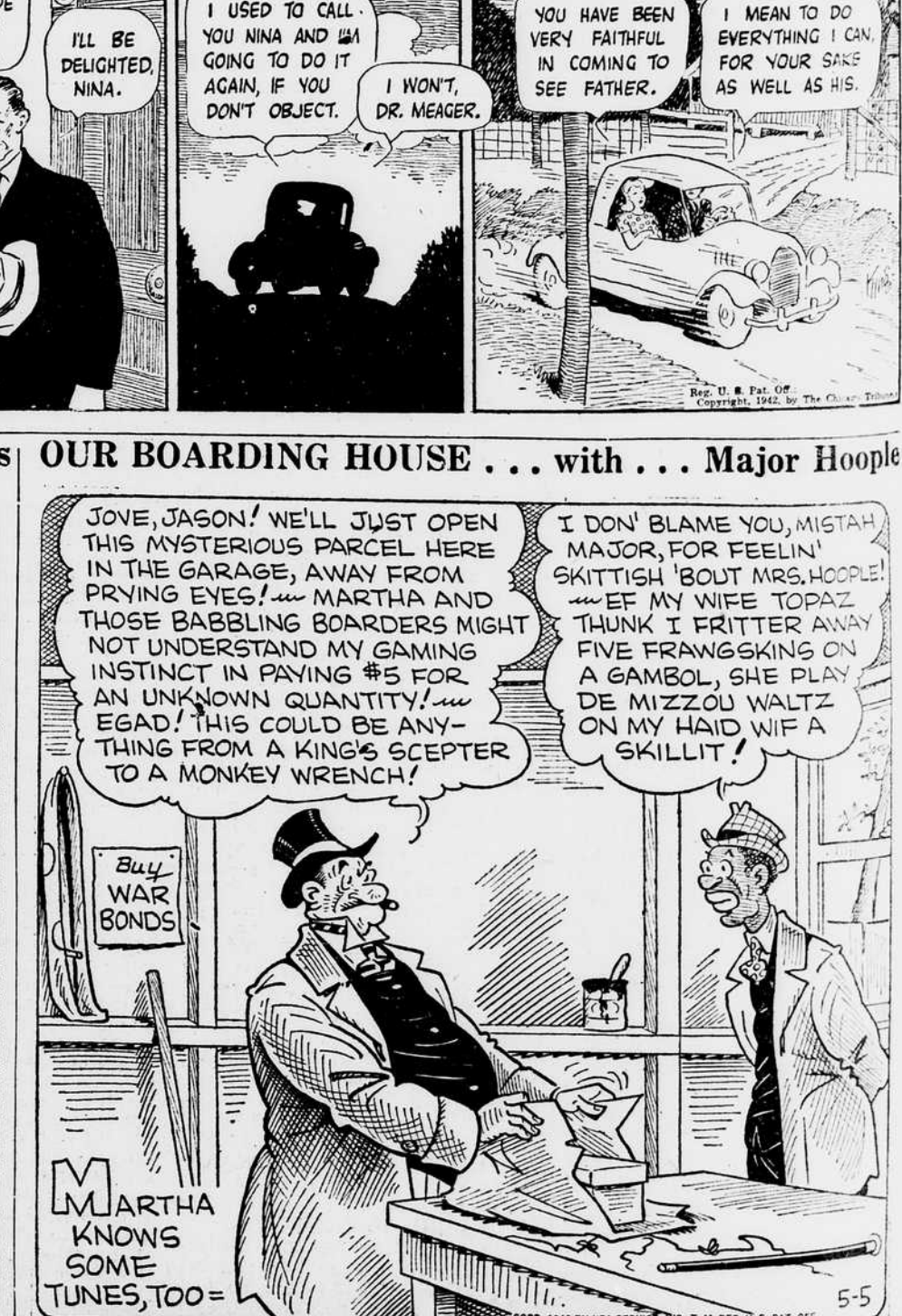
By William Ritt and Clarence Gray



Hitchhike

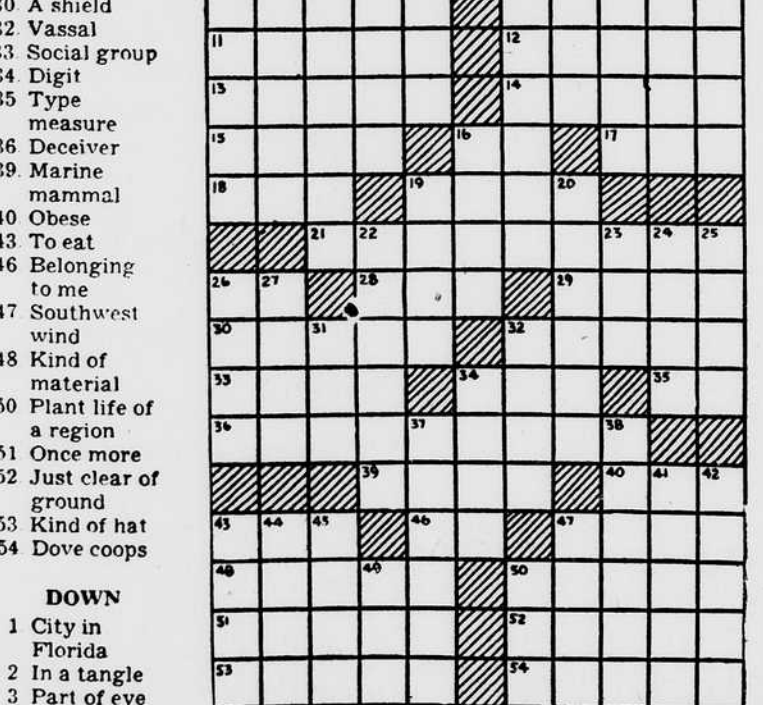


Why Mothers Get Gray



DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Silent
 - Jangling
 - Before (naut.)
 - Join
 - Delays (law)
 - Moslem coin
 - Touchwood
 - Like
 - Coloring agent
 - Malt beverage
 - Eager
 - Natives of Armenia
 - Exist
 - Coal scuttle
 - Cry, as a calf
 - A shield
 - Vassal
 - Social group
 - Digit
 - Type measure
 - Deceiver
 - Marine mammal
 - Obese
 - To eat
 - Belonging to me
 - Southwest
 - Kind of material
 - Plant life of a region
 - Once more
 - Just clear of ground
 - Kind of hat
 - Dove coops
- DOWN**
- City in Florida
 - In a tangle
 - Part of eye



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation
UXCGC AT WS JSGUVWC TS KSSL
UXMU ZSV OMW JAWL WSUXAWK AW
AU US OSPQRMW SJ—TZGVT

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: ALL GREAT ALTERATIONS IN HUMAN AFFAIRS ARE PRODUCED BY COMPROMISE—SMITH

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