

RADIO

WMFD Wilmington
1400 KC

THURSDAY, JUNE 25

- 7:30—Morning Greetings.
- 7:30—Family Altar—Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
- 7:45—The 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 McNeil.
- 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.
- 10:40—Second Husband.
- 11:15—Amanda of Honeycomb Hill.
- 1:30—John's Other Wife.
- 1:45—Just Plain Bill.
- 2:00—Jack Benny and His Gang.
- 2:15—Refreshment Time With Singing Sam.
- 2:30—National Farm and Home Hour.
- 10:00—Banking Talking.
- 1:15—Your Gospel Singer—Edward MacHugh.
- 1:30—The News—Morris Plan Bank.
- 1:40—WILMINGTON STAR NEWS ON THE AIR.
- 1:45—Rec Hour.
- 2:00—Meditation Period—Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
- 2:15—Between the Bookends With Ted Malone.
- 2:30—James C. McDonald.
- 2:45—Jack Baker.
- 3:00—Prescott Prints.
- 3:30—News—John Harding, Men of the Sea.
- 3:45—Fifteen Minutes From Broadway.
- 4:00—A. P. News.
- 7:00—Sweet and Mello.
- 7:30—Flying Patrol.
- 7:45—Secret City.
- 8:00—Western Five.
- 8:15—Lum and Almer.
- 8:30—Let's Dance.
- 6:30—NEWS—WILMINGTON STAR-NEWS.
- 7:00—Baseball Scores.
- 7:05—Let's Dance.
- 7:15—Al Pearce and His Gang.
- 8:00—Fighting Quartermasters.
- 8:30—Sur Les Boulevards.
- 8:45—Raymond Clapper—News Commentaries.
- 9:00—America's Town Meeting of the Air.
- 9:55—Nations and the Tune Twisters.
- 10:00—Bats in the Belfry.
- 10:30—Military Analysis of the News.
- 10:45—News Here and Abroad.

OVER THE NETWORKS

THURSDAY, JUNE 25

Eastern War Time P. M.—Subtract One Hour for CWT, 2 hrs. for MWI.

Alterations in programs as listed due entirely to changes in network.

- 3:00—Three Suns Trio Program—nbc
- Secret City, Children's Drama—blu
- Ben Bernie Music Show—nbc
- Captain Midnight's Serial—mbs-east
- 6:00—Indiana Indigo in Variety—nbc
- Western Five's Hillbilly Tunes—blu
- Ernie Hunter's Sports—nbc
- Chicago's Novelty Aces—cbs-west
- Prayer; Comment on the War—mbs
- 6:45—Indiana Indigo and News—nbc
- Chicago Dance Music Orchestra—blu
- To Be Announced (15 mins.)—cbs
- Delaware Park Race, Recorded—mbs
- 6:30—Roundtable on Language—nbc
- Lu mand Abner of Pine Ridge—blu
- Jack Armstrong's Repeat—mbs-west
- 6:45—Bill Stern and Sport Spot—nbc
- Lowell Thomas on News—blu
- The Cadets Male Quartet—blu
- War and World News of Today—cbs
- Captain Midnight's Repeat—mbs-west
- 7:00—Fred Waring's Time—nbc
- "Easy Aces," Dramatic Serial—blu
- Amos 'n' Andy Serial Skit—cbs-east
- Fulton Lewis, Jr. & Comment—nbc
- 7:15—World War Broadcast—nbc
- Mr. Keen, Lost Persons Tracer—blu
- Glenn Miller and His Orchestra—nbc
- 7:30—Al Pearce and Gang—nbc
- Jayne Cozzens and Sons—nbc
- Earl Wrightson's Songs—nbc
- "Maudie's Diary," Sketch—cbs
- The Jamboree from Dixie—cbs-Dixie
- Arthur Hale's News Comment—mbs
- 7:45—Kaltenborn Comment—nbc
- Jack Stevens Sport Talks—mbs-east
- 8:00—Fanny Brice and Guests—nbc
- Typical; Joe Rines Orchestra—blu
- 8:15—Death Valley Days, Dramatic—cbs
- To Be Announced (one hour)—mbs
- 8:30—Henry Aldrich and Family—nbc
- Sur Les Boulevards Orchestra—blu
- Raymond Scott's "Powerhouse"—cbs
- 8:45—Raymond Clapper Comment—nbc
- 8:55—Elmer Davis and Comment—cbs
- 9:00—Elmer Davis and Comment—cbs
- America's Town Meeting; Songs—blu
- Major Bowes Amateurs' Show—nbc
- Gabriel Heatter Speaking—mbs-east
- 9:15—News From Mexico; Music—mbs
- 9:30—Big Town, E. G. Robinson—cbs
- Americans Upon the Ramparts—cbs
- 10:00—Rudy Vallee's Show—nbc
- Al Pearce & Gang Repeat—nbc
- Bats in the Belfry for Variety—blu
- First Line, U. S. Navy Prog.—nbc
- Raymond G. Spang's Drama—cbs
- 10:15—Dancing Music Orchestra—mbs
- 10:30—Keep Up With Rosemary—nbc
- Morgan "Batts" Comment—blu
- To Be Announced (30 mins.)—cbs
- To Be Announced (30 mins.)—mbs
- 10:45—Comment Here and Abroad—blu
- Dance Music for 15 Minutes—nbc
- 11:00—News for 15 Minutes—nbc
- The Fred Waring Repeat—nbc
- News & Dance (2 hrs.)—blu
- Dance Orchestras; Britain Speaks—mbs
- 11:15—Late Variety With News—nbc
- 11:30—Songs, Dance, News to 2—mbs

Orthodox Rabbits Seeking Roosevelt's Aid On Food To Axis—Held Countries

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 24—The union of orthodox rabbis of the United States and Canada adopted a resolution today to seek President Roosevelt's aid in getting food to persons held in Ghettos of Axis-controlled countries.

The 200 rabbis at the conference adopted their resolution after Dr. Isaac Levin, a refugee from Poland now residing in New York, said tens of thousands had died of starvation in the Ghettos.

In their resolution the rabbis observed that under international law people in Ghettos are regarded as civil prisoners, and are thereby entitled to receive food from the outside the same as prisoners of war.

SINGIN' SAM
—IN KNOWS YOU LOVE AND LOVE
Presented by
THE COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.
MONDAYS THRU FRIDAYS
WMFD
12:15 P. M. to 12:30 P. M.

Romance Thumbs a Ride

by ALLEN EPPE

SYNOPSIS
DIAN WESTON, an Ardendale girl, who has just been jilted, more or less accidentally meets BILL ROLLINS, New York artist, who has just been jilted also, by an Ardendale girl.

CLAIRE LESTER, Claire has turned down Bill, saying that she has discovered she loves PAUL PETERS, a local boy, who is now an engineer.

YESTERDAY: Dian reflects on how her grandfather had fallen in love with her grandmother at first sight.

CHAPTER TWELVE

So there you were! People did fall in love at first sight, and what's more, they lived happily afterward. . . .

"And you could do some swell paintings in the West Indies, Rollins," Paul Peters was saying. "Boy, what colors! And a sky so blue you think it's unreal."

"I'd like to have a hand at it," said Bill. "Perhaps you and Claire will invite me to visit you sometime." He grinned. "That is, if the losing suitor wouldn't be excess baggage."

"Certainly not!" said Paul. "How about it, Claire?"

"I think it would be just ducky," said Claire.

"Let me come, too," said Dian. "We could have a house party."

"Make it a perfect house party," said Claire. "And ask Jerome Carr to come along also." She looked at Dian. "He's been wanting to marry you, hasn't he?"

"So he says," Dian replied. "And now that Fred Mayhew's part of the past," Claire said, "I suppose you'll say 'yes' to Jerome."

"Perhaps," Dian returned. Claire's look, "Which reminds me," she said, "that's one of the things for which I've never forgiven you, Claire."

"What is?" Claire wanted to know.

"Not marrying Jerome yourself, and getting him out of circulation."

"That old bore!"

"But he's a wealthy old bore," Dian reminded her. "Just think, he has the finest car in Ardendale, the finest house, the finest this, and the finest that—"

"No, thank you!" Claire said. "I've always said I'd marry for love and nothing else."

"When you marry," said Paul somewhat bitterly, "you seem to have some difficulty making up your mind, my darling."

"Let's get away from personalities," Bill suggested. "How about some bridge? We have a four-some."

"I don't mind," said Claire. "on-ly I simply can't seem to remember all the conventions."

"Easy Aces," Dian said. "I'll play with you."

"That's right," Paul agreed quickly. "You once left me in a one-no-trump bid I didn't want to play. I'd only said it to keep the bidding open."

"But I told you over and over," Dian said. "that I never wanted you to respond with a one-no-trump—and never to respond at all unless you could raise me in my own suit."

"Yes, I know, but in bridge the idea is to give information. Raising you in your own suit doesn't tell you anything at all. If I bid no-trump, that leaves you free to name your secondary suit, and then—"

"But suppose I haven't a secondary suit?"

"Then you have no business bidding at all."

"Well," Claire exclaimed. "Of all things! Folks, I think we have Mr. Culbertson with us this evening!"

"Sorry, darling. But you said yourself you couldn't remember the conventions."

"What if I did? I didn't expect a perfectly innocent remark to bring forth a lecture."

"Pardon me," said Bill. "But did bridge have anything to do with you two quarreling that other time?"

"Yes, it did—come to think about it," said Paul. "Claire held back an ace too long, and gave our opponents a 700 rubber. If she'd played the ace sooner, and gotten the lead in her hand, she could have led from a suit I was short on, and I could have trumped. As it was, I lost 2,000 points."

"That's right—blame me for it all!" said Claire.

"This must be that love I've heard so much about," Dian said. "What sort of love is that?" Claire asked.

"The sort that never runs smooth."

Bill laughed, but Claire and Paul did not.

They all pushed back their chairs. Paul walked to the window.

"Oh, the whole business is getting me down," he said. "I start out to get married and have a week's honeymoon, and I end up, mud-spattered, in a bridge argument. It's one heck of a way to have things turn out."

"There, there," Dian comforted. "Cut down and relax."

"Yes," said Claire. "You make me nervous—acting so jittery."

"Dian!" Paul exclaimed suddenly. "It's holding up! I think I see the moon breaking through a cloud." He whirled about. "I'm going to get that car of mine out of the mud if it kills me."

"It probably will," Claire said unkindly.

"And when I do get it out of the mud," Paul went on, "I'm coming back for you, so you might as well be ready."

Claire laughed mirthlessly. "Listen to the lord and master!" she said. "Talk about dictators."

Paul turned to Bill. "How about helping me?"

"I'll be glad to," Bill said. "Anything to help two determined young people reach the matrimonial altar!"

"I must say," Claire remarked, "that you seem terribly eager to get me married—to someone else."

"Oh, no, it's not that," said Bill. "But now that you've made up your mind, I might as well be reconciled."

"Come on," Paul urged. "Let's get going."

"I'll have some coffee heated for you when you get back," said Dian.

"Good girl!" Bill said. "You and Claire keep the home fires burning."

"Yes, do," Paul said. "We may need both heat and coffee."

"Don't get too wet," Dian cautioned. "Although I could use a p you both up in some of Grandmother Weston's nice warm blankets."

"I seem to be all wet as it is," said Paul somewhat mournfully. "So far as some folks are concerned." He gave Claire a look.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- 1. Filth
 - 5. Destitute
 - 9. Operatic melody
 - 10. Great Lake
 - 11. Not any
 - 12. Becomes indistinct
 - 13. God of fire
 - 15. Gaming cubes
 - 17. Rough lava
 - 18. Piced out
 - 20. Thrice (mus.)
 - 21. Foxy
 - 23. An exchange
 - 25. Negative reply
 - 26. Biblical character
 - 28. Tills
 - 30. Greek letter
 - 32. Before
 - 33. Abandon
 - 36. Butts
 - 39. Affirmative vote
 - 40. Title (pl.)
 - 42. Knock
 - 43. Encountered
 - 45. Perches
 - 47. Sun god
 - 48. Shredded tobacco
 - 50. Preacher's stage
 - 52. Bulging jar
 - 54. Groan
 - 55. A burden
 - 56. Skin opening
- DOWN**
- 19. Valley
 - 22. Barks
 - 24. Young salmon
 - 27. Employed
 - 29. Close to
 - 31. Flower
 - 34. Eskimo canoes
 - 35. Piece of furniture
 - 6. Hot and dry
 - 7. Boundary
 - 8. Lineage
 - 13. Receptacle
 - 14. Tidings
 - 16. God of love
 - 21. Barks
 - 22. Young salmon
 - 27. Employed
 - 29. Close to
 - 31. Flower
 - 34. Eskimo canoes
 - 35. Piece of furniture
 - 6. Hot and dry
 - 7. Boundary
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 - 16. God of love

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation
HPW AYKD ZMQS VQEB XPHMZWV
DH OWQG JYMDTWM—AHPDQXLPW.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: THE PRESENT IS THE LIVING SUM-TOTAL OF THE WHOLE PAST—CARLYLE.
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BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

CAREFUL NOW—I MUST MAKE VERY CERTAIN THESE GOOD KANGAS THAT I'VE SEEN THEM!

WELL, WELL, I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THE GUY HIMSELF, I DON'T BELIEVE I KNOW THE LADY WITH HIM, HOWEVER

OWAN! NOW TONN CONTACT BUDDY GABBY AT THE GATE! FIND WHO BROUGHT THEM HERE AT WHAT HOTEL THEY'RE STAYING AND UNDER WHAT NAME THEY REGISTERED! HURRY!

WASH TUBBS

THE JAP SENTRY WHO IS GUARDING THE BOAT WILL NOT TURN HIS BACK OR COME NEAR ENOUGH TO BE SEIZED THEN HOW CAN WE DISPOSE OF HIM EXCEPT BY SHOOTING?

SHHH! I'LL THROW A ROCK INTO THE TREES ON THE OTHER SIDE

PLOP! WHAT WAS THAT?

SUPERMAN

THE OPERA HAS BEGUN! HENRY SIT NEXT TO THEIR SEATS, ENTRANCED BY THE DR. EMERGING FROM THE STAGE BELOW. BUT BEHIND THEM SEAT THE MISERABLE MORTIMER CANBY DESPERATELY UNLUPPY.

SUPERB! ENCHANTING!

SH-HH! DON'T DISTURB MY CONCENTRATION! I SEEM TO BE DRIFTING AWAY—AWA-AAY...

I WISH HE WOULD DRIFT AWAY PERMANENTLY!

HERE I AM—SEATED AT THE OPERA WHEN MY ONLY WISH IS TO REMAIN COMFORTABLY AT HOME. SUPERMAN TOLD ME WHENEVER I NEEDED HELP, IF ONLY HE'D...

DR. BOBBS

KEEP YOUR EYE ON POOR MISTER DIENST. PATHETIC CASE. THE FELLOW THINKS HE'S A—

COME DOWN, MR. DIENST! THE FELLOW THINKS HE'S A PARACHUTE TROOPER—COME DOWN IMMEDIATELY! WATCH HIM, JONES.

DOC? YOU ACTIN' LIKE YA REALLY WUZ NUTS! WHAT IS WITH YOU?

NOW THAT THEY THINK I'M BATTY THEY'LL GIVE ME THE RUN OF THE PLACE AS A 'PARACHUTE TROOPER.' IT'S OK FOR ME TO CLIMB TREES, ROOFS—GIVING ME AN EXCELLENT VIEW OF EVERYTHING INCLUDING A MAIN HIGHWAY ABOUT FIVE MILES FROM HERE—CATCH-PI!

I CATCH, DOC!

BRICK BRADFORD

BRICK THINKS THAT WATCH LOOKS JUST LIKE ONE I GAVE SANDY WHEN HE WAS GRADUATED FROM AIR SCHOOL!

MAY I HOLD THAT PRETTY CHARM FOR A MOMENT? I WON'T HARM IT!

SURELY!

BRICK RELEASES A CATCH. THE BACK SNAPS OPEN AND HE SEES—

It's a little Sand's Little Brick!

GASOLINE ALLEY

WE REALLY GIVE YOU A FIT IN A UNIFORM NOWADAYS, WALLETT.

SWELL..

THE PAILS OF SAND WEIGH THE SAME AS THE EQUIPMENT YOU'LL CARRY.

THIS OUGHT TO LAST ME FOR THE DURATION.

SURE, IT WILL ALL GO IN IF YOU PACK IT RIGHT.

OUT OUR WAY

YEP YOU GOT A LITTLE CHANGE—THAT'S ALL THERE IS—I GAVE YOU IT ALL!

AND HERE'S YOUR CHANGE—A WAD OF LINT, A RUBBER BAND, A PENCIL STUB, A MATCH STICK, A PAPER CLIP, THREE CRACKER CRUMBS, A SHINGLE NAIL, AND A STAPLE!

LOOKS LIKE THE OLD SHAY HAD A TOUCH OF FALLEN ARCHES! I GUESS THE NEXT PLAY IS TO WRITE FOR A SIX-WEEK COURSE IN BLACK-SMITHING!

HEY! LOOK AT WHAT'S STRAPPED UNDER THE FLOOR-BOARDS—A BICYCLE!

HAW! OF COURSE! FORTUNATELY I HAD THE FORETHOUGHT TO BRING IT ALONG IN CASE OF EMERGENCY! I'LL PEDAL TO THE NEAREST INHABITED PLACE FOR HELP! MEANWHILE I SUGGEST YOU REFRESH YOURSELVES WITH A NAP!

JUST TUCK YOURSELVES INTO THE DITCH—

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY