

RADIO

WMFD Wilmington
1400 KC

- THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7
- 7:30—Family Altar—Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
 - 7:45—Red, White and Blue Network Program.
 - 8:00—William Hillman, Daily War Journal.
 - 8:15—Pages of Melody.
 - 8:30—Musical Comedy.
 - 8:45—A. M. News.
 - 9:00—The Breakfast Club with Don McNeil—9:30-9:45—Sponsored.
 - 10:00—TUMSW.
 - 10:15—Roy Porter, News.
 - 10:30—Let's Dance.
 - 11:00—Breakfast at Sardinia's.
 - 11:30—Hank Lawson's Knights.
 - 11:45—Little Jack.
 - 12:30—Richard Kent, Travelling Cook.
 - 12:45—Clark Dennis.
 - 13:00—National Farm and Home Hour.
 - 13:15—Earl Wrightson.
 - 13:30—Rest Hour.
 - 14:00—WILMINGTON STAR—NEWS ON THE AIR.
 - 1:45—Vincent Lopez and Orchestra.
 - 2:00—Meditation Period—Rev. J. A. Sullivan.
 - 2:15—Victory Front—Transcription.
 - 2:30—James G. McDonald, The News and You.
 - 2:45—Your Hollywood News Girl.
 - 3:00—The Three "R's".
 - 3:20—Between the Bookends with Ted Malone.
 - 3:45—Musette Music Box.
 - 4:00—Club Matinee.
 - 4:15—M. News.
 - 5:00—The Sea Hound.
 - 5:15—Hop Harrigan.
 - 5:30—TUMSW.
 - 5:45—Jungle Jim.
 - 6:00—Terry and The Pirates.
 - 6:15—Lum and Abner.
 - 6:30—The Daily News.
 - 6:55—WILMINGTON STAR—NEWS ON THE AIR.
 - 7:00—To Be Announced.
 - 7:15—Arch and Costello—Camel Cig.
 - 8:00—Watch the World Go By—Ford Motor Co.—Earl Godwin.
 - 8:15—Quartermaster's Quartermaster Hour.
 - 8:30—America's Town Meeting of the Air.
 - 8:50—Victory Parade of Spotlight Bands.
 - 9:00—Gracie Fields.
 - 10:00—Raymond Gram Swing.
 - 10:15—White Stars to Victory.
 - 10:45—Your Income Tax.

OVER THE NETWORKS

- THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7
- Eastern Time
 - Hour for CWT, 2 Hrs. for MWT
 - (Changes in programs as listed due to corrections by networks made too late to list.)
 - 5:00—Just Plain Bill, Dramatic—nbc
 - The Jack Armstrong Serial—nbc-east
 - 5:15—Indiana Indigo, Va. News—mbs
 - Are You a Genius Quiz—cbs-basic
 - 5:30—Front Page for the Kiddies—mbs
 - 5:45—The Story of the World—nbc
 - 5:55—The Ben Bernie Musical Show—cbs
 - John Sturgess Baritone Solos—cbs
 - 6:00—Indiana Indigo, Va. News—mbs
 - To Be Announced (15 mins.)—blu
 - Frazier Hunt News Spot—cbs-basic
 - 6:15—Chicago Dance Music Or.—blu
 - John Sebastian, His Harmonica—cbs
 - 6:30—Neighborhood Call by OPA—nbc
 - The Kohn Kobblers Band—blu-east
 - 6:45—Bill Stern and Sports Spot—nbc
 - 6:55—Indiana Indigo, Va. News—mbs
 - 7:00—Fred Waring's Time—nbc-east
 - 7:15—The War Overseas: Dance Or.—mbs
 - 7:30—The War Overseas: Dance Or.—mbs
 - 7:45—Bill Stern and Sports Spot—nbc
 - 7:55—Indiana Indigo, Va. News—mbs
 - 8:00—The Metropolitan Opera, U. S. A.—blu
 - 8:15—Lum and Abner Serial—nbc
 - 8:30—The Henry Aldrich Family—nbc
 - 8:45—America's Town Meeting of the Air—blu
 - 8:55—The Jamboree of Dixie—cbs-basic
 - 9:00—The Crosby Music Hall Hr.—nbc
 - 9:15—Dancing Music Orchestra—mbs
 - 9:30—The Rudy Vallee Show—nbc
 - 9:45—The Rudy Vallee Show—nbc
 - 10:00—The Rudy Vallee Show—nbc
 - 10:15—Wings to Victory, Air Corps—blu
 - 10:30—March of Time's Review—nbc
 - 10:45—Talk on Your Income Tax—cbs
 - To Be Announced (15 mins.)—blu
 - Dance Music Orchestra—mbs
 - 11:00—News for 15 Minutes—nbc-east
 - The Fred Waring repeat—nbc-east
 - 11:15—Late Variety With News—nbc

LOCAL AWS POST IS REORGANIZED

New Set-Up Creates 'Officer of the Day' To Man Lookout Spot

Reorganization of the operational program at Aircraft Warning service post No. 1, located atop the Cape Fear hotel, was effected at a meeting of the civilian observers at the hotel Tuesday night, L. H. Vowell, chief observer, announced Wednesday morning.

Under the direction of Lieut. Alfred D. Schiaffo, regional ground officer of the Army, the new plans will be put into operation Monday morning. An officer of the day was appointed for each day with his duties to assign two spotters for every two hours and to see that the post is properly manned at all times during his day. In the past, the chief observer has had to attend to this work.

The following "Officers of the Day" were appointed: Monday: Adrian Rhodes. Tuesday: E. F. Troy. Wednesday: J. F. Rorison. Thursday: Carl Brown. Friday: W. R. Hadley. Saturday: J. H. W. Allen. Sunday: N. W. Allen. Mrs. J. A. Shealey was elected secretary and R. N. Getty, Sr., treasurer. Roy J. Cook was appointed publicity director and Sam Behrends will serve as identification and supply officer.

Mr. Vowell appointed Mr. Getty and A. L. Snow as assistant observers.

About 20 observers are needed at the post at the present time, it was said.

Embattled Love

BY LORENA CARLETON
WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER THIRTY-SEVEN

Restwick Carnes' first feeling, when Society Sal tripped him, sending him tumbling to the floor, was angry humiliation. His next one was a childish hurt that this white-haired woman, of whom he was so fond, should do such a thing to him.

The latter feeling came out in words. "Sal, what made you do that? We've been friends for years."

"Yes, I know. And only now I've learned you're not real bright."

The man's lips disappeared into a hard line and he tightened both hands into fists to control his temper. "I'll admit my wife is beautiful, Sal, but don't be misled by that pretty face. Abby has been taken in by it. Don't you be such a sap. Believe me, Sal, I know what I'm doing."

"Look, Wuthy, I know crooks pretty well." Her next remark stopped the unkind one forming on her face. "You are right, dear. You're thinking I should, being one myself."

The man evaded. "I wasn't thinking any such thing."

"Yes, you were. It showed all over your face." All of a sudden Sal was harsh again. And important. "I'll make a long story short so you can get to your date and I can open my house to other customers—" That scored word had slipped out in the intensity of her speech.

"Guests, Sal, dear." Restwick Carnes III reached over and squeezed the outlaw woman's hand. She smiled. "I knew Paige's father well, Wuthy. As a GUEST. He was a wonderful man and a rich one. He and Paige lived on one of those tremendous Texas ranches. Acres and acres filled with longhorn cattle. Lots of cowboys, foremen, little shacks tucked away from the big ranch house in various spots where they could spend the night when inspecting the ranch."

"And a bookkeeper! A man who had done well for himself toying with the books, and who would have done still better with Paige's father out of the way. So he put him out of the way. They went qual hunting. A friendly vacation for just the two of them." Sal paused for an introspective remark. "I have to wonder how a person could be such a dope. But when a person is too good he often is a dope anyway," she resumed, "they went."

"The bookkeeper had planned it so they would be in one of the cabins for the night. Absolutely alone. Paige happened to be hunting herself in that vicinity. She had no idea the men were there. When she heard the shot, she was startled but not afraid. However, for some reason she champed her hand over her horse's mouth. When he was calm she decided she'd better let the hunters know she was nearby."

"When she saw her father sagging against the fence she knew he was hurt. An accident, she figured. Then right away she knew her father was not only hurt, but that he was dead. And it was no accident, for the bookkeeper had put down his own gun and was fitting Mr. Shelton into his own hands. He was using that camouflage to make it appear that the

man had not put down his gun to crawl through the fence, but that he had accidentally shot himself because of that carelessness. A stupid hunting accident that happens several times each season.

"When Paige knew that her father was dead, that there was nothing to do to help him, she managed to hold herself motionless, hidden by the desert bushes at the corner of the shack. She made herself stand there and let that man put clamping hands about her father's still hands, so that the shotgun was pointed toward her father's chest.

"Then when the bookkeeper had no weapon, just when he was ready to wipe off any stray fingerprints of his own from her father's gun, Paige addressed him. He hadn't a chance. She didn't give him one. She just said, 'Don't try to get your gun. I won't let you. I just want you to look at me so you'll know who is killing you.' And so she killed him."

"His prints were on her father's gun. The concealed losses in the books were made apparent. His reputation on previous jobs came out. Then, too, there was the defense angle, because if she had not killed him he certainly would have killed her. All those things saved her. I imagine we all would have acted pretty much the same, Wuthy."

She reached for the wine bottle beside her. The cork was topped by a tiny barrel out of which two tiny Dresden China legs were showing, as if an unfortunate girl were caught in a rain barrel.

"I've talked so much the dust is floating on my tongue." Then Sal, who prided herself on dainty gestures, tipped the bottle a dink drank from it.

Restwick Carnes III gave her one of his smiles, one of those rare, rare ones that could be so magically attractive. "Guess I'd better be on my way, Sal." He drank the rest of his Scotch, ignored while the woman had been talking. "I have to have a few words with Eugenia."

The black chiffon gown Eugenia was wearing was most becoming to her blond beauty. As Abby had stressed that day in the Surf Bar, she did not wear jewels. But tonight her long blond hair shone brightly as a jewel. Also her fingernails. And her teeth and eyes. However, those lovely brown eyes did lose a bit of their sparkle when they saw Rusty's face.

"Darling." She put her hand on his and repeated gently, "Darling. You're not tight, are you?"

"Where's Choppo?"

"In his room, of course."

"Is he all right?"

"Yes. The girl frowned, then made a gesture of martyrdom. "I'll admit he was nervous and wriggly throughout the picture and also a bit rude to me—" She smiled. "But I'll win him over, Rusty."

The man did not respond to that sweet, though synthetic maternal pose. He led her to select a lei for the evening. She took one of white tuberoses, which she handed to Rusty to put on her. He was so intent on his own thoughts that he had not made the offer himself.

"Eugenia," he asked, when they were on the dance terrace with drinks before them, "why did you

DAILY CROSSWORD

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN | 22. Eat away |
| 1. Decorated letter | 1. Sword | 23. Fanatical |
| 4. Locomotive part | 2. A relative | 24. Malt beverage |
| 7. Cleanse | 3. To wrinkle | 25. Japanese festival |
| 9. Silk scarf (Ecll.) | 4. Made hollow | 26. Anger |
| 12. Arrange in line | 5. Melody | 27. Latin (abbr.) |
| 13. Potassium nitrate | 6. Flying mammals | 28. Latin (abbr.) |
| 14. Island near Sicily | 7. Social group | 30. Enclosure of posts |
| 15. Boxes | 8. Look askance | 33. Pronoun |
| 16. Type measure | 11. Scottish-Gaelic | 36. Gasoline |
| 17. Mineral spring | 18. Cushion | 37. Skin disorder |
| 19. Music note | 20. Mollusks | 38. Out of |
| 20. Butcher's knife | 21. Russian leader | 40. Unroll |
| 24. Capable | | 41. Bogs |
| 26. Cause to run off rails | | |
| 29. Allows the use of | | |
| 31. Portuguese coin | | |
| 32. Hostility | | |
| 34. Prescribed regimen | | |
| 35. Fried about | | |
| 37. Audio frequency (abbr.) | | |
| 39. A hint | | |
| 40. From | | |
| 42. Crotchety person | | |
| 45. Figure of speech | | |
| 48. Water wheel | | |
| 49. Second-growth drop | | |
| 50. Correct | | |
| 51. Baking chambers | | |
| 52. Observe | | |
| 53. Guided | | |

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

KRP MKFFGB EUBCPJ CPJ. FGJ MNHGD HKBQP CPJ UFOUFUP AKJUPBL—HCKXPYPKJP.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: WE ARE NEAR AWAKENING WHEN WE DREAM THAT WE DREAM—NOVALIS.

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BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



KICKED UPSTAIRS



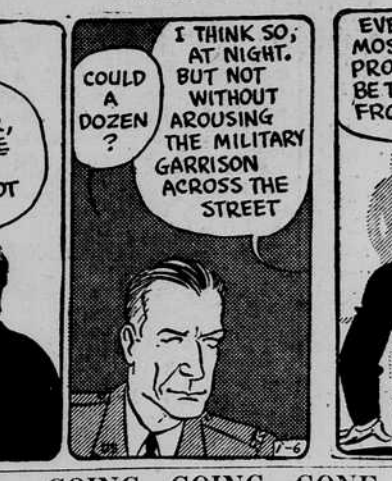
By EDGAR MARTIN



WASH TUBS—



MIND READER



By ROY CRANE



SUPERMAN—



GOING—GOING—GONE



By JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER



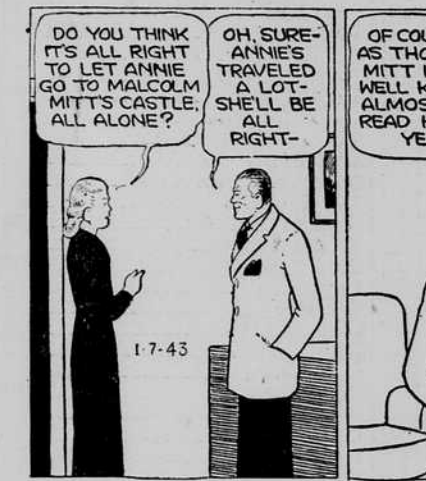
BRICK BRADFORD—On the Throne of Titania



By WILLIAM RITT and CLARENCE GRAY



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE—



NO CAUSE FOR ALARM



ELLIOTT and McARDLE



DR. DOBBS—



OUR BOARDING HOUSE—



By J. B. WILLIAMS



OUT OUR WAY—



By J. B. WILLIAMS



.. with MAJOR HOOPLE

