

# RADIO

WMFD Wilmington  
1400 KC

MONDAY, MAY 18

- 7:00—Morning Greetings.
- 7:30—Family Altar, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
- 7:45—Red, White and Blue Network Program.
- 8:00—World News Round Up.
- 8:15—Pages of Melody.
- 8:30—Musical Clock.
- 8:45—A. P. News.
- 9:00—The Breakfast Club with Don McNeill.
- 9:00—Clark Dennis.
- 9:15—Today's News with Helen Hiett.
- 9:30—Let's Dance.
- 1:00—Second Husband.
- 1:15—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill.
- 1:30—John's Other Wife.
- 1:45—Just Plain Bill.
- 2:00—Meet Your Neighbor—Alma Kitchell.
- 2:15—Refreshment Time with Singing Sam.
- 2:30—National Farm and Home Hour.
- 1:00—Baukhage Talking.
- 1:15—Your Gospel Singer—Edward MacHugh.
- 1:30—Rush.
- 1:40—NEWS — WILMINGTON STAR.
- 1:45—Hoyt's Orchestra.
- 2:00—Meditation Period, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
- 2:15—Between the Bookends with Ted Musical.
- 2:30—James G. McDonald, News Analyst.
- 2:45—Jack Baker.
- 3:00—Present Present.
- 3:30—News — George Hicks, Men of the Sea.
- 3:45—Fifteen Minutes from Broadway.
- 4:00—Wilmington Museum of Art.
- 4:15—Club Matinee.
- 4:30—A. P. News.
- 4:45—Lum and Abner.
- 5:30—Lone Ranger.
- 6:00—Harmony Isle.
- 6:15—Lum and Abner.
- 6:30—Let's Dance.
- 6:35—NEWS — WILMINGTON STAR.
- 7:00—Baseball Scores.
- 7:05—Let's Dance.
- 7:20—Monitor Views the News.
- 7:45—Treasury Star Parade.
- 8:00—Navy Program.
- 8:15—Army Program.
- 8:30—Front Page Dramas.
- 8:45—Ted Grant Gets the Story.
- 9:00—National Radio Forum.
- 9:30—For America We Sing.
- 9:45—Ramona and the Tune Twisters.
- 10:00—Country Music.
- 10:30—Military Analysis of the News.
- 10:45—News Here and Abroad.

## OVER THE NETWORKS

MONDAY, MAY 18

- EASTERN WAR TIME P. M.
- (Alterations in programs as listed are entirely to changes by networks.)
- 7:00—The Three Suns Trio — nbc-red
- 7:30—Secret City, Dramatic Serial — cbs
- 7:45—To Be Announced (15 mins.) — cbs
- 8:00—Captain Midnight's Serial — mbs-est
- 8:15—Devotee, Singing — nbc-red
- 8:30—Messers' Islanders Dance — blue
- 8:45—The Ringer — 3 blue East Stations
- 9:00—Edwin C. Hill's Comment — cbs-base
- 9:15—Quadrants, Novelty Song — nbc-red
- 9:30—Prayer, Comment on the War — mbs
- 9:45—Ted Husing's Sports — cbs-base
- 10:00—String Orchestra, News — nbc-red
- 10:15—Cassio Rhumba Dance Band — blue
- 10:30—Hopper on Movies — cbs-base
- 10:45—March Cone, Piano — cbs-Dixie
- 11:00—Dorothy's Club — blue-west
- 11:15—Southern Baptist Meeting — blue
- 11:30—Lum and Abner of Pine Ridge — blue
- 11:45—Frank Parker's Program — cbs-base
- 12:00—Blue Streak Rhythm — cbs-Dixie
- 12:15—Armstrong's repeat — mbs-west
- 12:30—Bill Stern Sports Spot — nbc-red
- 12:45—Thomas on News — blue-base
- 1:00—Three Cheers — blue-west
- 1:15—War and World News of Today — cbs
- 1:30—Captain Midnight's repeat — mbs-west
- 1:45—Fred Waring's Time — nbc-red
- 2:00—Humie Fidler About Hollywood — blue
- 2:15—Amos and Andy's Sketch — cbs-base
- 2:30—Fiction Lewis, Jr. & Comment — mbs
- 2:45—The War News from World — nbc-red
- 3:00—Louella Paikin Sings — blue
- 3:15—To Be Announced (15 mins.) — cbs
- 3:30—The Johnson Family, A Serial — blue
- 3:45—We Present Glee & Song — cbs
- 4:00—Lone Ranger Drama Repeat — blue
- 4:15—Blondie & Dagwood Show — cbs-base
- 4:30—CBS Concert Orchestra — cbs-west
- 4:45—Singing Cowboy Drama Series — mbs
- 5:00—America Cavalcade Drama — blue
- 5:15—I Love a Mystery, Dramatic — nbc
- 5:30—Voc Poppers & Funks Johnson — cbs
- 5:45—Cl Timney War Commentary — mbs
- 6:00—It's For Your Information — blue
- 6:15—Alfred Wallenstein's Conc. — nbc
- 6:30—True or False and Dr. Hagen — blue
- 6:45—The Gay Nineties Revue — cbs-base
- 7:00—Gould's Music for America — mbs
- 7:15—Elmer Davis and Comment — nbc
- 7:30—Voorhees Concert — blue
- 7:45—National Radio Forum Speaker — blue
- 8:00—Radio Theatre and Guest Stars — cbs
- 8:15—Gabriel Heatter Speaking — mbs-base
- 8:30—Analyzing the Propaganda — blue
- 8:45—Doc. I. Q. & Quiz Queries — nbc
- 9:00—Your Blind Date, Variety — blue
- 9:15—The Better Half, Quiz Program — mbs
- 9:30—Ramona, Tune Twisters — blue
- 9:45—The Contended Concert — nbc-red
- 10:00—It's for America We Sing — blue
- 10:15—Freddy Martin & Company — cbs
- 10:30—Raymond G. Swing's Comment — mbs
- 10:45—Dancing Music Orchestra — mbs
- 11:00—Hot Copy, Dramatic — nbc-red
- 11:15—Morgan Beatty War Comment — blue
- 11:30—Latin-American Romance — cbs-east
- 11:45—Blondie & Dagwood repeat — cbs-west
- 12:00—Music That Entices — blue
- 12:15—War Broadcast Comment — blue
- 12:30—Broadcasting World War — cbs-east
- 12:45—News for 15 min. — nbc-red-east
- 1:00—Fred Waring's 4th Program — blue
- 1:15—News and Dance 2 hrs. — blue and cbs
- 1:30—Dance Music Orchestra Variety — mbs
- 1:45—Late Variety Show, News — nbc
- 2:00—Radio Newsreel, London — mbs
- 2:15—Dance Music, News 2 hrs. — mbs

# You Are the One

by ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN

That was the way it was after that first time that Tommy dated Steena, behind Tibby's back, as she persisted in thinking of it, although she had insisted so loftily that she did not mind—from then on Tommy continued to date Steena, while Tibby occasionally went out with Wayne.

Maybe it was the retributive justice Marg had talked about, when she had said it would serve Steena right—for helping herself to Tibby's uniform that time—if Tibby helped herself to Steena's boy friend, but if so, it was a double dose, for Steena apparently was helping herself to Tommy, although that was different, since Tibby did not care.

Since she did not care, it was peculiar that Tibby should feel so resentful at some of the smaller incidents connected with this new arrangement, for instance, the fact that Tommy phoned Steena every day, as if when he could not see her, simply had to hear her voice in order to get through the day. He had never, in the old days when he had been going with Tibby, wasted his time or his precious nickles in that way. Nickles were only a small portion of the rush he was giving Tibby's roommate; before long, flowers began to arrive, if not by the carload, at least in astonishing profusion. They were all for Steena from Tommy. Even Marg complained that the apartment smelled so like a funeral home, Tommy never had, as far back as Tibby could remember, sent her flowers. He was not the flower sending kind. That was what made it so astonishing, as well as the fact that Tommy, by necessity, was a bit thrifty. At least he had never lavished such extravagance on Tibby, treating her to popcorn and hamburgers, rather than roses and orchids.

Tibby could not help feeling a bit resentful under such circumstances, even though, otherwise, she did not mind in the least, because Tibby, herself, being also a free agent, was going out with Wayne. At least she had accepted a few of his invitations, although she still did not accept them all. She had dinner with him one night when he insisted that she must in order to celebrate the event of his first solo flight. It had been a very nice dinner at a most exclusive roadhouse, with even a bottle of champagne, which Tibby, sipping it cautiously, had decided privately tasted like apple cider. But not nearly so good as the cider back home that she and Tommy used to drink. She had resolved, so quickly she nearly had choked and so had not finished even the one glass of champagne, that she would not think of Tommy Dare, not a single solitary thought.

Another time she had gone to a concert with Wayne. One of those invitation-only programs to present an outstanding artist. She had worn her white dress again, as Wayne had told her it would be formal with a reception afterward, but the artist had been a cellist and Tibby could not appreciate his music as much as she should, since she honestly preferred juke-box variety, even if it was not nearly so cultured.

Wayne occasionally still took Steena out, too, sending his chauffeur for her, as he always had.

That was all right, because Wayne was a free agent, as he proved by dating as many girls as he liked. No doubt also he had other friends among his own social set. However, Tibby did not go out any more with Tommy. She told herself, fiercely, that she wouldn't have, even had he asked her—which he did not. She had seen him a time or two, exchanging only the most stilted commonplace remarks, when he called for Steena. After the first few such encounters, Tibby took care to live up to the original agreement, made by Steena, that is one of them had a caller, the other two were to keep out of sight. Steena had not lived up to it, but then Steena made the rules, so she could break them.

It seemed now that there was nothing left between Tibby and Tommy, not even the old familiar footing of fun. It, too, had got lost by the wayside. It was Tommy who had changed, Tibby told herself stubbornly, although he had been the one to ask her not to. It was all his fault that they no longer were even friends.

Of course that did hurt. She did not see why Tommy could not turn his attention toward Steena and still have a tiny portion left for herself, for old time's sake, at least, if not because he once had thought—or pretended to think—a lot of Tibby—enough to blurt out a crazy proposal, which he probably wished now he never had. Well, Tibby never would remind him of it; she was proud as well as stubborn. She would have DIED rather than let Tommy know how much he had hurt her since the withdrawal of that same proposal, when it all had started. Or ended, rather.

Marg insisted that there was more behind the whole business than met the eye. She told Tibby she thought Steena was up to something. "I'll bet you," Marg said dryly, "that the flying lessons have something to do with your Steena's sudden interest in your medicine. I told you to keep it a deep, dark secret. 'If,' her tone was dryer still, "such an achievement could be possible where Steena is connected, I'll bet you she still has hopes of landing her millionaire. She's probably just using your Tommy as a foil."

Tibby reminded Marg that Tommy was not HER young medicine. She assured MARG, blithely, that if Tommy wanted to be a foil that was up to him. "I've decided," Tibby said, "he is over 21 and I haven't a mother complex." In other words, let Tommy Dare look out for himself. Tibby would have lived up to her first resolve to keep an eye on him, had Tommy treated her half way decently. But he had shown plainly that he did not want ANYTHING any longer from his childhood friend.

True, he had looked at her in that kind of sheepish way he sometimes put on. The last time she had not been able to get out of sight quickly enough and had had to exchange a few stilted words. He had said, "How are you, Tibby?" with more anxiety than seemed called for. She had given the obvious remark that she was "splendid, simply fine." He had said he was glad, awfully glad of that—with more fervor than necessary again. He had started to add something quickly, under his

breath, beginning, "I hope, Tibby, you will understand..." But Steena had come in at that moment, looking more beautiful than ever, and had practically dragged him off. Anyway, it had seemed as if Tommy had been a bit reluctant, out he had let himself be dragged, just the same.

Marg did not persist, as she had the other time when they had talked about how Tibby felt toward Tommy. Marg was too preoccupied these days with the state of her own feelings. She told Tibby that she was thinking seriously of resigning her job as hostess; maybe there were calls now for Army nurses willing to serve overseas.

Marg had not been asked to resign, as Steena had predicted she might. Mrs. Mercer had, however, asked that another hostess be assigned to her husband's flight. Since the company always favored the wife, as Steena had predicted, also, Marg had been assigned a different schedule, so that she no longer flew with her captain.

Tibby did not know if she saw him any more or not. Some days when Marg wore that radiant look again, although only transiently, Tibby suspected that she had. More often Marg looked harassed and tired, so that Tibby, knowing all she must be suffering in indecision and heartache, felt her own heart weep for her friend.

Love was worse than not being sensible, Tibby decided. It was a mess. She was glad she was heart-free. She hoped to remain that way as long as she could; she did not want anything to do with love.

If it hurt so much just to lose friend like Tommy, no wonder it was almost unbearable when it came to someone you felt about as Marg did Captain Mercer.

Tibby was to find that love has a way of forcing itself upon you, even if unwanted, as Marg certainly could have told her, not this time through Tommy Dare, but from another source—another proposal.

(To Be Continued)

## Japanese Official Accused Of Espionage

BERLIN (From German Broadcasts), May 17.—(AP)—The Japanese minister of justice has announced that investigation by Japanese state police disclosed evidence that Ken Inukai, a member of the Japanese diet, had given away information on secret matters.

Moreover, the public prosecutor in Tokyo has ordered the trial of a number of other Japanese and foreigners accused of espionage for the continent, the International Communist organization, according to Tokyo dispatches.

## Mother Of Associate Justice Jackson Dies

FREWSBURG, N. Y., May 17.—(AP)—Mrs. Calvin H. Stickle, 75, twice-widowed mother of Robert Houghwot Jackson, Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme court, died today at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ella Springer.

Mrs. Stickle, the former Lina J. Houghwot, had been ill for the past few years, and confined to bed since last June.

## Gasoline Alley

FATHER IS BETTER TODAY. DR. MEAGER SAYS HE IS PAST THE CRISIS.

DR. MEAGER IS YOUNG BUT SEEMS TO KNOW HIS BUSINESS, NINA. HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO SELECT HIM?

TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, HE WAS THE ONLY DOCTOR I COULD FIND WHEN I NEEDED ONE.

I THINK THAT HE IS SORT OF SWEET ON YOU.

WHERE DID YOU EVER GET AN IDEA LIKE THAT, MOTHER?

I COULD TELL THE FIRST DAY HE CAME. HE TRIED TO LOOK VERY PROFESSIONAL, BUT A MOTHER CAN'T HELP SEEING THINGS WHEN THEY'RE RIGHT BEFORE HER NOSE.



## OUT OUR WAY



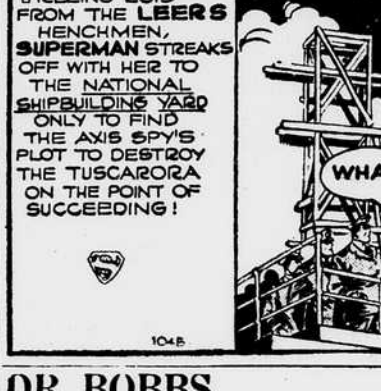
## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



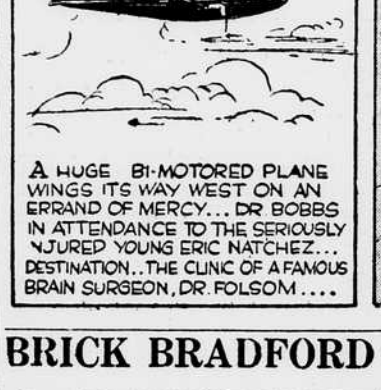
## WASH TUBBS



## DR. BOBBS



## BRICK BRADFORD



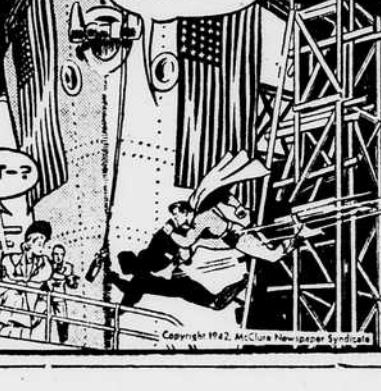
## Boots and Her Buddies



## Wash Tubbs



## Dr. Bobbs



## Brick Bradford



## Tsk, Tsk!



## No More Appeasement



## Field Goal!



## Dr. Bobbs



## Brick Bradford



## By EDGAR MARTIN



## No More Appeasement



## Field Goal!



## Dr. Bobbs



## Brick Bradford



## Mother Is Psychic

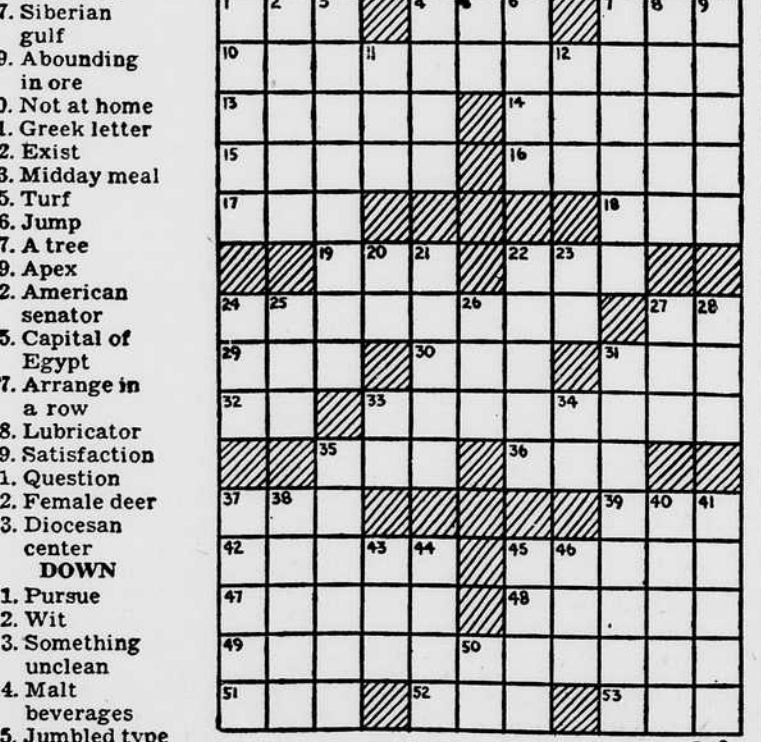


## OUR BOARDING HOUSE . . . with . . . Major Hoodle



## DAILY CROSSWORD

- |                       |                                |                       |
|-----------------------|--------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Greek letter       | 6. Address                     | 27. Exclamation       |
| 4. Likely             | 7. Consisting of two things    | 28. Japanese festival |
| 7. Cry of a sheep     | 8. Positive terminal           | 31. Crawling animals  |
| 10. Mortifying        | 9. Girl's name                 | 32. Behold            |
| 13. Abundant          | 11. Sick                       | 33. Whoa!             |
| 14. A decree          | 12. Sailor                     | 34. Whod!             |
| 15. Disem-bodded      | 20. Greek letter               | 35. Recoil            |
| 16. Craft             | 21. Arrogant spirits           | 37. Manila hemp       |
| 17. To go astray      | 22. Ering                      | 38. Performs alone    |
| 18. Thing in law      | 24. Steal                      | 40. Goddess of peace  |
| 19. Mischievous child | 25. Before                     | 45. Dove coop         |
| 22. A fairy           | 26. Woman under religious vows | 46. Goal              |
| 24. Recurred          | 41. Turkish government         | 50. Negative reply    |
| 27. Siberian gulf     | 43. Emmet                      |                       |



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

AQP SCAQPB RS CTT UVU WRA' XVTT  
 AQCA AQP X CZ RS YGTA VJCAVWK AQP  
 LRVT LQRTU MP PCLZ—JVBKVT.

Saturday's Cryptoquote: THERE IS NOTHING MORE REQUISITE IN BUSINESS THAN DESPATCH—ADDISON

Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

## 400 AT SHIPYARD TO BE REGISTERED

Work Will Be Carried Out This Afternoon Between 3 And 4 O'Clock

Approximately 400 employees of the North Carolina Shipbuilding company will be registered for gasoline between 3 and 4 o'clock this afternoon at the Sunset Park school, O. H. Shoemaker, chairman of the local rationing board, said Sunday.

Mr. Shoemaker said between 30 and 35 teachers would be at the school during those hours to register workers at the shipyard.

Placards and final instructions for gasoline dealers have been received at the ration board office. In answer to one of the many questions received by the board, Mr. Shoemaker explained that soldiers with travel orders signed by the government did not need ration cards.

Mr. Shoemaker said an investigation showed that some of the "X" type gasoline cards would be revoked and added that applications for "B" cards would be examined later.