

RADIO WMFD Wilmington 1400 KC

THURSDAY, JUNE 18 7:00 a. m.—Morning Greetings. 7:30—Family Altar, the Rev. J. A. Sul... 7:45—Ed, 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—Blue News. 9:45—The Breakfast Club. 10:00—Clark Dennis. 10:15—Today's News with Helen Hiett. 10:30—Let's Dance. 10:45—Second Husband. 11:15—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill. 11:30—John's Other Wife. 11:45—Just Plain Bill. 12:15—Jack Benny and His Gang. 12:30—Singing Sam. 12:45—National Farm and Home Hour. 1:00—Baukage Talking. 1:15—Four Gospel Singers, Edward MacHugh. 1:30—Rest Hour. 1:45—Who's News. 1:40—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS ON THE AIR. 1:45—Rest Hour. 2:00—Mediation Period, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan. 2:15—Between the Bookends With Ted Malone. 2:30—News, James G. McDonald. 2:45—Jack Benny and His Gang. 2:50—Prescott Presents. 2:55—News, George Hicks, Men of the Sea. 3:45—Little Jack Little. 4:00—Club Matinee. 4:15—A. P. News. 4:30—Thinking Out Loud. 4:45—Sweet and Mello. 5:00—Flying Patrol. 5:15—Secret City. 5:30—Western Edge. 6:15—Lum and Abner. 6:30—NEWS—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS. 7:00—Baseball Score. 7:05—Let's Dance. 7:15—Al Pearce and His Gang. 7:30—Fighting Quartermasters. 7:45—Sur Les Boulevards. 8:45—Raymond Clapper—News Commentary. 9:00—America's Town Meeting of the Air. 9:15—Hanna and the Tune Twisters. 9:30—To Be Announced. 9:45—Military Analysis of the News. 10:45—News Here and Abroad.

OVER THE NETWORKS

THURSDAY, JUNE 18 EASTERN WAR TIME P. M. (Alterations in programs as listed due entirely to changes by network.) 5:45—Three Suns Trio Program—nbc Secret City, Children's Drama—blue To Be Announced (15 mins)—cbs Captain Midnight's Serial—mbs-east 6:00—Indiana Indigo in Variety—nbc Western Five, Hillbilly Tunes—blue 6:15—Foster Hunt News Spot—cbs-base Chicago's Novelty Act—mbs-east 6:30—Over Comment on the War—mbs Indiana Indigo and News—nbc 6:45—Chicago Dance Music Orchestra—blue To Be Announced (15 mins)—cbs 6:55—2 Young Ladies Sing—mbs 7:00—Beverly Mahr in the Song—nbc Lum and Abner of Pine Ridge—blue 7:15—Barton in Songs Program—cbs Jack Armstrong's repeat—mbs-west 7:20—Bill Stern and Sports—nbc Lowell Thomas on News—blue-basic 7:30—The Cadets Male Quartet—blue-west 7:45—War and World News of Today—nbc Captain Midnight repeat—mbs-west 7:55—Fred Waring's Time—nbc-east 8:00—Easy Aces, Dramatic Serial—blue 8:15—Andy Serkis Serial—cbs-basic 8:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr. & Comment—mbs 8:45—World War via Broadcast—nbc 8:55—Keen Lost Persons Tracer—blue Glenn Miller and His Orchestra—blue The Johnson Family, A Serial—mbs 9:00—Al Pearce and Gang—nbc-east 9:15—The Cozens and Sons—nbc Earl Wrightson, Songs, Orch.—blue "Maudie's Diary" Sketch—cbs-base 9:30—The Jamboree on Dixie—cbs-Dixie 9:45—Arthur Hale's News Comment—mbs 9:55—Kaltenborn Comment—nbc-west 10:00—Jack Stevens Sport Talks—mbs-east 10:15—Fanny Brice and Morgan—nbc Tintypes, Joe Rines Orchestra—blue "Death Valley Days," Dramatic—cbs The American Opera Festival—mbs 10:30—Henry Aldrich and Family—nbc Sur Les Boulevards Orchestra—blue Raymond Scott's "Powerhouse"—cbs 10:45—Raymond Clapper Comment—blue 11:00—Elmer Davis and Comment—blue 11:15—Bing Crosby's Music Hall—nbc America's Town Meeting, Songs—blue Major Boyes Amateurs' Show—cbs Gabriel Heatter Speaking—nbc-base 11:30—News from Mexico, Music—mbs 11:45—Big Town, E. Robinson—cbs Americans at the Ramparts—nbc 10:00—Rudy Valle's Show—nbc-base Al Pearce & Gang repeat—nbc-west 11:00—Bats in the Belt for Variety—blue First Line, U. S. Navy Prog.—cbs Raymond G. Swing Comment—mbs 11:15—Dancing Music Orchestra—mbs 11:30—Keep Up With Rosemary—nbc Morgan Beatty's War Comment—blue Public Affairs & Guest Speaker—cbs Production For Victory Talk—mbs 11:45—World News Broadcasting—cbs Comment on Here and Abroad—blue Dance Music for 15 Minutes—mbs 11:55—News for 15 minutes—nbc-east The Fred Waring repeat—nbc-west News & Dance (2 hrs.)—blue & cbs Dance Orchestras—nbc-base 11:55—Late Variety News—nbc 12:30—Songs, Dance, News to 2—mbs

Charleston Shipyard Will Soon Launch Tug

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 18.—The Charleston Shipbuilding and Dry Dock company announced today that the fleet auxiliary tug, Arapaho, will be launched from its ways here June 22. The Arapaho, said to be one of the largest vessels of its class ever to be built on the Atlantic coast, will be sponsored by an all-American mother, Mrs. Alice Posey Fletcher of near Warrenville, who has five sons in the Navy and another in the Army. Lieut. Commander C. R. Price, U.S.N. retired, assistant personnel officer at the Charleston Navy yard will make the principal speech of the occasion.

Belgium has three times as many factory workers as farm workers.

SINGIN' SAM

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

Romance Thumbs a Ride by ALLEN EPPES

DIAN WESTON, attractive Ardendale girl, is jilted, and her aunt, MISS MARTHA WESTON, tries to persuade her to marry JEROME CARR, a local banker. BILL ROLLINS, a New York artist, who also has been jilted.

YESTERDAY: Paul Peters and Claire Lester, the girl who jilted Bill, are eloping to be married by a justice of the peace living near Dian's farm.

CHAPTER SIX

"Paul," said Claire, as the elopement progressed. "Yes, darling!" "Is there really any need of rushing things so?" "Yes—there is—definitely." "But—why?" "I don't intend giving you a chance to change your mind again—nor risk another quarrel that'll send me off miles away from you."

"We could have a few days of fun in town—going to parties and things—and then get married." "Nothing doing! Besides, as I told you, I have only a week's vacation, and I want to marry you tonight and make that week a honeymoon."

Claire patted Paul's hand. "You're sweet, Paul," she said. And after a moment's thought she added, "It's certainly weird the way things happen. Imagine, me all set to marry Bill Rollins, and go back to New York to live in his penthouse studio—and then your coming here." "I'm darned glad I arrived when I did," said Paul. "I'm claiming you for my own, darling, just as you ARE my own—for always and forever, Right?"

"Yes, Paul," said Claire. "Tell me about this place in the West Indies where you live—and where you'll take me." "It's sort of wild at the moment," Paul replied. "But some nice fellows and their wives are settling there, building little bungalows to live in while the Army bases are being completed. Sort of primitive, in a way—but you'll learn to like it. Bridge parties out on porches—not much dancing as yet—but lots of out-of-doors; and the excitement of seeing buildings and docks spring right up under your very nose."

Claire said nothing for a time. She sat there thinking. . . . A penthouse studio in New York, races overlooking the East river, color, life—and Bill Rollins. That—and a quickly constructed bungalow in a primitive setting, lots of young wives of engineers, and not much dancing—and Paul Peters. Something of a contrast, and yet she had finally chosen the bungalow and not the studio. She hoped she hadn't made a mistake. She studied Paul's profile, remembered his exciting love making, his enthusiasms, his strong, caressing hands. No, she hadn't made a mistake—not when Paul went with the bungalow.

"Oh!" she cried suddenly. "I felt a drop of rain. And just look at that cloud!" "Looks like we're in for one of Ardendale's famous cloudbursts,"

Paul said. "Isn't this where we turn off?" "Yes," said Claire. "And do drive carefully. The road's full of holes and gulleys."

Paul forced the engine to do its utmost and soon it was chugging along a swamp-like and seldom-used road, a road that was none too good under the most favorable circumstances, and would be almost impassable after a heavy rain.

Then the raindrops began to patter down, tangible evidence of more to come. "Damn it all!" said Claire. "I told you we oughtn't to have been in such a hurry, Paul!"

"Just keep calm, darling," said Paul. "I'll get you safely through it all. In an hour or so the storm will be over, and you'll be Mrs. Peters. Gosh, just imagine!"

Then it happened. There was a sort of thud as the car's rear wheels dropped into a puddle. There was also the sound of wheels spinning around and around, and getting nowhere. Claire looked at Paul. Paul looked at Claire. "I'm afraid we're stuck," Paul said.

"Well, of all things!" Claire gasped. "Just a minute and I'll have a look." "You get behind the steering wheel and follow my direction. I'll see if I can find a board to put under the wheels, so the yean catch."

"You'll never find a board in this forsaken spot," wailed Claire. She was right. There was no board. But Paul threw some not-too-wet leaves under the wheels, and prayed for results.

"Go on, darling, start the car!" he cried. "I'll push." Claire did, and Paul pushed. But nothing happened. That is, nothing happened but that the spinning wheels splashed Paul with mud from head to foot.

"Well!" Claire called. "What's happening? Will we make it?" "Practically nothing," said Paul. "I'm afraid we're stuck for good."

"You mean we've got to sit here all night?" said Claire. "No," Paul replied. He came around to the car and looked in. "It's not far to Dian Weston's farmhouse, is it?"

"Oh, no—only about a mile down this awful road—that's all!" "Shall we run for it before it rains any harder?" Paul suggested. "I'll wrap the automobile robe around you—and carry you, if you like."

"Anything's better than sitting here," said Claire. "All right, let's go." They struck out, Claire running along beside Paul at first, but later permitting him to carry her. The thunder rolled, the lightning increased, the rain grew more menacing, and the justice of the peace seemed a long, long way off.

"Now," said Claire, half sobbing, "maybe you'll agree with me that a church wedding would have been best." "I loathe church weddings," said Paul. "I like elopements. Church weddings cause such a lot of fuss and mess."

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WASH TUBBS



SUPERMAN



DR. BOBBS



BRICK BRADFORD



GASOLINE ALLEY



OUT OUR WAY



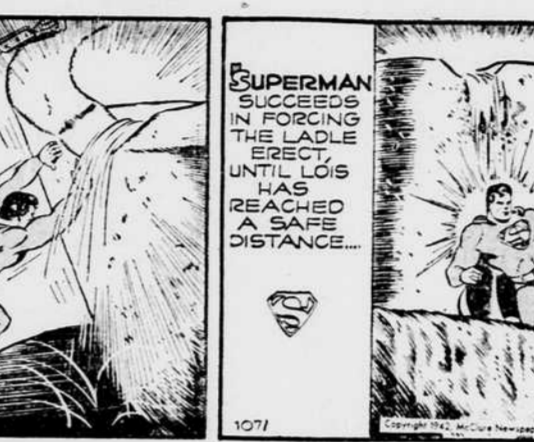
Everybody Knows Him



Saving 'Face'



SUPERMAN



DR. BOBBS



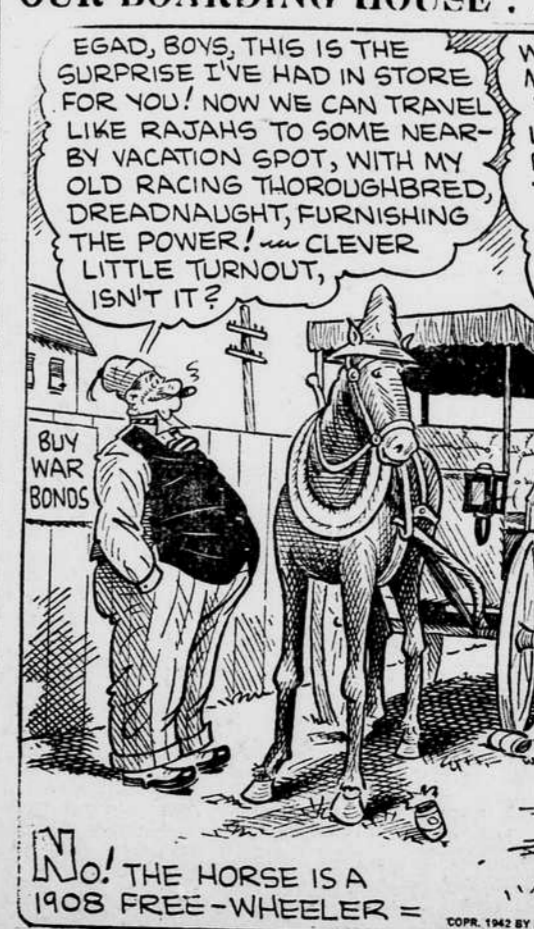
BRICK BRADFORD



GASOLINE ALLEY



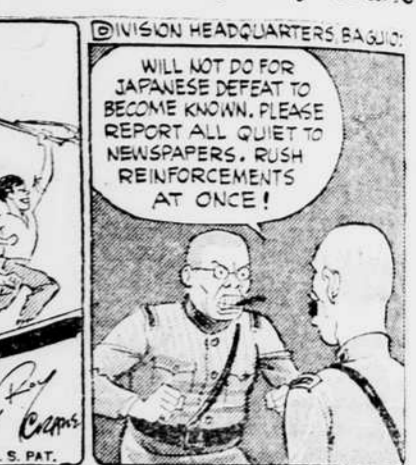
OUT OUR WAY



By EDGAR MARTIN



By Roy Crane



SUPERMAN



DR. BOBBS



BRICK BRADFORD



GASOLINE ALLEY



OUT OUR WAY



No! THE HORSE IS A 1908 FREE-WHEELER =