RADIO

WMFD Wilmington 1400 KC

TUESDAY, MAY 26

4:55—A. P. News.
5:00—Songs By Sonia.
5:30—Flying Patrol.
6:45—Secret City.
6:00—Western Five.
6:15—Lum and Abner.
6:30—Let's Dance.
6:55—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON THE AIR.
7:00—Baseball Scores.
7:05—Political Speech, Jack Canady.
7:10—Let's Dance.
7:20—Political Speech, Glenn McClelland.
7:25—Let's Dance.
7:30—To Be Announced.
8:00—Camel Cig. Presents, Cubat's Rhumba Revue.
8:30—Three Ring Time.
9:00—Army Air Base Program.
9:30—This Nation At War.
9:55—Romano and the Tune Twisters.
10:00—Hotel Astor's Orch., Tommy Dorsey and Orch.
10:30—Military Analysis of the News.
10:45—News Here and Abroad.
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.
845—A. P. News.
9:00—The Breakfast Club.
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.—Jack Berch and His Gang.
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—Political Speech.
1:50—Rest Hour.
2:00—Meditation Period, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
2:15—Between the Bookends with Ted Malone.
2:30—James McDonald.
2:45—Jack Baker.
3:00—Prescott Presents.
3:30—News, George Hicks, Men of the Sea.
3:45—Little Jack Little.
4:00—Club Matinee.

OVER THE NETWORKS

TUESDAY, MAY 26

Eastern War Time P. M.
Substract One Hour for CWT., 2 Hrs. for MWT.
(Alterations in programs as listed due entirely to changes by networks.)

5:45—The Three Sunse Trio — nbc-red
"Secret City," Dramatic Serial — blue
To Be Announced (15 mins.) — cbs
Captain Midnight's Serial — mbs-east
6:00—Denver String Orches. — nbc-red
Western Five, Hillbilly Tunes — blue
Frazier Hunt News Spot — cbs-basic
The Chicago Troubadours — cbs-west
Prayer; Comment on the War — mbs
6:15—Denver Strings; News — nbc-red
Chicago Rhumba Dance Band — blue
Dorothy Kilgallen on Broadway — cbs
Baseball; To Be Announced — mbe
6:30—Ted Steel Studio Club — nbc-red
Lum and Abner of Pine Hidge — blue
Vera Barton and Song Period — cbs
Jack Armstrong's repeat — mbs-west
6:45—Bill Stern Sport Spot — nbc-red
Lowell Thomas on News — blue-basic
The Escorts with Songs — blue-west
War and World News of Today — cbs
Captain Midnight repeat— mbs-west
7:00—Fred Waring's Time — nbc-east
"Easy Aces," Dramatic Serial — blue
Amos and Andy's Sketch — cbs-basic
Fulton Lewis, Jr. & Comment—nbc
7:15—War News from the World — nbc
"Mr. Keen," Dramatic Serial — blue
Glenn Miller and His Orchestra — cbs
The Johnson Family, A Serial — mbs
7:30—G. Burns & Gracie Allen — nbc
To Be Announced (30 mins.) — blue
American Melodies, Songs, Orc. — cbs
Arthur Hale's News Comment — mbs
7:45—Jack Stevens Sports — mbs-basic
The Ink Spots, Negro Quartet — blue
8:00—Johnny Presents Orchest. — nbc
Xavier Cugat's Rhumba Revue — blue
Are You a Missing Heir? Drama—cbs
What's My Name Quiz Show — mbs
8:30—Horace Heidt & Quiz — nbc-red
Milton Berle and Variety Show — blue
Bob Burns & Variety Program — cbs
Ned Jordon, The Secret Agent — mbs
8:55—Elmer Davis and Comment — cbs
9:00—Battle of Sexes, Quiz — nbc-red
Famous Jury Trials, Dramatic — blue
Ed Gardner and Duffy's Tavern — cbs
Gabriel Heatter Speaking — mbs-basic
9:15—News from London; Music — mbs
9:30—Fibber McGee and Molly — nbc
Fantasy in Melody; Ramona — blue
Weekly Reports to the Nations — cbs
Kay Kyser and His Orchestra — mbs
10:00—Bob Hope and Variety — nbc-red
Tucker's Music in the Night — cbs
To Be Announced (30 minutes) — blue
John B. Hughes in Comment — mbs
10:15—War Broadcast; Musicale — mbs
10:30—Red Skelton Comedy, Orch. — nbc
Morgan Beatty War Comment — blue
Public Affairs & Guest Speaker — cbs
Dance Orchest. Variety Period — nbc
10:45—Late War News Broadcast — cbs
Here & Abroad in Comment — blue
Under Western Skies in Song — mbs
11:00—News for 15 mins. — nbc-red-east
Fred Waring's repeat — nbc-red-west
News and Dance (2 hrs.) — blue & cbs
Address by Paul V. McNuee — nbc-red
11:15—Late Variety and News — nbc-red
11:30—Dance Music, News to 2 — mbs

—V—

Shipping Of Gas Via Canal Tried For First Time

FORT MYERS, Fla., May 25—(AP)—To try out the Caloosahatchee cross-state waterway for hauling gasoline, the Southeastern Oil Company today started loading 70,000 gallons into the steel barges to be towed by a tug from Fort Myers to Jacksonville.

The trip will be the first trial run of a project to haul gasoline from the oil fields of the upper Gulf coast to the Eastern Seaboard via the waterway and inshore route to evade U-boats.

Capt. Arthur Oliver of Palatka is skipper of the tug which will make the trial run. Gasoline is being brought here from Tampa and loaded aboard the barges. Capt. Oliver said several days would be required to finish loading. 5

—V—

Axis Fighter Plane Destroyed At Malta

VALETTA, Malta, May 25—(AP)—An Axis fighter plane was destroyed and four other fighters and two bombers were damaged in raids over Malta today, a communique said.

A German bomber and two Italian fighters were shot down Sunday.

You Are the One

by ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR

So she was engaged to Wayne Courtright! Even though she kept reminding herself of this astonishing fact, Tibby could hardly accept it herself. She had told him that she would marry him. He had said he was going to get her a ring. It was all as definite as that. Maybe it was in order to try to make herself believe it—much as a person will pinch himself to see if he is awake—that Tibby told Marg. Naturally she would want Marg to be the first to know, anyway. Everyone else would know soon enough, too soon if Wayne got the ring for her as he had said he would last night.

"I'm going to marry Wayne Courtright," Tibby said to Marg, a simple statement of fact, much as she had made when she had said to Wayne, "Yes, I will marry you." But now she added, "I am very happy."

Was this last a chellenge to whatever response her friend might make or to all that Marg might think and not say? Or was it another statement to try to convince herself that that was so?

Marg did not seem as surprised as Tibby had expected her to be. She did not say the things Tibby had expected her to say, whatever she might be thinking. All she said was ,"If you're happy, I'm glad for you—only hold on to it, darling. The world is going so mad that I doubt if any of us dare count on any happiness that will be lasting. I have some news for you, too." She threw back her head with a proud little gesture, almost a gesture of release. In a way, it was that for her, after all these months of turmoil and indecision, for, as Tibby had discovered, in telling Wayne that she would marry him, nearly any decision is better than doubt. Indecision and doubts tear one apart. "John has resigned," Marg said. "He has enlisted."

Tibby forgot to be surprised that Marg had had such brief comment to make in regard to her own news—no wisecracks, no reproaches—in her own surprise at her friend's news. Surprise that came as much from Marg's evident acceptance of her captain's action, as from the action itself. "Are you glad?" she asked. "Is that what you want him to do?"

"One of us had to do something," Marg returned grimly. "We couldn't go on as we were. I told you it was a sort of living death. Yes, I'm glad. It's what he wants to do, for John says that our country cannot keep out of this bloody war much longer. He says we cannot isolate ourselves while such wrongs are being committed all around us, such cold-blooded atrocities. He's going to be sent to Hawaii," she added. "He goes the first of next montn." Only on this last statement did her eyes sadden, her tone hold regret.

"It's very fine of him," Tibby said. Marg's captain had not let her down, destroyed her faith. No matter what happened, she would always have that. There would be no disillusionment in her love.

"It is, indeed," Marg said. "And he's doing it, too, to save me. Though that may sound theatrical." She gave a short laugh. "It may shock you, darling, but I wanted to go away with him, kick over the traces, defy the world. I did my darnest to make him take me. I don't believe, loving him as I do, I'd have regrets, but he was so sure I would, so determined not to let me make that sort of sacrifice, that this is his answer—to go where I cannot even follow him."

Tibby said, "I'm not shocked, dear." She knew that Marg felt her love much stronger than the ties of a marriage that did not mean anything, much bigger than any man-made laws. She knew, too, that her captain was right. No matter how great her love, such sacrifice for any woman was too much. More than before, Tibby admired and was grateful to Marg's captain.

Marg would not have to resign; Tibby was glad of that, not only for the selfish reason that she would hate to lose her friend, but because she knew that Marg loved her work as air hostess and was considered one of the most competent the company ever had employed.

However, Marg soon dispelled these ideas of Tibby's. She said now, "Of course if America is drawn into this war, which, in spite of John's predictions and the rumors that the Japs may act up, I can hardly credit, then I will enlist, too, as a nurse. But I don't suppose," she gave a wry little smile, "that I would be sent to any such glamorous place as Hawaii. My luck never runs that way. But I'm glad, since John has to go, that his has."

Tibby was to remember that remark later. And to wonder if Marg had. It was not to prove lucky, after all, for her captain to be sent to such a "glamorous" place, although maybe, had her captain had his choice, he still would have been glad that Hawaii was where he was to be sent within such a short time that another month would find him there on tha first field of action, when the war he had forseen did strike his own beloved country.

Tibby told Marg, too, about the beautiful silver ship. "Though maybe I shan't be allowed to fly it," she added, thinking of the trip home she hoped to take in the spring, "if war comes." Maybe, too, Wayne would find a world that was so uprooted he would not want to "give" it to her, as he had teasingly said. Maybe he, too, would want to serve his country, since he was such an authority on aviation. Maybe, as Marg had predicted, all happiness would be fleeting that none could be long retained.

"You'd find some use for it," Marg said. "There will be civil aeronautic units for home defense—all that sort of organization. Think what you could do for your country with a ship all your own! You draw the lucky numbers all right, my pet." She purposely spoke on a lighter tone to end the seriousness of all that had gone before.

"I can't believe it," Tibby said, that she owned a plane, that it really was hers. Of course it wouldn't be, if she did not marry Wayne, if their marriage was postponed, for instance, in the event of war. She did not know why she should think that; she had told Wayne she would marry him. He had not allowed her much time for her answer. She did not imagine he would allow her much time, either, for her marriage.

She did not know why this thought should prove somewhat disturbing, so disturbing that she almost might wish for a war, or some lesser catastrophy, to cause postponement.

There was no use in that. She supposed she would marry Wayne when he wanted her to, but she hoped that would not be too soon.

Was every girl reluctant, whether sure of her love or not, to take that final, fateful step? Or should she, if her heart had spoken, be as eager as she would then be confident?

Tibby, in giving Wayne his answer, had resolved to put all such doubts and questions aside. If she had not, they were to be put aside for her in the symbol Wayne had chosen, as he had decided to do without delay, to announce and bind that betrothal and pledge.

It was, of course, coincident that again there should be two boxes delivered, one addressed to Miss Elizabeth Lane, the other to Miss Steena Winters, as there had been two prviously delivered by the florist's boy. These boxes, however, almost identical in size, were from a prominent jeweler's.

Tibby was thankful that Steena's could be left unopened until she came in from her flight, grateful she could open hers in privacy. She knew, before either was opened, what each would contain. Steena's was Wayne's farewell gift. Hers was an engagement ring. She even thought, foolishly, that it would have been more according to plan could she have exchanged those two small boxes, giving Steena the ring, herself the other.

That was the way it might have been, but it was too late for any exchange now. 2

(To Be Continued)

—V—

Manufacturers Deny Profiterring Charge; Say Profits Smaller

CHICAGO, May 25.—(AP)—The national association of manufacturers tonight made public a report designed to refute any charges of industry "profiteering" on war contracts.

The brochure concluded that profit margins on gross business were narrower since 1930 than they were in the preceding decade chiefly because of the growing "tax burden," and added:

"Under the defense and war production programs, net profits before taxes have risen largely because the increased volume of business has reduced overhead costs per unit. However, direct costs, especially taxes, wages and raw materials, have been cutting into net profit margins.

"Increased labor costs since 1940 have not been offset by increased output per worker. The higher taxes since 1941 have drained off much of the profit. Since the tax load will increase much further during the next two years we may expect a further narrowing of the profit margin."

—V—

Houses on the island of Malta are mostly of stone.

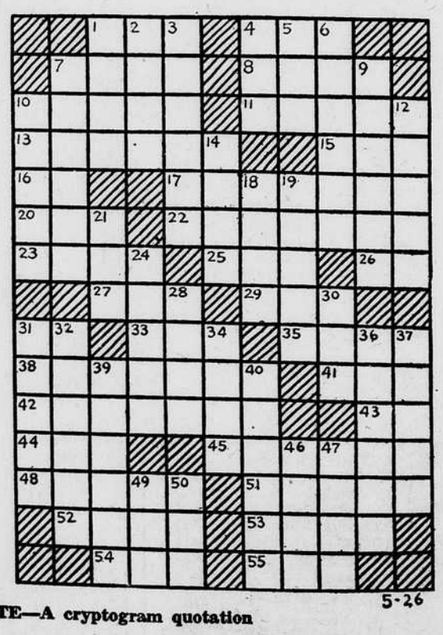
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. A blow
4. Viscous liquid
7. Enclosure
8. Region
10. Entire range
11. Natives of Lapland
13. Affirm
15. Island in a river
16. Greek letter
17. Vent
20. Half ems
22. Not exaggerated
23. Fate
25. By means of
26. French article
27. Plant juice
29. Insane
31. Jewish month
33. Expose to moisture
35. Out of one's mind
38. Wind instruments
41. Cistern
42. Wild sheep
43. Behold
44. Poem
45. Bite gently
48. Doctrine
51. Wearies
52. Celestial body
53. Clothed
54. Pig pen
55. Exclamation

DOWN
1. Butts
2. Chills and fever
3. Gasoline
4. Dancer's cymbals
5. Constellation
6. Mend
7. Card game
9. Near the tip
10. Yawned
12. Inscribed pillar
14. Stumble
18. Article
19. Savage
21. Distress signal
24. Bog
28. Mexican dollar
30. Speck
31. Head of an abbey
32. Newly married women
34. Gull-like bird
36. Picked out
37. Hautboys
39. Emissaries
40. Pilfer
46. Fluid of the liver
47. Cry as an ass
49. Devour
50. Attempt

MAZE RACE
AREA IDOL
GRIST NAVES
RIOT ASPECT
ENS DIET TO
GEEZERS PEN
OS ANY TIDY
ART MOP
BUFF MIL PU
APT CALLOUS
IS SEND SEE
LIVENS BIRR
SLIPS PARIS
OLIO ANIL
NEAR WISE

5-26
Yesterday's Answer



5-26

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

CUCBJ SQR WQT XATG QT SAZW UQRKGJ QT WC LQRGT ARMCBTGQRMKRP—ONO.C.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: NONE SO HAPPY AS THE VERSATILE, PROVIDED THEY HAVE NOT THEIR BREAD TO MAKE BY IT—READE.

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BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — Now What? — By EDGAR MARTIN

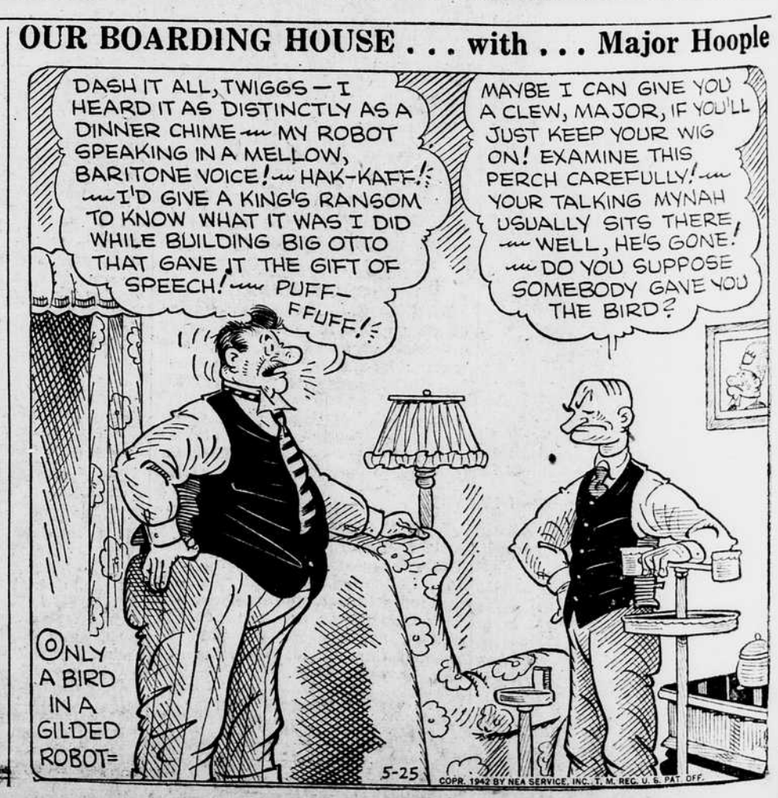
WASH TUBBS — A Doubtful Honor — By Roy Crane

SUPERMAN — Neither Do We! — By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

DR. BOBBS — Elliott and McArdle

BRICK BRADFORD — By William Ritt and Clarence Gray

GASOLINE ALLEY — Complete Solidarity

OUT OUR WAY — By J. B. Williams

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