

RADIO WMFD Wilmington 1400 KC

- FRIDAY, MAY 29
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.
9:30—Rev. James R. Lee.
9:45—The Breakfast Club.
10:00—Land of the Free.
10:15—Today's News with Helen Elliott.
10:30—Let's Dance.
11:00—Second Husband.
11:15—Amanda at Honeymoon Hill.
11:30—John's Other Wife.
11:45—Just Plain Bill.
12:00 n.—Meet Your Neighbor, Alma Kitchell.
12:15 p. m.—Singing Sam.
12:30—National Farm and Home Hour.
1:00—Baukage Talks with Edward MacHugh.
1:15—Your Gospel Singer, Edward MacHugh.
1:30—Rest Hour.
1:40—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON THE AIR.
1:45—Hotel Tat's Orch.
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—Organ Melodies.
4:15—Club Matinee.
4:30—A. P. News.
5:00—Moods for Moderns.
5:30—Lone Ranger.
5:45—Confidentially Yours.
6:15—Lum and Abner.
6:35—Political Speech, J. W. Bailey.
6:45—Let's Dance.
6:45—NEWS—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS.
7:00—Baseball Scores.
7:05—Political Speech, Wm. Ezell.
7:20—Let's Dance.
7:25—Political Speech, David Sinclair.
7:30—Let's Dance.
7:40—N. Westbury, Political Speech.
7:45—Treasury Star Parade.
8:00—Gangbusters.
8:30—Meet Your Navy.
8:45—Burns and Allen.
9:30—Diana Show.
9:45—Raymond Clapper News Commentary.
9:55—Romano and the Tune Twisters.
10:00—Interlude.
10:25—Political Speech, W. L. Farmer.
10:30—Military Analysis of the News.
10:45—News Here and Abroad.

You Are the One by ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

CHAPTER THIRTY-SEVEN
"I have something to show you," Steena said, over a late breakfast that next morning. She had the morning paper in her hand. "I promised, Tibby, that you should be the very first to know. See, here it is—in black and white."
"Can't I see, too?" Marg asked, eyeing the paper curiously over the rim of her coffee cup. She knew from the expression in Steena's green eyes that she was up to something, but with Steena one never knew what.
"I won't interest you so much," Steena said, passing the paper over to Tibby, who was just sitting down. "Though of course you can see it, darling," Steena gave her a brilliant smile. She knew it was never easy to fool Marg. Unless she put on a very good act, Marg would not believe that small item, although it was in black and white.
Tibby had read it, for now she put the paper down quietly by her plate. She spoke quietly, too; she said, "That's fine, Steena... if it's what you and Tommy want. As I said before, I hope you both will be happy." She spoke quietly, but she had a shock, a terrific shock really. Silly, when Steena had prepared her not long ago, but this was different, seeing it there before her eyes, in black and white.
Marg reached a long arm to take possession of the folded sheet. Her eyes ran over it quickly. "I don't see anything... oh!" She saw it now.
"Mrs. Jerome Davenport announces the engagement of her daughter, Steena Winters, to Dr. Thomas Dare. The marriage will be an event of early spring."
"Hum," Marg murmured. Her eyes rested first on Tibby's pale, composed face, then on Steena's flushed one. "Fast work—considering the long years of devotion this same doctor has given Tibby. Did you catch him on the rebound, Steena? Or did you arrange this little matter for some special reason of your own?" Marg had her private opinion as to this whole affair. She did not believe that Steena had given up hopes of landing Wayne Courtright, even though Tibby, unknown as yet to her, already had landed him. She did not believe that Tommy Dare had fallen for Steena, but might think Tibby had given him the bounce. Steena's green eyes narrowed. She said, "Naturally YOU would think something like that, Marg, considering you are rather good at that sort of thing yourself." She did not have to mention Captain Mercer, who had just left for Hawaii; she knew that would settle Marg. "I know that Tommy and Tibby were childhood sweethearts, but Tibby has assured me that that was all there was to it. If I had any special reason, as you call it, I'd scarcely have to go so far as to give out an announcement to the papers. Tommy was with me last night when we gave it out. We both wanted it in the morning edition."
"So as to make it authentic, I presume," Marg commented dryly. She had got the barbed jibe directed at herself, but she did not allow it to bother her. John had gone away; she would never, never see him again. Nothing else could ever hurt her again now, certainly not any comments concerning her love. She did not think Steena would get so riled—her color beneath her lovely translucent skin deepened so—had not the words Marg had spoken struck home. She was convinced that Steena had given that announcement to the newspapers just to make authentic what really was not. Marg did not believe that Steena intended to marry a poor young doctor. Tibby got up from the table. She had managed a swallow or two of her coffee. She wore her uniform. She had a flight schedule this morning. She was glad she had to leave in order to be on time. "Steena is right," she said to Marg. "She had told me about herself and Tommy." Steena had been fairer than Tibby, for Tibby had not told Steena about Wayne. She was thankful she had bound Marg to secrecy in telling her, or goodness knows what Marg would have said next. "Please tell Tommy for me that I congratulate him," she added, in what she hoped was a hearty tone of voice. She still felt that shock, the way a person must feel when a bomb explodes close by, as if it simply could not have happened—not so close to him. It left her feeling the same, too, numbed, dazed, without actual feeling, really, so that even her legs felt wooden and stiff as she left the room.
Of course she would get over it, just as a person gets over everything. When you got used to a thing, even exploding bombs, you accepted them as reality. She did think though, that Tommy, because of their having been childhood sweethearts as Marg had pointed out, might have said something to her, instead of leaving it up to Steena. He could have spared her that shock of seeing it in black and white. Tibby did not stop to realize, again, that she was being femininely inconsistent. She had not said anything to Tommy about Wayne, either. There was that ring, hidden away in her dresser drawer. It certainly was as authentic, to quote Marg once more, as an announcement in the papers, or at least it would be when she started wearing it. She had tried it on, because she knew that Wayne was expected back today or tomorrow. It had been too large, but instead of worrying Tibby, that had consoled her. Now she had a legitimate excuse for not obeying the instructions in the accompanying note: to put it on and wear it right away. She might have tried wrapping string around it to make it fit. She had done that once on an old signet ring that Tommy had given her when they had been in high school, but string did not go with a magnificent pearl. Tibby had worn the signet ring, fixed that way, for four long years. Then, during one of their many quarrels, she had yanked it off and thrown it at Tommy. It had rolled underneath something and she had never been able to find it, although she had looked and looked.
And now Tommy was engaged to someone else. He would get Steena an engagement ring, she supposed. He had managed, although Tibby had got engaged first, to show the world he was over his first love by making a public announcement that he was going to marry his new one, with-

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES No Fooling This Time By EDGAR MARTIN
WHY?... OH, MY GOSH!!! THAT WAS NO GAG... HE WAS REAL
HELLO...HELLO! POLICE!! HELP
...WHO?... OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN!!

WASH TUBBS Take Care, Tito By Roy Crane
IS TOO SLOW! LET US PLACE ALL FIGHTING COCKS IN RING AT ONCE!
YAH! BATTLE ROYAL! TWO YEN ON RED!
GET OUT! STOP! THIS IS A FARCE!
HA! OF WHAT CONCERN IS IT OF YOURS, OLD FATHER GOAT?
THEY'RE MINE! MINE! THEY'RE THE FINEST BIRDS IN THE ENTIRE PROVINCE! YOU CANNOT DO THIS!

SUPERMAN The Bum's Rush By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster
FLUTTERING HIGH IN THE STRATOSPHERE SUPERMAN'S KEEN TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION QUICKLY FINDS THE FREIGHT CAR IN WHICH MORTIMER CANBY IS FLEEING METROPOLIS.
LET GO OF THAT MAN!
YIPE! IT'S SUPERMAN! QUICK! HELP ME SHOVE THIS GUY OUT!
COMING!

DR. BOBBS Elliott and McArdle
AH, YOU ENJOYED OUR WATER TREATMENT, MR. DIEST? YOU MAY BE CERTAIN THAT IT AWAITS YOUR SLIGHTEST COMMAND, YOU UNDERSTAND, MR. DIEST?
GET IT, FRANKENSTEIN, YOU AND YOUR PETS ARE ABOUT AS SUBTLE AS A LEFT HOOK. NOW TELL ME, WILL YOU—WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?—I HAVE NOTHING, SO YOU CAN'T BE A KIDNAPER.
AH, MR. DIEST... POOR MR. DIEST, YOU ARE SICK... SO SICK, YOU CANNOT EVEN REMEMBER HOW SICK YOU ARE. GOODBYE!

BRICK BRADFORD By William Ritt and Clarence Gray
BACK-TO-BACK, WITHIN THEIR CIRCLE OF FIRE, BRICK AND ASA AWAIT THE ONRUSH OF THE WINGED KILLERS.
THEY'RE WAITING OUTSIDE, MR. MAYOR. THREE HUNDRED MILES FROM THE SANATORIUM IN THE TOWN OF PAULSBURG, SITE OF AN IMMENSE CAMP PAULSBURG.

OVER THE NETWORKS

- FRIDAY, MAY 29
EASTERN WAR TIME P. M. (Alterations in programs as listed due entirely to changes by networks)
6:00—Strictly from Dixie — nbc-red
Don Messers Islanders, Dance — blue
Lone Ranger — 5 blue cast stations
Ten Minute News Period — cbs
Prayer; Comment on the War — mbs
6:10—Ted Husing's Sports — cbs-basic
6:15—Madrigal Strings; News — nbc-red
Chicago, Dance Music, 15 mins. — blue
6:20—Ted Steele's Studio Club — cbs-basic
The Southern Serenade — cbs-Dixie
Baseball; 2 Young Ladies Sing — mbs
6:30—Ted Steele's Studio Club — blue
Lum and Abner of Pine Ridge — blue
Frank Parker's Program — cbs-basic
Southern Serenade Cont'd — cbs-Dixie
6:45—Bill Stern Sport Spot — nbc-red
Lowell Thomas on News — blue-basic
The Escorts from Chicago — blue-west
World & War News of Today — cbs
Captain Midnight Repeat — mbs-west
7:00—Fred Waring's Time — nbc-east
Col. Stoopnagle from Canada — blue
Amos and Andy's Sketch — cbs-basic
Fulton Lewis, Jr. and Comment — mbs
7:15—World War Broadcast — nbc-red
El Charro Gito's Musical — cbs
The Johnson Family, a Serial — mbs
7:30—Grand Central Station — nbc-red
Lone Ranger Daily Repeat — blue
To Be Announced (30 mins.) — cbs
Fighting Cowboy Drama Series — mbs
8:00—Lucille Manners, Orchestra — nbc
Gang Busters, Anti Crime Play — blue
Kate Smith's Hour for Variety — cbs
Cal Tinney Comment on War — mbs
8:15—To Be Announced 15 mins. — mbs
8:30—Information, Quiz — nbc
Meet Your Navy, Variety Show — blue
Songs for Marching Men, Ore. — mbs
8:45—Elmer Davis and Comment — nbc
9:00—Abe Lyman's Waltz Time — nbc
March of Time, News Dramas — cbs
The Friday Night's Playhouse — blue
Gabriel Heater Speaking — nbc-basic
9:15—Analyzing the Propaganda — mbs
9:30—Party from the Plantation — nbc
Dinah Shore and Her Songs — blue
The First Night Drama — cbs-Dixie
CBS Concert Orchestra — cbs-Dixie
Double or Nothing, Quiz Show — mbs
9:45—Four Footed Rhythms — blue
10:05—Gingy Sims for Five Mins. — cbs
Ramona and Tune Twisters — blue
10:09—People Are Funny, a Quiz — nbc
Elsa Maxwell and Party Line — blue
Bob Hawk's Quiz Program — cbs
10:15—Treasure "Hour" of Song — mbs
First Piano Quartet Concert — blue
10:30—Night of May 29th — nbc-red
Morgan Beatty War Comment — blue
Jerry Wayne and his Songs — cbs
Half Hour of Dance Variety — blue
10:45—War Broadcast Comment — blue
Broadcast of World News — cbs-east
11:00—News for 15 mins. — nbc-red-east
Fred Waring's repeat Comment — nbc
News and Dance 2 hrs. — blue & cbs
Dance, Song, News (3 hrs.) — mbs
11:15—Late Variety & News — nbc-red

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
1. Adhered
2. Yawned
3. Light boat
4. Century plant
5. Peace
6. Amber-colored resin
7. Wager
8. Cunning
9. Chinese river
10. Sun god
11. Recipient of gift
12. Pronoun
13. Kind of cheese
14. Polite
15. Lemur
16. Hot wine drink
17. Biblical mountain
18. Short lance
19. You (old form)
20. Size of type
21. Natrium (sym.)
22. Splendors
23. Regret
24. Head covering
25. Positive terminal
26. Pilfered
27. Lowest point
28. Blockheads
29. Surmise
30. Blissful
DOWN
1. Crust on sore
2. Domestic cat
3. Harmony
4. Light bedstead
5. Low island
6. Kind of fish
7. Fast
8. Antiquated

GASOLINE ALLEY

I WANT TO GET MARRIED WHEN I CAN FULLY SUPPORT A WIFE. HERE'S AN ANGLE I DIDN'T MENTION TO NINA.
IF WE WERE MARRIED AND I WAS AWAY A LONG TIME — PERHAPS YEARS — UNCLE WALT COULDN'T HELP FEELING A LOT OF RESPONSIBILITY FOR NINA AND HER FOLKS.
I COULDN'T STAND THAT. HE HAS DONE ENOUGH FOR ME — FOR 21 YEARS! HIS BUSINESS IS PRACTICALLY CUT IN HALF AND HE HAS HAD ENOUGH OF A FAMILY TO LOOK AFTER.
I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN FOR NINA THE SAME AS IF WE WERE MARRIED, BUT SHE'LL BE FREER AND SO WILL UNCLE WALT.

OUT OUR WAY

SAVE IT! SAVE TH' BEEF!
MAKES ME LAUGH! WON'T TAKE ME IN THE ARMY—TOO OLD! ONLY TOOK ME BACK IN TH' SHOP CUZ YOU SPARROWS GOT TO GO IN THE ARMY! HAZ-HAZ—TOO OLD!
WONDER WHY HE WANTS T'GO IN THE ARMY WHEN HE KNOWS THEY NEED MACHINISTS SO BAD?
HE'S JUST OBSTINATE—HIS FOLKS WANTED HIM TO BE A DOCTOR, HE WANTED TO BE A FIGHTER—AN' BECAME A MACHINIST—NOW TH' GOVERNMENT WANTS HIM TO BE A MACHINIST, SO HE WANTS TO BE A SOLDIER, AN' HAS BECOME A NUISANCE!

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

YOU SEE, LEANDER! MERELY BY TOUCHING A BUTTON I HAVE MADE BIG OTTO SIT DOWN! NOW, JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT, PRESS THAT THIRD BUTTON ON HIS CHEST AND THE ROBOT WILL SHAKE HANDS!
OKAY, UNCLE BULGY, I'LL TRY FOR THE JACKPOT! DARNED IF I LIKE THIS ROBOT'S FACE, THOUGH! HE WON'T LOOK A GUY IN THE EYE!
LEANDER IS READING THAT ROBOT'S CHARACTER 100 PER CENT, OR I'M WRONGER THAN MUSSOLINI!

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CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation
RSCQUBT AWGB XBSQBJRCZK WKL
XBSQBJRCZK OT KZ RSCQUB—WKMBUZ
Yesterday's Cryptquote: NO RESCUE IS COMPARABLE TO THE STANDING UPON THE VANTAGE GROUND OF TRUTH—BACON. Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.