

RADIO

WMFD Wilmington
1400 KC

MONDAY, AUGUST 24

- 7:00—Family Altar, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan
- 7:45—White and Blue Network Program
- 8:00—Morgan Beatty, Daily War Journal
- 8:15—Pages of Melody
- 8:30—Musical Clock
- 8:45—A. M. News
- 9:00—The Breakfast Club with Don McNeil
- 10:00—Clark Dennis
- 10:15—Today News with Helen Hiatt
- 10:30—Let's Dance
- 11:00—Breakfast at Sardis
- 11:30—House in the Country
- 11:45—To Be Announced
- 12:00—Meet Your Neighbor—Alma Kitchell
- 12:15—Refreshment Time with Singing Sam
- 12:30—National Farm and Home Hour
- 1:00—Baukhage Talking
- 1:15—Your Gospel Singer—Edward MacHugh
- 1:30—Rest Hour
- 1:40—NEWS—WILMINGTON STAR—NEWS ON THE AIR
- 1:45—Vincent Lopez's Hotel Taft Orchestra
- 2:00—Mediation Period, the Rev. J. A. Sullivan
- 2:15—Between the Bookends with Ted Malone
- 2:30—James G. McDonald
- 2:45—Jack Baker
- 3:00—Prescott Holiday
- 3:30—Men of the Sea
- 3:45—Fifteen Minutes from Broadway
- 4:00—Club Matinee
- 4:35—P. M. News
- 4:45—Air Corps Band
- 5:15—The Sea and Hound
- 5:30—Lone Ranger
- 6:00—Daily Dramas
- 6:15—Lum and Abner
- 6:30—Dr. Pepper's Ten, Two, Four, Ranch Party
- 6:45—Interlude
- 6:55—NEWS—WILMINGTON STAR—NEWS ON THE AIR
- 7:00—Ruppert Sport Review—Baseball
- 7:30—Let's Dance
- 7:35—Neighborhood Call
- 7:45—Treasury of the Parade
- 8:00—Watch the World Go By
- 8:15—Wilmington Filter Center
- 8:30—Rines for Victory
- 8:45—Silver Strips Hawaiians
- 9:00—Joe Rimes and Orchestra
- 9:30—National Radio Forum
- 9:55—Molasses and January
- 10:00—Morgan Beatty—Military Analysis of the News
- 10:15—Alas John Freedom
- 10:45—News Here and Abroad

Over The NETWORKS

MONDAY, AUGUST 24

- EASTERN WAR TIME F. M. (Alterations in program as listed are entirely due to changes by networks.)
- 5:45—The Barton's Serial Sketch—nbc
 - "Secret City," Dramatic Serial—blue
 - The Ben Bernie Musical Show—cbs
 - Harold Lloyd's "The War"—mbs
 - 6:00—Denver's String Orchestra—nbc
 - Lone Ranger—Five East Side Stations
 - Ten Minutes of News, Musicals—cbs
 - Prayer: Comment on the War—mbs
 - 6:15—String Orchestra and News—nbc
 - Hedda Hopper on Movies—cbs
 - The Blue Streak Rhythm—cbs
 - Baseball: Rhythms in Vocals—mbs
 - 6:30—Music for Brazil, Orchest—nbc
 - Song Clinic by Patty and Bob—blue
 - Frank Parker's Program—cbs
 - The Blue Streak Rhythm—cbs
 - The War Overseas; Dance Orc.—mbs
 - 6:45—Bill Stern and Sports Spot—nbc
 - Lowell Thomas on News—blue
 - The Three Romes—cbs
 - War and World News of Today—cbs
 - 7:00—Fred Waring's Time—nbc
 - The Major, a Dramatic Comment—blue
 - Amos and Andy's "The War"—mbs
 - Fulton Lewis, Jr. & Comment—nbc
 - 7:15—War News from the World—nbc
 - Mary Small, Songs (15 min.)—cbs
 - The Johnson Family—mbs
 - 7:30—Dinnering Sisters, Vocal Trio—nbc
 - Lone Ranger Drama in repeat—nbc
 - Vaughn Monroe Orchestra—cbs
 - Rhythm; Cowboy Drama Series—mbs
 - 7:45—Kaltenborn and Comment—nbc
 - 8:00—The Cavalcade of America—nbc
 - Erri Godwin War Orchestra—cbs
 - 8:15—Pop with Brian Donley—mbs
 - Cal Tinney War Commentary—nbc
 - 8:30—Alvino Rey's Orchestra—mbs
 - Lum and Abner of Pine Ridge—blue
 - 8:45—Alfred Wallenstein's Com.—nbc
 - True or False and Dr. Hagen—blue
 - The Gay Nineties Revue—cbs
 - BullDOG Drummond Adventures—mbs
 - 8:55—Five Minutes News, Periodic—nbc
 - 9:00—Voorhees Concert & Guest—nbc
 - Joe Rines Orchestra, Vocals—cbs
 - Victory Theater: Guest Series—blue
 - Colonel Heatter's Speeches—nbc
 - 9:15—Dancing Music Orchestra—mbs
 - 9:30—Doc. I. Q. & Quiz Queries—nbc
 - National Radio Forum Speaker—blue
 - Freddie Martin & His Orchestra—cbs
 - The Better Half, Quiz Program—mbs
 - 10:00—Contented Concert Orchest.—nbc
 - Morgan Beatty War Comment—cbs
 - Norman Corwin from London—mbs
 - Raymond G. Swing's Comment—mbs
 - 10:15—Dean Pardue, Our Morale—nbc
 - Alas John Freedom, Dramatic—blue
 - 10:30—Lands of the Free—nbc
 - "The Columbia Workshop"—cbs
 - Vaughn Monroe in repeat—cbs
 - Paul Schubert's War Analysis—mbs
 - 10:45—Here & Abroad Concert—blue
 - Music That Endures Concert—mbs
 - 11:00—News for 15 minutes—nbc
 - News and Dance 2 hrs.—blue
 - 11:15—Late Variety With News—nbc
 - 11:30—London's Radio Newsrel—mbs
 - 12:00—Dance Music, News 2 hrs.—nbc

Mark's Wife

by MARI BLIZZARD
WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

SYNOPSIS
BARBARA WISTER, former actress, finds herself a widow at 27, when her husband dies. Her only friend in the small town of South Wintridge, where she lives, is
DR. TONY BRADSHAW, a young physician. Owner of the town's only big business is
TOM KILCRAN, whose daughter, PAMELA, and wife, CLAIRE, are haughty, cold and selfish.

YESTERDAY: Barbara declares that she is making her own destiny now.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN
Young Dr. Bradshaw wore his dinner clothes with the ease and grace that comes from a complete lack of self-consciousness. But when he had given his battered hat and old coat to the Kilcran butler and was left alone in the great hall that divided Stormwood, he was conscious of a sense of nervous anticipation that was unfamiliar to him. It was the coming meeting with Tom Kilcran that induced it. He was not at all sure that the social approach to the mill owner was a wise one.

He stood a trifle uncertainly before the bright fire that crackled in the hearth. Should he, he wondered, follow the butler or wait to be retrieved? He looked in the mirror above the hearth and passed the palm of his hand over his hair, pulled down his dinner jacket and added another eighth of an inch to the display of his pocket handkerchief with frowning concentration.

"You'll more than do, Doctor!" Pamela's throaty voice was benign and slightly amused. She spoke from the stairs where she stood midway.

Tony looked up quickly and said, "Thanks." He gave her a half-bemused grin, looking up at her and running his quick glance from the top of her head, where her hair was drawn into a black snood, and down the slim length of her encased in lusterless black. She looked inches taller and at least five years older than when he had seen her in the book shop.

She stood motionless, prettily posed against the background of the wide, maroon-carpeted stairs, completely aware of what he saw and was thinking.

"Well," he said, "do you come down or do we sit on the stairs?" She pointed. "You were supposed to say, 'Very nice picture you make, Pamela.'"

He did his best to look crushed. "I was afraid to say anything. You've looked in your mirror and it must have told you more than anything I could say."

"You're doing better. Come up, Tony. Father's busy in the library and Mother isn't dressed yet. Besides, I want to have you alone for a little while. We're going to have cocktails in my sitting room."

They went up the stairs together and into a small pine paneled room. There was a great deal of cream leather and gleaming chromium and a pale beige rug four inches thick on the floor. Tony cast an uncomfortable eye on the modern furniture that first appalled and then surprised him by being extraordinarily comfortable.

He tried a chair gingerly, then got up and wandered around the room looking at the strange and interesting prints with frank curiosity and stopped in front of something that he thought might be a pink seal balancing a red ball on its nose.

"It's Picasso's 'Woman in an Armchair,'" Pamela told him, seating herself before a glass table with chromium legs. Reynolds had brought in a tray with two glasses and a glass shaker filled with amber fluid. This Pamela stirred slowly.

"Must have done it under anaesthesia," Tony said. "Want any help with that?"

She shook her head and poured the liquid into the two glasses with swift gestures, filling each to the brim without spilling a drop. Tony's admiration was profound. "Quite an expert, aren't you?"

She gave him a glass. "Ought to be. I learned that trick from Harry, chief bartender at the Ritz when in Paris, a long time ago, when I was 14."

"If I'd been bringing you up, you wouldn't have known what a chief bartender was at that age."

"In a minute, you'll be stroking the long beard you haven't got, Tony. Don't treat me like a child, please. After all, it's a short life and you have to crowd it, you know."

She lifted her glass and touched it to his. "Here's to the success of whatever you want most."

They sipped gravely and Pamela said, "Now give me the set-up so we can plan our campaign."

Tony put down his scarcely touched glass. "There isn't any set-up. The town needs a hospital. The biggest part of the town is made up of mill people and it's my job to take care of them. I think I can do a better job with a hospital. Therefore, I've asked your father to see that we get one. That's about all there is to it."

"And you've got the whole thing worked out?"

"Down to the last swab. It'll cost \$150,000." He told her everything and more, without mentioning the cases that made the necessity urgent. When he stopped, she encouraged him with intelligent and interested questions. They were on their second, neglected cocktail, and Tony was deep in his subject when Reynolds came to the door to say that dinner was served.

"We won't talk about it anymore tonight, Tony," Pamela said as they went downstairs. "I'll sound out Father to see what his real reactions are and we'll plot from there on. You see, he doesn't suspect that your presence means anything more than . . . than . . ."

She let her voice trail off and managed a quite convincing show of shyness.

"But, look here, if I'm here under false pretenses . . ."

"Nothing more," she said a trifle tartly, "than that I've snagged the most attractive bachelor in town for dinner and bridge."

Tony tried—and felt that he failed miserably, unaware of his success—to look like a most attractive bachelor when he was presented to Claire Kilcran.

Tom Kilcran offered his hand and said, "Good evening, Bradshaw. 'Glad to have you with us.'"

WAR SHIPPING HEADS FLAYED

CIO Union Official Charges Administration With Dilatory Attitude

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—(AP)—Harry A. Morgan, vice-president of the American Communications Association (CIO), today charged the war shipping administration with "dilatory handling" of a wage dispute between the union and eight major tankship companies.

Pointing out the union has adopted a "no strike policy," Morgan in a letter to Admiral Emory S. Land, administrator of the war shipping administration, asked that a conference be called between the ship operators concerned, the union and the WSA at the earliest possible date.

Companies involved are the American Petroleum and Transport corporation, Gulf Oil corporation, National Bulk Carriers incorporated, Pan American Petroleum and Transport corporation, Phoenix Steamship corporation, Sinclair Refining Company, the Marine Department of Spencer Kellogg and Sons incorporated and Tankers Oceanic Steamship corporation.

Morgan said the union, on behalf of Marine Radio officers employed by these companies, entered into wage negotiations with the employer on December 17, 1941.

On June 25, 1942 the employers, Morgan added they were only agents of the war shipping administration and that any commitments would have to come from that agency.

Morgan said six weeks after the dispute was submitted to the WSA, that agency announced it had no jurisdiction in the matter.

74 Negroes Arrested For Handling Whiskey

CHARLOTTE, Aug. 23.—(AP)—Police here arrested 74 negro men and women yesterday as fast as they stepped from buses.

The men and women each had eight pints of whiskey. They had made the twenty-mile trip to Ft. Mill in the oasis of South Carolina via bus.

At the police station the 74 made bond of \$20 each.

It's perfectly legal to bring eight pints, or one gallon of legally bought whiskey into a dry county of North Carolina provided it is for your own consumption.

But the police are going to try to prove that the 592 pints—most of them—were imported for sale.

Admiral Blandy Speaks To War Work Employees

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—(AP)—American industrial workers who make the weapons of war heard words of appreciation today from Admiral W. H. P. Blandy, chief of the ordnance Bureau of the United States Navy, who broadcast an address over an NBC network from "somewhere in the Pacific theater of operations."

Industrial workers and the armed forces' great team," Admiral Blandy said. He assured workers they would be gratified if they could see how smoothly the weapons they create function in Naval warfare.

Fighting men, the Admiral continued, do not understand why the haggling of a contractor over prices or a jurisdictional dispute between unions should be allowed to hold up the production of the weapons they need.

"We are up against the toughest enemies in the world," he said, "amid this war is going to require everything we can put on the ball."

TUNG OIL SUBSTITUTE
Castor oil is used extensively in various parts of the European continent as a substitute for tung oil.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|---------------------------|------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| ACROSS | 6. Door jolt | 26. Loiter |
| 1. Girl's name | 7. Constellation | 27. Fuss |
| 5. Chafe | 8. Noblemen coin | 28. Japanese |
| 9. Medieval helmet | 10. One holding another's property | 30. Natives of Brittany |
| 11. English district | 11. Tiny independent | 32. Japanese girdle |
| 12. More | 18. Anoint | 34. Conduits |
| 13. Type of bullet | 20. Apart | 35. Variety of coffee |
| 14. Blended, as of colors | 21. Old German coin | 36. Lowest deck of ship |
| 15. Wrath | 22. Public vehicle | 37. Coffins |
| 16. Name | 23. Norse goddess | 39. Number |
| 17. Sun | 24. Anger | 40. Sphere of action |
| 20. Askew | | |
| 22. Tool | | |
| 25. Expression of sorrow | | |
| 29. Eagle's nest | | |
| 30. Plant leaf | | |
| 31. Shed blood | | |
| 32. Western state | | |
| 33. Live coal | | |
| 35. Crowd | | |
| 38. River islet | | |
| 39. Flap | | |
| 42. Antelope (Afr.) | | |
| 44. Substance in paints | | |
| 46. Sanitary | | |
| 47. Nostrils | | |
| 48. Cornucopias | | |
| 49. Exhausted | | |
| 50. Part of church | | |
| 51. Bodies of water | | |

9	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
12				10			
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48					49		
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CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation
MKISI USI MOE MKFDHG ME PI GUDY-
MFWFIQ—LUFDG UDQ LAIUGXSIG—
LUGYUA.
Saturday's Cryptoquote: PRUDENT, CAUTIOUS, SELF-CONTROL IS WISDOM'S ROOT—BURNS.
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

By EDGAR MARTIN

HEY! STEPHEN, WAIT! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS ONE BIT, WHY HE MIGHT BE A DESPERATE CHARACTER

OH, I SAY—LOOK HERE

LET'S CALL THE SHERIFF

LOOK, CORA—EGG SHELLS—IT'S GUS! SHE'S SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF YOUR DISAPPEARING EGGS, EH?

PUG! COME DOWN FROM THERE

I'M GOING UP AFTER HIM

HEY

WASH TUBS

By ROY CRANE

AIRPORT, NEWFOUNDLAND: A COLD SALTY BREEZE FROM THE SEA, AND RUNWAYS STILL WET WITH FOG. EXCITEMENT, LAST-MINUTE PREPARATIONS ON HUGE BOMBERS AND TRANS-PORTS BOUND FOR ENGLAND, ICELAND, RUSSIA!

WE'RE READY, CAPTAIN EASY

GOOD

SOON, NORTH AMERICA IS LEFT BEHIND

STRICTLY ROUTINE, SIR. 42ND TRN WILL BE IN ENGLAND FOR AN EARLY BREAKFAST

SUPERMAN

SEEING DOUBLE.

By JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

IT'S SUPERMAN!

COMING BACK TO BOMB THE PLANT AGAIN!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

BUT ONCE HE IS ALONE, CLARK KENT CHANGES TO THE DYNAMIC COSTUME OF SUPERMAN!

IF THAT'S SUPERMAN UP THERE—WHO IN THUNDER AM I?

SKYWARD HURLES THE MAN OF TOMORROW TOWARD THE FAMILIAR FIGURE OVERHEAD!

WHO—WHAT—IS IT??!

THAT'S SOMETHING WE'D LIKE TO KNOW, TOO!

DR. BOBBY

ELLIOTT AND McARDLE

DIANA ROYALE, WORLD FAMOUS PIANIST HAS ENTERED THE CARRIE B. FOR A COMPLETE REST IN A QUIET REST-GESTURE SHE HAS FOUNDED "DIANA ROYALE CLINIC" WITH DR. BOBBY AS HEAD. THE CLINIC FLOURISHES WHOLE DAY—AND THEN THE EQUIPMENT DISAPPEARED!

OK, ALLEN, NOW THAT WE'VE BOTH HAD OUR EXERCISE TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR HANDS, YOU COULD HAVE BUSTED A KNUCKLE ON ME.

I THOUGHT YOU PILL MERCHANTS WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR HANDS, YOU COULD HAVE BUSTED A KNUCKLE ON ME.

MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE HASTY IN THRASHING YOU, ALLEN. I SUPPOSE YOU WORK ON ORDERS FROM MISS ROYALE.

NOW YOU'RE BEGINNING TO ACT LIKE A GROWN-UP DOC. SHE'S THE BOSS—I'M ONLY A WAGE SLAVE.

THE GUMPS

GASOLINE ALLEY

I'LL CLEAN UP TH' MOTOR AN' GET THIS HEAP READY TO PERCOLATE.

YUM!

I'M SIMPLY FAMISHED!

GET AWAY, JUKE! YOU'RE DROOLIN' SO MUCH YOU'LL PUT OUT TH' FIRE!

WELL, COMMANDER! HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW?

LIKE A NEW MAN, GENERAL—AND I ASSURE YOU, MY TROUPPELL SHOW THEIR APPRECIATION IN A MORE—ER—THEATRICAL FASHION!

AHH! I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN—I COULDN'T GET MAD AT ANYBODY NOW, EXCEPT MAYBE GUMPE! WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT HE'D PULL POWDER ON US?

YEAH—STRANDIN' US WHEN WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE'RE AT.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

with MAJOR HOOPLE

THANKS A LOT, MA—AND I'LL BE SURE TO BRING IT RIGHT BACK AS YOUR GRASS NEEDS CUTTING AS BADLY AS MINE—WORSE—MUCH WORSE!

OH, YEH? WELL, DON'T FERGIT THAT BASKIT ON THERE WILL CARRY A LOT OF OUR GRUB AN' STUFF THAT SHOULD COME BACK WITH IT, SO I'LL HAVE ENOUGH NOURISHMENT TO PUSH IT!

EVERYTHING! MY DRAFT BOARD WONT LISTEN TO REASON AN' IM HOOKED SALLY!

AN' JUST AS I THOUGHT I HAD EVERYTHING FIXED, TOO!

BUT YOU WAIT AN' SEE! WITHOUT ME, THIS PLACE WILL GO TO POT JUST LIKE I TOLD THEM IT WOULD!

PUFF-FF! EGAD! THAT WILL SUFFICE FOR THE FIRST LESSON, MEN! COME, BOSWELL, AN HOUR OF THIS INDIAN CLUBBING IS ENOUGH FOR A CHAP OF YOUR ADVANCED YEARS—PUFF-FF!

QUIT? WHY, I'M JUST GETTING UP STEAM!

OUCH! IS THAT THE PHONE?

LOOK, AMOS—I MEAN PROFESSOR! JES! PLUNKED HIMSELF ON THE GOULD!

PROFESSOR IS OUT ON HIS FEET, TOO!

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY