# RADIO

## WILMINGTON
## WMFD 1400 K C

SUNDAY, JUNE 21

A.M.
7:00—News from Europe.
7:05—Peerless Trio.
7:15—Piano Trio.
7:30—Pentecostal Holiness Church, the Rev. I. D. Dickens.
8:00—World News Roundup.
8:15—Coast to Coast on a Bus.
10:00—Interlude.
10:30—Southernaires.
11:00—A. P. News.
11:15—St. Paul's Lutheran Church, the Rev. Walter B. Freed.

P.M.
12:15—Interlude.
12:30—Radio City Music Hall on the Air.
1:00—WMFD Church of the Air.
1:45—Josef Marias African Trek.
2:00—Blue Theatre Players.
2:30—The Show of Yesterday and Tomorrow.
3:00—Roy Porter—News Analyst.
3:15—Wake Up America.
4:00—National Vespers.
4:30—This Is the Truth.
5:00—Church of God.
5:30—Interlude.
6:00—Voice of Prophecy.
6:00—Confidentially Yours.
6:15—Interlude.
6:30—Pearson and Allen.
6:45—Diane and the Jesters.
7:00—Blue Network's Weekly War Journal.
7:30—Alias John Freedom.
8:00—Fifth Avenue Methodist church, the Rev. C. D. Barclift.
8:00—Walter Winchell.
8:15—The Parker Family.
8:30—W. P. A. Program.
8:45—The Jesters and Diane Courtney.
10:00—Ave Maria Hour.
10:30—On Wings of Song.
10:45—To Be Announced.

## Other Networks

SUNDAY, JUNE 21
EASTERN WAR TIME P. M.
(Alterations in programs as listed due entirely to changes by networks).

1:00—People by Robert St. John — nbc
Radio City Concert Continued — blue
The Church of the Air Sermons — cbs
Helen Westbrook at the Organ — mbs
1:15—Bob Becker & Dog Chats — nbc
Just Mary, Stories for Young — mbs
1:30—Modern Music Orchestra — nbc
Josef Marias and Songs; News — blue
News; What's New at Zoo — cbs
To Be Announced (30 mins.) — mbs
2:00—Sammy Kaye and Serenade — nbc
Blue Theater Players, Dramas — blue
Spirit of '42 Kath Smith, M. C. — cbs
Irving Caesar's Songs of Safety — mbs
2:15—Blentones, Hillbilly Group — mbs
2:30—U. of Chicago Roundtable — nbc
Show of Yesterday and Today — blue
Opera From St. Louis; News — cbs
This Is Fort Dix Variety Show — mbs
3:00—Music for the Neighbors — nbc
The Wake Up, America, Forum — blue
CBS Broadcasting Symphony — cbs
A Boy and a Girl and a Band — mbs
3:15—Commentary on Far East — nbc
3:30—Uncle Sam's Army Hour — nbc
Dance Music Orches. Half Hr. — mbs
4:00—Vespers with Dr. Scherer — blue
Baseball Roundup; Dance Orc. — mbs
4:30—We Believe, Religious Pro. — nbc
Army-Navy Game, News Quiz — nbc
Andre Kostelanetz & Orchestra — cbs
Young People's Church Service — mbs
5:00—Dear Adolf, Letter Series — nbc
Moylan Sisters; Yodeler — blue-basic
Dancing Music Orchestra — blue-west
Gladys Swarth out'4s5 m. — cbs-basic
Dance Orchestra & Songs — cbs-Dixie
I Hear America Singing Choral — mbs
5:15—Ports of Pacific, Narrator — nbc
5:30—Arch Oboler's Play Period — nbc
Musical Steelmakers in Variety — blue
Halls of Montezuma, Marines — mbs
5:45—Wm. L. Shirer in Comment — cbs
6:00—Catholic Service via Radio — nbc
Sweet and Low by Orchestra — blue
Edward R. Murrow at London — cbs
Wythe Williahs War Comment — mbs
6:15—Bobby Tucker and Chorus — cbs
Dance Music Orchestra 15 m. — mbs
6:30—Great Gildersleeve, Comedy — nbc
Pearson and Allen in Comment — nbc
Gene Autry Songs and Drama — cbs
Nobody's Children, Dramatical — mbs
6:45—Ink Spots Negro Quartet — blue
7:00—Victory Parade, Variety — nbc
News from the World at War — blue
Seventh Day Adventist Prog. — mbs
7:15—The Diamond Solid-Airs — cbs
7:30—The Bandwagon Orchestra — nbc
Alias John Freedom, Dramatic — blue
We the People & Guests — cbs-basic
Sing & Swing Unlimited — cbs-midw
Stars and Stripes in Britain — mbs
8:00—Chas. McCarthy & Guests — nbc
Sunday Eve at Tom Dorsey's — blue
World News Via Short Waves — cbs
The American Forum, Guests — mbs
8:30—One Man's Family, Drama — mbs
Inner Sanctum Mystery Drama — blue
The Crime Doctor Drama — cbs-basic
8:45—Gabriel Heatter — via mbs-basic
8:55—Elmer Davis and Comment — cbs
9:00—Sunday's Merry Go-Round — nbc
Walter Winchell Column — blue-basic
Fred Allen's Hour with Variety — cbs
Old Fashioned Revival Service — mbs
9:15—The Parker Family Serial — blue
9:30—Album of Familiar Music — nbc
Sing for Dough, Song Quiz — blue
10:00—Phil Spitalny & Girl Orch. — nbc
The Good Will Hour Via Radio — blue
Phil Baker Take It or Leave It — cbs
Raymond G. Swing's Comment — mbs
10:15—Broadcast of War; Music — mbs
10:30—Joe & Mabel Comedy — nbc-basic
Weekly Report to the Nation — cbs
This Is Our Enemy, Dramatic — mbs
Walter Winchell repeat — nbc-west
10:45—Parker Family rept. — nbc-west
11:00—Late Variety With News — nbc
News & Dancing 2 Hrs. — blue & cbs
Half Hour of Dancing Music — mbs
11:30—London's Answering You — mbs
12:00—Two Hours with Dancing — mbs

## STATIONS FORMING NETWORKS

(NOTE: Refer to the following networks indicated after each program item. All programs are carried by key stations and basic chains or groups thereof unless specified).

**NBC-RED Basic — East:** weaf wbal wnac wben wlw wsai wtam wwj wtic kyw kdka wsch wjar wgy wspd wrc wdel wtag; **Midwest:** wmaj who wire wdaf wtmj kstp wow ksd.

**OTHER STATIONS — East:** wsan wfbr wrdo wlbz wcol wkbo cmx wjac wgal wlok wfea cbf cbm weeu wraw cbl wbre work whiz; **Midwest:** kfyr wcfl webc weau wgbf wday wgl wood wave wiba kvsm koam kroc kfam kelo ksoo kgbx wbow kans; **South:** kgnc wise wsb wrbc whis wopi wtma wgkv wsoc wapi wblk wis kris wfaa wbap wtsm wola wfbc wcrs wfor wprc wjdx wjax wrol wlak waml kark wmc wiod wala wsfa wsm wsmb wtar wky wcoa wptf wmbg woai wsav ktbs wfla kvoo kgrv wsjs; **Mountain:** kghl wfla kvoo kgrv wsjs; **Mountain:** kghl kido krbm kgir koa kpfa ktar wsei kglu kdyl kvoa ktfi kyum.

**BLUE Network Basic — East:** wjz wakr wbz wcbm wrcc webr whk wing wxyz wnbc wfil wmff wkip kqv wean wham wbza wage wize wtry wmal wlw wsai; **Midwest:** wenr wls kfru woc kso wowo wren wish wtcn kxok kcmo kfeq wosh; **South:** wrnl wwva wbic. **OTHER STATIONS—East:** wmur wjtn whdl wleu wemp wkbb kowh kma kscj wfdf wjim wibm well wbcm; **South:** wmps wsgn waga wths wdsu wjbo wgrm ksli whma kome ktok kgko kxyz kfdm kcrc kgff kbix kada kvso wchv wjhp wtmc wmfj wlof wsun wkat wcbt weed wmfr whky wjhl wgnc ways word wmrc wsoc wgac wfiz; **Mountain:** kvod wghf wfbc kob kuta klo.

**CBS Basic—East:** wabc wadc wokd wcao weei wkbw wgr wcky wgar wbns whio wjr whp wdrc wcau wjas wpro wcae wfbl wjsv; **Midw.:** wmat wbbm krnt kfbm kmbc wfab whas koil kmox. **OTHER STATIONS—East:** wbab wabi wmkf wcax wchs werc wmmm whcu wkne wlaw ckac wrby wpar wgan wgbl wmas cfrb wmbs wibx wkwk worc wkbn; **Midwest:** weoa wkzo wisn wmbd wtad wsbt wfbw kfh wtaq kglo wcco kwft wnax; **South:** waim wwnc wrdw wcsc wbt wdnc wbig wmbr wqam wbdc wrva wdbj wfoy wtoc wspa wjno wgpc wgst wapi wdod wrbl wnox klra wmaz wrec wcol wcov wlac wwl krld wdal ktrh koma ktsa kdkh ktul; **Mountain:** kggm krov klz krod kfbb kgvo koy ksu ktuc.

**MBS Basic** — wor wgn wrok wlav ckiw whk wcle wcae wstv whbc wleu wjw wgr wsay wage weny wnbf wbax warm waby wkny wip wilm west wazl wkbo work wgal wfbr wjej wboc wol whkc wkrc; **New England:** waab wicc weli wtht watr wspr wfea wlnh wlbz wnlc wrdo wllh wean wfci wsar wnbh whai weim wcou work wspy; **Midwest:** wloc wgbf whbf kdth kwk kwos wlol kwlm kabr kate kgcu kdlr kvox kilo kdge krmc wlpm kwno wjms watw wsau wfiz wfhr whby whbl ktri kvfd kso wmt kbon kfor kggf wdsm whb ktsw wfbi ksal kvbg; **South:** wrnl wlva wbtm wsls wgh wral wbbb wfnc wair wtsp wpay wsix wjzm wtjs wmps kbtm kghi kwfc kotn wdef wblj wbir watl wbml walo wruf wjhp wtsp wwpg wftl wdak ways wise wmrc wcos wlap wgrc wcmi wjby wmsl wsgn whbb wmob wnoe kome kocy wrr kfjz waco know kxyz kpac kabc krrv kcmc krlh wjho kvif ktem krbc kvwc kbst kgkl kfyo kfda kgrv kris; **Mountain:** kfel kfxi kfka klo kovo keub.

● SERIAL STORY

# SPORTING BLOOD

BY HARRY HARRISON KROLL

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**OUT ON BAIL**
CHAPTER X

Hunter Dent gawped at Sheriff Anderson. "What do you mean, Sheriff—burn out the seat of my pants? What is all this, anyway?"

Anderson, grinning, unlocked the cell door. "Come along. You'll know all in good time."

Hunter followed the officer a block along the side street to the court house. In a few moments they were with Judge Elkins.

"Young man," Judge Elkins said, "you are free. Go your way."

"What—what do you mean?" Hunter gasped. "I mean, how did this happen?"

"Your bond has been posted, and until your case comes up for trial you may come and go as you please."

"But—who went on my bond, Judge Elkins?" Hunter still was dazed.

"Your bondsman wishes to remain anonymous. You are dismissed."

"Well, what do you know!" Hunter said wonderingly as he went out into the free, open sunshine. He stared all about, at the sky, the trees, the busy little city. "Looks good to me!" he muttered.

While in jail looking through his cell window at the slum section where the stick-up had been staged an idea or two had hovered in Hunter's mind. He had thought a great deal about the questions: Why the money moving at such a time of night, where was it going, how did Junior know beforehand the route of the messenger. What was it all about, anyway? A hypothesis was growing in his mind. Maybe it was far-fetched. But he was up to his eyes in the mess, and it was up to him to do all he could to get out of it.

From the newspaper Hunter had the place where the girl, Sally Kiker, lived. He was remembering something about Sally, too. When he had first read the name it was oddly familiar to him. Then he remembered. Sally Kiker was Sam Doolittle's girl. Sam was the son of Squire Doolittle, the constable and owner of the little store out Hunter's way. Hunter and Doolittle were good friends; and it was more than likely that Sam Doolittle was the escort Sally had so far shielded. It was a lead worth following.

* * *

Hunter made his way there. Once past the bad corner the street became somewhat better and Hunter knocked at the door of a small but neat house of recent FHA vintage. Sally herself came to the door. She was a buxom girl, with a milkmaid freshness; she was the authentic thing, instead of the synthetic type that Red Ballard had been.

"Good morning. This is Hunter Dent, from the Ballard Estates. You are Miss Kiker? May I come in a few moments? I wanted to talk with you about the bank-messenger matter." He added quickly, seeing the swift hostile change that came upon her. "I happen to have been put in jail charged with that murder, Miss Kiker. I'm out on bond now. I had no more to do with that unfortunate matter than you did. I have to find out all I can about it, because my case will come up at the winter session of criminal court, and—well, you can see how it is with me." He smiled his best smile. "I know Sam Doolittle," he added. "I know his father very well."

"Well, Mr. Dent!" she smiled. "Will you come in?"

She had read about him in the paper, as he had about her. They talked of the Doolittles, father and son. "If you'll call Mr. Doolittle and ask about me I am sure you will fell free to help me. What I wanted was for you to tell me exactly what you saw the other night; better still, go with me and let us go over the ground together."

"As soon as I can change my dress," she said.

He heard her telephoning Doolittle's store. When she reappeared she was cordial. Hunter found her one of those people you seem always to have known. They walked up the street to the corner. Crossing to the east side, they stopped at a dark doorway which led into the stairs mounting to the top of the unpainted frame vacant store here.

"If I tell you who was with me you won't give me away?" she asked.

"I've already guessed it was Sam. Go ahead— don't know, so you're safe."

"Well, the other night we were coming from the picture show uptown. This is a pretty bad part of town—you know that. We heard somebody coming along. Sam pulled me in the door here. He has a milk route and he knows what a wicked spot it is. We saw a young fellow come past. He was walking fast. He carried something under his arm. His hat was pulled down over his face, so we couldn't tell anything about him much. He had dark clothes and maybe a colored shirt. He looked clean. Sam thought he had his hand in his coat pocket as if on a gun. You know how they keep them ready. I couldn't tell, myself.

"Just as we were about to come out and start off again, here came somebody running like everything. I saw a good-looking young man We jerked back in here. This time all dressed up. Had on a silk hat and tails, and I saw the pistol in his hand. He was yelling at the one ahead to halt and stick 'em up—you know how they do those things. Then it just happened so fast you couldn't make heads nor tails of it. Shooting and yelling and when I looked out, like this—from right here," and she stood so she peered around the edge o the door facing, at an angle across the street, "I saw two other men. They seemed to come from around the corner of the pressing shop there, or maybe they could have been hiding in that stairway yonder."

"You know, though, there were two?" Hunter said.

"I'm sure," she said.

"What did they look like?"

"W-well, the street light here is so sorry I couldn't tell, very well. Besides, they were under the awning there, and you couldn't see much."

"Would you say they were just about of a size, and kind of sleek like, and maybe a little under average height?"

She nodded, adding, "And dressed in dark, too They looked almost dirty. But they were not. They were fixing the street, there—putting own fresh tar and gravel. There was a long plank on barrels across the street, and these kerosene flares. Well, the shooting started and I was so scared I didn't know which way was straight up. All I seem to remember was the dressed-up young man running out of sight that way," she pointed down the side street, toward the river road. "He must have had a car down there somewhere. I heard it when it went off with a big roar. And that's all I can remember. Sam and I ran. We saw the man lying in the street, where he had been shot and killed. I lost my purse in the door here, or they'd never have known I was about. Well, that's the way of it."

"What of the two men who came around the corner?"

"We never saw them any more. Not a sign. I think the shooting scared them away."

* * *

Hunter took her home, and went back uptown. He took a taxi to the hospital and was allowed to visit Junior a moment. The boy grinned at him wanly. He was still too weak to talk. As he went out on the street, Red came up in her car. She was the very person Hunter wanted to see, though he just then thought of it. He got in with her.

"Did you go my bail, Red?" he demanded.

"If you must know, and I suppose you must, it was Hank Temple's father, at the bank."

"Red, I've been over that ground down there, and I have a theory. Junior was in that crazy stickup, all right. He was the young man in tails who started it on a bet. But the parties who changed the joke into a tragedy were not fooling. They saw a chance to pick up seventeen thousand bucks. And They are your friends. That is, your sporting circle of pals. They wanted seventeen grand bad enough to kill somebody to get it. Only they didn't get the money."

"No, Hunter," Red said. "But I know who did, and who has it now!" 2

(To Be Continued)

TODAY'S

# WAR QUIZ

1. The altering yellow and red stripes of this insignia show that the wearer is in the Marine Corps.

The harp in the red triangle indicates he has something to do with music. What is his job-?

2. The Japs thrust an invasion spearhead into the Chinese province of Yunnan, one of the most isolated sections because of its towering peaks and rapid rivers. Name the famous road which passes through Yunnan.

3. Madagascar, taken from Vichy France by Britain, lies only 250 miles from Africa to which it was once connected. Does the island have the same characteristic African fauna — lions, giraffes, elephants, apes, etc.?

Answers on Page 20

—V—

**SIGN DECLARATION**

LONDON, June 20.—(AP)—Sixteen Swedish captains have signed a joint declaration refusing to sail their vessels to the Netherlands port of Rotterdam because of the "continual" RAF bombing of "ill-protected German convoys passing along the north sea coast," the Netherlands news agency Aneta reported tonight.

—V—

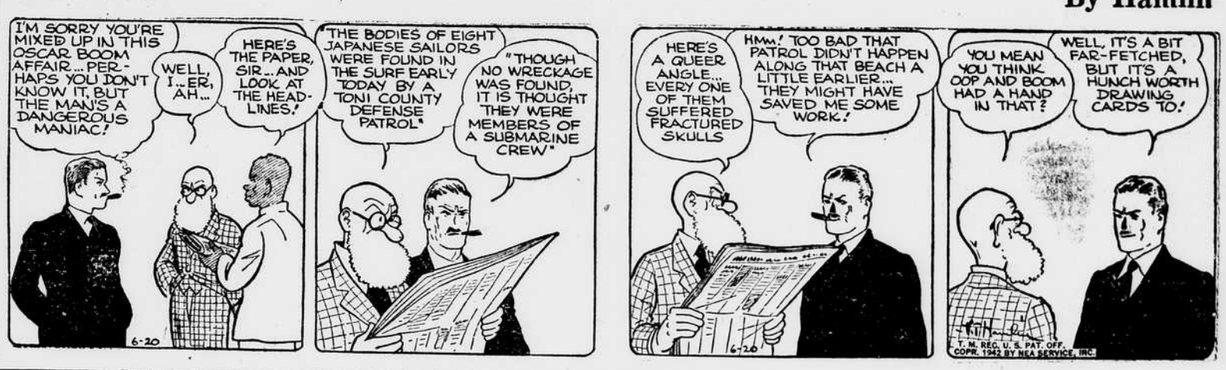
**NICE IMAGE**

Among the Burmans the soul is frequently imaged as a butterfly.

## BLONDIE — By Chic Young

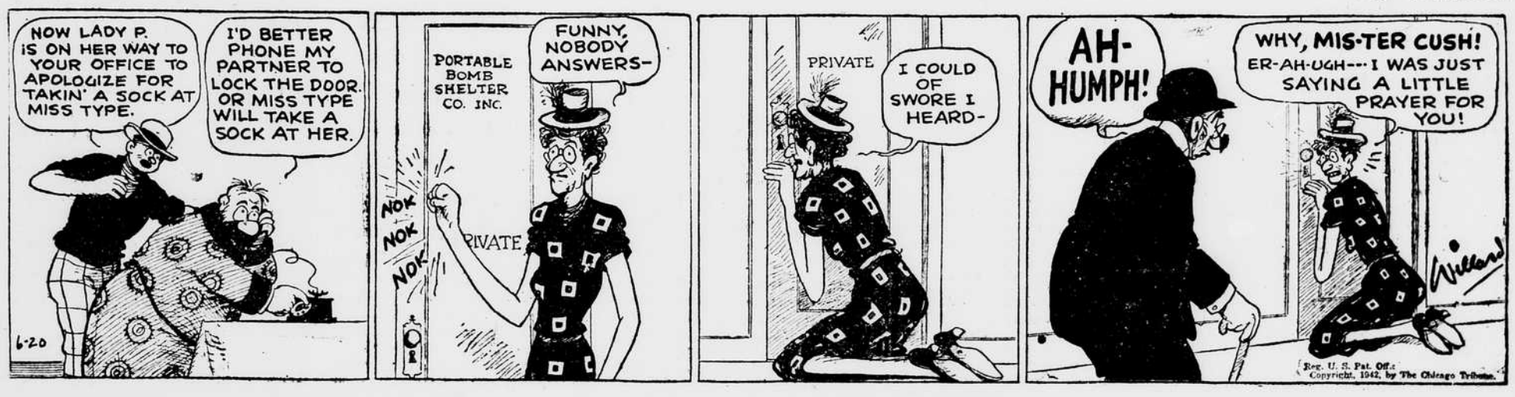
## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — By Blosser

## ALLEY OOP — By Hamlin




## BUCK ROGERS — By Lt. Dick Calkins

## MOON MULLINS — By Willard

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