

RADIO

WMFD Wilmington
1400 KC

THURSDAY, MAY 7

- 7:30 a. m.—Morning Greetings.
- 7:30—Family Altar, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
- 7:45—Red, White and Blue Network Program.
- 8:00—World News Roundup.
- 8:15—Pages of Melody.
- 8:30—Musical Clock.
- 8:45—A. P. News.
- 9:00—The Breakfast Club.
- 9:30—Blue Network News.
- 9:45—The Breakfast Club.
- 10:00—Music Week Program, with Mrs. Louis Hanson.
- 10:15—Today's News with Helen Hiatt.
- 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.
- 12:00 n.—Traveling Cook, Richard Kent.
- 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.
- 1:35—Who's News.
- 1:40—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON THE AIR.
- 1:45—Rest Hour.
- 2:00—Meditation Period, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
- 2:15—Between the Bookends.
- 2:30—James G. MacDonaldf, News Analyst.
- 2:45—Jack Baker.
- 3:00—Prescott Presents.
- 3:30—News, George Hicks, Men of the Sea.
- 3:45—Earl Wrightson.
- 4:00—Club Matinee.
- 4:15—A. P. News.
- 5:00—To Be Announced.
- 5:15—Teachers College Chorus.
- 5:30—Flying Patrol.
- 5:45—Secret City.
- 6:00—Western Five.
- 6:15—Lum and Abner.
- 6:30—Let's Dance.
- 6:35—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON THE AIR.
- 7:00—Baseball Scores.
- 7:15—Let's Dance.
- 7:30—Al Pearce and His Gang, Camel Cig.
- 8:00—Celebrity Theatre.
- 8:20—Sur Les Boulevards.
- 8:45—Dorothy Thompson, Commentator.
- 9:00—America's Town Meeting of the Air.
- 9:55—Ramona and the Tune Twisters.
- 10:00—Bats in The Belfry.
- 10:10—Military Analysis of the News.
- 10:45—Carlton Hotel Orch.

OVER THE NETWORKS

THURSDAY, MAY 7

- Eastern War Time P. M. Abstract One Hour for CWT, 2 Hrs. (Alterations in program as listed due entirely to changes by networks.)
- 5:45—The Three Suns, Trio—nbc-east
- 6:00—Secret City—Dramatic Serial—blue
- 6:00—Scattergood Baines Serial—nbc-east
- 6:00—Indiana Indigo of WGL—nbc-red
- 6:00—Western Five—nbc-east
- 6:00—Frazier Hunt News Spot—nbc-west
- 6:00—Chicago Dance Orchestra—nbc-west
- 6:00—Prayer, Comment on the War—nbc
- 6:15—Indiana Indigo—nbc-red
- 6:15—Chicago Dance Music Orchestras—blue
- 6:15—What Are We Fighting For?—nbc
- 6:15—The Words and Music of Today—nbc
- 6:30—Patti Chapin Sings to You—nbc
- 6:30—Lum and Abner of Pine Ridge—blue
- 6:30—Vera Barton in Songs Program—blue
- 6:30—Jack Armstrong's repeat—nbc-west
- 6:45—Bill Stern Sport Spot—nbc-red
- 6:45—Lowell Thomas on News—blue-basic
- 6:45—The Cadets Male Quartet—blue-west
- 6:45—War and World News of Today—nbc
- 7:00—Fred Waring's Time—nbc-east
- 7:00—"Easy Aces," Dramatic Serial—blue
- 7:00—Amos 'n' Andy Serial—nbc-basic
- 7:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr. Comment—nbc
- 7:15—World War Broadcast—nbc-red
- 7:15—Mr. Keen, Lost Persons Tracer—blue
- 7:15—To Be Announced (15 mins.)—nbc
- 7:15—The Johnson Family—nbc
- 7:30—Al Pearce and Gang—nbc-east
- 7:30—Desi Halban in Song—nbc-red-west
- 7:30—War Broadcast—nbc-east
- 7:30—"Maudie's Diary," Sketch—nbc-basic
- 7:30—The Jamboree from Dixie—nbc-dixie
- 7:30—Arthur Hale's News Comment—nbc
- 7:45—H. V. Kallenborn—nbc
- 7:45—To Be Announced (15 mins.)—blue
- 7:45—Jack Stevens Sport Talks—nbc-east
- 8:00—Fanny Brice, F. Morgan—nbc
- 8:00—Timpeys, Joe Rines—nbc
- 8:00—"Death Valley Days," Dramatic—nbc
- 8:00—The American Opera Festival—nbc
- 8:30—Henry Aldrich Family—nbc-red
- 8:30—Sur Les Boulevards, Orchestra—blue
- 8:30—F. Y. I. Report; Dancing Orch.—nbc
- 8:45—Dorothy Thompson's Talk—blue
- 8:45—Elmer Davis and Comment—nbc
- 9:00—The Music Hall Hour—nbc-red
- 9:00—America's Town Meeting, Song—blue
- 9:00—Major Bowes' Amateur—nbc
- 9:00—Gabriel Heatter Speaking—nbc-basic
- 9:15—News from Mexico; Sports—nbc
- 9:30—Big Town, E. G. Robinson—nbc
- 9:30—National Boys Club Comment—nbc
- 10:00—Vallee & Barrymore—nbc-basic
- 10:00—Al Pearce & Gang repeat—nbc-west
- 10:00—Bats in the Belfry, Variety—blue
- 10:00—Glenn Miller and His Orchestra—nbc
- 10:00—Raymond G. Swing's Comment—nbc
- 10:15—First Line, U. S. Navy—nbc
- 10:15—Dancing Music News—nbc
- 10:15—Fred Waring's repeat—nbc-red-west
- 10:30—To Be Announced (30 min)—nbc
- 10:30—Morgan Lewis's War Comment—blue
- 10:30—Fulton Lewis War Production—nbc
- 10:45—World News Broadcasting—nbc
- 10:45—Dance Music Period (15 mins.)—blue
- 10:45—Dancing Music Orchestra Time—nbc
- 11:00—News for 15 mins.—nbc-red-east
- 11:00—Fred Waring's repeat—nbc-red-west
- 11:00—News & Dance (2 hrs.)—blue & nbc
- 11:00—Dance Orchestras; Britain Speaks—nbc
- 11:15—Late Variety With News—nbc
- 11:30—Songs, Dance, News to 2—nbc

Prices Are Stronger On Strawberry Markets

RALEIGH, N. C., May 6.—The State department of Agriculture reported "slightly stronger price trends" for berries on the North Carolina Strawberry auction markets early today.

Prices to growers per 24-quart crate were:

- Burgaw—various varieties, \$1.25 to \$4.50, mostly \$2.25 to \$3.
- Chadbourn—Klondikes, \$1.75 to \$3.60, mostly \$3.50.
- Clinton—various varieties, \$2 to \$4, mostly \$2.35 to \$3.
- Tabor City—Klondikes, \$2.30 to \$3.75, mostly \$3 to \$3.70.
- Wallace—Blakemores and Massays, best quality, \$3.50 to \$4, few up to \$5; fair quality, \$3 to \$3.40.
- Missionarys, \$2 to \$3.25, mostly \$2.60 to \$3.

Burning honeysuckle off during the winter will rid ditch banks of these vines for a year or two, says Dan F. Holler, assistant agronomist of the N. C. State College Extension Service.

Since rotenone will be scarce this year, gardeners will have to look around for possible substitutes in controlling common insects, says H. R. Niswonger of N. C. State College.

You Are the One

by ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

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.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN
Wayne Courtright had been right when he had told Tibby over the phone that he would find that her friend, Marg Baker, had become "quite a heroine." He had been right, too, when he had said she would read about it in the morning papers.

There was a picture of Marg—and one of Captain Mercer—on the front page. "Only, of course, it doesn't do her justice," Tibby commented loyally. "But just look what it says about her. Steena! 'Due credit is attributed to the stewardess,' Tibby read. 'For his steady nerve and calm fortitude. Captain Mercer said that a Miss Baker was responsible for maintaining order and keeping up the spirits of the passengers until the rescue planes arrived. This must have been no easy task, as by the time help came, the weight of the ship having broken through the ice, water stood knee deep inside the cabin. The protruding wings kept the big plane from going under, but no one knew how much longer they could take this strain.' It must have been awful!" Tibby stopped reading to exclaim: "I don't suppose it was exactly a comfortable spot to be in," Steena admitted. "I don't envy Marg the experience, even if she is a heroine now. Most chivalrous of Captain Mercer to give her so much glory, don't you think? Most men prefer to hog it all themselves, but evidently the captain admires Marg as much as she admires him—and you know how she raves on and on about him. I must say," she finished, picking up the paper, "that HIS picture does him justice. He's not bad looking at all, if you like that storky, sturdy type." She put the paper down again, with a slight shrug that seemed to dismiss the type for her. Then she added, significantly, "I wonder what the captain's wife will have to say to all this?"

"What could she say?" Tibby spoke more sharply than she had meant to, but that was such an uncalculated remark. Tibby did not think that Marg raved "on and on" about Captain Mercer; she merely admired his ability as a pilot, an admiration that appeared warranted now.

Steena shrugged again. "Nothing—or lots of things," she said. "She may not be as generous as her husband, as anxious to give Marg all the spotlight. From what I hear, she is the sort of person who likes the center of the stage all to herself."

"Aren't you talking in riddles?" Tibby suggested. She thought Steena enjoyed dramatizing things too much. She knew, of course, what she meant—that Mrs. Mercer might be jealous of the praise Captain Mercer had bestowed on Marg; some wives were like that, about their husbands' secretaries or any other women who were thrown into contact with them. "Maybe," Steena admitted. "But as I said before—I don't envy Marg her new position as a heroine. Sometimes it's wiser to keep out of the spotlight, you know. I tried to tell Marg that—when I told her she ought not to be seen with Captain Mercer when off duty."

"But that was only that one time," Tibby objected. "That's what you think!" Steena retorted. "Do you mean there has been more talk?" Tibby remembered what Steena had said about there being a grapevine system that spread all gossip around the field, often distorting the bare truth by embroidering it to much larger proportions. Maybe Steena was not imagining it all.

"I mean that Marg had darned well better watch her step," if Steena knew anything more definite than rumors, she evidently did not mean to pass it on just then. "You will recall that I told her that before. And that Marg lost her temper. She may lose more than that if she's not more careful. She's a very foolish girl to have ANYTHING to do with a married man."

Tibby felt rather sick, because she also felt certain that Steena did know something or she would not speak as she just had, with such certainty. "Marg has to fly with Captain Mercer," she defended her friend as best she could. "They are scheduled for the same flights."

"Marg could ask for a change in schedule," Steena said dryly. "If she were half as smart as she thinks she is, that's what she would do."

Tibby did not make any comment to that. If there were any rumors floating around that could be magnified, or if Marg had been seeing Captain Mercer when off duty, even if there was some explanation, that would be the wise thing to do. It would be very foolish, as Steena had said, to continue as hostess on the same flight schedule, if Marg or Captain Mercer found they felt any personal interest in one another. The company, as Steena also had mentioned before, would not stand for it although that was not, to Tibby's mind, the most important issue. Marg would get hurt again, for nothing good could possibly come from such an interest—only unhappiness, possibly real tragedy.

However, she would not believe any rumors, even if they reached her in concrete form. She would believe in Marg herself and her good common sense—if common sense could be counted on when you fell in love, if you could know, yourself, when that would happen. Tibby told herself that she was the one imagining and dramatizing now. When Marg came home, Tibby would be reassured that everything was all right. Marg was so straightforward and honest that she could not be doing

underhanded things, even small ones like breakfasting with Captain Mercer, without a reasonable explanation; she could not be interested in or in love with someone without betraying it.

Tibby took what comfort she could out of this, but she resolved, just the same, to let out some kind of hint that it might be just as well for Marg to try to get a change in her flying schedule. Maybe Marg would not like it. She had lost her temper that time when Steena had done pretty much the same thing, only Steena had lost hers, too. Tibby would be more tactful, since she was so very fond of Marg and would only be trying really to help her, although maybe Marg did not want help from anyone.

Certainly Marg did not look as if she needed any, when she came home. Tibby had never seen her looking better, as if the harrowing experience she had been through had given her new vitality, as though her role of heroine ended her with a new radiance. Or was it something else, something that went much deeper, that gave Marg this sort of bloom, causing her plain face to have come alive, even her brown hair to hold a sheen of loveliness?

It is said, Tibby remembered, that only a woman in love and beloved looks like that, since love alone can add such luster, although couldn't it come just from BEING alive, when you had come so close to death? Of course it could; Tibby was allowing her imagination and the effect of Steena's words to run riot.

She said, "Oh, Marg, it's so good to have you back! I'm so PROUD of you, darling!" She wanted Marg to know that she would always be proud of her, always find it good to have her friendship. Marg gave her a bear-like squeeze in response. "It's good to be back," she said. "You don't realize how good, until you come close to not making it, although there was not much doubt with seeing Captain Mercer as pilot. As for your being proud of me, honey, that's the bunk. Captain Mercer is the one who deserves all the credit. Oh, Tibby, he's so wonderful! There's no one like him. No one else could have done what he did. Such a man!"

"I'm sure he is," Tibby said, but her heart sank to her shoes. There was absolutely no doubt about it. Marg was in love. There was much more than admiration in her tone, respect for an able pilot. It was all there in her face for anyone to see—that she had given her heart to this man whose praises she sang.

(To Be Continued)

British Destroyer Jaguar Reported Lost

LONDON, May 6.—[P]—The British destroyer Jaguar has been sunk, the Admiralty announced tonight.

The Jaguar, of the javelin class, was of 1,690 tons, mounted six 4.7-inch guns and 10 21-inch torpedo tubes and carried a normal complement of 183 men.

GASOLINE ALLEY

DR. FLAX, I EXPECTED TO BE BACK AT WORK BEFORE NOW BUT FATHER IS STILL VERY ILL.

WE ARE GETTING ALONG, MISS CLOCK, AFTER A FASHION.

AS THINGS ARE ON THE FARM, IT WILL BE NECESSARY FOR ME TO BE AWAY STILL LONGER.

MISS ESTHER HAS HELPED US A LOT AND WE HAVE ANOTHER TEMPORARY RECEPTIONIST COMING TOMORROW.

I'M AWFULLY GLAD, DR. FLAX, I WANT TO KEEP MY JOB BUT I REALIZE YOU CAN'T HOLD IT FOR ME INDEFINITELY.

YOU GO BACK AND DO YOUR DUTY TO YOUR FATHER AND WE WILL HELP YOU ALL WE CAN.

WELL, FOR CAT'S SAKE! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BUNDLE FOR FLEAS THAT SWIPED MY HOT DOGS YESTERDAY!

MISS PUG! LOOK WHAT FOLLOWED YOU HOME FROM SCHOOL!

YEAH! HE'S PROBABLY HUNGRY AGAIN!

WELL, WE AIN'T WASTIN' NO GRUB ON NO MANGIN' BANG-BRAINED MUTT LIKE DAT!

NO SIREE!

NEXT TIME WE'S GWINN HAVE 'EM PLACE ELSE!

GOSH! HE SURE IS HUNGRY!

WASH TUBBS

DOLORES IS RIGHT. THE WEDDING MUST NOT BE POSTPONED JUST BECAUSE OF THE JAPS!

AH, WHAT A HAPPY COUPLE YOU WILL BE, DOLORES! EVEN NOW, YOUR TITO IS OUTSIDE GUARDING YOU FROM HARM!

I MUST DRESS HURRIEDLY!

SH! JAPANESE SOLDIERS!

The "Honorable" Enemy
TROOPS ARE NOT QUARTERED HERE!

HAW! THEN WHY ARE THE BLINDS SHUT?

PERHAPS THERE IS SOMETHING OF VALUE INSIDE!

LET US INVESTIGATE!

SUPERMAN

The Right Church But The Wrong Pew!
CALLING DR. BOBBS GO TO DR. VAN CURTSEY'S OFFICE!

WONDER WHAT THE OLD MAN WANTS US FOR?

YOU CAN BET IT'S NOT FOR A QUARTET—HI BOBBS!

AH, GENTLEMEN, COME IN—THIS IS MR. NATCHEZ AND HIS DAUGHTER GALE DOCTORS' WIFE FLOUNCY AND BOBBS!

HOW DO YOU DO?

DR. BOBBS

YOU HAVE ANGERED THE LEER, CLARK KENT—THEREFORE YOU ARE DOOMED!

WAIT! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG PARTY!

YOU'RE—A GIRL!

SO I'VE ALWAYS BEEN LED TO BELIEVE!

WHERE—IS—KENT?!

YOU'RE HURTING MY ARM! I—I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS. I SAW THE NOTE FOR HIM AND THOUGHT TO COVER THE STORY!

LOIS HAS A MESSAGE THAT WAS TELEPHONED IN FOR YOU.

THANKS, SUSIE.

BRICK BRADFORD

LATER—

THERE! IF A WILD BEAST GETS ME, IT WILL BE AFTER A FIGHT!

OUT OUR WAY

WE'S, NOTICE HOW BIG ICK'S FEET WRAP RIGHT AROUND A ROCK! THINK OF TH' SECURE MOBILITY IN SUCH FLEXIBLE TRACTION! IF YUH WATCH YUH'LL ALLERS FIND SOME LITTLE REASON WHY IT'S EASY FER SOME FELLERS TO KEEP IN TH' LEAD!

DAT JES' A LITTLE REASON, MISTAH CURLY—DE BIG REASON IS THERE AIN'T NOBODY IN FRONT O' THEM TER TAKE THEIR MIND OFF THEIR OWN BUSINESS!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

MY WORD, JASON! LOOK! A TINY ROBOT!

AND THIS NOTE—HAK-KAFF!

DEAR PROF. BUZZCONK, HERE IS THAT SMALL SCALE MODEL O' 'BIG OTTO' I PROMISED TO SEND— ALSO ENCLOSED ARE FORMULA AND PLANS FOR CONSTRUCTING THIS REMARKABLE MECHANICAL MAN LIFE SIZE—YOURS, DR. LADRIFFE!

GREAT CAESAR!

MISTAH MAJOR, EF YOU KIN MAKE BIG OTTO ON A GRAND SCALE, DAT WOULD MAKE TH' RUG BEATIN' PROBLEM DUCK SOUP!

IT MIGHT BE WORTH A TRY!

DAILY CROSSWORD

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32
33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48
49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56
57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

G SAXGGTV SUCCXCCWUT WC JCX-
AXCC KWVLUV G MUNOGQX—CXTXMG.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: THERE IS NO FORTUNE SO GOOD THAT YOU CAN FIND NOTHING IN IT TO COMPLAIN OF—SYRUS

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

WELL, FOR CAT'S SAKE! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BUNDLE FOR FLEAS THAT SWIPED MY HOT DOGS YESTERDAY!

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THERE! IF A WILD BEAST GETS ME, IT WILL BE AFTER A FIGHT!

OUT OUR WAY

WE'S, NOTICE HOW BIG ICK'S FEET WRAP RIGHT AROUND A ROCK! THINK OF TH' SECURE MOBILITY IN SUCH FLEXIBLE TRACTION! IF YUH WATCH YUH'LL ALLERS FIND SOME LITTLE REASON WHY IT'S EASY FER SOME FELLERS TO KEEP IN TH' LEAD!

DAT JES' A LITTLE REASON, MISTAH CURLY—DE BIG REASON IS THERE AIN'T NOBODY IN FRONT O' THEM TER TAKE THEIR MIND OFF THEIR OWN BUSINESS!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE