

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., AUGUST 1, 1930

NO. 1

UNCLE EZRA'S COLUMN

Yeah, this is my column alright, but what in the world I'm a goin' to do with it is more than I know. You see, I'm kinder like the feller that tried to rob a hive of bees. He got 'em all stirred up an' they begun ter git busy. He didn't want to drop the honey, but he jest had ter git away from them bees.

I'm in a similar fix. I don't want ter pester you folks with this, but I made a promise to the boys an' I gotta make good. It jest goes ter show how a feller can git hisself in a awful fix by bein' a little careless with what he says.

You see, Danny an' Doug kept a pesterin' me to write a column fer their Bugle. Jest ter git rid of 'em I promised 'em I would. You see, I thot they'd fergit about it, er git discouraged an' never git the dern thing out; but they went an' done it an' are now a holdin' me to my promise, so I jest gotta make good some way I ain't got no respek fer no one that goes back on their promise to a little feller, no matter what the promise is. I thot a hirin some o' these here writer fellers to do it fer me, but the boys said "No, sir; that wouldn't be fair as you folks would think it wuz me a writin' it, an' that would be cheatin'." It kinda shamed me to have 'em ketch me a thinkin' of somethin' that want quite honest. I tell ye, I'm in jest about the worst fix a feller ever wuz. I went an' made a fool promise an' now I'm jest a sweatin' blood a tryin' ter make good; cause I've learned that if ye go back on jest one promise to a little feller, ye lose some of his confidence an' I'd rather lose a arm an' both legs than to lose the confidence that Danny an' Doug have in me.

I've heard it said "There ain't nothin' so bad but what there is some good in it," but the only good I kin see in this is that I've learned jest how empty my head is of ideas, so if you folks want to help a feller what's in turrible distress, send me somethin' fer this hear column. I reckon a column ain't very big, but right now

(Continued on page 2.)

MATRIMONIAL SHIP ON ROCKS

NEW HIGHWAY OPEN SOON

The new highway they've been building through Happy Hollow s almost finished now. They already have got past the great big bump just up the road from Uncle Jonathan's house and now hey're working on the stretch of oad between Pell Hill's and Hoc abernathy's. They're gonna call he new highway the Happy follow 'Detour. We hid Mary Ann's doll the other day and she ust cried and cried but we wouldn't give it to her. I don't ee why she likes to play with illy old dolls. Good night, we hink ball or marbles is a lots more fun than old dolls. So I guess we'll have to give her old loll back to her 'cause when she oses her doll and her dog both ogether, there's no living with er around Happy Hollow.

ABOUT FISHING

Me and Danny found the keenest place to fish. It's around on he other side of Pell Hill's pasture. It's sort of a little creek and you can go wading in it if you want to, but Aunt Lucindy won't let us. Onct we went wading in it and she gived us a good paddling, so we don't think we'll go wading no more. And anyhow we'd rather go fishin' because anyhow if we did rather go wadin' we wouldn't so we might as well rather go fishin'.

WEATHER REPORT

Good fishing weather in sight. Which will send the baseball fans' temperature to 104 degrees for a week. If it doesn't warm up it won't be necessary to have

BASEBALL! BASEBALL!

We want everyone out to ball practice Saturday afternoon. We are out to take the champions with a good trimmin' this year. Everyone out! You all know Shack Creek has been hard to beat.

G. WASHINGTON WHITE BROADCASTS FRANTIC S. O. S.

EZRA BUTTERNUT RETURNS

Ezra Butternut arrived in Happy Hollow last Tuesday, July 29, on the Hoop and Amble Shortline, after a two weeks' visit to Seven Rivers, New Mexico. Uncle Ezry's visit was very profitable, as he sold his estate to Jarvis Watson for the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars. However, the trip was not without some adventure, for one day while Uncle Ezry was roaming through the desert he came upon a large cave. He says:

"Well, sir, ye know I was walkin' around in that there cave doin' a little explorin', when all of a sudden I heard a big noise and the roof fell in jest behind me. Thunderation, I didn't know what had happened, but it sure was dark in there. I walked around in that cave fer two days I betcha, and I thought I was done fer. But the Lord was good to me, 'cause after a while I saw a little light and heard some people talkin', and found it was some of them Mexicans plannin' some dirty work. Well, sir, I finally got out of the cave, and from now on, me fer the wide open spaces. This feller Byrd might get a big kick out of explorin' the Arctic regions, but as fer me I'll take Happy Holler any old time. Yes, sir, folks, I'm glad to be home!"

RIGGS MYSTERY SOLVED

The mystery of the Riggs mill was cleared up last Friday when Danny and Doug and Percy and George, noticing the mill wheel was turning, started through the old place to solve the problem. It was very exciting. Harry Checkerwest was found running a short wave broadcasting set by power created by the turning mill wheel. Where he was broadcasting nobody knows, but we have our own idea.

Bugle Reporter in Serious Condition Following Interview with Irate Spouse.

(Special)—Another typhoon struck the sea of matrimony yesterday when George Washington White, Happy Hollow Balcksmith, and grease man at the Skelly Service Station, leaped overboard shouting, "Any port in a storm!" The storm happened to be his angry wife, Saphronia Anisthesia, and George, assisted by Harry Checkerwest, has filed papers for divorce in the Happy Hollow division of the Circus Court. The charges are: cruelty, desertion, incompatibility, infidelity, non-support, mental brutality, uncontrollable temper, abrasive language, taking advantage of, talking in her sleep, snoring, eating crackers in bed, pestication, excessive use of the can opener, default, and several others of rather uncertain meaning.

This is the climax of some fifteen years of marital life, rife with strife. During this time George has kept a diary which he terms his "Scrap Book." This will be offered as a volume of evidence. The first Bugle reporter who called on the defendant Saphronia to hear her side of the controversy, this morning was reported improved at the Shack Creek hospital. A later call (by telephone) resulted in this statement by Saphronia: "For the last fifteen years George has been looking for work and I has been doing it."

George is asking for two dollars a week alimony and the custody of the four hound dogs. The child, Asiphidite, will not be disturbed as he is now attending the State Institution for the reformation of delinquent offspring.

I will not be responsible for anything my wife does or says. George Washington White.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
PublisherDanny and Doug—Editors
Ozark Rambler—Circulation Mgr.
George Washington White—Adv. Mgr.
Tom Burkett—Business Mgr.

Published weekly at Kansas City, Missouri, in the interest of listeners to the Happy Hollow Programs over Radio Station KMBC. Subscription rates 25 cents per quarter.

EDITORIAL

The editorial policy of this newspaper has not yet been determined. We are going to call on the political parties tomorrow and then we will know for sure. But in the meantime, we are for good roads and Hank Russell wants louder telephone lines 'cause sometimes he can't hear when everybody has their receivers down. And then he'll know more what's going on and he can tell us so we can put it in the Bugle.

EXTRY SPESHAL NOTIS!

Me and Danny have been workin' all day and all night since this morning tryin' to print this here newspaper. We no now how hard it is to rite a newspaper. We're shure glad we didn't publish a magazen. What we wanted to say wuz we got one of these here things comin' out ever weke frum now on till we grow up and git married. Which means for never. And if you wanta subscribe to this newspaper you wanta send yer quarters worth of two bits to me and Danny just as soon as you can ern it. 'Taint hard to earn two bits worth of quarter. Shoot, me and Danny we erned ten cents a piece yesterday just mowin' the lawn, and if you don't think our lawn's big you oughta mow it sometime. Aunt Lucindy's so pertickler about the edges to. Ennybody'd think she thought you think edge is about the most important thing there is. Ain't she funny? Anyway if you wanta subscribe it don't take long or it don't take much, just a quarter and ye don't have to even put it in a box or a bottle. Just male it, to me and Danny and we'll get it and you'll get it—I mean the quarter—that is, I mean the Bugle. Aw good night—you know what we mean.

Shack Creek's had an awful time gettin' its census took. If some of the politicians was as keerful about gettin' all their constituents in the census book as they are about gettin' em all on the polls, we might have a ghost census as well as a ghost election. But anyway, the rest of the world would think we had a live city.

(Continued from page 1.)
it looks to me like it wuz big enuf to cover a ten aker lot.

There's one thing that I'm right smart proud of, an' that is, in spite of all the handicaps an' discouragements that anybody could have, the boys went right ahead an' got out their paper. Everybody told 'em, "Yer wastin' yer time," "Nobody'll read it," "Ye can't do it," "It can't be done," but they went right ahead an' done it. It reminds me of a ol' poem that jest fits the case. So I'm goin' to put it in right here. It's a ol' one, but mebberome of ye ain't seen it.

It Couldn't Be Done

Somebody said it couldn't be done,

But he with a chuckle replied:
That "maybe it couldn't," but
he would be one

Who wouldn't say so till he
tried.

So he buckled right in with a
trace of a grin

On his face. If he worried, he
hid it;

He started to sing as he tackled
the thing

That couldn't be done, and he
did it.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll
never do that;

At least, no one ever has done
it."

But he took off his coat, and he
took off his hat,

And the first thing we knew
he'd begun it;

With a lift of his chin, and bit of
a grin,

Without any doubting or quit
it,

He started to sing as he tackled
the thing

That couldn't be done, and he
did it.

There are thousands that tell you
it can not be done,

There are thousands to prophe-
sy failure;

There are thousands to point out
to you, one by one,

The dangers that wait to assail
you;

But just buckle in, with a bit of
a grin,

Then take off your coat and go
to it;

Just start in to sing as you tackle
the think

That "can not be done," and
you'll do it.

—Anonymous.

Ben Franklin said: "When the
well is dry, they know the worth
of water." Well, my think we'
is plum dry an' turned inside out.
so if you don't want this colum

to be jest as dry, send me some-
thin' to put in it, quick.

Uncle Ezra.

AMUSEMENTS

BAND CONCERT MONDAY

Monday nights the Happy Hol-
low Band will play in the new
band stand as soon as the paint
drys. It's wet yet, me and Dan-
ny know 'cause we tried it, but
't was a old suit anyhow. And
the band expects to have new
uniforms for Fourth of July.
Aunt Lucindy says they need
them, she is tired of patching
Uncle Ezry's old suit. George
was not to band practice last
night. He beats the drum, but
last night his wife had him beat-
ing the carpet and he was all
worn out. So was the carpet.

SOCIETY-PERSONAL
MENTION

Mr. Si Perkins, Mrs. Jonathar
Skinflint, Mr. Harry Cheekervest
and Mr. Ozark Rambler enter-
tained with music, songs, and
recitations at Drexel, Missouri.
They ate all the chicken they
wanted in the basement of the
church. The Chamber of Com-
merce of Drexel, Missouri, gave
the party and furnished the
chicken.

The picnic of the Parents' As-
sociation of the Orphans Home
that was scheduled for Wednes-
day, was postponed until Satur-
day, will not be held Sunday af-
ternoon as expected, due to the
fact that a directors' meeting is
to be held Thursday.

The Bijou Theatre over at
Shack Creek is being remodeled
for the talkies, which means that
't will no longer be the rendez-
vous for those folks in Happy
Hollow that have been going
over there to catch up on sleep.

The contemplated dramatic
production by the Happy Hollow
Corn Stock Company, "Uncle
Tom's Cabin," had to be post-
poned indefinitely because Ozie
took the hounds and went coon
hunting.

Danny and Doug were heard
recently rehearsing a song from
the talkie production, "Honey
Bee Flakes," the title of which
was "Over the Breakfast Table
Looking at You."

TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE,
WRITE TO OZARK RAMBLER,
HAPPY HOLLOW.

The Corn Stock Company have
decided to wait to put on "Way
Down East" until after the mas-
querade ball over in Shack Creek,
as there will be a large supply of
confetti they can use for snow
effects.

The amusement editor of the
Bugle has just been informed
that Bailem and Barney's Stup-
pendous Circus will play in Happy
Hollow at an early date. Ac-
cording to the press reports, ev-
erything will be new and modern
this year, even the elephants be-
ing equipped with the latest
model steamer trunks.

We have on our desk some
press agent correspondence re-
garding a play called the "Wear-
in' of the Green." It is thought
that this has to do with Tom
Thumb Golf, and would hardly be
of interest to Happy Hollow folk.

We asked George Washington
White how he liked the chicken
dinner at the Sunday school pic-
nic the other day, and he says
they must have made a mistake
and fried an ostrich, because all
he ever saw was the neck.

At the Medicine Show the
other evening, a lady with a very
high soprano voice enchanted us
for two numbers. We were about
to make a very favorable write-
up of the affair, but Uncle Ezra
says that when she started sing-
ing he went to look for the pig
that he thought was stuck under
a fence. A dirty dig, we'd call it.

Harold Lovelace, better known
in Happy Hollow as Zeke Jen-
kins, who has made good in Hol-
lywood, was seen visiting here
the other evening. He was driv-
ing a new Chrysler roadster and
looking very prosperous. Better
watch out, girls.

WE KNOW IT TOO

(Habit)

When Selma Slipshod was in-
troduced she spoke of her fa-
ther's "Slipshod Slipper Salon"
and pronounced it "saloon." We
thought for some time of the
wisdom of making him a boot-
legger, but we finally decided it
was a "slip on slipper salon"
and we let it go at that.

(Generosity)

The other evening when Jarvis
Watson bought the Butternut
Estate for twenty-five thousand
dollars, he paid for it with
"twenty-five TEN thousand dol-
lar bills."

Do you take the Bugle?

BEAUTIFUL NEW HOME OF K M B C



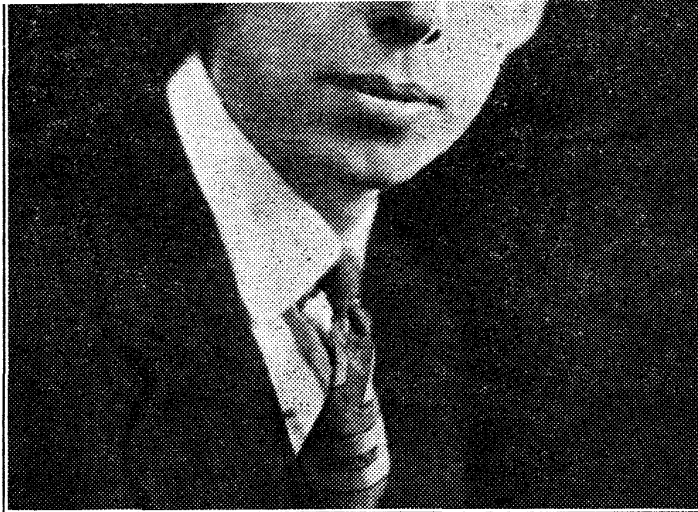
KMBC Program Schedules for

Presented by

Miss Milared Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946



Arthur B. Church, Vice Pres. and Gen. Mgr., who has guided the destinies of KMBC since its beginning.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 The Songsmiths
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods—Orchestra
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:31 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 9:00 Walking in Beauty—Red Cross Shows
- 9:15 R. S. V. P.
- 9:30 Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial Page
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—"The Skipper"
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Famous Composers
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program
- 12:35 The Band Concert
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Jackson County Farm Bureau
- 1:05 Mail Man and Woody Smith
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
- 2:10 Musical Album
- 2:30 Columbia Grenadiers
- 3:15 Bits from the Classics
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Footnotes
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Journal-Post Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 "Bill Schudts Going to Press"

- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
- 5:32 Newsacting and Pop Question
- 5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble
- Evening**
- 5:55 Happy Hollow Band Practice
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:30 Ace, "Where's a Good Show?"
- 6:45 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 7:00 Arabesque Magazine Hour
- 7:30 Toscha Seidel and Concert Orchestra
- 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
- 8:01 Robert Burns Panatella Program
- 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
- 8:45 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
- 9:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 9:30 Weather—Gruen Watch Time
- 9:30 Ted Florito's Orchestra
- 10:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 10:30 The Dingbats
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time—Hygrade Announcer—Weather
- 11:00 Blue Hills Gardens
- 11:45 Midnite Muse
- 12:15 White House Tavern Orchestra

TUESDAY, AUGUST 5

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 O' Cedar Time
- 8:45 Hair Beauty—Jean Carroll
- 9:00 A Stroll on the Avenue
- 9:15 Beck's Pectin
- 9:30 Famous Folk
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Poets' Hour
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Memory Lane
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man, Kessel and O'Kane
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information, Y. M. C. A.
- 2:00 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 2:30 Ann Leaf at the Organ
- 3:00 The Rhythm Kings
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Between the Book Ends
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:01 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 Studio Impromptu
- 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles

Evening

- 5:32 Happy Hollow Happenings
- 5:55 Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:00 Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 The Melody Musketeers
- 7:00 Henry-George
- 7:30 Savino Tone Pictures
- 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
- 8:00 Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 8:15 Grand Opera Miniature—"The Bohemian Girl"
- 9:00 Anheuser-Busch Program
- 9:15 Household Finance
- 9:30 Chicago Variety Program
- 10:00 Gruen Watch Time—Weather
- 10:01 Dance Music from Chicago
- 10:30 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade Announcer—Weather
- 11:01 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 El Torreon Midnighters
- 12:00 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

SUNDAY, AUGUST 3

Forenoon

- 7:00 Morning Musicale
- 7:30 Bible Study
- 8:00 Land o' Make Believe
- 8:50 Journal-Post Funny Paper Man
- 9:20 Harmonies of the Morning—P. Hans Flath, organist
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 10:30 International Broadcast from London—Lord Robert Cecil
- 10:45 Jewish Art Program
- 11:30 The Aztecs

Afternoon

- 12:00 Ann Leaf at the Organ
- 12:30 Ballad Hour
- 1:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 1:30 Conclave of Nations
- 2:00 Cathedral Hour
- 3:00 The Gauchos
- 3:30 Crockett Mountaineers
- 4:00 K. C. Youth Forum—Dr. Earl Blackman
- 4:15 Voices of K.M.B.C.
- 4:30 The Globe Trotter
- 5:00 Radio Vespers
- 5:30 The Round Towners—Male Quartet
- 5:45 World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein

Evening

- 6:00 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 Liberty Bell Filling Station with "Chick" Sale
- 7:00 Majestic Theatre of the Air
- 8:00 Maybrow Lake and his Band
- 8:30 Around the Samovar
- 9:00 K.M.B.C. Salon Orchestra with George Anway, tenor
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 11:00 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 El Torreon Orchestra
- 12:00 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

MONDAY, AUGUST 4

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Woody Smith
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Blue Monday Gloom Chasers
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 Harmonies and Contrasts
- 8:45 Mirrors of Beauty
- 9:00 Ben and Helen Talk It Over
- 9:15 Senator Arthur Capper
- 9:30 Hugh Studebaker—Songs
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—H. Check-ervest
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Riddles and Grins
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Country Doctor
- 12:47 Nat'l Livestock Producers Assn.
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man—Ozark Rambler
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 The Merry-makers
- 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 The Captivators
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 The Captivators
- 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs



Dick Smith—Program Director

for Week of August 3rd to 9th

4:15 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 The Songsmiths
 5:45 Ann Leaf at the Organ
Evening
 5:55 Happy Hollow Barn Dance
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Weather;
 Baseball Summary
 6:30 White Rose Gasoline Program
 7:00 Serenade
 7:30 La Palina Smoker
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Philco Symphony
 9:00 Dancing by the Sea
 9:30 California Melodies
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement;
 Weather
 10:02 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade Announ-
 cer; Weather
 11:01 White House Tavern—Harold
 Stokes
 11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens
 12:00 White House Tavern

**THURSDAY, AUGUST 7
 Forenoon**

6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request
 Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for
 Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing
 Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Watch
 Signal
 8:31 Busy Fingers
 8:45 Interview with Portia Geach
 9:00 Durkee Famous Foods—Sum-
 mer Salads
 9:15 Three Men in a Tub

9:30 Uncle Ezra's Ramblings
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—E. W.
 White
 10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

2:00 Health for the Family
 2:05 The Organ Lesson
 2:25 Producers Market News
 2:30 Weather Report—Program
 News
 2:35 Mid-day Meditations
 2:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man, Dick and Dock
 1:20 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:28 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:30 For Your Information
 2:00 U. S. Navy Band Concert
 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
 3:30 Baseball Briefs
 3:35 Between the Book Ends
 1:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 Melody Musketeers
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 Mary Ann's Children Feature

Evening

5:55 Happy Hollow Choir Practice
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time;
 Weather; Newscasting
 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
 6:45 Mardi Gras
 7:30 Detective Story Magazine Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Romany Patteran
 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
 8:45 Musical Masseys
 9:00 Rhythm Ramblers
 9:15 Heywood Brown's Radio
 Column

9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal
 Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Watch Time; Weather
 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
 10:30 The Dingbats
 10:45 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade An-
 nouncer-Weather
 11:01 Blue Hills Orchestra
 11:30 El Torreon Midnighters
 12:00 Harold Stokes and his White
 House Tavern Orchestra

**FRIDAY, AUGUST 8
 Forenoon**

6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Woody Smith
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harr
 7:00 Columbia's Something for
 Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing
 Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 Signal
 8:31 The Sewing Circle
 9:00 Helen Chase—Complexion Hint
 9:15 Cooking Demonstrations
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny &
 Doug

10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

12:00 Family Health
 12:05 Music Box
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program
 News
 12:35 The Stover Farm Hands
 12:47 Gilbert Gusler Market Forecast
 1:00 Mail Man, Hugh Studebaker
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound
 Travelogue
 2:10 Light Opera Gems
 2:30 Thirty Minute Men
 3:00 Captivators from Detroit
 3:30 Baseball Briefs
 3:35 The Captivators
 3:45 Aunt Zelena



Ted Malone—Creator of Happy Hollow



—Program Director

4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:01 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 4:30 Baseball Briefs
 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Music
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:31 Junior Artists' Club

Evening

5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble
 5:55 Happy Hollow
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time;
 Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
 7:00 True Story Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:01 Col. Chas. A. Lindbergh-Speech
 8:15 Columbia Male Chorus
 8:30 Gold Medal Fast Freight
 9:00 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 9:31 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 9:45 Nu-Icy Varieties
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement;
 Weather

10:01 Cotton Club Band
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 McAleer Melodists
 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade An-
 nouncer-Weather
 11:01 Blue Hills Gardens
 11:30 Harold Stokes—White House
 Tavern
 12:00 Blue Hills Gardens
 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 9
 Forenoon**

6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request
 Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit
 7:00 Columbia's Something for
 Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 Signal
 8:31 U. S. Army Band Concert
 9:00 Saturday Syncopators
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt
 Lucindy
 10:00 Adventures of Helen and Mary

10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 30 Savoy Plazo Orchestra
 40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 1:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

2:00 Family Health
 2:05 By Request
 2:25 Producers Market News
 2:30 Weather Forecast
 2:35 The Organ-izer
 2:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 3:00 Mail Man and Ozark Rambler
 3:30 Kansas City Council of
 Churches

3:00 Dancing by the Sea
 3:30 The Gauchos
 3:00 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 3:30 Baseball Briefs—Journal-Post
 Flashes
 3:40 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 3:50 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Tom, Dick and Harry
 4:15 Ted Husing's Sport Slants
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Melo Manias

Evening

5:55 Saturday Night in Happy
 Hollow
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time;
 Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 Dixie Echoes
 7:00 Han' Simmons' Show Boat—
 "The Moonshiners"
 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 8:01 Paramount-Publix Hour with
 Paul Ash
 9:00 Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat
 9:15 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal
 Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 10:01 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 White House Tavern—Harold
 Stokes
 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade An-
 nouncer-Weather
 11:30 El Torreon Midnighters
 12:00 Blue Hills Gardens
 12:30 El Torreon Midnighters

**GET RICH
OVER NIGHT**

We are living in a wonderful age—an age which causes man in his hurry to stop, at times, and gaze at his handiwork with something of awe. Could Hercules look down upon us from the heights he would see his fabled exploits surpassed as commonplace occurrences of daily life—by the puny mortals whom he despised. Upward, through the ages, man has struggled, blindly groping toward an elusive light which ever flickered just ahead.

From time to time great figures have emerged from the ranks of struggling humanity to point, with the gleaming wand of genius, the path of progress. And these have left glorious names indelibly inscribed upon the walls of time. From their inspirations have been built, stone upon stone, the incredible structure of civilization which is ours. From Socrates to Shaw, the philosophers and poets have given to us of their learning—From Edison, Marconi, and their fellow inventors has come a knowledge of things mechanical which would have seemed even a hundred years ago to be the blackest sort of magic. However, unlike Alexander, who wept that he had no more worlds to conquer, man finds that there remains much to be done. And accomplished it shall be, that man may go forward to whatever destiny is in store for him.

Many years ago, one of our wise men said: "Everyone is always talking about the weather, but nobody ever does anything about it." But Mark Twain, even in his wisdom, could only speak for his generation. He could not foresee the day when one should rise to harness the very elements—and make the very air do his bidding. Such a one has risen. Another star has taken his place in the firmament of genius.

Harry Checkervest (of the Sing Sing Checkervests), makes formal announcement to a waiting world of the completion of his rain making machine. (Pats. pending.) A limited number of investors will be accepted in the company, which is being formed by the inventor, and the public is advised to hasten, in order that as many as possible may participate in the humanitarian work in which this sterling character is engaged.

(Signed) Harry Checkervest.
—Adv.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE

For sale cheap: Used buggy, 1910 model. Complete with half length side-curtains, removable back curtain—now removed, all with ising glass windows which are missing, leather covered cushion—slightly worn, and hazel switch. All in good condition. You can see for yourself. Any buggy that withstands twenty years of use is a good one. I would not sell, but must have the money. Would like to sell it to some one living near here, so I might borrow it when the bottom drops out of the roads. (The calves have chewed the bottoms of the side-curtains. The wheels are cultivator wheels and put on with two by four square washers, but you needn't tell that.)

Mowskeeters for sale. As I have an over supply am offering at reduced sale. One pair for twenty-five cents in patch. As exercisers they are excellent reducers, but if you're thin lie still and gain.—Sunbonnet Sue.

For Sale.—A second hand mattress by Aunt Lucindy, full of feathers.

For sale: Toothbrush. Used but in good condition. Have new store teeth and can wash them with the dishes.—Sunbonnet Sue.

Fleas for sale—nice, well grown, cultured in or around Tige's ear, Dark Brown and Black American line. If many orders come in will be obliged to buy one of Uncle Ezra's incubators. Fanny Fullerton's kind of machine. Price, two for 15c, 3 for 25c, cash—and at a bargain; guarantee all to last long or longer than desired. Shipments made at once.

For sale—1900 model sleigh, by nan with one runner bent, seat missing, one slat missing from bottom. Terms cash.

Fleas—for the coming after. First there, first served, as long as they last.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost—A letter of introduction. Finder please notify George Washington White.

Found—A flea on my dog. Owner can have by paying for ad. Mary Ann Fullerton.

Lost: A black cane by an old man with a gold head.

ANNOUNCEMENT
500 Honey Bee Club Members
NISHIMASHUN
Honey Bee Flakes
for Breakfast
Every morning
for a week.
For membership
charters apply to
DANNY & DONG

Only \$12.50 Down
Installs
SKEL GAS
Nature's Perfect
Fuel
in your home
including choice of
5 stoves, complete
operating equip-
ment and many
months' supply of
Gas.
Write
EZRA BUTTERNUT
Care of KMBC

Hear Ye!

Hear Ye!

THE OZARK RAMBLER HOWLING FOR
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO

The
HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

SEND YOURS IN RIGHT NOW!

COST—25 Cents for a QUARTER
SUBSCRIPTION—A Quarter for 25 CENTS

THE OZARK RAMBLER, Circulation Mgr.
Care KMBC, Kansas City, Mo.

See Your
Dodge, DeSoto or
Chrysler Dealer
For full information
about the big
**PLYMOUTH
RADIO
CONTEST**

UNCLE EZRA
and thousands
of others
KNOW
the Franklin
Ice Cream Dealer
IS
the better
dealer
everywhere

AUNT LUCINDY'S ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy: Will you please advise me what to do? I am very much in love with a radio announcer. I have never seen him, but we have corresponded for a long time. Finally we exchanged pictures, and he was so handsome I couldn't keep from falling in love with him. He told me he loved me better than anything in the world, and that I had the key to his heart. Now, Aunt Lucindy, he hasn't answered my last three letters, and I am nearly heartbroken. What would you advise me to do?—Maybelle.

Well, Maybelle, I would tell you to forget him as soon as possible, and as fast as you can, and let this be a lesson to you never to fall in love with a radio announcer. They're as fickle as the stock market, but I'm glad to be able to add not as low. A sailor may have a sweetheart in every port, but a radio announcer has him beat a thousand miles, for he has one in every town, and that isn't stretching it either. Maybe he did give you the key to his heart, but did you ever happen to think that he might have changed locks? And will change. Today he may be talking art to a high-brow brunette, tomorrow making love to a fluffy thing, and the next day, for a change, advising a widow about her investments, but always it will be the same as it was with you. One of these days he'll find your picture, by accident tucked away in a desk drawer, and he'll look at it and say, "Now who the deuce was Maybelle?" And away it will go into the waste basket, to be replaced in the desk drawer with the picture of a newer love, which in turn will follow the way of all pictures, and it by another, and so the cycle goes on. Remember, my dear, you may think now that he is your only love, but you'll find that men are just like a trolley car, if you miss the first one, another will soon come along. Just forget him and count your blessings.—Aunt Lucindy.

Dear Aunt Lucindy: I am a young girl. I have been going with a boy for nearly a year and he wants me to marry him. But I would like to go on the stage. What should I do?—Wondering.

Dear Wondering: Stick to your present career. Buy a can opener and start housekeeping.

Verily, verily, my daughter, the fool hath said in her heart, "All men should marry. For there is a reason for everything under the sun, save a bachelor."

Bring the cushion for his head, and the footstool for his feet, and feed him from the chafing-dish with the fruits of thine own cooking.

Dear Aunt Lucindy: I would like to know how you think you know so much about men. You didn't marry yourself until you were an old maid of forty, so I would like to know how you have earned so much, and where you have gleaned your information. Do you think you are qualified to advise others?—Curious.

I'll admit, Curious, that I was forty when I married, but an old maid? I should say not. A woman these days is a flapper till he's twenty-five, a young woman till she's forty-five, middle aged till she's ninety-five, and if she's not married by then, have it your way, she might be called an old maid.

As for my information about men, it is only necessary to understand one man well in order to understand all men, and I didn't keep house for Ezry Butternut forty years for nothing. A woman is a study in moods and tempers, but a man is cut according to a single pattern, and sometimes on the bias. They all work according to a system, and one has only to understand the secret combination of one, and the rest is simple. All men grab the morning paper the first thing in the morning, and the easiest chair in the house at night; all men's razors are sacred, and all men's chins are rough. Yes, I believe I'm qualified all right.—Aunt Lucindy.

Yesterday we saw the funniest thing. Squire Blackstone's team got scared from some of the engines that was workin' on the new highway, and they started out on a run. You shoulda seen them. We just laughed and laughed, but the funniest thing was to see the Squire and Widow Jones—we mean Mrs. Blackstone, trying to get the old horses to stop. Mrs. Blackstone was screamin' so loud and the horses was runnin' so hard and the poor Squire didn't know which was the maddest—the horses or the widow.

Do you take the Bugle?

SOCIETY NEWS

Do you know that Danny and Doug went barefoot yesterday, but don't tell anybody 'cause it's a secret. And if Aunt Lucindy found out she'd spank 'em good.

Sally got a new hat the other day. It sure was pretty.

Uncle Ezry got a whole bunch of new Honey Bee Flakes down at the general store, and oh, boy, they sure are good. I eat 'em every morning for breakfast with lots of sugar and cream.

The Ladies' Aid Society will give a pie and box social soon to raise money for —. A few band numbers will be played.

Mr. Ezra Butternut just returned from a trip to New Mexico on important business. Al Happy Hollow wonders if it is personal business.

Douglas and Daniel Butternut and Mary Ann Fullerton are giving a party soon. They will serve Franklin Ice Cream and Honey Bee Whole Wheat flakes.

Mrs. Squire Blackstone has been married six months now to her fifth husband. She says her life has been like an open book. Mrs. Blackstone says she can tell a good man when she sees him.

There were twenty-five at Sunday school Sunday, and after counting the collection there was seventy-three cents.

Mr. Ozark Rambler and Miss Selma Slipshod spent the evening at Mr. and Mrs. Skinflint's. The party broke up at ten-thirty, but Mrs. Blackstone said she and Mr. Blackstone met them walking arm in arm and it was after eleven o'clock.

TREES

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree,
A true whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet, flowing
breast;
A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray
A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain;

Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

—Joyce Kilmer.

HOME ECONOMICS

With all the berries in season, berry shortcakes make delicious desserts. Here is a good recipe for shortcake:

2 cups flour
3 tsp. baking powder
½ tsp. salt
1 tbsp. sugar
1 tbsp. butter
3 tbsps. shortening
¾ cup milk
Marshmallow whip.

Sift flour, measure and sift with baking powder, salt and sugar. Cut in the butter and shortening, using two knives and when mixture resembles coarse oatmeal, moisten with milk. Turn onto a floured board, roll out half an inch thick and bake in two pie tins in a hot Skelgas oven for fifteen minutes. Butter the cakes and put together with crushed and sweetened berries or sliced sweetened peaches between and on top. Cover with Campfire marshmallow topping or Mallo-Whip. Honey Bee Flakes sprinkled on top of this makes it extra delicious.

The Thursday Ladies' Aid that meets on Wednesday this week will be at my mamma's house. I don't have to go to school any more now so I can hear everything they say.

Tonight everyone went to the Skinflints to a big box supper. I had to stay at home. Percy got a swell lunch for nuthin. Aw, shoot, how can I have any news if I stay at home?

"Rise every morning," a judge advised a man in court, "with the fixed determination to make your wife realize that you are the master of the house, and see what happens." We know what will happen: he'll get his own breakfast.

Mrs. Fannie Fullerton and her daughter, Mary Ann, went to Bean Lake, and they visited Mrs. Elsas and daughters. He drove there and back. Mrs. Fullerton had prepared a lunch to eat on the way up and just before they got to Leavenworth, Mrs. Fullerton served the lunch, which was fried chicken, potato chips, boiled eggs, cake, and lemonade. They said they had a wonderful time, but sorry they had to bring back the chiggers.

"Why is your wife looking so happy?"

"She's got something to worry about."

LITERARY GEMS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

UNINTERESTING FACTS OF MISINFORMATION NOT WORTH KNOWING

The inhabitants of some parts of England have never eaten boiled lobster with chocolate ice cream for breakfast.

Horses in the eastern part of Iceland are never born with roller skates on their hoofs.

Strange as it may seem, it is impossible to drive a nail with a sponge, no matter how much you soak it.

According to members of the Byrd expedition fly swatters were not needed at the South Pole.

A glassful of carbolic acid, taken internally, will cure the most obstinate headache.

Fifty per cent of the divorced people in the State of Arizona are women.

Street car wheels made in the shape of circles are now being experimented with in Walla Walla, Washington.

Bathrooms completely surrounded with transparent walls have not proven successful in New York.

Water is being found in liquid form in some parts of Alaska.

BUGLE NEWS

Keep Your Chiggers Up

Complaints are being received that some persons are not keeping their chiggers confined. Further complaints will result in arrest.—Ezra Butternut, mayor.

The men are threshing the wheat, corn is still shooting, the oats are shocked, but the potatoes are standing by dry-eyed.

Weather is extremely dry. Farmer Cornassel is pumping water to soak the hogs so they will hold swell.

Mrs. Hen Fowler's chickens are wearing their bathing suits now in preparation for their new fall dresses. The advance showing indicates the most prominent color will again be red, though probably of a darker shade than that of this season. A few of the smartest will be wearing the new bittersweet shade.

THE STORY WITHOUT A NAME

Bud Bentley wasn't crazy, that is, his friends said so, but they wouldn't defend the things he did. They'd just laugh and say—"Oh well." And there it ended. The time he was gone four weeks and came back claiming to have been in Purgatory, was a mystery to some but to others it was an opportunity to say "I told you so," puzzling at the same time how and why he returned to his former surroundings. There was one thing about Bud, however, on which all agreed and that was—sane or insane, he was miles ahead of the rest when it came to thinking. He could carry on a half dozen separate trains of thought at once and miss nothing, in math—in Chem—in all science he was the favorite of all the profs. The big question was why had he come to that little college to pursue his work.

Bud's roommate was a tall, slender chap who might well be described in two words—"Bud's opposite." His name was Allan Bedsford of the New England Bedsfords. The last may not have been part of the name but he name was so seldom pronounced without it that the two became associated, and accepted as the title of Bud's roommate.

The boys never quarreled. Bud could read every thought Allan ever had, could read it, understand it, avoid it and end it before Allan really realized it's existence. Both were happy-go-lucky young fellows. Both worked hard. Allan never learned anything but he didn't know he wasn't learning so he didn't worry. He remembered the contents of the books, he knew the formulas in Chemistry, and history—well, just give Allan a date and he could tell you everything of any significance that happened in that year. After all, this was what the professors required to pass the examinations, so Allan's grades were always on a par with Bud's. This was all he needed to satisfy his own self and the stern New England parents paying for his education. So Allan was happy.

No, Bud Bentley wasn't crazy, but he often failed to show up at examination time—and for no particular reason either. "Busy," he would say, and apparently give no more thought to the mat-

ter, even remaining undisturbed when his card would be handed to him reading—"No Final Examination—Conditional." Bud was learning. Occasionally he even gleaned some new thoughts from his professors, but this was so seldom he really had begun to wonder if he wasn't wasting his time. Allan often pressed him for a reason for his obvious neglect of class attendance and invariably Bud's answer would be—"Allan, those profs are so busy delivering their lectures they've forgotten all about teaching. I'm afraid if I sit and listen to those stereotyped speeches too often I'll forget how to learn." Allan would look puzzled and Bud would change the subject, knowing it was useless.

Bud Bentley wasn't crazy, but it looked like he soon would be for he hadn't missed a class in English Literature for a whole week. This is especially important in that "English Lit" was his hobby hate. Marjorie was her name, and it was beginning to look like she held more attraction for Bud than he had fear of the profs, when he met her outside of the classroom. There was no introduction. Bud didn't see any particular need for one nor any very convenient way to arrange it—at least at the moment—and it was at the moment that he was interested, so he just began—

"If you're going my way, I wouldn't mind carrying your books."

"Thanks, there are only a couple and I don't mind them in the least." Somehow her voice didn't sound quite as much at ease as in the classroom reciting. "But I am going your way, and if you're not in too much of a hurry—"

She didn't know Bud. He didn't like to waste his time when there was something to be done, but humanly inconsistent he wasn't at all in a hurry "if there was something that could be done."

"How did you like the foggy sermon?" He started off in the middle of his train of thought as usual, leaving her to make out his meaning as best she could.

"Foggy sermon? I guess I don't understand—"

"Of course you do." He went on not in the least apologetic. "That forty-minute lecture on Hamlet's part in Shakespearian plays. The only difference between that speech and our text

on the same subject—was—the text is interesting."

"The text," she was still uncertain about his remark.

"Sure, you know he said skip the next chapter? Well, that was his today's lecture. What do you do, read the textbooks, or just the assignments?"

"Well, I read the assignments first, then if I have time I read the rest."

"I guess most of them do. I suppose you only work out the formulas assigned in Chemistry." It was like the old times when he talked to Allan and he knew already just what she was going to say, and she did. Bud was disappointed. Marjie looked different, she talked different in class, but after all, she was just a girl. He was a little disgusted and without much thought blandly announced, "The teachers around this college write their lectures, prepare their assignments, and teach their classes for students who have to be taught everything as if by rote. College isn't for that class of people, because they'll never think for themselves anyway—and the fellow who hinks for himself is so far ahead of his classmates—attendance at class does him more harm than good. And, take it from me, the English Lit is the worst of the ness."

"I wonder if you knew, that professor is my uncle?" and her smile was a rebuke.

"Your Uncle?" Bud Bentley had slipped. Of course he didn't know of her relation to the faculty. He had committed a double error, first and most important, he had jeopardized himself with Marjorie, but secondly and also quite important, he had spoken quite forcibly against the faculty and if Marjorie chose to talk she could end his chances in the Senior class election scheduled for next week. Bud Bentley wasn't crazy but he had pulled a crazy stunt and even he didn't know how it might turn out.

(To be continued.)

PRIZE CONTEST

The one offering the best title for the above continued story will be given a Free Year's Subscription to the Happy Hollow Bugle.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, AUGUST 11, 1930

NO. 2

UNCLE EZRA'S COLUMN

The other day some of the fellers was playin' Horseshoe down by the General Store an' while they was a restin' they got into a game o' Mumblepeg. Well, sir, one o' the fellers got to stickin' that knife in the ground every time, sometimes, an' that led to a discussin' FAILURE an' SUCCESS which was considerable more interestin' to me than the game o' Mumblepeg. They pointed out a feller in the neighborhood, Zeb Haskins, as bein' a good example of a feller that had been successful. I couldn't help but hear 'em, so I listened purty clost an' this is what I found out. Zeb an' his wife, Marthy, started out with a scrawny team o' mules an' a twenty-acre patch a land that he rented. Zeb worked hard; him an' Marthy both. Whenever they got hold of a dollar, it went outta circulatin' an' Uncle Sam had to make another one. They ain't gotta lot o' friends, fer they ain't mingled much with their neighbors; but they have made money an' bought the land they once rented. Zeb also owns several other good farms; has money in the bank an' a lot out on interest. You see, whenever there wasn't any good land to be bought cheap, he'd loan his money out on good security an' allers collected when it came due, regardless o' consequences to the other feller. Money was the shrine they worshiped at, an' they done a lot o' worshipin'. They still drive a horse an' buckboard when they go to town er to meetin'. Marthy is still cookin' on a wood burnin' stove. They got a good size house but no conveniences hardly at all. Marthy puts the milk in a crock an' sets it on the cellar floor to keep it cool; while the butter, she puts it in a bucket an' hangs it in the well. They still draw water from the well with a rope an' pulley. But they've made money—they've been so busy a makin' money they ain't had no time to raise a family. They've never heard the joyous shout o' childern makin' merry on their lawn. Mothers don't enjoy takin' their childern

(Continued on page 2.)

HARRY CHECKERVEST VANISHES

OLD SETTLERS' RE-ONION

Most folks from hereabout spent Sunday taking in the Old Settler's Meeting at Rabbit Ridge. The festivities opened with services, Rev. Jones of Shack Creek doing the preaching. After that was over there was general handshaking. It was the best turnout in years and folks came from far and near. Ralph Perkins, Si's brother, came all the way from Peoria, leaving his hardware store to shift for itself.

After a big dinner with plenty of fried chicken for everybody, games were played and we're glad to say that Happy Hollow carried off most of the prizes. Danny and Doug took the three legged race without any opposition and Doug won the Pie Eating contest in the bargain. He beat Pell Hill's boy, Homer, by two apples and a gooseberry. After that Doug spent most of the day sitting around in the shade looking wistful.

The new Straightlace baby was exhibited to the admiring public for the first time and all agreed that he was right smart of a chap. Most of the women opined that he looked like Percy, but the menfolks held that Charles Lindburg Straightlace was a real he-man who probably never would learn to crochet. That's one on you, Percy.

Taken by and large, it was a great day, and a good time was had by all.

WETHER

Wether it is or wether it ain't, wether you can or wether you can't, wether it's cloudy or wether it fair, wether its raining here, wether dry over there, wether it's hot or wether it's cold, wether you are young or wether you are old, wether it's lightning or wether it's thunder, wether you're on top or way down under, wether it's bright or wether it's gray, brace up, be glad you're alive today.

GEORGE WASHINGTON WHITE WITHOUT ATTORNEY IN DIVORCE TRIAL

CIRCUS COMING

The advance agent of the GREAT AMALGAMATED CIRCUS AND WILD WEST SHOW — G R E A T E S T SHOW ON EARTH, paid a visit to Happy Hollow Saturday and made the kids turn handsprings—and some of the old boys feel like doing the same thing, when he announced that the Circus will give a show here sometime inside of the next few weeks. Happy Hollow hasn't had a real circus since a dog and pony show played here two years ago. There was a carnival here along in March but it went broke and had to be helped out of town. So the GRAND AMALGAMATED OUGHT to do a good business in our fair community.

BASE BALL GAME

A right smart interestin' ball game was played last Saturday. The game opened with Molasses at the stick, Measles catching and Cigar in the box with lots of smoke. Horn was at first, Fiddle on second, backed by Corn in the field. He made it hot for Umpire Apple, who was rotten. Ax came to bat and chopped Cigar while Brick walked and Sawdust filled the bases. Hammer made a hit and Twenty made a score. Cigar went out and Balloon started to pitch, but went up in the air; then Cherry tried but it was wild. Old Ice kept cool in the game till he was hit by pitchers; then you should have heard Ice scream.

Cabbage had a good head but got stewed and was put out of the game. He was not the only one for Umpire Apple got canned. Grass covered lots of the ground and the crowd cheered when Spider caught a fly. Bread loafed on third and tried to pump Organ, but Organ played fast and put out Light.

In the third inning Gale began

(Continued on page 2.)

Special: Last evening about nine o'clock a silver monoplane was seen to glide around in over Pel Hill's place north of Happy Hollow and settle to earth in his lower pasture. Pel who had some fine cows down there, rushed down to see what could be done and arrived just in time to see Harry Checkervest crawl into the seat. The plane flew away immediately. Neither the ship nor Harry Checkervest have been seen since.

A similar circumstance is recalled last spring when tracks were found in Pel Hill's lower pasture, but then it was a great mystery—because while it looked like a wagon track—all of a sudden it disappeared and so no one could explain how or where a wagon would go to leave no tracks. Now it seems clear that it might have been a wagon with wings on it.

The only one in Happy Hollow who seems to really regret the loss of Harry Checkervest is George Washington White who was hoping to have his divorce granted shortly, largely through the efficient pleading of the disappearing attorney. Now we can't say what will be done.

Pel Hill was in town this morning wondering if there was any place he could get a law passed against letting airplanes land in his pasture. Ezra Butternut said he "lowed as how it could be passed, everything else had had a law passed agin' it sometime er other, but enforcin' it, well that was another thing."

Anyone seeing or hearing anything having to do with Harry Checkervest kindly notify Judge Ezra Butternut in Happy Hollow.

You may eat of green beans,
And cucumbers if you will;
But the cramps and the colic—
Will cling to you still.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
 Publisher
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Danny and Doug—Editors
 Ozark Rambler—Circulation Mgr.
 George Washington White—Adv. Mgr.
 Tom Burkett—Business Mgr.

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EDITORIAL

The editorial staff of this paper thinks that something should be done about the school situation in Happy Hollow. In just a couple weeks now all the children in the world will be took out of the outdoors and be put in those terrible schoolrooms where they can't get any sunshine and have to study an' git lickens all day an we don't think thats right. In the first place who cares whether any one knows anything anyways anyhow an in the second place we forget everthing we learnt in the summer anyhow an anyhows we don't like to study an I don't think anybody should have to do anything they don't want to. Thats what we told Uncle Ezry which is the mare uf happy hollow an which is our uncle but he said that we should keep on goen' to school an then go to college. Well shoot goodnite we wanta go to college. All they do at colleges is play football an dance the charlston an have nishiations, an have sororaties an ferternuties an make woopy. We know cause we went to a pitcher show ut ta Shack Creek an boy boy that was about the bestest pitcher show we ever saww. It was about at college where a gurl was in luv with the captain of the football team so she sang at about boop poop a doop an so the next day the team from the other college which was all rufnecks was ahead an there was only thirty seconds to play so the hero looked over in the bleachers at his gurl which waved a kiss at him so he ran an made a touchdown an wone the game. The next day when we was playen football Mary Ann she waved a kiss at me but I got excited an ran an made a touchdown for the other side.

Everone in Happy Hollow should realize what a opertunity the Straightlace baby has of becoming famous. Not only should the baby be notified that the city is expecting a lot from him but also they should do all in there power to help him. Ya see the Linberg baby was borded the same day as the Straightlace baby an so think of how wonderful it would be if Percys brother

would have the first tooth. Percy said it would take a awful lot of consentration to put it over an we think that he should get all the corperation we can give him. Anyways we I bet the Linberg baby crys and slobers just as much as any other ol' baby I bet.

Those guys what are putin' in the new highway thru Happy Hollow are about the meanest guys we ever saw. Me n' Danny put our neeshuls on a rock down the road about a half a mile—a whole year an a half ago an what do ya' spose those guys went an' did? They just naturly went down there an took some dynamite an blew those rocks all to pieces. I went down there an askted 'em what they did that for an they said they had to put the concrete road there an they couldn't have rocks in the road. Well goodnite we don't see why they couldn't put the road around those rocks. An then what da ya' spose? Do you know them same ol' guys just about gave me 'n Danny a lickin' for putten' our neeshuls an foot prints in the concrete.

UNCLE EZRA'S COLUMN

(Continued from page 1, column 1.)

there fer fear they might git some dirt on the brussels carpet, er maybe put their feet on the sofy. Take the liveliest youngster to their house an' it'll put a quietus on 'im that nothin' else will. Zeb an' Marthy are now at the sunset o' life; they have made money, lots of it; they live in a big house—alone. No one says the world is better fer them havin' lived in it, but they are pointed out as havin' been successful. I wonder—

BASE BALL GAME

(Continued from page 1, column 3.)

to blow about what he could do; and the way Steam roasted Peanuts was a fright. Knife was put out for cutting first base. In the fifth inning Corn was shocked when Hammer made a hit. Trombone followed with a slide for home; but Meat was on the plate to put him out. Lightning pitched and struck two men. Door took his place and shut out the opposing team one to nothing. There was lots of betting on the game and Soap cleaned up the gang.

Mac Nutt.

The Happy Hollow Bugle is a weekly publication published every Friday with subscription rates twenty-five cents a quarter.

SOCIETY-PERSONAL MENTION

Thursday there is going to be a picnic at the grove on Labor Day. Everybody is invited, each to bring their own eats, dishes and cups and spoons. Franklins will furnish the ice-cream. Mrs. Fullerton will bake the pies and Danny and Doug will sing by themselves.

The Sunday School Board met at the church to try and decide how much money they needed. Si Perkins talked so loud that Mrs. Perkins said she heard him clear over at Skinflint's—two blocks from the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackstone called on friends in Kansas City and visited the Pickwick Hotel.

The wheat harvest is almost over and the farmers will soon be done cuttin' oats. Chinch bugs are botherin' the corn but cabages are growin'. Uncle Ezra had one that weighed 10 lbs. on Uncle Ezra's scales.

Widder Blackstone doesn't like our new photographer, for he used too much developer in her picture.

Mrs. Fullerton took Mary Ann to Kansas City to get her some new clothes to wear. Maybe Mary Ann's going shomewhere, her new hat is kinda pretty.

Uncle Ezra, Mr. Butternutt, met a mule team runnin' away and he jumped in a ditch just before it would have hit him in his new Plymouth automobile. The ditch didn't hurt either the car or Uncle Ezra.

The Ladies' Aid will meet once each week to quilt—we forgot the day but it's at Mary Ann's Mothers so just ask her, she knows.

Somebody is going to be surprised—we mean there is goin' to be a surprise party for somebody. We bet the Ozark Rambler will be there alright, alright—Sallie's out of town.

We'd like to have been around when the Englishman who telephoned from London to Yuma, Arizona, and got the wrong number, hung up the receiver. Probably a case of blue blood surrounded by blue language.

NOW AND FOREVER

Harry Checkervest's rain making machine will be incomplete without using some of Uncle Ezra's thunder in the winter.

Dropped in at the General Store the other evenin' on my way home from the pie pumpkin patch. 'Twas so hot I just couldn't resist taking a quart of Franklin's Ice Cream. That's the best supper for everybody anyhow. But while Ezra was gettin' the cream I was readin' a big new sign which he had put up right where everybody always looks—right by the boxes of Honey Bee Whole Wheat Flakes. The printing looked like it came from Danny & Doug's Bugle shop, but you sure could read it:

How in heck do you expect
 That I can pay my bills,
 When you forget, there's a balance yet
 That's never reached my till?

That's a sign with a jerk to it,
 I say.

Harry Checkervest is still promoting! Yesterday down by the Skelly gas station I heard him telling a bunch of men that he has devised an attachment for his rain making machine for making everlasting icicles. Positively guaranteed to withstand any temperature other than the hot blasts that sometime reach the mail man of KMBC.

NEWS FROM OUT PELL HILLS WAY

Along with all the news of the drouth we have some pleasant news from Pell Hill who seems to be one of the most successful farmers in the Happy Hollow community. Pell says he never saw such a spud crop as he is having this year. In fact, he is planning on filling his silo with peelings. The potatoes have grown so fast that there's a hollow spot in the middle of each spud and on one side is a large hunk of butter and two strips of bacon on the other. He said that one potato grew so fast that it became cross-eyed. We never heard of such a thing but that's what he told us.

Pel Hill is the only man who gets anywhere by letting things slide—he is a trombone player.

Do you take the Bugle?

LITERARY GEMS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

A HAPPY HOLLOW DREAM

While out for a stroll, one day last week,
Looking for a trail to follow
I saw a sign nailed on a tree,
"This way to—Happy Hollow."
That gave me an honest-to-goodness thrill,
A treat was in store for me,
An hour to be spent in comradeship
With the gang of KMBC.
I lost no time in striking out,
Straight for the General Store.
There sat Uncle Ezra,
A smiling by the door.
Just as I had pictured him
Reciting pretty prose,
His three straight hairs so neatly brushed,
His glasses on his nose.
I stopped and said a word or two
Then sauntered on inside;
Meeting Sally, looking blue,
Like her best friend might have died.
I soon summed up the trouble
It wasn't very far,
For on a barrel, the Rambler sat
Strumming his guitar.
On his face a soulful look—he sang
"Sweetheart of Sig-Mi-Chi"
To Selma Slipshod by his side
With a 'come-hither' look in her eye.
I must admit it looked to me
Like a mid-night summer dream
When all at once the scene was wrecked
By a shrill, blood curdling scream!
For one long moment all was still
Waiting for some one to appear,
Then Uncle Ezra bounded in—
We all made a dash for the rear,
There up on a crowded shelf
Crouched Danny and Doug in fright,
While down below stood Mary Ann—
And what a pitiful sight.
Uncle Ezra gave a shout
And clutched at his falling glasses,
For over her head, and down her clothes
Ran a gallon of molasses.
Doug made a stab at an explanation:
"Aw good night!" he said.
"If she hadn't been so clumsy,
It wouldn't a fell on her head."
"It's all her fault," chimed Danny
"Girls ain't no good a-tall,
And Percy's only a sissy
Or he wouldn't a let it fall."
Standing by with opened mouth
Stood clean immaculate Percy
He struggled to regain his speech

And finally managed, "Oh Mercy!"

Then came Aunt Lucinda,
And taking things in at a glance
Sent Mary Ann home to her Mama

While dusting the seat of Doug's pants

We laughed until our sides were sore,

Our sympathy with the boys,

"Til Uncle Jonathan came in

Asking, "Why all the noise?"

When the excitement was over

And things had quieted down,

George Washington White came thru the door,

His face one great big frown,

"Some folks is born to be happy,"

he said,

"And some folks is just plain sad,

I feels like I's at my own funeral,

Cause Saphronia sho am mad.

Slap my mouf wide open,

I's axin you, man to man,

Where's the harm in anyone

Eating four boxes of Honey Bee

Bran?"

A new comer joined in our laughter,

Interest flickered in Sally's blue

eye,

And Ozie lost some of his ego

As he heard her flattering sigh.

"Mr. Checkervest, you should

have been here,

We've had such a lot of fun."

"Well, Sally, I could have been

here sooner,

But it's really too hot to run."

Then with a smile he extended

his hand,

And patted her on the arm,

I really felt it time to leave

Before Ozie did actual harm.

I hastened back up the trail

Determined again to follow

The trail that leads to a real live

town,

Our own growing "Happy Hol-

low."

The Three Sisters—

Mrs. J. W. Camp

Mrs. G. A. Hulburt

Peggy Williams

Have you sent in your contribu-

tion to the Bugle? This entire

page is reserved for whatever

you have to say. Get busy and

learn how it feels to break into

print.

MILLER.—The Miller Twins,

age two weeks, passed away at

the home of Mrs. Fullerton. Sur-

vived by three hundred brothers

and sisters and their adopted

mother, Mrs. Incubator.

RIDGE NEWS

ANGUS McTAVISH KILLED

Lem Smalley told Angus McTavish t'other day that he could have his pants pressed free by letting this 'ere steam roller they're usin' on the road, run over 'em. But he didn't tell him to take the pants off before pressing. They'll be buryin' Angus tomorrow.

Sim Simpkins that ust to live here but has been workin' in Kansas City is down at the Ridge for his vacashun. We don't know what he does in Kansas City, but he must have a big job, cause he's just rollin' in money. Why, other day, I seed him write a check fer a hundred dollars and use it to lite his cigarette with. Jest think of a feller a wastin' money like that when the farmers round here can't scrape up money to pay their taxes and rent.

The Ridge Ladies' Aid met at Miz Pete Grundy's one day last week and made elderberry and wild grape jell fer the relief fund this winter. Fruit is sorta scarce hereabouts.

One of Bert Byler's mules kicked him t'other day in the back pasture.

One day last week Miz Lem Smalley let the can opener slip and cut herself in the pantry.

Our huckster, Si Slocum, jest missed havin' a awful fire last week. One of them hot days he wuz drivin' along the ridge an he smelled sumthin' burnin'. He found smoke comin' frum his vest pocket. The sun shinin' again his specs had caught some bills in his pocket afore and that caught his vest a fire. He jerked off his vest and threwed it down and it smothered the fire out. But what if it had burnt up the truck and all them chickens and aigs.

Tony Goldstein went up to Kansas City fer his weak end. We don't know what wuz the matter, whether he had new-ralgy or jest common headache.

Jake Jackson is drivin' a new Plymouth car. Look out gals.
Mac Nutt.

Do you take the Bugle?

BUGLE NEWS

Oh boy, George and Saphronia was havin' the best fight last night. Saphronia wanted to buy a new hat and George didn't want her to and oh, boy, she sure did beat him up. We told her we thought she should ought to be in the fight for the heavyweight championship and boy, she sure got mad and started after us, but we could run a whole lot faster than she could, so poor George got twice as much. We don't think we'll get married if that's the way the wives always try to beat up their husbands. Ceptin' Aunt Lucindy and Uncle Jonathan they never do fuss. That's the way we're gonna be when we get married.

That's all.

We was building a big clubhouse the other day. We dug a great big cave over on Pell Hill's farm and then we was gonna build our clubhouse on top of the cave. Well, we got it half way dug up when along comed old Pell Hill and made us fill it all up again. We sure was mad, so now we have to use Uncle Jonathan's barn for our clubhouse until we can think of a place to build another cave where nobody'll come along and make us fill it all up again.

Everybody was at the ice cream social. Sally Perkins was there, but her father brought her and took her home.

Sh-h, don't tell anybody, but we saw Selma Slipshod and Ozie walkin' down the road together. Don't tell Sally.

Bill Hart is quite an optimist for he left his front door unlocked all night in hopes his mother-in-law would walk out on him.

Scott Down was electrocuted in the bakery. He sat on a fruit cake full of currants.

Passenger: "What makes the train run so slow?"

Conductor: "If you don't like it you can get off and walk."

Passenger: "I would, only I'm not expected until train time."

Quite a fight took place in the post office of Pumpkinville Saturday evening. A strange man licked a stamp.

KMBC Program Schedules for Wednesday, August 13

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

P

will be
trial
is over with.

Anybody with a white horse can get it shod
free by furnishing the shoes, as I need the good
luck.

Expert Shoeing:

HORSES—50c.

MULES—Irregular. All payments on
mules made in advance.

PLOWS sharpened on shares.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 10

Forenoon

- 7:00 Morning Musicale
- 7:30 Bible Study
- 8:00 Land o' Make Believe
- 8:50 Journal-Post Funny Paper Man
- 9:20 Harmonies of the Morning—P. Hans Flath, organist
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 10:30 Jewish Art Program.
- 11:30 Columbia Ensemble

Afternoon

- 12:00 Ann Leaf at the Organ
- 12:30 Ballad Hour
- 1:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 1:30 Conclave of Nations
- 2:00 Cathedral Hour
- 3:00 French Trio
- 3:30 Crockett Mountaineers
- 4:00 K. C. Youth Forum—Dr. Earl Blackman
- 4:15 Voices of K M B C
- 4:30 The Globe Trotter
- 5:00 Radio Vespers
- 5:30 The Round Towners—Male Quartet
- 5:45 World's Business—Dickerson N. Hoover

Evening

- 6:00 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
- 6:30 Kaitenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 Liberty Bell Filling Station with "Chic" Sale
- 7:00 Majestic Theatre of the Air
- 8:00 Mayhew Lake and his Band
- 8:30 Around the Samovar
- 9:00 K M B C Salon Orchestra with George Anway, tenor
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 11:00 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
- 12:00 White House Tavern Orchestra
- 12:30 Blue Hills

MONDAY, AUGUST 11

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Woody Smith

- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Blue Monday Gloom Chasers
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 Harmonies and Contrasts
- 8:45 Mirrors of Beauty
- 9:00 Ben and Helen Talk It Over
- 9:15 Senator Arthur Capper
- 9:30 Children's Corner
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—H. Check-er-vest
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Eleven Thirty at Nederman's
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Riddles and Grins
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Country Doctor
- 12:47 Nat'l Livestock Producers Assn.
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man—Ozark Rambler
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 The Merry-makers—Freddie Rich Orchestra
- 2:30 Ebony Twins—Piano Duo
- 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 The Captivators
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 The Captivators
- 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
- 5:32 Newsacting and Pop Question
- 5:45 Nedemans present Harold Stokes

Evening

- 5:55 Happy Hollow Band Practice
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:30 Ace, "Where's a Good Show?"
- 6:45 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 7:00 Arabesque Magazine Hour
- 7:30 Toscha Seidel and Concert Orchestra
- 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
- 8:01 Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra
- 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
- 8:45 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
- 9:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 9:30 Weather—Gruen Watch Time
- 9:30 Ted Florito's Orchestra
- 10:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 10:30 The Dingbats
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time—Hygrade Announcer—Weather
- 11:00 Blue Hills Gardens
- 11:45 Midnite Muse
- 12:15 White House Tavern Orchestra

TUESDAY, AUGUST 12

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 O' Cedar Time
- 8:45 Hair Beauty—Jean Carroll
- 9:00 A Stroll on the Avenue
- 9:15 Beck's Pectin
- 9:30 Famous Folk—"Walter Hine's Page"
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Memory Lane
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man, Kessel and O'Kane
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information, Y. M. C. A.
- 2:00 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 2:30 Ann Leaf at the Organ
- 3:00 The Rhythm Kings
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Between the Book Ends
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:01 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles

Evening

- 5:32 Happy Hollow Happenings
- 5:55 Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:00 Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit
- 6:30 Kaitenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 The Melody Musketeers
- 7:00 Henry-George
- 7:30 The Columbians—Freddie Rich's Orchestra
- 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
- 8:00 Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 8:15 Grand Opera Miniature—Mas-senet's "Manon"
- 9:00 Anheuser-Busch Program
- 9:15 Household Finance
- 9:30 Chicago Variety Program
- 9:59 Gruen Watch Time—Weather
- 10:01 What's Wrong with this Picture—Courtesy Green River
- 10:30 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade Announcer—Weather
- 11:01 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
- 12:00 Harold Stokes Music
- 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 The Songsmiths
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods—Orchestra
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:31 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 9:00 Walking in Beauty—Red Cross Shoes
- 9:15 R. S. V. P.
- 9:30 Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial Page
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—"The Skipper"
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Famous Composers
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program
- 12:35 The Band Concert
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Jackson County Farm Bureau
- 1:05 Mail Man and Woody Smith
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
- 2:10 Musical Album
- 3:00 Columbia Grenadiers
- 3:15 Bits from the Classics
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Footnotes
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Journal-Post Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 "Bill Schudts Going to Press"

Attention

AUNT LUCY

Picture and Bi

will appear

The

HAPPY HOLLOW

Next W

SUBSCRIBE

COST—25 Cents for

SUBSCRIPTION—A Qua

THE OZARK RAMBLER

Care KM

Week of August 10th to 16th

- 4:15 Ozzie Nelson's Green Islanders
 - 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 - 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 - 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 - 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 - 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 - 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 - 5:32 The Songsmiths
 - 5:45 Ann Leaf at the Organ
- Evening**
- 5:55 Happy Hollow Barn Dance
 - 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Baseball Summary
 - 6:30 White Rose Gasoline Program
 - 7:00 U. S. Marine Band Concert
 - 7:30 La Palina Smoker
 - 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 - 8:00 Voice of Columbia
 - 9:00 Dancing by the Sea
 - 9:30 California Melodies
 - 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement; Weather
 - 10:02 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 - 10:30 Nocturne
 - 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade Announcement; Weather
 - 11:01 White House Tavern—Harold Stokes
 - 11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
 - 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens
 - 12:30 White House Tavern

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Watch Signal
- 8:31 Busy Fingers
- 8:45 Mr. Fix It
- 9:00 Salad Making
- 9:15 Three Men in a Tub

- 9:30 Uncle Ezra's Ramblings
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—B. W. White
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Health for the Family
- 12:05 By Request
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Mid-day Meditations
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man, Happy Hollow Hoodlums
- 1:20 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:28 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:30 For Your Information
- 2:00 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:00 Baseball Briefs
- 3:45 Between the Book Ends
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
- 5:32 Mary Ann's Children Feature

Evening

- 5:55 Happy Hollow Choir Practice
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Newscasting
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 Mardi Gras
- 7:30 Detective Story Magazine Hour
- 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
- 8:00 Romany Patteran
- 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
- 8:45 Uncle Ezra—H. H. Hoodlums
- 9:00 Rhythm Ramblers
- 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians
- 10:00 Gruen Watch Time; Weather
- 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 10:30 The Dingbats
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade Announcement—Weather
- 11:01 Blue Hills Orchestra
- 11:30 Harold Stokes Orchestra
- 12:00 Blue Hills Orchestra
- 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Woody Smith
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods
- 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:31 The Sewing Circle
- 9:00 Helen Chase—Complexion Hints
- 9:15 Cooking Demonstrations
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny & Doug
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Music Box
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 The Stover Farm Hands
- 12:47 Gilbert Gusler Market Forecast
- 1:00 Mail Man, Hugh Studebaker
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
- 2:10 Light Opera Gems
- 2:30 Thirty Minute Men
- 3:00 Captivators from Detroit
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:35 The Captivators
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena

- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 - 4:01 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 - 4:30 Baseball Briefs
 - 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Music
 - 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 - 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 - 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 - 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 - 5:31 Junior Artists' Club
- Evening**
- 5:45 Bernard Levitov's Ensemble
 - 5:55 Happy Hollow
 - 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Baseball Summary
 - 6:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
 - 7:00 True Story Hour
 - 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 - 8:01 Columbia Male Chorus
 - 8:30 Gold Medal Fast Freight
 - 9:00 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 - 9:31 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 - 9:45 Nu-Icy Varieties
 - 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement; Weather
 - 10:01 Cotton Club Band
 - 10:30 Nocturne
 - 10:45 McAleer Melodists
 - 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade Announcement—Weather
 - 11:01 Blue Hills Gardens
 - 11:30 Harold Stokes—White House Tavern
 - 12:00 Blue Hills Gardens
 - 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods
- 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:31 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 9:00 Saturday Syncopators
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy
- 10:00 Adventures of Helen and Mary

- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 - 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 - 11:30 Savoy Plazo Orchestra
 - 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 - 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- Afternoon**
- 12:00 Family Health
 - 12:05 Organ Program
 - 12:25 Producers Market News
 - 12:30 Weather Forecast
 - 12:35 Poets Hour
 - 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 - 1:00 Mail Man and Ozark Rambler
 - 1:30 Kansas City Council of Churches
 - 2:00 Dancing by the Sea
 - 2:30 The Gauchos
 - 3:00 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 - 3:30 Baseball Briefs—Journal-Post Flashes
 - 3:40 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 3:50 Between the Book Ends
 - 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 - 4:02 Tom, Dick and Harry
 - 4:15 Ted Husings Sport Slants
 - 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 - 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 - 5:30 Jack Denny's Orchestra from Montreal

Evening

- 5:55 Saturday Night in Happy Hollow
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:30 Dixie Echoes
- 7:00 Hank Simmons' Show Boat—"Love Rules the Camp"
- 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
- 8:01 Paramount-Public Hour with Paul Ash
- 9:00 Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat
- 9:15 Will Osborne's Orchestra
- 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians
- 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement
- 10:01 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
- 10:30 Nocturne
- 10:45 White House Tavern—Harold Stokes
- 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade Announcement—Weather
- 11:30 El Torreon Midnighters
- 12:00 Blue Hills Gardens
- 12:30 El Torreon Midnighters

GENERAL STORE

Contrary to the dictates of the stock market controlling the price by the supply and demand, Honey Bee Whole Wheat Flakes are still sold for 15c a box even if we just have one box left on the shelf.

Vacation fishermen from Kansas City can get their fish here to take back with them.

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Your land and my land. . . More powerful than was Rome when the legions of the Cæsars swept the armies of the world before them. . . Richer than the Orient of Ghengis Kahn. . . More beautiful than the Persia revealed by the flying carpet of the Arabian Nights. . . Your land and my land. . .

Breakers booming on a rock-bound coast. . . Green Hills and forests of pine. . . Seaports with the tang of salt in the air and bearing the haunting suggestion of far-off places. . . Mighty rivers and cool brooks. . . Memories in the mystic Catskills of Rip Van Winkle and the Headless Horseman. . . Teeming industry and the romance of the Hudson—isle studded and glorious in its blue depths. . . Mighty New York—crossroads of the world charging on through time with its human cargo. . . Cradle of American Liberty. . . The East.

A land of friendly hands outstretched to greet the wanderer within the gates. . . Father of Waters—hated, feared, loved—rumbling its majestic way to the Gulf. . . Wide fields of ripened wheat, gleaming like a golden sea. . . Vales of alfalfa, blue as distant skies at twilight. . . Boundless prairies, bringing visions of wagon train and warlike Sioux. . . Bustling cities and drowsing villages. . . Land of plenty. . . The Mid-West.

Towering mountains thrusting snowy heads above the clouds. . . Cool valleys below, bearing in cool, green depths somber forests. . . haven of lumbering grizzly and timid deer. . . The Desert, brooding in ever-changing beauty—awesome in its aloneness. . . Stately palms, dreaming under the spell of orange-scented breeze. . . White sand and churning surf. . . Land of Romance. . . America's West.

What greater boon could be given man than the opportunity to call a bit of this ground his own. To look about and say, "This is mine—to do with as I please." . . . It matters not that the plot is small. . . It is a part of the great whole. . .

For sale: One slightly used Post Office. . . Established trade and good will guaranteed. . . Prospective investors apply Harry Checkervest Realty Co., Happy Hollow.—Adv.

TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE, WRITE TO OZARK RAMBLER, HAPPY HOLLOW.

CLASSIFIED

For Sale

A first class piano. The property of a young lady about to travel in a rosewood case with carved legs.

LOST—strayed or stolen.—A black an' white milch by Tom Phipps with one brown leg. Reward if it is the right cow. Box 13, Bugle.

WANTED — White Leghorn eggs suitable for hatching. I want only rooster eggs as I have all the hens I need. Ans. to Box 17, Happy Hollow Bugle.

WILL TRADE—A good harrow with all the teeth in for one of those boxes that make ice from electricity—one like Uncle Ezra saw in town. Must include electricity.

WILL RENT—Nice attic room with pitcher and wash bowl. Good rug by Mrs. Beekin with box springs.

PERSONAL

We heard of a fellow not long ago who was blessed with twins—both boys. He christened them Peter and Repeter. Another blessing of like character occurred some time later—both girls, and the father named them Kate and Duplicate. But the last birth of twins was a puzzler for him for a while—as one was a girl and the other was a boy. However the difficulty was soon overcome by calling the boy Max and the girl Climax.

Pel Hill wants to know how to take fresh ink stains from the face of a postage stamp.

Found: A tombstone in the road. Owner can have same by claiming it.

Uncle Ezra has a new machine in his store. If he keeps it going all the time it will make him a millionaire. It is a cash register.

Lost: A water wagon. Finder please return to the city of Lathrop.

If you haven't subscribed for the Bugle, don't fail to do so at once. Published every Friday, the Bugle may be obtained by sending twenty-five cents to K M B C.

DANNY & DOUG
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CONTEST

AUNT LUCINDY'S ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I have been listening to the advice and counsel you have given others, and feeling that you would be altogether impersonal and unprejudiced I am, you might say, "passing the buck" on to you. I am a bachelor in my late thirties. For fifteen years I have lived alone, indulging my own tastes with no thought for anyone but myself, enjoying all the comforts of life, with expenses but for one. I suppose in all fairness I should say that I have become more or less selfish and set in my ways. I have felt no need for any permanent female companionship, that is to say, marriage, until recently. In fact, I am in love for the first time in my life. The young lady is charming and very desirable as a wife. But this is the question. Speaking from a purely practical and economic standpoint, do you consider marriage a wise business venture? I would appreciate any information on the subject.

A Bachelor.

Well, Mr. Bachelor, this gives me the opportunity to quote some of my favorite philosophy. "All men should marry, for there is a reason for every thing under the sun save a bachelor." But you are looking at this question of marriage very wisely, for marriage, after the honeymoon wanes, turns out to be, after all, a business partnership, and both must work for the interest of the firm. And consider your advantages. First of all you get a cook. Eating in restaurants three times a day, seven times a week, is not conducive to either a good digestion or disposition, not to mention long life.

You also get a laundress and a seamstress. Some one to see that the buttons are on your shirt, and that your socks are darned, and the little hole where you dropped cigarette ashes on your trousers, is mended. And take my word for it, work done at home by loving hands, where every stitch is done for love, is much more satisfactory than if you were hiring it done by the hour.

And I suppose the most important thing, which really should have been listed at the top, you get a housekeeper. If you live in a bachelor apartment or flat it might come under the heading, "maid service." But in marriage, this not only includes making the beds, mopping the floors, washing the dishes and running the vacuum cleaner, but also some one

to bring you an ash tray and a cigarette, and a match, when you ask for it; some one to find day before yesterday's sport section of the paper, if you were too busy to read it; some one to laugh at your stories, no matter how old they are; some one to look up to you as an oracle, and say that you were absolutely right and the other fellow was wrong, and that you knew more than all the owners put together and that you weren't half appreciated. Some one to bolster you up if you're in a rut, or to check your speed if you're riding on the crest of a wave.

These are only a few things, and all of them can not be measured in dollars and cents, but since you prefer to look at the question from a dollar bill standpoint, you have only to get out your check book stubs, and add them up, to see what you save.

However, these things are small in comparison to things which are not quite so material. You say you are nearing your forties. Well, beware! for as the time passes the hairs will be dropping one by one from your head, until you are as bald as Ezra Butternut. From having no worries, you will become round and pudgy, and after reaching that stage it takes a gold mine, or an oil well to interest a maiden, for beautiful young girls are not always collecting antiques. So you can see, Mr. Bachelor, that you are very fortunate in finding a desirable young lady before it is too late, and before you have to take the left overs, or eat the crumbs. If you ask me, I would say, make haste. Life without love is as empty as a dry and twisted paint tube, but a man without a wife is as helpless as a barge without a tow-boat, and as useless as a dress shirt, without a collar button.

Aunt Lucindy.

Let dear Aunt Lucindy take care of your troubles. Her counsel and advice have become famous around Happy Hollow, and we wish to pass it on to you.

It is wise not to seek a secret, and honest not to reveal it.

Meeks: "My wife prefers tea for breakfast, while I prefer coffee."

Bleeks: "Then I suppose it is necessary to have both, eh?"

Meeks: "Oh, no; we compromise."

Bleeks: "In what way?"

Meeks: "We have tea."

K M B C NEWS

K M B C HAS LATEST WORD IN EQUIPMENT

The new elaborate studios of K M B C have been equipped with the finest type of microphone pickup system known. The new type "condenser microphone" is used throughout to pick up the programs. This is exactly the same type as is used in the Columbia Chain key studio in New York, as well as in the moving picture industry in Hollywood.

The Control Room houses five of the latest type Western Electric panels which have every type of indicating device for maintaining the volume at constant level; for switching from one studio to any one of the other two studios; and for modern Western Electric transcription pickup. Each studio is equipped with an indicating device which enables the announcer to tell at a glance the different microphones in use, whether Chain is on, and various other items of importance in program routine. In both flexibility of operation, and rich tonal quality, the new installation is the most up-to-date built.

NEDERMANS "EASY ACES" GET BIG HAND

A new radio series took the air with a clever finesse two weeks ago when "Easy Aces" to the tune of "Say It with Music" insinuated itself into the ether from K M B C. Most people play bridge, but there is bridge and bridge—this program is no attempt to thrust Work or Whitehead on the long-suffering radio audience, but it is merely an intimate kibitz of many so-called bridge games. It is a creation of Ace of the Journal Post who with Mrs. Ace and another couple furnish the situations. The program

occurs each Monday and Thursday evening at 8:30.

COL. CHARLES A. LINDBERGH ON K M B C

Col. Charles A. Lindbergh addressed a world wide radio audience on Friday, August 8, at 8 p. m., when he discussed "International Aviation" over the Columbia Broadcasting System and K M B C. Col. Lindbergh addressed the microphones twice on this day, once early in the afternoon and again in the evening. The earlier time was carried to Europe, Asia, Africa, and Australia by short wave transmission and Trans-Atlantic telephone. The evening address reached North and South America by both long and short wave.

DETECTIVE STORIES DRAMATIZED

Radio listeners with a penchant for the bizarre may have their appetites satisfied each Thursday evening at seven-thirty when some weird or fanciful tale is dramatized for the radio audience.

K M B C presented last winter a series sponsored by True Detective Magazine. This new series, however, is not an offering of the McFadden Publications, but a new detective magazine. The True Detective Mysteries feature was withdrawn from the air, because the circulation increased to such an extent that the advertising rates were not sufficiently large to afford additional circulation, and until such time, when the rates can be adjusted, usually several months, this feature will not be resumed; however listeners have welcomed this new thriller program. Listen for the voice of the "shadow" each Thursday evening.

Date.....19.....

THE OZARK RAMBLER, Circulation Manager,
Care K M B C, Pickwick Hotel,
Kansas City, Missouri.

Please enter my subscription for the **HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE**, beginning with the next issue, for three months. I inclose 25 cents.

Name.....

Address.....

THE STORY WITHOUT A NAME

Chapter Two

Allan Bedsford was seated at the window when Bud walked in that evening. Around his chair lay a variety of books. Bud's first thought was that Allan was thinking. There was that essay by Woodrow Wilson, "When a man comes to himself," maybe every man did awaken some day—and maybe this was Allan's day. Maybe he had begun to think. Anyway he held no book in his hands which he might be reading. Bud walked closer, Allan never moved—surely it must be deep thought. Bud began to feel ashamed of himself for having such a poor opinion of his roommate's thinking faculties, the boy had started to decide things for himself, it must be his awakening. Just then Allan's head slumped to one side and—Bud understood all. Allan was merely asleep. Bud turned and left the room without a sound.

Marjorie was coming down the walk when Bud neared the college library. He slowed up; he didn't want to talk to her then, but she sensed his intentions and partly in a spirit of devilment deliberately waited for him.

"Hello, Iconoclast," she could have said a lot more, but she had said plenty, at least until he answered and it began to look like he wasn't going to.

"Going in the library?" He didn't particularly care whether she was or not, but he knew there were no conversations held beyond those sacred doorways and that meant quiet if not peace.

"No, I thought I'd sit out here on the campus if I could find some one to talk to," she was daring him, and she knew he knew she was, and she knew Bud Bentley didn't take a dare. So she began to look for a likely retreat. Bud Bentley was queer all right, but then so were all boys, and at least Bud kept her trying to understand what he was talking about and if that wasn't edifying it was refreshing. And so they wandered over under a big walnut tree and sat down. Marjorie was pretty, and she was clever, she wore a perfume of a different fragrance than Bud had ever known, and above all she seemed to be happy, but she had one big handicap, she was a professor's niece. And worst of all an English professor's. Marjorie may not have actually corrected every sentence her friends spoke, but somehow they imagined she

always did, which was just as bad.

"What would you say if I told you I told my Uncle what you said about his foggy lecture in English Lit yesterday?" She wasn't sure about that question but at least it ought to start things going.

"I expected you to; I meant it, and he knows it's true."

"And so you think it would please him to find out what you think of his lectures?"

"No, he probably doesn't care a whole lot one way or the other. I'm just another student to him. Number fourteen in the score book. He can't even tell whether it's me or one of my fraternity brothers answering the roll when he calls off the numbers."

"Are you soured on life?" She didn't usually ask that question in that tone of voice. She meant it this time.

"Not in the slightest. I want to live my life with every ounce of strength in my body. I want to enjoy every minute of it. I don't want to come to college and be patronized by the professors, who build their courses on the ability of the average student." She had heard that outburst from him before and it held no new charm.

"You aren't the average then?" She tried not to make it too sarcastic. He weighed it just as carefully as she had, and replied with just a tinge of ambiguity.

"The average man thinks he is above the average so how am I to know, it's a case of where those right are wrong and those that are wrong are right."

"Do you think you have any more right to college than the average person, of whom you think so little?" She was arguing with him, she liked it, it was new to her. He liked it, too; most folks just said what they believed and quit.

"Yes and no." It was his favorite answer, but he didn't stop with it. "Some folks would be a whole lot better off if they didn't waste their time here. It doesn't do them a bit of good. They don't know how to think and they never will know. You've heard people who had no sense of harmony, haven't you? It isn't their fault but they couldn't tell a harmony from a discord. They sometimes can hum a melody if some one is humming with them, but to sing out alone, or to hear the melody and sing a counter theme or even add a second or third harmony—it's just not in them. It's the same way with some other people's minds. They

can read a book and tell what it said as long as the professor is there to direct. They can work out formulas as long as the hypothesis is on the table. But take away these supports, tell them to think for themselves, or create a formula of their own in harmony with the one they just tried, and they're lost."

"What would you suggest this average group do then?" She rather expected him to blandly announce that evolution would do away with it if given a chance. But he was too practical for a thing like that.

"There's plenty of work for them, professional in certain fields, only a limited number for the non-thinkers, but in trades opportunity is unlimited. They can't progress far, but they couldn't anyway, and it's honest."

"What in the dickens did you come here to college for?" Her remark seemed to startle him but only for a second—then his equanimity returned.

"Oh, I just happened to. I like the science department."

"Yes, I saw a light up there until late last night, and this morning some of your equipment was out. What were you doing studying harmonics in Chemistry?"

"Some day I'll show you some harmonies when it comes to chemical formulæ that will make you catch your breath. Some day I'll show you that right under the prof's eyes blinded by his decade old lectures, there are things going on that will give him reason to waken rapidly."

"Now don't surprise anybody with the law of gravity, we already have that, you know." She was getting sarcastic, and he arose to go, not to avoid the sarcasm. He liked that as well as she did, but he suddenly seemed to remember something.

And with the customary farewells Bud was on his way. He was odd that way, when he thought of something else, he was up and moving, and just now he was moving toward his rooms from which he had so recently come. The door was still closed just as he had left it. Allan was apparently enjoying a real nap. He opened the door and entered without knocking. There was Allan in the same chair—he had not moved, his head might be resting a little lower, but his chest still rose and fell in the easy rhythm of one sleeping. Happening to glance in the mirror, he saw Allan's face, and his eyes were wide open. One does

not sleep with one's eyes open, and then for the first time Bud noticed a faint fragrance in the room that seemed familiar. It was Marjorie's perfume.

(To be continued.)

THE HOOF-AND-AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinfint

The Hoof and Amble was six hours and twenty-eight minutes late last week, because the engineer had to get out and cut the weeds off the track a mile east of Podunk.

Board of Health has requested us to ask Squire Blackstone to move those pigs of his out of the city limits. This hot weather brings with it a south breeze that blows right over the Squire's pigpens, and past Ye Ed's sanctum. How about it Squire?

Mel Smith, the engineer of the Tuesday Express, has asked Ye Ed to kindly notify the folks living on the right-of-way to keep their gates shut, so the cows won't get out and eat that nice green alfalfa that's grown up between the ties. Pell Hill, please note, and pass on to your red cow.

Cecil Squab, conductor and wit of the Express, pulled a fast one last week. Some Chicagogetter came up to Cecil on the train just out of Lamar and asked him if he couldn't go any faster. Cecil said, "Sure, but I gotta stay with the train." Attaboy Cecil! that's tellin' 'em!!

Lars Knutson has just returned from Kansas City, where he has been attending a very good Janitor School. We expect some mighty fine Janitoring around here next winter. Lars is one of the town's coming young men, and we're mighty proud of him for his ambition. Here's how, Lars!!

The Hoof-and-Amble announces a special super De Luxe excursion to Shack Creek, Saturday, August 9th, for the convention of Corset Cutters. A big time is expected by all.

Some unknown party took three lanterns Monday night which Gus Singer had left for light on the lumber piles where he was building side walks. This petty thievery has got to stop and we for one feel that too strict measures can not be taken for punishment.

Finis.

Do you take the Bugle?

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, AUGUST 18, 1930

NO. 3

UNCLE EZRA'S COLUMN

Last week, I told ye about Zeb Haskins an' his wife Marthy, who was pointed out by the fellers as bein' a example o' SUCCESS. This time, I wantta tell ye about Moss Taylor an' his wife, Libby, who they pointed out as not bein' so successful. Moss started out with about the same chances that Zeb did. Him an' Libby has both worked hard an' made considerable money; but they ain't got nothin' but a ten-acre patch o' land an' only finished payin' fer it about three years ago. But they have a neat little cottage with ever convenience in it that would make a woman happy, an' a big yard that really looks like a flower garden. Nobody ever goes there that Libby don't give 'em a bokay. If they protest, Libby jest laughs an' says: "Oh, 'shaw! take 'em along. I want ye to have 'em now, while ye kin smell 'em. They won't do you no good after yer dead." No tramp ever stopped there but what he got something to eat, an' usually a posey an' a word o' cheer. Libby says she'd rather feed a hundred undeservin' fellers than turn away one who really needed help."

Moss'll tell ye he ain't saved no money, an' then with a chuckle, he'll tell ye that he has other treasures that kinder makes up fer it. When he says that, ye know he is a referrin' to his boy an' girl that he is so proud of, an' has a right to be. They put the boy through the university an' he is now president of a big college. The girl went through a nurses' trainin' school an' is now married to a fine doctor an' helps him out with his hard cases. To see them four together when the children come home, you'd think Moss an' Libby was a brother an' sister instead o' pa an' ma. Whether the children are at home er not, the young folks in the neighborhood congregate there fer their fun, an' Moss an' Libby are the biggest kids in the puddle. Ye can't hardly find a time there ain't some o' the neighbor children there. When they have some problem, as most

(Continued on page 2.)

WIDDER JONES IN PICKLE

MUDVILLE WINS

The happy Hollow baseball team almost beat the Mudville nine last saterday. If it hadn't a' been fer Casey at the bat they would have but we only lost 19 to 18 anyhow. We can't tell ya' all about the game cause Danny he was sponse to keep track of the hits and errers only but he lost track. He can't count very good over twenty five. Percy pitched the hole game and he's been carryen' his arm in a sling every since. Ozie he was sponse to pitch but ever one on our side was scared to ketch his pitchin' so he had to ketch hisself.

I only got ta bat three times cause they said I fanned out too many times but goodnite I only fanned out three times. It sure is funny but ol' Harry Checkervest didn't say a word over the radio about when I caught a fly out in the field. Boy, boy, it sure was a high one an' don't think I didn't haf to run a long ways after ut. I jes' naturly runed till I got write under that ol' ball an' grabed it with both hands. I don't know how come I droped it.

Doug Butternut

CIRCUS IN HAPPY HOLLOW

All Happy Hollow went to the circus and everybody had a big time. There were a lot of dandy acts and three rings with more clowns. There was bareback riders that didn't have shoes on either. It didn't take much work to get in free only the elephants hadn't been watered fer so long, they sure must have been drier up on the inside. The menagerie was a lot of fun, but the funniest thing of all was Frozanne, the mystery girl. She was the best part of the whole circus and me and Danny liked her the best of everything.

Do you take the Bugle?

MUCH MARRIED CITIZEN IS MARRIED TO ONE TOO MUCH

GEORGE WASHINGTON WHITE REUNITED

George and Saphronia spent a quiet afternoon together yesterday after several weeks of impending trouble. The divorce proceedings have been dropped and to all appearances George and Saphronia are again the happily married couple that they have been for the last fifteen years. George says it was all his fault, and Saphronia says it was all hers and they started all over again, but we said we didn't dare print whose fault it was for fear we'd be sued so they quit fussing. We think it was Harry Checkervest's fault.

BUGLE OBTAINS SERVICES OF NOTED HEALTH WRITER

Following out its pollicee of obtaining the best features for its readers the "Bugle" is glad to announce that they have just sined Dr. Abernathy to write a series of helth talks. Dr. Abernathy, who has administered to the ills of Happy Hollow since the days when Uncle Ezra was a boy, has for the past several years bin ritin articles for the "Shack Creek Clarion." He is known thruout the valley for his clear cut way of writin and for the valuable information that he gives. He has conducted a "Question and Answer" Box for years and the folks over Shack Creek way say that it has become to be one of the standbys of the community. They were sure mad when Dr. Abernathy told them he was coming over with the Bugle. But Dr. Abernathy, being a loyal townsman, feels it his place to help Happy Hollow, his town. He may even continue to write for Shack Creek.

Therefore, if you want to know what to do for those warts; or how to care for the baby with colic; or relieve that sunburn,

(Continued on page 2.)

Squire Blackstone Refuses to Talk

While everyone was enjoying the fun and frolic of the side-shows and the circus under the big top, old fate was weaving a new pattern into its shawl of life. Widder Jones Blackstone, un-mindful of the impending danger was gaily attending all the booths, laughing and chatting—when lo she came to the platform that held the tiny form of Frozanne the mystery. Frozanne stood in the block of ice where she had been frozen for two days, and from which she mysteriously answered the questions put to her by the passing people. Widder asked her about her various husbands and when she came to the third husband the little girl began to cry, the ballyhoo man couldn't quiet her so he called back in the tent for another man who happened to be little Frozanne's father—and twice as important—Widder Jones's husband—her third husband. He was surprised, Squire Blackstone was puzzled—but Widder Jones she was horrified.

She insisted he was dead, but the man wouldn't admit it, and now Widder Jones wants to know if she's married and if so, who too.

HARRY CHECKERVEST STILL GONE

Sunday evening about seven-thirty or eight, an airplane lit in Pel Hill's pasture and when it went up, it took Harry Checkervest with it, and now all Happy Hollow is up in the air over where Harry went. He hasn't been heard from since, but there don't seem to be any reason fer any worry. All that goes up comes down.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
Publisher

Publisher's Address, 927 McGee St.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Danny and Doug—Editors
Ozark Rambler—Circulation Mgr.
George Washington White—Adv. Mgr.
Tom Burkett—Business Mgr.

Application for entry as second class
matter applied for.

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EDITORIAL

Me 'n Danny we've been readen' in the papers about this inventor man Mr. Edison, given scolarships ta boys what could figer out somethin' or other about being in a desert an' not haven' anything to eat or drink or somethen' like that. Well anyways what we can't see what would they want to be out in any old desert for? It's plenty hot right here in Happy Hollow. Danny he said if they could put another s in desert he could anser the question easy. Speshully if the dessert was apple pie with Franklin ice cream on it. But what we want to say is that we got a lot harder question than that one an we just bet that those guys that are taken the test can't anser it. Here it is—how can anybody learn to play the piano without practicen'? You know Sally she has a piano class an she wanted us to be in it but goodnite me 'n Danny didn't want ta practice all day so just Percy an Mary Ann are all that was in the class. But shoot it all they're gettin' so they can play real good an we can't play at all. Of course Danny he plays the ukelele an I play the fiddle a little bit an boy boy there's nuthen' we'd rather do than play an' sing. Ya know there's a lots a' differents else play an playen' yourself. It don't hurt how good or how bad ya are ya' jis somehow get a hundred per cent more kick out of it. Ya' know there's a guy out here in the country an do you know what he did? He jis naturally went an took his piano an traded it for a radio so now all his children can do is sit an listen to someone else sing and play an' have a good time. Shoot good night me 'n Danny don't wanta be like that.

The editorial staff of this paper believe that they have a solution for the problem of how ta reduce the navy. We suggest that we have another war cause by the time the war is over all the ships will have been sank by the air-planes an there won't be any navy left.

Sints the knew rode has been put through Happy Hollow we suggest that the speed limit be reduced from 10 to 8 miles an hour so that we can get enough money to build a new jail. That's the way they do in Ottawa. Of course we don't have any speed cop an besides, it would cost too much to buy him a motorcycle but Uncle Ezry can hollar Percy loud an some of the cars would stop.

UNCLE EZRA'S COLUMN

(Continued from page 1, column 1.)

young folks do, they go straight to Moss an' Libby an' talk it over with them. I kalkilate there ain't no way a estimatin' the value o' their good influence. Seems the neighbor children love Moss an' Libby as much, an' in some cases more than their own pa an' ma. No, they ain't got no money, an' not much land; but they have piled up treasures that neither moth nor dust kin corrupt. They have touched ever home in the community with a bit o' sunshine, an' in their twilight o' life, they have the consciousness o' bein' surrounded with youth, life an' love. Would you call them FAILURES?—I wonder.

**A CONVERSATION
OVERHEARD BETWEEN
PERCY AND DOUG**

Percy: "Doug, I'll bet you can't tell me what a Monastery is."

Doug: "Ah, goodnight! I can too. It's a place where they keep monsters."

Percy: "Oh, mercy! You're terribly wrong. Perhaps you can answer this one. What is meant by 'False doctrine'?"

Doug: "Sure, that's easy. 'False docterin' is when a doctor gives you the wrong medicine."

Percy: "Oh, well, I might have known you couldn't answer a question like that."

Doug: "Ah, good night! I bet you couldn't answer it yourself, I bet."

Percy: "I'll ask you just one more; this time an easy one. What is a grass-widow?"

Doug: "Shucks! Anybody could answer that one, he could. A grass-widow is the wife of a vegetarian. Yes, zir."

Percy: "Oh, mercy, me! Such ignorance is appalling. I won't play with you any more—I won't even converse with you, so there."

Do you take the Bugle?

**BUGLE OBTAINS SERVICES
OF NOTED HEALTH WRITER**

(Continued from page 1.)

just write in your questions to "Dr. Abernathy, care of Bugle," and they will be answered in the following issue.

In addition to answering these questions Doc will write a very interesting and instructive article each week, that will prove mighty valuable to you. Save every issue so that you may have the articles for reference.

PELL HILL'S LATEST

The last big tale to emerge from the active mouth of Pell Hill seems worth getting notice. It was in '89 this happened. Pell was still living in Kentucky. Corn was planted as usual when what should come up but pumpkin vines. Nothing could be done about it so he had to let 'em grow, and some of the best pumpkins ever seen in those parts grew on those vines. When it came time for harvest, Pell took his horse and wagon and a pitchfork and went out to bring in his pumpkins. Well, to make short work of it, he stuck his fork into a pumpkin, pitched it into the wagon, busting it open, and what should fall out but a bushel of shelled corn. Go to the head of the row, Pell, we're not even in your class.

**George and Ozie Are Planning a
Trip Abroad**

George Washington White and the Ozark Rambler are planning a trip some place in Europe. We don't know when they're going if they do, or where. But we heard they was and if they do we think they will. Maybe.

COURT NEWS

A vagrant from Shack Creek was fined \$100 in court yesterday for shooting at Harry Checker-vest and missing him.

Golf is a game of ancient Scottish origin, and its modern master, Bobbie Jones, seems to have developed a well-known Scottish trait, especially in the matter of wasting strokes.

Many a man sends his wife away for a rest because he needs the rest himself.

TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE,
WRITE TO OZARK RAMBLER,
HAPPY HOLLOW.

**SOCIETY-PERSONAL
MENTION**

Mrs. O. U. Lemon was on the sick and affected list last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Corntassel and sun have returned from a two weeks' vaccination in Storm Lake.

Mrs. Penobscott's got a new pair of shoes. Mrs. Abernathy said she probably got 'em at a rummage sale.

Sally Perkins, who is in Freedom making plans to attend Williams College, writes that she is having a very enjoyable trip. She says she sure is thrilled to see so many boys making their way thru school who can't even afford garters or hats.

Health Hint—Freckles may be pried out with an ice pick. If this fails, try blasting with dynamite. Mary Ann.

Mrs. Si Perkins called on Mrs. Skinfint Friday afternoon. Percy stayed home with the baby.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Fullerton on the usual day. There were nine ladies present and fourteen children. Mary Ann had her party out in the yard and had Franklin Ice Cream on top of Honey Bee Flakes. The reason she had a party is 'cause she's going away. The Ladies didn't quilt much as they had to watch the children. Mary Ann kissed Doug good-bye behind her mother and she cried and Doug just said, "Oh, cry baby, you're only goin' ta be gone two weeks," and Mary Ann laughed.

Don't forget the picnic Labor Day and bring lots of fried chicken and other things. Franklins furnish the ice cream and Dwarfies the Honey Bee Flakes.

Wait a minute. I forgot to say that mamma is making me a new dress. It's going to have just lots and lots of ruffles on it. I can't wait till I can wear it.

George Washington White agrees that marriages are made in heaven but he lows they stick one end in the other place. George insists that the largest State in the Union is the state of matrimony.

Do you take the Bugle?

LITERARY GEMS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

HAPPY HOLLOW

Happy Hollow! Say, hain't that a name!

Sure makes these uther burgs look tame.

Bet your life or yer last dollar Hain't no place like Happy Hollow.

Thar's other places middlin' fair, Whar folks is happy, but I don't care,

In Happy Hollow it's plain tu sight

Thur folks'll allus treat yer right.

In Happy Hollow whar folks is folks,

An whar a fellar kin have his jokes,

I swan ter goodness, jest can't see

Whar else a fellar'd ruther be.

Yer say yer'd rather work or play

Whar times is swift both nite and day;

Wall, just hop to't and wilt yer collar;

But me—I'll stay in Happy Hollow.

H. H. S.

A MARRIED MAN

1. "My wife is my boss. I shall not deny it.

2. "She maketh me to lie down behind the bed when swell company cometh and she leadeth me behind her up Main Street.

3. "She restoreth my pocket book after she hath spent all of its contents for hobble skirts and theater tickets. She leadeth me up the main aisle of church for her new hat's sake.

4. "Yea, though I walk more than half the night through dark rooms with a crying baby, I get no rest, for she is behind me, with a broomstick and her hat pin they do anything but comfort me.

5. "She prepareth a cold snack for me, then she maketh a bee line for Mothers' Domestic Club. She anointeth my head with a rolling pin. My arms runneth over with bundles before she is half through with her shopping.

6. "Surely her dressmaker's and her millinery bills shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house with my wife forever."

Keep smiling. Let the other fellow do the worrying, and you will live to take his widow to the movies.

Mae Blacksmith.

LOST IN A SNOW STORM

Last evening while Mr. and Mrs. Wirthless and their children, Ima, Eura, Weer, Thayer, Aur, Ben, Issa, and triplets, Pete, Peter, and Repete, were coming to the city to attend the base ball game they encountered a terrible snow storm, and for a time gave up hope of finding their way out of the blinding blizzard. Finally Ben, who has begun to rustle for himself, became hungry and ate a mouthful of the snow to appease his hunger, when he discovered that the remarkable flakes of snow were in reality grains of popcorn coming from a nearby garden where a citizen's crop had been affected by the heat to such extent that it had commenced turning wrong side out. The whole family turned to and ate their way out and the exertion stirred up the circulation to such an extent that there were no bad after effects from frosted nose or toes.

The Ozark Blatherskite.

Wanted—Chicken Huller

I am interested in this movement, "Not touched by human hands." Would like to have some such machine for dressing chickens. Not touched by human hands from the time they are caught until ready to eat. I had thought of gasoline and a match for taking off the shucks, but am afraid of gasoline. Would prefer a combination pea sheller and cherry seeder. If they are not adjustable, send medium size.—Sunbonnet Sue.

"He who fears criticism is hopeless; only those who do things are criticised. The idler is lost sight of in the march of events, but the doer is watched and criticised."—Contributed by Marie Mac.

Come on, you reporters, get busy. We want more reporters and more reports from the reporters that we do have. Don't ask me what to write about. If I new what ta write about I'd rite ut myself. Tell us how your Honey Bee Club is gotten' along er whether any uf yer nabors has the whooping cough er anything, I don't care. Only, good nite, don't send us sumptin like the midnite ride of Paul Revere. Try to be original.

THE HOOF-AND-AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

Mrs. Fullerton has asked us to recommend her boarding house to all and sundry who are looking for good home-cooked meals. She serves very fine meals, as we can testify from personal experience. Fanny wants us especially to tell all the folks that she is now serving chicken to boarders every morning for breakfast—that is, chicken in the shell!!

We were up to Shack Creek last week, and played a round of this Tom Thumb golf. There were a couple of midgets lost at the 12th hole, and a searching party was being organized. Seems to us that Rhode Island would make a good Tom Thumb course.

The Straightlaces are planning on vaccinating their new baby, but are having some difficulty. They want to vaccinate the child some place where it will not show, and have decided that the bottom of its feet is the best place, but the child is so ticklish they dare not attempt the operation. Neither the baby nor its parents will give in, so we are asking for solutions of the problem.

Herman Gumpzger left Tuesday on the Hoof-and-Amble for Shack Creek to accept a position as office boy for the Wahoo Watermelon-Slicing Corporation. Herman has many friends and well-wishers here who wish him success in his new venture.

Ezra Butternut, our esteemed fellow townsman, called at this office the other day with a tale of woe. It seems that Ezra was over at Shack Creek Monday morning on business and was detained, so had to get his lunch there. He went into one of these one-armed lunch restaurants, and a left-handed man sat next to him, and ate all of Ezra's dinner. Ezra dryly remarks that Shack Creek seems to think the 19th amendment applies also to food.

George Washington White visited the clinic in Shack Creek Wednesday to learn the cause of his tired feeling. The clinic told George that it was just plain

laziness, but George demanded to know the scientific name for it, so he could report to his better half, Saphronia.

Lucinda and I were over at Shack Creek Sunday evening to hear the concert of the famous opera star, Madame Schnitzel-hingendorfer. Enjoyed it very much, except that we had to look at our programs frequently to find out if she was singing in English.

An article says that in an average group of one hundred men, one becomes rich, four well-to-do, thirty independent, and sixty-five are supported by relatives. Link Johnson, out north of town, says he doesn't indulge in personalities, but hopes that this will be read by at least sixty out of the sixty-five that he knows.

We are inaugurating a new system on the Hoof-and-Amble which is designed to give the maximum protection to the passenger. The bell-rope used for stopping the train will hereafter be tied around the engineer's neck. We have done this in accordance with our policy of "Comfort to the Customer." Take the kiddies for a ride, and let them pull the rope!! (Engineers supplied free.)

Our good friend, Bill Plunkett, sheriff of this county, writes from Shack Creek that everyone must get his cockroach license on or before September first. The licenses have not been selling very fast, and Bill asks you to remember that if you want a little cockroach in your home this year you had better communicate with the proper authorities at Shack Creek. Glad to hear from you again, Bill.

(Ed. Note)—The joke's on Bill. Everyone down here is putting their money into these Austin cars.

This paper received a communication recently from the Better Business Bureau of Kansas City stating that any promoters working in this territory offering rain-making machines for sale were engaged in fraudulent malpractices, and should be exposed to the proper authorities. We can not mention any names in this publication, but we advise certain parties to watch their step.

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 8, 1946

President
Vice President
Treasurer
Cashier

If you think this here bank is goen' bankrupt,
why just take a look at the new Plymouth car I bought
last week, dag nab it.

START YOUR CHRISTMAS

SAVINGS CLUB NOW!

KMBC Program Schedules for W

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 The Songsmiths
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Every-one
- 7:30 Morning Moods—Orchestra
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:31 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 9:00 Walking in Beauty—Red Cross Shoes
- 9:15 R. S. V. P.
- 9:30 Ida Failey Allen's Editorial Page
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—"The Skipper"
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Eleven-Thirty at Nederman's
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Famous Composers
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 The Band Concert
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Jackson County Farm Bureau
- 1:05 Mail Man and Woody Smith
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
- 2:10 Musical Album
- 3:00 Columbia Grenadiers
- 3:15 Bits from the Classics
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Footnotes
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Journal-Post Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 "Bill Schudts Going to Press"

TUESDAY, AUGUST 19

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Every-one
- 7:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 O' Cedar Time
- 8:45 Hair Beauty—Jean Carroll
- 9:00 A Stroll on the Avenue
- 9:15 Beck's Pectin
- 9:30 Famous Folk—"Orville Wright"
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Town Crier Dramatogue
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Eleven-Thirty at Nederman's
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Memory Lane
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man, Kessel and O'Kane
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information, Y. M. C. A.
- 2:00 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 2:30 Esther Leaf at the Organ
- 3:00 The Rhythm Kings
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Between the Book Ends
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:01 Resume Women's Nat'l Tennis Meet
- 4:15 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 Studio Impromptu
- 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles

Evening

- 5:32 Happy Hollow Happenings
- 5:55 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:00 Julia Sanderson and Frank Grant
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 The Melody Musketeers
- 7:00 Henry-George
- 7:30 The Columbians—Freddie Rich's Orchestra
- 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
- 8:00 Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 8:15 Grand Opera Miniature—Romeo and Juliet
- 9:00 Anheuser-Busch Program
- 9:15 Household Finance
- 9:30 Chicago Variety Program
- 9:45 Musical Masey's and Ozark Rambler
- 9:59 Gruen Watch Time—Weather
- 10:01 What's Wrong with this Picture—Courtesy Green River
- 10:30 Blue Hills Gardens
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time
- 11:01 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
- 12:00 Harold Stokes Music
- 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17

Forenoon

- 7:00 Morning Musicale
- 7:30 Bible Study
- 8:00 Land o' Make Believe
- 8:50 Journal-Post Funny Paper Man
- 9:20 Harmonies of the Morning—P. Hans Flath, organist
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 10:30 Jewish Art Program
- 11:30 Columbia Ensemble

Afternoon

- 12:00 Esther Leaf at the Organ
- 12:30 Ballad Hour
- 1:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 1:30 Conclave of Nations
- 2:00 Cathedral Hour
- 3:00 Forty-eighth K. of C. Convention
- 4:00 K. C. Youth Forum—Dr. Earl Blackman
- 4:15 Voices of K M B C
- 4:30 The Globe Trotter
- 5:00 Radio Vespers
- 5:30 Round Towners—Male Quartet
- 5:45 World's Business—Georg R. Putnam

Evening

- 6:00 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 The Crockett Mountaineers
- 7:00 Majestic Theatre of the Air
- 8:00 Mayhew Lake and his Band
- 8:30 Around the Samovar
- 9:00 K M B C Salon Orchestra with George Anway, tenor
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 11:00 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
- 12:00 White House Tavern Orchestra
- 12:30 Blue Hills

MONDAY, AUGUST 18

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Woody Smith
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Every-one
- 7:30 Blue Monday Gloom Chasers

- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 Harmonies and Contrasts
- 8:45 Mirrors of Beauty
- 9:00 Majestic Home
- 9:15 Ben and Helen Talk It Over
- 9:30 Children's Corner
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Eleven-Thirty at Nederman's
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Riddles and Grins
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Country Doctor
- 12:47 Nat'l Livestock Producers Assn.
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man—Ozark Rambler
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 The Merry-makers—Freddie Rich Orchestra
- 2:30 Ebony Twins—Piano Duo
- 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 The Captivators
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 The Captivators
- 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
- 5:32 Newsacting and Pop Question
- 5:45 Bernard Levitov's Ensemble

Evening

- 5:55 Happy Hollow Band Practice
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:30 Ace, "Where's a Good Show?"

LABOR DAY PICNIC

Happy Hollow

2:00—BASE BALL.

Happy Hollow vs. Corn

5:00—ENTERTAINMENT.

Uncle Ezra, Master o

Ozark Ram

George Washing

Selma Slips

Happy Hollow I

6:00—PICNIC.

8:00—BARN DANCE.

Week of August 17th to 23rd

4:15 Ozzie Nelson's Green Islanders
 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 The Songsmiths
 5:45 Esther Leaf at the Organ
Evening
 5:55 Happy Hollow Barn Dance
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade
 Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 White Rose Gasoline Program
 7:00 U. S. Marine Band Concert
 7:30 La Palina Smoker
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Philco Symphony Orchestra
 9:00 Dancing by the Sea
 9:30 California Melodies
 10:00 Gruen Time
 10:02 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 White House Tavern—Harold
 Stokes
 11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens
 12:00 White House Tavern

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21

Forenoon

6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request
 Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for
 Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing
 Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Watch
 Signal
 8:31 Busy Fingers
 8:45 Mr. Fix It
 9:00 Salad Making
 9:15 Three Men in a Tub
 9:30 Uncle Ezra's Ramblings
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—B. W.
 White
 10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Eleven-Thirty at Nederman's
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

12:00 Health for the Family
 12:05 By Request
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program
 News
 12:35 Mid-day Meditations
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man, Happy Hollow
 Hoodlums
 1:20 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:28 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:30 For Your Information
 2:00 The Collegians
 2:30 Italian Idyll
 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
 3:30 Baseball Briefs
 3:45 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 4:15 Resume Nat'l Women's Tennis
 Meet
 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 To be Announced

Evening

5:55 Happy Hollow Choir Practice
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade
 Weather; Newscasting
 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
 6:45 Mardi Gras
 7:30 Detective Story Magazine Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Romany Patteran
 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
 8:45 Uncle Ezra—H. H. Hoodlums
 9:00 Ted Florito's Orchestra
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal
 Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Watch Time; Weather
 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
 10:30 The Dingbats
 10:45 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Blue Hills Orchestra
 11:30 Harold Stokes Orchestra
 12:00 Blue Hills Orchestra
 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

FRIDAY, AUGUST 22

Forenoon

6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Woody Smith
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for
 Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing
 Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 Signal
 8:31 The Sewing Circle
 9:00 Helen Chase—Complexion Hints
 9:15 Cooking Demonstrations
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny &
 Doug
 10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Eleven-Thirty at Nederman's
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

12:00 Family Health
 12:05 Music Box
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program
 News
 12:35 The Stover Farm Hands
 12:47 Gilbert Gusler Market Forecast
 1:00 Mail Man, Hugh Studebaker
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound
 Travelogue
 2:10 Light Opera Gems
 2:30 Thirty Minute Men
 3:00 Captivators from Detroit
 3:30 Baseball Briefs
 3:35 The Captivators

HAPPY HOLLOW GENERAL STORE

NAILS, assorted 15c

HONEY BEE FLAKES Same Price

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FRANKLIN FROZANNE ON ICE

We carry a complete stock of sorghum, overalls,
 safety pins, and coal oil.

EZRA BUTTERNUT, Prop.

SALLY PERKINS, Clerk

R AY ICNIC w Ball Park

Corn Bread Corners

ter of Ceremonies

Rambler

ington White

Slipshod

w Hoodlums

3:45 Aunt Zelena
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:01 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 4:30 Baseball Briefs
 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Music
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:31 Junior Artists' Club

Evening

5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble
 5:55 Happy Hollow
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade
 Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
 7:00 True Story Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:01 Columbia Male Chorus
 8:30 Gold Medal Fast Freight
 9:00 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 9:31 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 9:45 Nu-Icy Varieties
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement;
 Weather
 10:01 Cotton Club Band
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 McAleer Melodists
 11:30 Gruen Time
 11:01 Blue Hills Gardens
 11:30 Harold Stokes—White House
 Tavern
 12:00 Blue Hills Gardens
 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23

Forenoon

6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request
 Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit
 7:00 Columbia's Something for
 Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 Signal
 8:31 U. S. Army Band Concert
 9:00 Saturday Syncopators
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt
 Lucindy

10:00 Adventures of Helen and Mary
 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Eleven Thirty at Nederman's
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

12:00 Family Health
 12:05 Organ Program
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Forecast
 12:35 Poets Hour
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man and Ozark Rambler
 1:30 Kansas City Council of
 Churches
 2:00 Nat'l Women's Tennis Finals
 3:30 Baseball Briefs—Journal-Post
 Flashes
 3:40 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 3:50 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Tom, Dick and Harry
 4:15 Ted Husing's Sport Slants
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Jack Denny's Orchestra from
 Montreal

Evening

5:55 Saturday Night in Happy
 Hollow
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade
 Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 Dixie Echoes
 7:00 Hank Simmons' Show Boat—
 "The Blue and the Grey"
 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 8:01 Paramount-Publix Hour with
 Paul Ash
 9:00 Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat
 9:15 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal
 Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 10:01 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 White House Tavern—Harold
 Stokes
 11:00 Gruen Time; Hygrade An-
 nouncer-Weather
 11:30 El Torreon Midnighters
 12:00 Blue Hills Gardens
 12:30 El Torreon Midnighters

GET RICH OVER NIGHT

Through the days plodded the little men . . . The sun hung above like a baleful yellow eye, casting its white hot glare over straining brown bodies, glistening with sweat. With each struggling step, feet sank deep into soggy, rotten vegetation and sent unseen vermin scuttling deeper into the ooze. Around them swirled clouds of mosquitoes, bearing, on iridescent wings, the malaria of the tropics. . . . Of visible life there was none. But from all about came a whispering—the whispering of the jungle. High in the tangled tree-tops the chattering ceased and unwinking monkey-eyes were bent upon the spectacle below. A boa sunned himself on a half-sunken mahogany log and contemplated the intrusion. A macaw spread brilliant plumage and fled, with a squawk of dismay. From somewhere came the strident scream of a leopard, like a woman in agony. High above a vulture drifted and dipped. But the little men plodded on without sound save an occasional grunt as a gleaming machete hacked at interminable vegetation.

Behind the little men there appeared a strange cavalcade. A long, straggling line of beings, pale of face and clad in steel . . . Struggling, fever racked and cursing the fate which had caused them to embark upon the insane mission. For days they had fought—for weeks they had starved, lured always by the thought of new conquest, new wealth. Many had died since that day long ago when they had sailed high hearted from old Spain. Fever, Indians, sheer homesickness—all had taken their toll, but there was no turning back. . . . At their head rode Francisco Pizarro, but a shadow of the indomitable Don who had stood upon the bridge of the galleon that morning so long ago. But the light remained in his eyes . . . the light of the conqueror. . . . There could be no turning back for Pizarro.

High in the mountains of Peru reposed the city, ancient and prosperous. A white city which seemed to cling to its lofty perch like a great pearl on the breast of Mother Earth. In the bazaar merchants displayed their wares. Children played in the streets, and from the great temple came the chanting of priests. On the slopes beyond the town were tilled fields, where the corn grew

CLASSIFIED

WANT ADS

Wanted: Will give five gallons of Skelly gasoline to party who gives me a marriage proposal that I can commit to memory and give without forgetting. Mail replies to Ozark Rambler.

Wanted: A bigger fish story than can be told by Pell Hill. Liberal reward.

Wanted: A man who can take care of horses who can speak German. Otto Smaltz.
(By Mrs. Arthur Davis.)

Wanted: A room for two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad.

Wanted: A steady, respectable young man of good habits who has a good voice to look after a cow. Prefer one who has been accustomed to singing in the Happy Hollow choir. Call at city desk of the Bugle.

Wanted: A boy to deliver eggs 17 years old. Apply to Ezra Butternut.

Wanted: A dog by a boy with pointed ears.

For Sale

For Sale: A cow by a lady with crumpled horns.

For Sale: A nice, large dog; will eat anything, very fond of children.

Notice

Just as soon as the hot weather is over Uncle Ezra will have a sale at the General Store and will sell cotton goods and palm leaf fans and fly paper and other things he can't sell in the winter much cheaper than it is now. So watch for the BIG SALE.

DEATHS

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
DANNY AND DOUG. We undertake anything.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving remembrance of my dear dolly who melted away two months ago. Sadly missed by Mary Ann Fullerton.

green and the maize flourished in the warmth of the sun . . . a city of peace, a city of the Incas.
(To be continued.)

DANNY & DOUG
charters apply to
For membership
members.
We wants lots more
week.
Bee Colone next
Watch for the Honey
Only
Club Members
HONEY BEE

UNCLE EZRA
and thousands
of others
KNOW
the Franklin
Ice Cream Dealer
IS
the better
dealer
everywhere

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

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HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

SEND YOURS IN RIGHT NOW!

COST—25 Cents for a QUARTER
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months' supply of
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Write
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See Your
Dodge, DeSoto or
Chrysler Dealer
For full information
about the big
PLYMOUTH
RADIO
CONTEST

AUNT LUCINDY'S ADVICE TO THE LOVE-LORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy: Can you tell me how to regain a lost love? I am a girl nineteen years old, and in love with a boy twenty-three. For a while we were so happy, and engaged to be married, but now he has fallen for some one else, and says he doesn't love me any more. Is there anything I can do to win him back? If not, what can I do to hurt him as he is hurting me?

Broken Hearted.

My dear, there is absolutely no use trying to break a man's heart, for it's just like a pin—you can bend it, but it can not be broken. And as for regaining his love, I'm afraid this is a rather discouraging answer, but it's true, that's as hopeless as breaking his heart. A man's love is just like a sky rocket, it shoots a way up, then sputters out, and can not be rekindled.

It's funny how different men and women are in matters of the heart. Now a woman sort of lingers over the grave of a dead love, and always holds a tender spot in her heart for each one, but a man will throw a spade full of dirt on it and start to dig a new one. And his heart is a great, big cemetery. He will erase one face from the tablet of memory and draw another across it.

But I think it lucky for you both he found out in time he didn't love you, and it was the proper thing for him to tell you so. It takes love, and a lot of it, for marriage to survive.

You might as well forget about winning him back, and turn your attention to some one else, for a man's "past" is always quite *quite* past, and his dead loves are quite dead, and there ain't anything more wearisome to him than the memory of yesterday's hang-over or yesterday's flirtation.

Aunt Lucindy.

Dear Aunt Lucindy: I am in love with the most wonderful girl in the world, but it happens she is the daughter of the richest man in town, and is very popular. I have nothing to offer her, and I'm afraid she would laugh at me if I ask her to marry me. Do you think I have a chance?

Bashful.

Well, young man, that reminds me of a story. Seems to me it was a Bible story,—mebbe not, though.

Once upon a time there was a beautiful young girl that lived in Rome; no, now let me see, I believe it was Paris, or mebbe it was Kansas City. Anyway she had a lot of money, and one of these here Chrysler sport coupes, and she was very much sought after, and the rumble seat was always full and running over.

Now one of the young men in love with her was named Mr. Wise, and he was very poor. Another that wanted to marry her was a university graduate named Mr. Kick. He had a football figure, and a lot of medals and things, and he came and sat off in a corner and told her all the things he had done at the university, and how smart he was, and he talked and talked, mostly about himself. Because he thought to himself, "Now when she sees what a great man I'm destined to become she'll be glad to marry me and shine in my reflected glory." And the young lady yawned.

But Mr. Wise concentrated on one topic. He would say, "Oh, your eyes are beautiful, and you have such long, curling lashes. Your smile is like the smile of an angel. Your hair is so soft and silky, and what is that wonderful perfume? It is your own, and belongs to no one but you. I have known many women, but you are the queen of them all, for you are as Clara Bow, and Ruth Chatterton, and the Venus de Milo all in one." And the young lady was interested, and she said, "Go on." And then Mr. Wise kissed her fingers and said, "I know I'm not half good enough for you, but I need your love to make something out of me, for without it I can never be anything. I need your inspiration to guide me and spur me on to higher things." And there were tears in his eyes.

And the young lady put her arms around his neck and comforted him, and the wedding was set for October.

If you ask me, I think the lady was wise, for in matrimony, it's a lot more fun to be a star than just the star's understudy, and I think you have a very good chance.

Aunt Lucindy.

Red Irish waddled into the garage and remarked he wanted to see a first class "ottymobile." The salesman asked if he wanted the car for himself and if he wanted a long body. Red replied, "No, I want it for my wife and she is built like a barrel."

K M B C NEWS

MANY ORCHESTRAS ON K M B C PROGRAMS

An interesting galaxy of musical organizations graces the daily programs of K M B C. Among the "Remote" pickups are Bert Lown's Orchestra from the supper room of the Biltmore Hotel in New York City. Ted Weems from Atlantic City, Paul Tremaine's Band from Asbury Park, Will Osborne from the Park Lane, Bernard Levitow from the Foyer of the Commodore, then of course there is Guy Lombardo with the Royal Canadians. Ted Fiorito has joined the ranks of Columbia, a band "of color" from the Cotton Club every Friday evening lending the heat. Columbia has a number of orchestras on its staff; their identity in most instances is associated with the program rather than the personality of the leader.

PICKWICK TO PRESENT SALON ORCHESTRA

Beginning Sunday, August 17, the Sunday evening offering of the K M B C Salon program will be characterized by a travelog idea. Music typical of the various parts of the United States served by Pickwick Motor Coach Lines will serve as the subject matter of the program. P. Hans Flath, conductor of the Orchestra, promises a novel and entertaining offering.

INTERESTING SCHEDULE FOR WINTER

Radio entertainment for the winter holds a lot of promise for home and fireside habitues. Program and continuity departments of Columbia have a great many novel ideas on tap for release when reception is better. For the sophisticated audience Arabesque-Heywood Broun's Radio Column, Easy Aces, and Kaldenborn Edits the News, are recommended among the nite-time offerings of K M B C. For dance music connoisseurs such bands as Guy Lombardo, Paul Tremaine, Bert Lown, Will Osborne, and others will continue to provide rhythmic radio rations. The children's fare occupies after school before dinner time and is locally provided in the Big Brother Club. Lots of parties, contests, and surprises are on the books. Everybody enjoys Happy Hollow at the dinner hour—new characters, plots, and counterplots are being conceived by Ted Malone, continuity editor for K M B C.

Pickwick studios, one of the most elaborate and ornate in the country are becoming one of the points of interest to visitors to Kansas City.

Bear in mind that on Tuesday of every week Happy Hollow goes on the air at 5:30 rather than at 5:55, the regular time.

**MAIL THIS
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and 25 Cents
for 13 issues of
THE BUGLE**

Date.....19

THE OZARK RAMBLER, Circulation Manager,
Care K M B C, Pickwick Hotel,
Kansas City, Missouri.

Please enter my subscription for the **HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE**, beginning with the next issue, for three months. I inclose 25 cents.

Name.....

Address.....

AUNT LUCINDY

Lucindy Amaryllis Butternut Skinflint was born in Chillicothe, Missouri, February 26, 1887. When still only a small child, her father, Ezekiel Butternut, moved to Happy Hollow. There were three children, Hattie, the oldest, Ezra, and Lucindy. The elder Butternut was very prosperous in Happy Hollow. He conducted the general store, and did some farming. All went well, and everyone was happy, until one day in May, 1900, the children's mother was suddenly taken from them. The father died soon after, every one said of a broken heart.

After their death, the children separated, Hattie going to take care of an elderly Uncle Hiram Butternut, and his wife, in Chillicothe, leaving Ezra and Lucindy to take care of the general store.

There had always been an unusual bond of affection between the brother and his little sister, and the death of the parents seemed to bring them closer together. They continued life as usual in the little village, trying to fill places left by their father and mother, trying to help where help was needed, or to give sympathy if it was more desired. It is almost impossible to mention one without including the other, for their affection scarcely has a parallel. This accounts for why Lucinda did not marry till so late in life, and why Ezra is to this day a bachelor.

Lucindy became the foster mother of every child in the neighborhood, and the term "Aunt" became applied to her, not through ridicule, as is sometimes supposed, but through affection, and although at the present writing she is Mrs. Jonathan Skinflint, she is still, and will always be, "Aunt Lucindy" to every one in Happy Hollow. It is generally known, I believe, how she mothered Danny and Doug, the little waifs left in Happy Hollow, and how she and Ezra brought them up as their own.

On first appearance, she may seem cross and crabbed, but that is only external, and to those who know her, she has a heart of gold. Some may think she is "nosey" and a gossip, but her "nosiness" is genuine interest and her gossip constructive. Every one's worries are her worries, and every one's joys her joys. So much has she become the village counselor, and so wise her philosophy, that she was asked to conduct a column in the Happy Hollow Bugle, so that others might profit by her advice.



LUCINDY BUTTERNUT SKINFLINT

The picture and biography of

GEORGE WASHINGTON WHITE

will appear on this page

NEXT WEEK

Last fall she fell in love with, and married, Jonathan Skinflint, railroad magnate and financier. They went honeymooning to Hollywood, and to Chicago to live. But life in Chicago was not to her liking, as she missed the friendliness and cheer of her native village. They lived there, however, till early spring, when a wire came saying that Ezra was desperately ill, and was asking for his "little sister." She came at once, and to everyone's relief Ezra recovered. It was impossible to separate them again, so Jonathan bought the old Riggs place, that had formerly belonged to Fannie Fullerton, and fixed it up for his bride, so she could be close to Ezra and little Danny and Doug.

There will probably be many exclamations of "My lands!" and "Mercy sakes!" when she sees her picture in the paper, and more than likely she will beam with pleasure. May we join with the townspeople of Happy Hollow in wishing her a long life and much more happiness.

THE STORY WITHOUT A NAME CONTINUED

NEXT WEEK

The continued story which was to have been continued this week will be continued next week if we continue to keep at the author until he continues to write it. (How's that for continuity?) A synopsis will appear for those who have not followed the first two installments. The person offering the best title for the story will be given a FREE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION to the Happy Hollow Bugle.

Would appreciate very much if we borrow, or lease, the Check-ervest rain-making machine. Crops are burned up, but need some way of making moisture to settle dust. The surplus rain has expired and this part of country is in dire need of rain. Hasn't rained for 8 weeks. Would even consider buying said machine. State rental price or terms in next week's Bugle.

Ain't It the Truth

"The pesky chigger is a very little thing,
But gosh, what a lot of discomfort it does bring."

Smart Alec says that if golf is a man's game, why do they wear rompers to play it in?

Brown Eyed Salley.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, AUGUST 25, 1930

NO. 4

UNCLE EZRA'S COLUMN

The other day I was listenin' to a feller talk about how differently most men treated their wife after marriage than he did when he was a sparkin' 'er. That all wives craved the same attentions, an' the same little love speeches of sweet nothin' that she heard repeated over an' over before marriage. An' when a feller don't keep up these little attentions, she begins to imagine he is a gittin' tired of 'er, er else mebbe he's a gittin' interested in some one else. O' course, that's gall an' wormwood to any woman. Then she tries to fix herself up as purty as she kin; cooks little dishes she knows he likes right smart good; tries ever cute little way that she knows, tryin' to git 'im to say them sweet little nothin's er pet 'er a little like he used ter do. An' then if she fails, they often end up in the divorce court. While him, the dumb bell, wonders how it all happened an' what's it all about.

Then he told a story of a feller that was in his audience onct an' heard this same lectur. He was so impressed that after the lectur was over, this feller went back to his place o' business an' set down an' begin to take stock o' himself. He found that when he was a sparkin' 'is wife, he was a right smart ardent lover; but after they was married he begun to forget these little attentions until now he didn't hardly ever brag on 'er none at all. So he made up his mind he try to make up for all this neglect. He goes out an' buys a five-pound box a candy an' a armfull o' beautiful flowers an' starts fer home. When he gets there, he throws open the door an' shouts, "Mary, Mary, where are ye?" Mary was up stairs a tryin' to git the baby to sleep. He yells again, "Mary, Mary, come here quick." Well, Mary thought somethin' turruble had happened. She put the baby on the bed an' rushed down stairs. When she got down, he grabbed 'er in 'is arms an' almost hugged the breath outta 'er an' says: "Mary, yer

(Continued on page 2.)

PHONEY SPOUSE EXPOSED

SALLY BACK TO VALLEY

After spending three, no it was two weeks up at Freedom, Missouri, at Williams College, Sally arrived on the Hoof-and-Amble Shortline Tuesday night. Sally said she signed up for a lot of subjects—French, so she could get something to eat in high class restaurants, and Greek, because people are always saying, "That's Greek to me," and Harmony so she could get along better with Ozie. Then she's taking Biology so she'll know how to make out her shopping lists. She was going to take Higher Mathematics until she found out it didn't have a thing to do with that handsome young pilot she saw on the front yard of the school. Of course, she's taking Sicology, being as her father's name is Si, but Sally refused to take English because she already knew how to talk English. Several people tried to get her to take up Gym and Art, but she refused as she had never been properly introduced to them. So Sally is looking forward to a pleasant year at school, when it starts the first of October.

The sunshine of life and its shadows

So closely are blended in one,
That mists may obscure from our vision

The rays of the bright rising sun;

But the sun shines, whatever betides us,

We have but to know this and smile;

There is always the Hand that will guide us

If we trustingly clasp it the while.

The new drinking fountain is now installed at the depot. We call your attention especially to the attachment for near-sighted people. It keeps the thirster's face far enough away from the bowl so that he can not drench himself.

HAPPY HOLLOW SCORES

A tidal wave of thirteen citizens from the fair city of Happy Hollow descended on the Kingston Fox Hunt and swept away with the Grand Prize for the best entertainment last Friday; which goes to show that neither Friday nor Thirteen can stop the Happy Hollow gang when they get started.

The group consisted of Uncle Ezra, Ozie, George Washington White, Harry Checkervest, Aunt Lucindy, Mr. and Mrs. Blackstone, Percy Straightlace, and the Happy Hollow Hoodlums. The gang entertained three times during the day to approximately ten thousand people. The contest was against a large field of contenders, all of whom had entertained before during the three days of the hunt, each group giving one number. They opened with Dixie Medley and used "Comin' Round the Mountain" with the Ozark Rambler singing the verses and everyone joining in on the chorus. After the prize was awarded, the Hoodlums went out and turned loose, and by the time they were through the crowd just went wild. Uncle Ezra said that, although they had been giving shows just as good as that all winter, he never heard a crowd yell like that one did.

The rendition of the hunting song by the Chillicothe Boys' Band which took second place was one of the finest performances of that type that we have ever heard. The Cameron Boys' Band placing third also deserves commendation for its superior work.

Happy Hollow folk wish to express their appreciation for the fine reception given them by the officials and attendants of the Fox Hunt.

Do you take the Bugle?

WIDDER'S WISDOM

WITHERS WILES OF WICKED WILLAIN

Widder Jones put another feather in her bonnet Monday when she outwitted Mr. Lockesly who has been masquerading as the widder's third husband. Lockesley and Squire Blackstone have been batching together at the Fullerton boarding house until Widder made up her mind who her husband was. But Widder didn't waste no time—she took the bull by the horns and proved that he wasn't who he said he was and he wasn't either. Lockesley was the brother of Widder Jones' third husband, and he tried to blackmail her, offering to leave town for a hundred dollars. But Widder was used to husbands and you couldn't fool her. She said she'd ruther marry him—that is stay married to him—so he came down on the price, and then Widder became more insistent until he was offering her a neat sum to let him go, and then the truth came out as it always does, and Lockesley broke down and confessed that the widder had married his brother years before.

The Widder made the following statement to a reporter for the Bugle who called at her home yesterday:

"I knew when he started bargaining with me for my release from the marriage contract that something was wrong in Denmark, and in Happy Hollow, too. So I made it apparent to him that the only solution was for us to take up our married life where we left off. This threat was too much for him, and he broke down and made the confession with which you are already familiar."

Lockesley's departure was made before he could be interviewed, but it was said from a source believed to be reliable that the Squire said he thinks Lockesley did the smart—and we're not sure just what Squire means.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

The Ozark Rambler has suggested to the editorial staff of this paper a very much needed improvement in Happy Hollow. It's about the hitchin' post in front of the General Store which is owned by Uncle Ezzy which is the Mare of Happy Hollow. When the hitchin' post was first installed about twenty years before we were even borned it was an up and comen' young hockory log but ufe late it looks more like a worn out crutch. If the drouth keeps on there won't be anything left of it by fall as men will whittle when they're not in the fields. We suggest that the proper authoritise look into this matter iemdeutl—right away.

Me 'n Danny er sure gotten' tired of all this fuss about been' in love 'n gotten' married all the time. Goodnite we sit out behind the grape arber 'n listen ta Ozie 'n Selma an that's all they talk about all evening. Shoot goodnite there's plenty other things ta talk about like fishin' er playen' baseball er digen' caves. Course me 'n Danny were gonna mary Mary Ann when she gets back from New York but that's not all we ever talk about. Percy says that love is the most vital an motivating impulse in the whole world. Well Doc Abernathy he took our impulses when we had the mumps and he said they were too fast then.

We suggest that everybody in er around this city get some kinda ear muffs er be outa town when Mary Ann comes back from New York if you don't want ta get talked ta death. Good nite, she'll be worst than the time she had her adnoids took out; she talked about that fer about a year so I don't know how bad she'll be this time. She'll probably try ta snub me 'n Danny but shoot she hasn't got anything on us; we got a aunt out in California we have.

Safety first—"Don't run others down."

DR. ABERNATHY'S

HEALTH PROGRAM

Well, folks, howdy. Almost didn't get time to write the column for this week. Spent all afternoon and evening over to the Straightlace place, as little Charles Augustus Lindberg was very sick. However, he was feeling fine when I left, and I think he will continue to feel good if they can keep Percy from feeding him so much ice cream—or dill pickles.

And thinking of the pain that little Charles Augustus was in reminds me that "pain" would surely be a good topic for discussion this week. I can clearly remember how our old professor at medical school, used to spend an entire afternoon lecturing on the importance of "pain" as a symptom. And he was surely right. Pain is truly nature's danger signal to the human brain indicating that somewhere there is something wrong in the body. Doctors the world over now all recognize this fact. Instead of now fighting pain, as did the doctors of years ago, they now try to locate the cause of the pain and remove it. This is the logical thing to do. Any of our readers will admit this, but how many live up to this doctrine?

We are advised by the great research laboratories in the East that America consumes more medicines of pain-killing variety than all the rest of the countries. And practically ninety per cent of this medicine is taken without consulting a doctor. Some writers have stated that they wondered if we were to become a nation of aspirin eaters.

Now of course an occasional tablet of this type is not to be condemned, but the habitual use of it is far from desirable. It is not the actual taking of the drugs in themselves that is so harmful, although of course a certain amount of ill effects is bound to be experienced by continuous taking of a powerful drug, but it is the fact that often times these pain-killers are taken continuously to deaden nature's warning. Perhaps your continuous, or all too frequent headache, is the result of eye troubles, a weak stomach, bad teeth or tonsils, or a variety of causes that if left to further develop will surely lead to serious complications.

Therefore, if you have chronic headaches, be sure to see your family physician and find and remove the cause, and thus com-

pletely eliminate those awful headaches.

Next week's article: "Smoking Mothers."

(Editor's Note: Starting next week, "Dr. Abernathy" will answer any questions on health that are sent in. These questions will be actually answered by a competent physician. We hope you will avail yourself of this service.)

SALLIE'S SALLIES

Well, here I am up at Freedom. Mother and I came up the other day to see the college and so I could enroll. Gee, Williams College is keen. It's a great big place with about five or six school buildings and each building has about three floors, too. If our Happy Hollow school had that many floors, the kids would get lost sure nuff.

The building I liked most was the one they called the compus. It sure was pretty. All covered with vines and goldenrod! Another beautiful place was the stranium. You know, that's where they play football. It sure was big. I don't see why they need such a big place. Why, in Happy Hollow the boys play in the lot next to the schoolhouse. But Williams is a big college. There's about five or six hundred there.

Oh, yes (don't tell Ozie), but I met a boy. The nicest fella. I was making out my enrollment card, and he was sitting next to me and he looked over and saw my name, and he said, "Oh, is your name Sally Perkins?" So I told him, "Yes," and he said he had a sister named Sally. So we became very good friends—I talked to him about ten minutes—and he said he would have his sister's sorority give me a big rush. I told him I didn't like to hurry.

So he said they would invite me to teas. Well, I don't like tea, but chances are they'll serve Frozann ice cream, too. So I guess maybe I'll go anyway.

Tomorrow mother and I are going up to Chicago for about a week, so I'll write again from there. Give everybody my love. Sally Perkins.

Happy Hollow
Whittlings

The old organ grinder and his monkey were in town again last week and Mary Ann's dog barked at it as usual.

Unfortunately the monkey wasn't tied and the dog is still missing and so is the monkey.

It is reported from Shackcreek that the dog was slightly in the lead when it passed there. Much obliged. Ozie.

UNCLE EZRA'S COLUMN

(Continued from page 1, column 1.)

the sweetest woman that God ever made. No man ever had as good, an' purty, an' sweet a little wife as I've got. Jest look what I brung ye."

Well, Mary was so flabbergasted she jest couldn't hold in any longer, an' she set down on a chair an' burst into tears. This feller couldn't understand that an' he says, "Why, Mary, dear, what's the matter?" Mary says, "Oh, John, I've had such a tryin' day. I've been tryin' to clean the rooms up stairs an' its been so hot, an' the baby so fretful, an' this afternoon Henry fell down stairs an' skinned his knee so that I had to call the doctor, an' now you ole fool, you've come home drunk." So you fellers that have been neglectin' yer wife, ye better start in kinder easy with 'er, but fer heaven sake—start in.

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY

HOLLOW APPEARANCES

Aug. 27. Effingham, Kan. Ozie and George, Harry, Lucindy, Percy.

Aug. 28. Effingham, Kan. Danny and Doug, Jonathan, Mrs. Pnobscot, Uncle Ezra.

Aug. 29. Appleton City, Mo. Ozie and George, Harry Checker-vest, Percy, Ezra. 11:00 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.

Effingham, Kan. Widow Jones, Squire Blackstone, Jose, Doug.

SI PERKINS
MAY WIN THE
PLYMOUTH
Radio Contest

BUT YOU HAVE THE SAME CHANCE
SEE YOUR
DODGE, DE SOTO, OR CHRYSLER DEALER

LITERARY GEMS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

A LA DANNY AND DOUG

The other day when it wuz raining we ast Aunt Lucindy if we could go down to the general store and help Uncle Ezra, and she said "No, since you'll catch your death of colds, and if you go outside you'll catch a good paddlin," so me and Danny just played around in the house, and pretty soon, her and Uncle Jonathan went down to Mrs. Perkins and me and Danny got to playin' last tag and checker. But Aunt Lucindy told Saphronia not to let me and Danny out of the house while she wuz gone. So when we got to playing tag I runned Danny in the kitchen, and he knocked a pie off the table and good nite Saphronia got mad as the dickens, she did, and she sed "get out of here you good fer nothin' rascals." We don't know what rascals is but, we ast her if she meant what she said and she sed, "You bet your sweet life I does" so me and Danny beat it. Danny grabbed his boots cause it was muddy—it had stopped raining so we didn't put on our raincoats, we wuz in such a hurry to git away we got our boots on the wrong feets we did.

We went down two "Percy's" house—we wanted him to go with us over to Pel Hill's big barn so we could play up in the Hay loft. He, Percy, said if we would wait a little while maybe he would go with us. He wuz holding' his little brother cause his mamma was busy. Good nite Percy sure is a "sissy." He kept callin' his brother "a blessed little darling" and "a little angel" but that didn't make him stop crying, no sir. Me and Danny just laughed cause Percy looked so funny holdin' the baby, he had the baby's dress clear over his head (we mean the baby's head) and the baby was just squallin' like the dickens, he wuz. Why don't they make overalls like me and Danny wears, for babies? And then they wouldn't be clear over the baby's head. Good nite—boys ain't supposed to wear dresses nohow, they ain't.

Pretty soon Percy's mother tooked the baby and told Percy he could play with me and Danny for a little while. But she made him put on his golishes and his rain coat and cap and made him carry an old umbrella 'cause she was afraid it would rain. Good nite he looked just like a girl.

We cut across Pell Hill's pasture and it wasn't muddy atal.

But the sun came out hot as the dickens and Percy put his umbrella up cause he was afraid he would get a few freckles. Haha.

Well we finally got over to Pel Hill's barn and me and Danny climbed upon the hay loft—first old Percy had to put his umbrella down. There is a whole lot of pigeons over in Pell Hill's barn and me and Danny saw a big nest up in the top of the barn so we was going to climb up and see if there was any eggs in the nest. We piled a lot of hay down below the nest, so if we falled we wouldn't get hurt. Percy the old scared cat, he wouldn't do nothin' but just stand down below and watch us.

Old Danny he's the best climber, he climbed up first and I climbed up right back of him. He had his hand on the nest, and when I started to raise my head up, I hit his elbow and he knocked the nest right down in Percy's face—and guess what wuz in it—a hole lot of little red mices and old Percy got 'em all right in his face. And guess what—Percy called us a bad name, he called me and Danny two big darn fools but we didn't fight him now—it was too funny to fight cause old Percy sure was mean to those little mices. Me and Danny laughed so hard we lost our balance and fell right down on all that hay we had piled up and my fist landed right in Danny's eye—boy it sure got black.

I don't know how I done it but I tore a great big hole in my overalls (right where I'd sit down, too.) So then we had to get some of the safety pins Percy had in his pockets to fix it, and guess what? When old Percy reached in his pocket for the safety pin he pulled out one of those little red mices—boy he screamed like a girl and called it a little sucker—but me and Danny told him he was wrong cause suckers is fishes. Good nite—he sure was mad.

Then It started to rain again and so we beat it for home. Percy fell down in a mud puddle but we didn't stop by his house to see if he got a punishin'.

Me and Danny got home before Aunt Lucindy did and I changed my overalls, so she didn't know a thing about it. She ast Danny what was the matter with his eye, and he said that was where he knocked the

pie off on the floor. So me and Danny figgered what she don't know won't hurt her, but what she might find out will hurt us. So keep this a secret and don't tell her.

"The Pesticatin Pest."

MOLLY, THE STUDIO
MOUSE, MEDITATES

(Mice do—you know.)

6:00. Good morning, Woody. Slept fine on the piano, thank you.

6:45. How funny people are. One yelling like an Indian—the rest waving their arms and legs in the air.

8:00. What's this? Moving August 1st. What'll I do? Oh, I know. I'll hide in Hugh's pocket until my waste basket is ready. He has such a sweet voice.

9:00. O-o-o-o! Look at the mail—nearly all for Ozie. Why all the girls are so crazy about him gets me. Hope somebody sends a cake today—haven't had anything but watermelon seeds for a week, and Ted hasn't brought me a cheese sandwich for a month. Here comes a crowd. Back to basket.

1:00. Mailman program. Now maybe I'll get something to eat. E-e-e-e, how that girl yelled when I stuck my head out of the basket. What has Ozie done to his hair? Looks like a billiard ball. No cake today. Looks like hard times for Molly. Ted must be in love. He's so good humored lately.

2:00. Ho! for a motor trip. Hugh and I alone, at last. Wow! he nearly hit me with that book. Back to basket for Molly.

3:00. What's this? More letters in my basket. Let's see what they say. "We like mailman and Ozie." H-m, so do I. "Tell Hugh to shave his mustache." Where is it? "I want Ozie to sing with tears in his eyes." Why not with his voice? "Have two kittens to give away." Don't send them here. Don't like cats. "Here's a riddle for Willie." Why is a riddle?

5:00. Here's Bob and Willie. Thanks for the Tasty-Yeast. My life is saved. Willie likes it, too.

6:00. Happy Hollow. Better get under cover. Hugh might not miss me this time.

8:00. Ho—hum! Sleepy. Good night, all. M. O. A.

HOW TO PRESERVE

A HUSBAND

Use care in selecting. Do not choose too young and only of a variety reared in a good moral atmosphere. Once decided upon, that part remains settled forever: give your entire thought to preparing for home use. Some insist on keeping them in a pickle; others are constantly getting them in hot water. Even poor varieties may be made sweet, tender, and good by garnishing with patience, sweetened with smiles, flavored with kisses to taste. Wrapped well in a mantle, baked with a steady fire of devotion, and served with honey, peaches, and cream. Thus prepared, they will keep forever.

Cora Culner.

FINIS

It clearly was a put-up job
He knew it all the while;
And though he had to see her home—
He did not like her style.

And when they parted at the gate,
She murmured with a sigh:
"I'll be at home tomorrow night."
He answered, "So will I."

"Why is a hen—no, I mean a rooster, like a cent? No, that isn't it. Why is a cent like a fence on a rooster? Pshaw! I mean, why is a fence like a rooster on a penny? No, like a cent on a rooster. Hold on a minute, that's not right either. Why is a rooster like a fence on a cent? I mean like a penny on a—no I don't either. I mean, why is a rooster like a—penny—a fence a—now, why is a penny like a fence on a—like a rooster on a fence? Well anyway, the answer is, Because its head is on one side and tail on the other."

By F. M. Naysmith.

The laziest man heard of this year is the fellow still riding in a Model T so he won't have to knock the ashes off his cigar.

The radio has created some five hundred new words, we are told. But not more than five or six are printable.

It isn't the man with unusual ability but the one who uses the ability he has.

KMBC Program Schedules for W

Presented by

Miss Wilfred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

M of
Hoe County

THE HAPPY HOLLOW HOODLUMS

The Radio Broadcast Over KMBC Begins at
5:55 P. M.

EZRA BUTTERNUT

In Charge

SUNDAY, AUGUST 24

Forenoon

- 7:00 Morning Musicals
- 7:30 Bible Study
- 8:00 Land o' Make Believe
- 8:50 Journal-Post Funny Paper Man
- 9:20 Harmonies of the Morning—P. Hans Flath, organist
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 10:30 Jewish Art Program.
- 11:30 Columbia Ensemble

Afternoon

- 12:00 Esther Leaf at the Organ
- 12:30 Ballad Hour
- 1:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 1:30 Conclave of Nations
- 2:00 Cathedral Hour
- 3:00 French Trio
- 3:30 The Crockett Mountaineers
- 4:00 K. C. Youth Forum—Dr. Earl Blackman
- 4:15 Voices of K M B C
- 4:30 The Globe Trotter
- 5:00 Radio Vespers
- 5:30 Round Towners—Male Quartet
- 5:45 World's Business—George K. Burgess

Evening

- 6:00 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 Quiet Harmonies
- 7:00 Majestic Theatre of the Air
- 7:30 Maynew Lake and his Band
- 8:30 Around the Samovar
- 9:00 Pickwick Greyhound Travelers
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 11:00 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
- 12:00 White House Tavern Orchestra
- 12:30 Blue Hills Orchestra

MONDAY, AUGUST 25

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Woody Smith
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Blue Monday Gloom Chasers
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News

- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 Harmonies and Contrasts
- 8:45 Mirrors of Beauty
- 9:00 Majestic Home
- 9:15 Ben and Helen Talk It Over
- 9:30 Children's Corner
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Eleven-Thirty at Nederman's
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Riddles and Grins
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Country Doctor
- 12:47 Nat'l Livestock Producers Assn. Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man—Ozark Rambler
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Newscasting
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra
- 2:30 Ebony Twins—Piano Duo
- 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 The Captivators
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 The Captivators
- 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
- 5:32 Newsacting and Pop Question
- 5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble

Evening

- 5:55 Happy Hollow Band Practice
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:30 Ace, "Where's a Good Show?"

- 6:45 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 7:00 To Be Announced
- 7:30 Toscha Seidal and Orchestra
- 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
- 8:01 Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra
- 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
- 8:45 Grand Opera Miniature
- 9:00 Bert Low's Orchestra
- 9:30 Weather—Gruen Watch Time
- 9:30 Ted Fiorito's Orchestra
- 10:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 10:30 The Dingbats
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time
- 11:00 Blue Hills Gardens
- 11:45 Midnite Muse
- 12:15 White House Tavern Orchestra

TUESDAY, AUGUST 26

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 O' Cedar Time
- 8:45 Hair Beauty—Jean Carroll
- 9:00 A Stroll on the Avenue
- 9:15 Beck's Pectin
- 9:30 Famous Folk—"Goethe"
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Eleven-Thirty at Nederman's
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Memory Lane
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man, Kessel and O'Kane
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Newscasting
- 1:45 For Your Information, Y. M. C. A.
- 2:00 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 2:30 Esther Leaf at the Organ
- 3:00 The Rhythm Kings
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Between the Book Ends
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:01 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles

Evening

- 5:32 Happy Hollow Happenings
- 5:55 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:00 Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 The Melody Musketeers
- 7:00 Henry-George
- 7:30 The Columbians—Freddie Rich's Orchestra
- 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
- 8:00 Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 8:15 Paramount Publix Hour
- 9:00 Anheuser-Busch Program
- 9:15 Household Finance
- 9:30 Chicago Variety Program
- 9:45 Musical Massey's and Ozark Rambler
- 9:59 Gruen Watch Time—Weather
- 10:01 What's Wrong with this Picture—Courtesy Green River
- 10:30 Blue Hills Gardens
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time
- 11:01 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
- 12:00 Harold Stokes Music
- 12:30 Blue Hills-Gardens Orchestra

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 The Songsmiths
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods—Orchestra
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
- 8:31 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 9:00 Walking in Beauty—Red Cross Shoes
- 9:15 R. S. V. P.—Janet Lee
- 9:30 Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial Page
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—"The Skipper"
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Famous Composers
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program
- 12:35 The Band Concert
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Jackson County Farm Bureau
- 1:05 Mail Man and Woody Smith
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Newscasting
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
- 2:10 Musical Album
- 3:00 Columbia Male Trio
- 3:15 Bits from the Classics
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Footnotes
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Journal-Post Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 "Bill Schudts Going to Press"



HONey BE
Absolutely Keep
Are Not a M

PASS WORD—Buzz buzz buzz
 Honey Bee FLA

Nishashun—Eat Honey Bee FL
 a week.

Then write to us
 We will print thE beST le
 space. Here's the best letter
 we'll get some better onES ne

Deqr Dannu and Douf%
 I got a nrw typewriter i
 thpyht I wuld write a lsttr
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Week of August 24th to 30th

4:15 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 The Songsmiths
 5:45 Esther Leaf at the Organ

Evening
 5:55 Happy Hollow Barn Dance
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary

6:30 White Rose Gasoline Program
 7:00 U. S. Marine Band Concert
 7:30 La Palina Smoker
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Voice of Columbia
 9:00 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 9:15 Heywood Broun's Column
 9:30 California Melodies
 10:00 Gruen Time
 10:02 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 White House Tavern—Harold Stokes

11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
 12:00 White House Tavern
 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28
Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Watch Signal
 8:31 Busy Fingers
 8:45 Mr. Fix It
 9:00 Salad Making
 9:15 Three Men in a Tub
 9:30 Uncle Ezra's Ramblings
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White
 10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Eleven-Thirty at Nederman's
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon
 12:00 Health for the Family
 12:05 By Request
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
 12:35 Mid-day Meditations
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man, Happy Hollow Hoodlums
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:42 Newscasting
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 U. S. Navy Band
 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
 3:30 Baseball Briefs
 3:45 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 To be Announced

Evening
 5:55 Happy Hollow Choir Practice
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Newscasting
 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
 6:45 Mardi Gras
 7:30 Detective Story Magazine Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Romany Pateran
 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
 8:45 Uncle Ezra—H. H. Hoodlums
 9:00 Rhythm Ramblers
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Watch Time; Weather
 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
 10:30 The Dingbats
 10:45 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Blue Hills Orchestra
 11:15 Heywood Broun's Radio Column
 11:30 Harold Stokes Orchestra
 12:00 Blue Hills Orchestra
 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

FRIDAY, AUGUST 29
Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Woody Smith
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
 8:31 The Sewing Circle
 9:00 Helen Chase—Complexion Hints
 9:15 Cooking Demonstrations
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny & Doug

10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Eleven-Thirty at Nederman's
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon
 12:00 Family Health
 12:05 Music Box
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
 12:35 The Stover Farm Hands
 12:47 Gilbert Gusler Market Forecast
 1:00 Mail Man, Hugh Studebaker
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:42 Newscasting
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
 2:10 Light Opera Gems
 2:30 Thirty Minute Men

GREASY SPOON LUNCH

Shack Creek

STEAKS AND CHOPS AND TABLES FOR LADIES

SOUP MADE DAILY

We Have Just Purchased a Turkey and 2 Chickens
and Are Prepared to Serve

TURKEY DINNER

SUNDAY



EE CLUB
 p Out If You
Member
 izz, fried snakeS feet.
 Lakes, that's what I EAT.
 Flakes every morning for
 us for a membership card.
 ' letter each week in this
 er for this week. Maybe
 next week.

Mpndqy, Aufust 17, 193-
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 Jimmie.

3:00 Captivators from Detroit
 3:30 Baseball Briefs
 3:35 The Captivators
 3:45 Aunt Zelena
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:01 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 4:30 Baseball Briefs
 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Music
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:31 Junior Artists' Club

Evening
 5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble
 5:55 Happy Hollow
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
 7:00 True Story Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:01 Columbia Male Chorus
 8:30 Gold Medal Fast Freight
 9:00 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 9:31 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 9:45 Nu-Icy Varieties
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement;
 Weather
 10:01 Cotton Club Band
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 McAleer Melodists
 11:30 Gruen Time
 11:01 Blue Hills Gardens
 11:30 Harold Stokes—White House Tavern

12:00 Blue Hills Gardens
 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30
Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit
 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 8:31 U. S. Army Band Concert
 9:00 Saturday Syncopators
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy

10:00 Adventures of Helen and Mary
 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Eleven Thirty at Nederman's
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon
 12:00 Family Health
 12:05 Organ Program
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Forecast
 12:35 Poets Hour
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man and Ozark Rambler
 1:30 Kansas City Council of Churches
 2:00 Dancing by the Sea
 3:30 Baseball Briefs—Journal-Post Flashes
 3:40 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 3:50 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Tom, Dick and Harry
 4:15 Ted Husing's Sport Slants
 4:45 The Whoops Sisters
 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Jack Denny's Orchestra from Montreal

Evening
 5:55 Saturday Night in Happy Hollow
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 Dixie Echoes
 7:00 Hank Simmons' Show Boat—"The Midnight Alarm"
 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 8:01 Chicago Variety Program
 8:30 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
 9:00 Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat
 9:15 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 10:01 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 White House Tavern—Harold Stokes
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Harold Stokes Orchestra
 11:30 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

AUNT LUCINDY'S ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

My case is about the same as Maybelle's, only I'm in love with a radio singer. He used to sing over your station in Kansas City last year, but has been transferred to Chicago, where he has been singing for about a year over another station.

When I first heard this singer I fell for him, but I didn't know I loved him till he left. When he left my heart nearly broke, and the funny thing about it is, I haven't cared for anyone else since he left.

I have never really seen him, but I've seen his picture, and I knew I loved him when I saw it. Should I keep on loving him or try to forget him? Please let me know in the next copy of the Happy Hollow Bugle.

Sadie Grey.

It seems like to me all the trouble in the world, or at least nine tenths of it is caused by radio singers or radio announcers, judging from the letters I receive. I wouldn't have one of them things in my house. (I mean a radio.) I'd rather listen over a party line any day. Come to think of it, Sadie, I think I know who the young man is, only I won't quote any names. It is rather unusual for anybody to stay in love with a picture for a year, least ways his picture, 'cause according to my way of thinking, he wasn't anything to brag about. Now the thing for you to do is to get out and meet some other young people and give yourself a chance. There may be such a thing as mental telepathy, but even if there is you can't expect a man to fall in love with a telepathic vision. Most men prefer 'em in the flesh and blood. So of course forget him this very minute. Love is a wonderful thing in its place, but for heaven's sake, don't throw it away on a radio singer's picture.

Aunt Lucindy.

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I am the lady that keeps Hayseed Inn on the other side of Shack Creek about two miles, you know keep all the tourists that go by. I am a business woman of many years' experience and a good education. Sometimes I think I'm foolish for staying here with my Education and all. But here is my trouble. I am in love with a man in your town and he is in love with me, and I know you

will help us with your good advice. Yes, the man is a married man, and he is the sweetest man in the world, and we have loved one another for years.

His name is ——. You see his wife left him and was gone for several years (that was when we fell in love). He used to come to Hayseed Inn to eat my cooking, I know the way to a man's heart, ha ha, and I myself being a blonde and a grass widder, we begin to talk. You see we had a right to then, and now his wife has come back, and we can't give each other up. He comes up here every Sunday afternoon and every nite after band practice. He tells me he plays his sweetest music when he thinks of me (he's a dear), and how proud he'd be if he could interduce me to the world as his wife. You understand, Aunt Lucindy, he don't love — (the wife's name) anymore. She isn't a good cook or housekeeper a tall, but he does think a lot of his daughter, —. And being a bizness man there we don't know what's best, to tell his wife or go on like we are. But if we tell her it would cause a scandal in Happy Hollow, and us being respectful folks, wouldn't want that. Do you think we could hire her to go away and leave us to our happiness? Do tell us what to do. We can't go on like this. He says he's going up and tell it some day anyway.

I'll just sign my name like — calls me, Spookums.

P. S.—I'll be waiting for your answer. I hope it brings happiness.

It won't take me long to tell you what to do. Get out of this just as quick as you can. You're old enough to know better.

You can't build a house on a rotten foundation, and that's the whole thing in a nut shell. Would you think of breaking up that home after that little daughter has been without a mother so long? Fie on you!

I haven't quoted any names, but this is just a warning to the men in this town—I KNOW WHO THIS IS, and if you don't walk the chalk, you'll wish you had.

I also wish to announce that the Ladies' Aid Society will meet at my house this week.

Aunt Lucindy.

The Happy Hollow Bugle is a weekly publication published every Monday with subscription rates twenty-five cents a quarter.

K M B C NEWS

PERCY GRAINGER CONDUCTS

Percy Grainger, the noted composer, will be the guest conductor of the National High School Orchestra and Band at its concert during the Majestic hour at 7 p. m., Sunday, August 24, over K M B C and the Columbia Broadcasting network.

The program includes five of Grainger's own compositions, John Philip Sousa's stirring U. S. Field Artillery March, "The Stars and Stripes," and a specially arranged 24-piano ensemble.

GUY LOMBARDO AND HIS ROYAL CANADIANS

A new song, never before played on the air, will feature the program of dance music by Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians during the Robert Burns Panatela hour at 8 p. m., C. S. T., Monday, August 25, over K M B C and the Columbia Broadcasting network. It will be a song for which Lombardo predicts future success, and he will play a difficult new one on each Monday evening program.

Another feature of the program will be a medley of University of California songs by the Robert Burns quartet, while "The Lady in the Smoke," regular soloist on the program, will sing "Just a Little Closer."

NEW SPIRITUALS

For his fall season of concerts Paul Tremaine announces that he will present a new library of spirituals to be heard over K M B C and the Columbia Broadcasting network, none of which has ever been presented on the air or in concert form.

He has collected these songs with great care and made his own arrangements, preserving the original atmosphere. Included in the list are: "Gwine Up," "Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray," "Listen to the Lambs," "Go Down Moses," and "The Gospel Train," which duplicates musically the effect of a moving train.

Tremaine never takes liberties with the rhythm of spirituals. With the exception of a very few, he has preserved their musical pattern faithfully, just as he heard it through studying the singers of the African M. E. Church. Aside from dressing them up in modern harmonies, he leaves them untouched.

EL TORREON BALLROOM

BACK ON THE AIR

After a month's leave of the air, El Torreon greets its ether friends with an hour's gala dance program Saturday, August 30, beginning at eleven-thirty. The beautiful ballroom has been entirely redecorated, the "pick-up" for broadcasting has been changed so that programs for the air should be highly improved. A dance band entirely new to Kansas Citians will provide the music. Ludlow and Finger, vets at El Torreon microphones, will have charge of the air program.

RADIO FOLKS TAKE

VACATIONS TOO

Radio listeners during the vacation season miss some of their favorites, and usually there is no explanation made to the listeners, but in many instances these announcers, artists, or entertainers are spending a couple of weeks in the North or West, wherever fancy calls. Where contracts are in force and the program is dependent on the artist, it's then a matter of grabbing a few pleasant days between programs, but routine announcers, just must get away. They get stale, grouchy, and need the recreation.

During the next two weeks K M B C's local staff will be depleted by Dr. Halley, evening announcer of the station, and Arthur B. Church. Doc is taking his vacation visiting broadcasting stations in Chicago, Detroit, and New York City, catching a few late shows, and visiting with old friends. Mr. Church is combining business with pleasure on a tour of the New England States and Canada.

**WHY LET YOUR
WIFE WORK OVER
A HOT STOVE
WHEN**

\$12.50

INSTALLS

SKELGAS

**NATURE'S
PERFECT FUEL**

**Write
EZRA BUTTERNUT
Care of K M B C**

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

THE PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Bud Bentley and Allan Bedford are roommates at college. Bud is a brilliant chap with a natural bent for working out his own problems, his independence has made him somewhat of a mystery at school. Allan is easy going, bright but not ambitious. Marjie Lake, the third character introduced is a smart young co-ed, her uncle is on the faculty and no particular friend of Bud's, but Bud likes Marjie—or maybe it's her perfume—and that brings us up to the story. Bud had spent the afternoon with Marjie and returning found Allan apparently asleep in the room—and at the same time notices a perfume in the air very similar if not identical to that worn by Marjie.

There was Allen in the same chair, he hadn't moved, his head might be resting a little lower, but his chest still rose and fell in the easy rhythm of one sleeping. Happening to glance in the mirror, Bud saw Allan's face and his eyes were wide open. One does not sleep with one's eyes open—and then for the first time Bud noticed a faint fragrance in the room that seemed familiar. It was Marjorie's perfume.

Bud sat down on the little footstool by Allan and, grasping his hand, asked slowly, "How do you feel, old man?"

Allan's eyes never wavered, but he spoke—slowly and in a voice that never would have been recognized as his own, "I want to go away, I want to leave, I want to be gone."

"Where is it you want to go, Buddie? Can I take you?"

"You can send me—send me away—there is something holding—something keeping me here, and I want to go away—I want to leave—"

"Can you find out what I want you to?"

"Anything."

The conversation seemed almost uncanny. It was like talking to one in the spirit world. Bud wasn't sure but what he was doing that very thing. There were two other things he wanted to know first. Could Allan really project his subconscious mind or spirit while in this state? And second, would he remember anything when it was over? On second thought Bud decided he had better learn the latter of these two things first, so he cut short the conversation.

"One of these nights, Allan, we'll send you, send you away—can you see others from where you are?" He couldn't keep from asking that one question.

"Others? Hundreds of others. They do not look like people. They are personalities—some ugly, some beautiful—all as real as life—send me to them—I want to go."

"Not now. Some other time we will. We must hurry now—"

Bud smiled, a satisfied, confident smile—an expression of success—almost victory, and then quickly set about the task of resuscitating his roommate. Odd—but he didn't use the ordinary methods of massaging hands, cool water on the head, such as are used for reviving one who has fainted. He stepped quietly to a cabinet by the side of his bookcase and after carefully selecting three bottles from a little leather container, poured from each a bit of powder. The mixture on a brass tray gave no indication of power sufficient to accomplish what was apparently to be demanded of it, but Bud seemed confident. He touched a match to the powder and slowly from the dull red glow there lifted a tiny wisp of snow white smoke. He held this under Allan's nostrils, and in a very few seconds the eyes that a moment before seemed to be staring into space, gradually closed, and yet he wasn't going to sleep; no, he was awakening. Odd world—to have one's eyes fall closed in order to awaken. The transition was brief. Allen began to shift in his chair. The powder had completed its task, and hastily Bud dumped it into a nearby ash-tray—sometimes explanations are so useless, and—difficult.

By the time Allan was fully conscious Bud was deeply engrossed in a book, a treatise on chemical formulas—not very readable—but interesting to one who understood. Watching Allan out of the corner of his eye, he waited until the proper moment and then as casually as though nothing had happened Bud inquired, "Have a nice nap?"

"Jiminy Christmas! Have I been asleep? I've got a two o'clock class. I'll have to hurry."

"Yes, you will; in fact, you'll have to turn back those wheels and ask for yesterday."

"What do you mean? Is it after two?"

"Six hours after two, look at your wrist watch—mine says eight five. It's dark outside. What time by your watch?"

"Eight o'clock! Why—why, it can't be. I haven't been here but a minute, and anyway look at my watch. It says two seven."

"Two seven?" Bud hadn't planned on this surprise. "Two seven? Look at that watch again. That can't be right. Why, it's dark outdoors. You can't get around that."

Bud had hoped Allan would be

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Last week this paper carried the beginning of a description of a project which, if carried out, would bring the millennium closer to mankind than a mother to her brood, Scotchman to his wallet, or a Greek to his restaurant. The article was full of high-sounding adjectives and was about Peru (horizontal, four-letter word country in South America). Our intentions were of the best and we believe the plan would have meant another typical Checkervest boon to our friends, the readers of the Happy Hollow Bugle. However, it becomes necessary to utilize our column for something else, this week.

We voice a protest. Maybe we'll even voice two protests—depending, of course, upon how much space the editor lets us have. . . . Perusing (reading) the columns of this publication last week we encountered an article which hurt us very much. . . . The honor of the House of Checkervest has never before been besmirched, and we grieve that our efforts to pave the way to fame and fortune for our friends could have been so greatly misunderstood. It seems that in Kansas City an organization of great value to civic prosperity has seen fit to warn the public against investment in the Checkervest Rainmaking Machine (Pats. Pending). We have, of course, no intention to doubt the motives of this beneficial bureau. We merely regret to find that our enemies have again been at work and that the wheels of Wall Street still seek to grind the farmer down.

However, we feel justified in presenting an unanswerable fact. If the constant readers of this periodical will reflect, he will find that **ONLY THREE DAYS FOLLOWING THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE COMPLETION OF OUR RAINMAKING MACHINE, THE RAIN FELL!**—and broke a drought of two months. A beneficent rain which caused the very blades of grass to lift their sear and yellow heads in gratitude.

After all, it was ever thus. Edison was doubted. Marconi

unable to sense the time elapsed while he was in this state of coma. The clock of life should stop as it were—but not the watch on Allan's wrist! This was an unexpected surprise and Bud didn't know the solution.

(To be continued.)

was distrusted. We suppose the first man to invent a club was laughed out of the cave. But can you longer afford to doubt? Can you continue to hesitate to do your part in the development of this enterprise? All checks should be certified and mailed at once to Box 274, Happy Hollow. Harry Checkervest.

THE HOOF-AND-AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

Lem Perkins was up before Judge Butternut Tuesday of this week on a charge of not purchasing a back-seat driver's license for his wife, Abigail. Judge Butternut meted out justice in the form of a \$20 fine, and we were mighty pleased to see it. The laws of this community have got to be upheld, especially the aforementioned one.

Hiram Pumpnickle brought in the finest crop of dill pickles Saturday that it has been our pleasure to see around these parts for many a moon. Hiram deserves it, too, as he is one of our most modern farmers, having perfected a dill pickle fertilizer which has as its base, cigar ash, working on the theory that if cigar ashes are good for rugs, they ought to kill the bugs in the dill pickle patch. Nice work, Hiram!!

Ezra Butternut is showing a brand new contraption down at the General Store this week. It is for use when eating grapefruit, and is just in from Kansas City, where it is meeting with much success. The outfit fits on the head like an eyeshade, and has a little curtain which drops over the eyes, effectually warding off the squirting grapefruit juice. This is just another example of Mr. Butternut's progressiveness in keeping up with the times, and we hope all our readers will show their appreciation by looking over the product, which is called **THE SQUIRT SQUELCHER**.

An amusing thing happened to George Washington White at the Skelly Service Station Thursday afternoon. One of these new-fangled front-drive cars drove up and asked to have their oil changed. Well, sir, George got under there and got stuck. They were still trying to extricate the unfortunate man when this paper went to press.

Baked in Honey

And Toasted Brown
When Served With
Cream They're the
Talk of the Town

Honey Bee

WHOLE WHEAT
FLAKES

The picture and biography of

WIDDER JONES

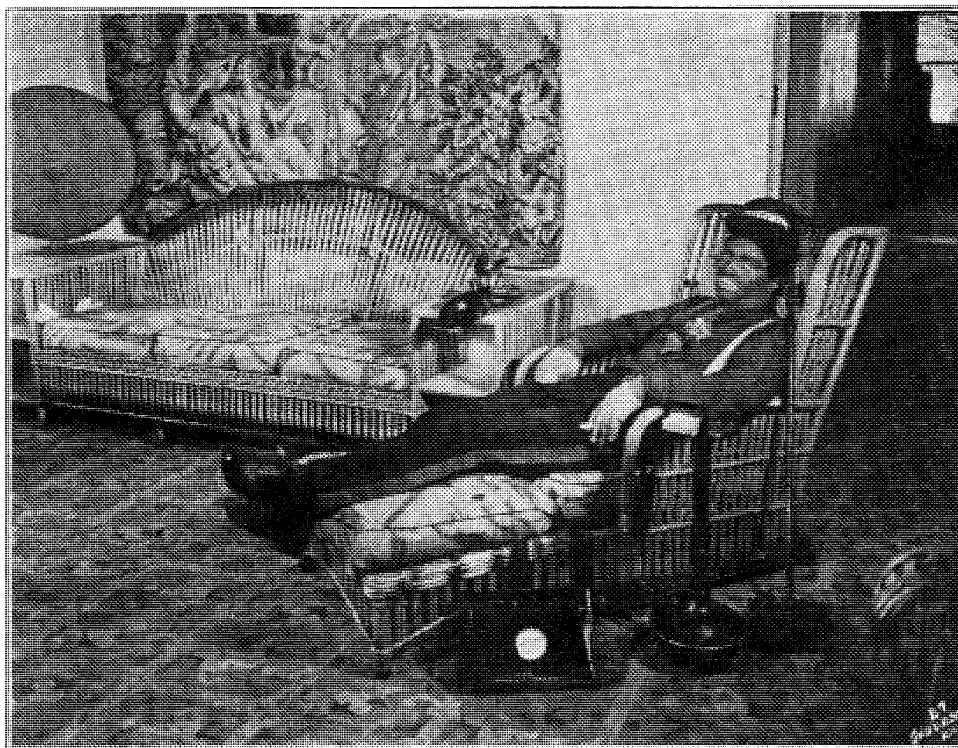
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NEXT WEEK

The New
LEMON
PUDDING

is just another proof
that

FRANKLIN
Makes Better
ICE CREAM



George Washington White

George Washington White was born on Friday the thirteenth, in the year eighteen eighty-eight. It was an unlucky day, and George fulfilled the superstition. Being the thirteenth child, his arrival wasn't particularly noticed, and for the same reason his departure ten years later occasioned no worry—it meant one less mouth to feed and body to cover. George was born along the levee, down in Mississippi—there's no record of his birth, but no one has denied it yet.

A runaway colored boy, George soon became attached to a traveling show, and thus he rode into Chicago on a pile of scenery and

suitcases. A newsy, a shine boy, a porter, and finally success smiled on him and he became a chauffeur for Jonathan Skinflint, president of the Hoof-and-Amble Shortline.

It was about this time that Jonathan started for Africa in search of the expedition in which Jonathan's brother was lost. George was taken along as a valet, and man of odd jobs. Arrived in Africa, the "odd jobs" began, and they were odd. Deep in the forest and wilds of Africa, the tribe that had apparently annihilated the former expedition was discovered; there were few clues, but one of these was a lit-

tle white boy with an amethyst elephant tied around his neck, and another a rather pretty colored girl, who had obviously been educated among the white folk. She was taking care of the little boy. George married her, and she took the name Saphronia Anithesia White.

They came back to America together and lived at the Skinflint home, Saphronia becoming a maid. Three years later a baby boy arrived and was named Asiphidite. The lad is now being schooled at a county "remake" school. George worked as a porter on the Hoof-and-Amble line between Chicago and Shack

Creek, and then when the railroad was extended to Happy Hollow, so fell in love with the little community that he moved down. There had been domestic troubles, so the wife was not brought along. But eventually Saphronia followed. Jonathan and Lucinda moving down, she was brought along as a maid. Then there followed a few months of comparative domestic happiness until the divorce bubble swelled and burst. They are now happy again. George is happiest when he is resting. In fact, George says there is only one time he is happier than when he is dozing, and that is when he is sound asleep.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, SEPTEMBER 1, 1930

NO. 5

UNCLE EZRA'S COLUMN

The story I told ye last week kinder stirred up a little argyment among the fellers aroun' here. They claim that the story proved that after marriage, a man should ought to stop pettin' his wife an' sayin' foolish things to her. It sorter spoils her. That the cares that come after marriage are more serious an' crowd out such foolishness.

Well, in my opinion, if a feller is ever goin' ter git serious, he'd better do it before marriage; it's too late afterwards. The thing that was wrong with the feller in the story was that he hadn't caressed his wife none, ner told 'er that he loved 'er fer so long that she jest couldn't believe he meant it. The trouble with most fellers is, they take too much fer granted. They think that because they married the girl is evidence enough they love 'er, an' it's silly to keep on tellin' 'er so. Why, thunder-in-the-winter, if a feller loves a girl, an' before marriage grabs ever chance to tell 'er so; gets 'er nice little presents, an' does ever' thing he kin ter make 'er happy, why should he be ashamed ter keep it up afterwards? I gotta notion that more marriages go on the rocks because of this one thing than all others put together. Love is a wonderful thing, but like a tender plant, if left to itself, it'll wither an' die; cultivate it, an' it'll blossom into a beautiful life.

Can you think of anything more beautiful er has greater influence on the childern than a caress er a expression of love between their pa an' ma? Is there anything more pathetic than to see some good woman jest a eatin' 'er heart out fer the lack of a little caress an' a expression of love an' affection?

I know a couple who had one child, a boy. He was a good boy, but was a lively feller who loved excitement an' fun. The influence of evil companions gotta hold of 'im. He run away from home. He was gone a long time, but paternal love is strong an' after a while a longin' to see his pa an' ma an' the old home again

(Continued on page 2.)

EXTRY! EXTRY!

Big Contest

ME AND DANNY HAS DECIDED THAT WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR OUR PAPER. WHY GOODNITE, WE SHOULD OUGHT TO HAVE A HUNDRED MILLION. O MEBBE NOT THAT MANY, BUT ANYWAY A LOT AN SO WE'RE GONNA HAVE A CONTEST. A GREAT BIG ONE WITH REAL PRIZES.

This is how it is. The 10 people who turn in the highest number of subscriptions will get SKELLY COUPON BOOKS. An they're worth about \$5 a piece.

The next 75 will get bricks of HOSTESS ICE CREAM. Boy boy, it's good too. We know. Cause we had some at the circus when it was here.

To the 144 people who send in the next greatest number of subs. we'll send boxes of Dwarfies Richer Whole Wheat Breakfast Food.

An autographed picture of any Happy Hollow character that you want will be given to those who turn in five suscriptions.

In case your wunderin about the rools, here they are:

1. All suscription orders must reach Ozie not later than midnight of September 31.

2. Renewals won't count.

3. The results will be announced Wednesday, October 10, at the barn dance.

I heard Aunt Lucindy say somethin about savin good things till the last, and so I thot I'd try it, and goodnite I nearly went and forgot it clean. It's about the grandest prizes of all. TWO BIG AIR PLANE RIDES. Henry Ruf, a GOVERNMENT LICENSED PILOT FROM FAIRFAX AIR PORT IN K. C., will take two of the highest ranking order getters up in his plane for a LONG ride. Mister Ruf has flown for 1,625 hours, and has been at Fairfax longer than any other pilot there.

Watch the September 8 issue of the BUGLE for the pitcher of him and his plane.

OZIE DEAD SURE

ANNIE LAURIE TO REMAIN IN HAPPY HOLLOW

Annie Laurie Locksley, the daughter of Widder Jones by her third husband, has decided that the quiet and contentment of Happy Hollow are more desirable than life with the big circus. Her uncle, who had been posing as her father and third husband of Widder Jones has not been heard from since his hasty departure last week, and the Widder and her fifth husband are again trying to pursue the even tenor of their ways. Squire says that he calculates he won't hear very much talk about her third husband for some time.

The community of Happy Hollow wishes to welcome little Annie and hopes that she may at last realize the happy life that she has seen so little of while in the clutches of her cruel uncle.

CHECKERVEST

MYSTERY UNSOLVED

The disappearance of Harry Checkervest still remains unsolved. According to several people who attended the circus, one of the barkers bore a marked resemblance to Harry, except for a red beard. Of course no one knows what business Harry would have traveling with a circus, especially one with Happy Hollow on its route, owing to the fact that he is wanted by the law. It is the opinion of some that he will never be seen in these parts again. However his mission in Happy Hollow seems incomplete, and Harry Checkervest has never been known to leave a job half done.

A series of advertisements were turned in to the editors of the Bugle some weeks ago by Mr. Checkervest and are still running, so if he is not heard from before long, the staff of the Bugle intends to join in the hunt as the ads have not been paid for.

The Ozark Rambler Is Dead Sure of a Trip to Africa

Jonathan Skinflint, with the aid of Uncle Ezry, has found the final information necessary for locating the lost Sink, Sank, Sunk oil lands, so Ozie and George are certain of a trip to Africa. For years Mr. Skinflint has been searching for this set of clues and now patience has triumphed and the life-long ambition is about to be realized. The information in question was found on three jewels, an amethyst elephant, an Egyptian image, and a clear moonstone. Oddly enough, though the clues have been found and interpreted, the jewels bearing them have all been lost again. For this reason there is grave danger that competitive organizations may seek to thwart the efforts of the Skinflints in retrieving the lost lands.

The actual information is being kept a dark secret in order that there may be as little chance as possible for others to learn of the location of the Sink, Sank, Sunk oil lands; but a reporter for this newspaper has heard on very good authority that the oil lands are located somewhere between Cape Horn and the Sahara Desert. Ozie and George expect to leave about the fifteenth of September. They will take with them enough baggage and food to last several months. George having been there before feels confident that the Safari will be a success and expects to arrange for all the porters and camp boys among his relatives.

The Bugle is very happy to announce a series of articles to be written by Ozie during this adventurous journey. Ozie is to be commissioned as the Bugle's raving correspondent. He'll send back bits of what happened. Say, if they should meet a lion or a tiger he could send back the bits—there'll be no added charge to the subscribers for this travelogue.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE
 MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
 Publisher
 Publisher's Address, 927 McGee St.,
 Kansas City, Mo.
 Danny and Doug—Editors
 Ozark Rambler—Circulation Mgr.
 George Washington White—Adv. Mgr.
 Tom Burkett—Business Mgr.
 Application for entry as second class
 matter applied for.
 Published weekly at Kansas City,
 Missouri, in the interest of listeners to
 the Happy Hollow Programs over Ra-
 dio Station KMBC. Subscription rates
 25 cents per quarter.

EDITORIAL

The Shack Creek Clarion says that all the little babys is in danger uf not haven any milk ta drink if the milk strick don't get over with perty soon. Boy boy thats one thing we don't have ta worry about down here in Happy Hollow. If any uf us had ta go without good ol fresh milk ta drink fer supper we don't know what we'd do an it would be worsen than ever if we didn't have any cream fer our Honey Bee Flakes in the morning. Dr. Abernathy says thats the reason we're sa big 'n strong is cause we drink lots uf milk. Ya know I don't think this here talk about city life haven its advantages over the country is very much the truth. Goodnite, ever time anyone in town Has fried chicken fer dinner they think they're gotten somethen wonderful an uf course they are, but shoot we get chicken ta eat whenever we want it. Only cepen this week Aunt Lucindy wouldn't let us have any chicken fer a whole week cause me 'n Danny slided down the clothesline an fell off 'n squashed her ol red hen. I bet you that we got a lickin fer that, didn't ya? Goodnite no, an besides anyhow ya never do here me cry when I get a lickin do ya.

Percy, 'n Ozie 'n me 'n Danny built the swellest dam in the creek down here in Uncle Jonathan's pasture sos as we could have a swimmen hole but now the new highway goes past the place an they won't let us go in swimmen without bathen suits. Goodnite, who wants ta go swimmen with a bathen suit on? Ya might as well stay at home an take a bath. Well, we decided that the only thing ta do wus ta advertize in the Bugle fer someone ta put a sign board in front of the place. Anyone what wants ta see about it can do so by comen down ta the blacksmith shop an we'll take ya out an show ya where it is. Anyone what will put a signboard up can go swimmen there any time they want to free fer nothen.

DR. ABERNATHY'S HEALTH COLUMN

"Smoking Mothers"

Like the subject of rouge, bobbed hair, and short skirts, the subject of cigaret smoking among women has come in for its share of criticism. Pamphlets have been printed by the ton, "Societies for the Suppression of" have been formed; and soap box orators are increasing in their condemnation of cigaret smoking among women.

To be frank, it must be admitted that considerable of the prejudice toward the use of tobacco among women has been strictly from the ethical standpoint. Somehow it hasn't seemed right to see a lady with stained finger tips and smell the foul odor of smoke about her person. It just simply hasn't been done! Therefore, it has been hard for many to accustom themselves to the new order of things.

However, let us disregard this phase of the subject and look at it from the angle of physiology—that is, the effect cigaret smoking has upon the normal function of the body. Man has smoked for years and has seemed to have built up somewhat of a tolerance for the habit. In addition, his nervous system and general physique is also much more vigorous and stable than that of women. With women the situation is different. Having naturally an easily excitable nervous system, and being more delicately built, women are more easily affected by the use of nicotine. Statistics have shown that they readily become nervous and irritable, their complexion becomes sallow, and the blood actually loses its richness.

The smoking among mothers seems to be especially worthy of condemnation, if condemnation there is to be. Motherhood has always been regarded as one of the most sacred phases of human life. It seems that motherhood should be somewhat above the onslaughts of so-called modernism.

The advantages of smoking being absolutely none, and the disadvantages many, it is hard to realize how the habit has become so popular. Nevertheless, regardless of what is said we presume foolish people will continue to smoke, the same as they will continue to try to beat railroad trains to the crossing, or drink poisonous, paralyzing hootch. And the best way to popularize the habit will be to prohibit it!

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY HOLLOW APPEARANCES

August 30. Hardin, Mo. Ozie, George, Aunt Lucindy, Harry Checkervest, Uncle Ezra.
 September 6. Sheldon, Mo. Danny and Doug, Uncle Ezra, Ozie, and George.
 September 11. Wellsville, Kas. Happy Hollow Hoodlums.

UNCLE EZRA'S COLUMN

(Continued from page 1, column 1.)

was so strong he jest couldn't resist it. One evening a little later, jest as it was gettin' dark, this boy slipped through the shadders to a winder of the dinin' room. There was his pa an' ma, lookin' worn an' gray, a settin' down to supper. He saw his pa pull back a chair fer his ma to set down; then when he was seated, they bowed their heads to return thanks an' heard 'em ask the Lord to bless an' pfect their boy wherever he was an' bring 'im safe home to them. That kinder teched 'im; but purty soon while they was a eatin' their supper, he saw his pa git up an' walk aroun' the table, kiss his ma an' tell 'er what a beautiful an' wonderful little woman she was an' that he loved 'er more than all the world, an' fer 'er to be brave, that some day the Lord would send their boy home to them. Well, sir, that boy couldn't stand no more. He fled away from there, but he couldn't erase the beauty of that little scene from his mind an' it's influence changed his whole life. Later he did return, an honored and respected man.

Selma: "Where is your chivalry?"

Ozie: "I traded it in for a Chrysler."

Happy Hollow Whittlings

George Washington White is now undisputed sprinting champ of Sangamound County. He covered the distance from the grave yard at Shack Creek to Happy Hollow, four minutes faster than the Hoof-and-Amble schedule. Hot dogs! Much obliged, Ozie.

CLASSIFIED

WANT ADS

FOR RENT: Nice, comfortable room for gentleman with southern exposure.

LOST: In Shack Creek, fishing pole by Ozark Rambler with a good line.

WANTED: A furnished room by an old lady with electric lights.

WANTED: A room by a young gentleman with double doors.

WANTED: A dog by a little boy with pointed ears.

WANTED: An organist and boy to blow the same.

WANTED: A boy to be inside and partly outside the counter.

WANTED: A furnished room by a lady about sixteen feet square.

FOR SALE: A farm by an old gentlemen without outbuildings.

FOR SALE: A piano by a young lady with mahogany legs who is going abroad in a strong iron frame.

\$1,000
 a year for
LIFE
 to the winner of
 the big
PLYMOUTH
RADIO
CONTEST
 See Your
Dodge, DeSoto or
Chrysler Dealer

The New
LEMON
PUDDING
is just another proof
 that
FRANKLIN
Makes Better
ICE CREAM

LITERARY GEMS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

HAPPY HOLLOW

BUGLE REPORTERS

Pauline Black	Allen
Nellie Bratton	Anderson
Vonnie Butner	Bates
Lois Chandler	Boone
Marguerite Crowder	Bourbon
Mrs. Arthur Davis	Buchanan
Lois Decker	Caldwell
Marie Dunn	Cass
Clara Farra	Carroll
Frances Fitzgerald	Chariton
Flossie Fritts	Clay
Viola Goodno	Clinton
Winifred Gragg	Cooper
Winifred Harvey	Crawford
Virginia Hayes	Henry
Billy Hoggatt	Howard
Marie Hubbard	Jackson
Marie Leopold	Johnson
Ida May Martin	Jefferson
Thelma McKeene	LaBette
Mildred M. McLelland	LaFayette
Boneita Michael	Lucerne
Mrs. Cecil Montgomery	Linn
Marguerite Phillips	Moniteau
Clara Piercy	Montgomery
Billy Short	Page
Mrs. Hugh Simmerman	Platte
Maxine Snyder	Pratt
Lois Stine	Robinson
Estella Stratton	Riley
Mrs. Effie Emma Thompson	Shawnee
Elva Ruth Ward	Sherman
Jane White	Sherwood
Jane Fife White	Wyandotte
Eileen Wilson	

Our Faithful Language

A girl shows her raisin' when she makes a date with a prune about whom she doesn't care a fig. She may be a peach and the apple of his eye; but they make a funny pear. She may have a cherry disposition, but she will hand him a lemon. It is plum wrong, and if her name is Anna, he ought to ban Anna. By this time he would realize his search had been fruitless.

Harry Checkervest was asked to contribute his rain-making machine to the drought relief campaign that's going on in Happy Hollow but wouldn't do it. That man is so stingy he wouldn't eat in the sunshine because he's afraid his shadow would ask for a bite.

Mary.

SOME GEESE—AN ESSAY

Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears, and I will bring them back soon as I tell you about a low-gear'd bird, called Geese.

A Geese is a low, heavy-set bird with small ground clearance, composed mostly of meat and feathers.

His head is set on one side and he sets on the other.

Geese has got two legs and they set far back on his running gear.

Geese ain't got any holes between his toes, and always has a toy balloon in his stummik to keep him from sinkin'.

Geese can't sing much on account of the dampness of the moisture.

Some geese when he gets big is called ganders.

Ganders don't have to set and hatch, but just have to eat and go swimmin', so if I was a geese, I would rather be a gander.

Geese ain't like white people, always in debt, 'cause he can liquidate his bill.

Geese don't give milk, but gives eggs—but for me, give me liberty or give me death!—Selected.

FOR SALE: Good used set of teeth. Have been used for mastication purposes only, and carry the same guarantee as a new set. Adjustable—fit any mouth—large or small, big or little, straight or crooked. Originally priced at \$40—sale price \$25 cash, or a down payment of only \$10.98 with four weekly payments of \$5 each. Dr. Quack.

A Puzzle in Punctuation

A funny old man told this to me:
I fell in a snowdrift in June said he;
I went to a ball game out in the sea
I saw a jelly fish float up in a tree
I found some gum in a cup of tea
I stirred my milk with a big brass key
I opened my door on my bended knee
I beg your pardon for this said he
But 'tis true when told as it ought to be,
'Tis a puzzle in punctuation, you see. —Selected.

To keep milk sweet, leave it in the cow.

THE LETTER "E"

Some one has decided the letter "e" is the most unfortunate letter in the alphabet because it is always out of cash, forever in debt, never out of danger, and in hell all the time. No little credit is due however in that it ain't never in war and always in peace. And we owe a lot to this little letter for it is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease and the end of trouble.

Yes, and "e" is in Butternut, Fullerton, Blackstone, Checkervest, Selma, Ozie, Perkins, Percy, George Washington White, that old radio announcer Ted Maloney or baloney or sumpin' and "e" is in Honey Bee Whole Wheat Flakes, Skelgas, Pickwick Greyhound Lines, Chrysler, Franklin Ice Cream, last but not least—"The Happy Hollow Bugle."

Surely wish that I was dead,
Wailed little Billy Cope,
'Fer my mam, she just said to me,
As long's there's life there's soap."

The Pesticatin' Pest.

OZIE'S GIRLS

Selma, Ann, or Sally—
Which one shall I marry?

I think Sally's awful pretty,
And I've known her all my life.
She can cook and make her dresses—
Bet she'd make an ideal wife.

But then there's Selma—she's darn cute!
You oughta see her dance—
and sing—
She's got class—and is she smart?
You can't tell her anything.

How 'bout Annalaurie Locksley?
Only known her a little while.
It's true they found her in a circus—
But gosh how I do like her style.

Selma, Ann, or Sally—
Which one shall I marry?
Chic.

The Craziest Stunt I Ever Pulled

The craziest stunt I ever pulled was in paying for a purchase at a drug store, to lay my change down on top of the water in a fish globe.—Absent-minded.

L'L BIT ER TROUBLE

Li'l bit er trouble
Honey, fer today,
Yander come tomorrow—
Shine it all away!
Rainy sky is sayin'
"Dis'll never do!
Fetch dim rainbow ribbons,
En I'll dress in blue."
Boneita M. Michall.

Doctor: "I see little Bill has fully recovered."

Mother: "Oh, yes, doctor; little Bill was cured by your big bill."

A Scotchman who had never paid over twenty-five cents to see a show went to a New York theater one night to see the "Forty Thieves." The ticket seller charged him one dollar and fifty cents for a ticket. Passing the pasteboard back, he quietly remarked, "Keep it, mister; I don't want to see the other thirty-nine," and out he walked.

Has was.

Mrs. Naysmith.

The honeymoon is over when the bride discovers her husband makes the same kind of a noise her father did when he parts with some money.

Squire Blackstone says a book is easier to handle than his wife—he is able to read his wife like a book but he can't shut her up like a book.

True Auyhow

There's little poetry in this,
But much truth, you will own:
The hand that pulls the trigger is
The hand that rocks the throne.

Danny and Doug gave an informal luncheon around the ice box Saturday afternoon. Reports have it that supper at the Skinflints' home was rather scarce that evening.

Sunbonnet Sue.

We Know It Too

In talking to Harry Checkervest over her short-wave broadcasting set, Margaret Watson said, "Father and I have been confirmed in the cyclone cellar for days."

The rolling pin is the original country club.

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April, 2, 1946

If You Are Interested in an Entertainment for Your School, Church, or Lodge,

Write Uncle Ezra in care of

KMBC

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31

Forenoon

- 7:00 Morning Musicale
7:30 Bible Study
8:00 Land o' Make Believe
8:50 Journal-Post Funny Paper Man
9:20 Harmonies of the Morning-- P. Hans Flath, organist
10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
10:30 Jewish Art Program.
11:30 Columbia Ensemble

Afternoon

- 12:00 Ann Leaf at the Organ
12:30 Ballad Hour
1:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
1:30 Conclave of Nations
2:00 Cathedral Hour
3:00 National Labor Service
4:00 K. C. Youth Forum--Dr. Earl Blackman
4:15 Voices of KMBC
4:30 The Globe Trotter
5:00 Radio Vespers
5:30 The Crockett Mountaineers
5:45 World's Business--Wm. M. Stewart

Evening

- 6:00 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
6:45 Quiet Harmonies
7:00 Majestic Theatre of the Air
8:00 Mayhew Lake and his Band
8:30 Around the Samovar
9:00 Pickwick Greyhound Travelers
10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
11:00 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
11:30 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
12:15 Blue Hills Orchestra

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
6:30 Woody Smith
6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
7:30 Blue Monday Gloom Chasers
7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

8:00 Morning Music Box--Singing Hearts

- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.--Gruen Time Signal
8:30 Harmonies and Contrasts
8:45 Mirrors of Beauty
9:00 Majestic Home
9:15 Ben and Helen Talk It Over
9:30 Children's Corner
9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle
10:00 The Lady of the House
10:15 Columbia Revue
10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
12:05 Riddles and Grins
12:25 Producers Market News
12:30 Weather Report--Program News
12:35 Country Doctor
12:47 Nat'l Livestock Producers Assn.
12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
1:00 Mail Man--Ozark Rambler
1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
1:42 National Air Races
2:30 The Gypsy Camp
3:00 Dancing by the Sea
3:30 Baseball Briefs
3:32 Dancing by the Sea
3:45 Aunt Zelena
4:00 Baseball Briefs
4:02 The Captivators
4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
4:40 The Captivators
5:00 Baseball Briefs
5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
5:30 Tips and Tinkles
5:32 Newsacting and Pop Question
5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble

Evening

- 5:55 Happy Hollow Band Practice
6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
6:30 Ace, "Where's a Good Show?"
6:45 U. S. Navy Band Concert
7:00 Hershell Radio Players

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 7:30 Toscha Seidal and Orchestra
8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
8:01 Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra
8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
8:45 Grand Opera Miniature
9:00 Bert Lowie's Orchestra
9:15 Heywood Brown's Column
9:30 Weather--Gruen Watch Time
9:30 Ted Fiorito's Orchestra
10:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
10:30 The Dingbats
10:45 Nocturne
11:00 Gruen Time
11:00 Blue Hills Gardens
11:30 Midnite Muse
12:00 White House Tavern Orchestra
12:30 Ted Wilmot's Orchestra

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
7:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
8:00 Morning Music Box--Singing Hearts
8:30 Oppenstein Bros.--Gruen Time Signal
8:30 O'Ceard Time
8:45 Hair Beauty--Jean Carroll
9:00 A Stroll on the Avenue
9:15 Beck's Pectin
9:30 Famous Folk--"Jane Addams"
9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle--Uncle Ezra
10:00 The Lady of the House
10:15 Columbia Revue
10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
12:05 Lee Sims and Illomay Bailey
12:25 Producers Market News
12:30 Weather Report--Program News
12:35 Memory Lane
12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
1:00 Mail Man, Kessel and O'Kane
1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
1:42 Newsacting
1:45 For Your Information, Y. M. C. A.
2:00 U. S. Army Band Concert
2:30 Esther Leaf at the Organ
3:00 The Rhythm Kings
3:30 Baseball Briefs
3:32 Dancing by the Sea
3:45 Between the Book Ends
4:00 Baseball Briefs
4:01 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
4:40 Studio Impromptu
4:45 The Vagabonds
5:00 Baseball Briefs
5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
5:30 Tips and Tinkles

Evening

- 5:32 Happy Hollow Happenings
5:55 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
6:00 Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit
6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
6:45 The Melody Musketees
7:00 Henry-George
7:30 All America Football Dinner
8:00 Gruen Watch Time
8:00 Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
8:15 Paramount Public Hour
9:00 Anheuser-Busch Program
9:15 Household Finance
9:30 Chicago Variety Program
9:45 Musical Massey's and Ozark Rambler
9:59 Gruen Watch Time--Weather
10:01 What's Wrong with this Picture --Courtesy Green River
10:30 Ted Wilmot's Orchestra
10:45 Nocturne
11:00 Gruen Time
11:01 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
11:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
12:00 El Torreon Orchestra
12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
6:30 The Songsmiths
6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
7:30 Morning Moods--Orchestra
7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
8:00 Morning Music Box
8:30 Oppenstein Bros.--Gruen Time
8:31 U. S. Navy Band Concert
9:00 Columbia Salon Orchestra
9:15 R. S. V. P.--Janet Lee
9:30 Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial Page
9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle--Harry Checkervest
10:00 The Lady of the House
10:15 Columbia Revue
10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
12:05 Famous Composers
12:25 Producers Market News
12:30 Weather Report--Program
12:35 The Band Concert
12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
1:00 Jackson County Farm Bureau
1:05 Mail Man and Woody Smith
1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
1:42 Newsacting
1:45 For Your Information
2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
2:10 Musical Album
3:00 Columbia Male Trio
3:15 Bits from the Classics
3:30 Baseball Briefs
3:32 Footnotes
3:45 Aunt Zelena
4:00 Journal-Post Baseball Briefs
4:02 "Bill Schudts Going to Press"



HONEY BEES Exclusively for Club Members

Rub-a-dub-dub, rub-a-dub We're the kids of the I Every mornin' when we We eats a bowl of Honey

WE PRINTS THE BEST LE

THIS WEEK'S

Dear Danny and Doug: Your Happy Hollow Bugle in the paper you wanted 500 bers, and so here's one.

My little brother wants to also is eninitiated. No matter it is he wants his Honey Bee F he could live without them.

Sincerely y Aileen a

K. C. K.

WEEK OF AUGUST 31 TO SEPTEMBER 6

- 4:15 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
- 5:32 The Songsmiths
- 5:45 The Vagabonds

Evening

- 5:55 Happy Hollow Barn Dance
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:30 White Rose Gasoline Program
- 7:00 Gold Medal Fast Freight
- 7:30 La Palina Smoker
- 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
- 8:00 Philco Symphony Orchestra
- 9:00 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
- 9:15 Heywood Broun's Column
- 9:30 California Melodies
- 10:00 Gruen Time
- 10:02 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
- 10:30 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time
- 11:01 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
- 11:45 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
- 12:25 White House Tavern

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Watch Signal
- 8:31 Busy Fingers
- 8:45 Hugh Studebaker—Songs
- 9:00 Salad Making
- 9:15 Three Men in a Tub
- 9:30 Uncle Ezra's Ramblings
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White

- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Health for the Family
- 12:05 By Request
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Mid-day Meditations
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man, Happy Hollow Hoodlums
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Newscasting
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 U. S. Navy Band
- 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:45 Between the Book Ends
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:45 Rhythm Ramblers
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
- 5:32 Mary Ann's Children's Feature

Evening

- 5:55 Happy Hollow Choir Practice
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Newscasting
- 6:30 Kaitenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 Mardi Gras
- 7:30 Detective Story Magazine Hour
- 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
- 8:00 Romany Patteran
- 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
- 8:45 Uncle Ezra—H. H. Hoodlums
- 9:00 Rhythm Ramblers
- 9:15 Heywood Broun's Radio Column
- 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians
- 10:00 Gruen Watch Time; Weather
- 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 10:30 The Dingbats
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time
- 11:01 Blue Hills Orchestra
- 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
- 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Woody Smith
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods
- 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:31 The Sewing Circle
- 9:00 Helen Chase—Complexion Hints
- 9:15 Cooking Demonstrations
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny & Doug
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Music Box
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 The Stover Farm Hands
- 12:47 Gilbert Gusler Market Forecast
- 1:00 Mail Man, Hugh Studebaker
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Newscasting
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
- 2:10 Light Opera Gems
- 2:30 Thirty Minute Men
- 3:00 Captivators from Detroit
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:35 The Captivators

JONATHAN SKINFLINT, Pres.

Hoof-and-Amble R. R., Inc.

(In Person)

Announces to His Many Friends and Nabors

A SPECIAL EXCURSION

September 5-6-7, 1930

TO OTTAWA

The Ottawa Chamber of Commerce wishes to assure you that, in THAT city, the traffic is safe.

County Sunday School Rally

\$1.50

(Note: If the weeds are cut away from the tracks in time, the train will leave Happy Hollow promptly at 6 a. m. Friday, and will return Sunday night after preaching.)



BEES CLUB
Our Honey Bee
Members

...a-dub-dub,
...the Honey Bee Club,
...we awakes,
...Honey Bee Flakes.

LETTER EACH WEEK

BEES' BEST

...ngle is sure good. I noticed
...500 Honey Bee club mem-

...s to be a member too. He
...tetter what time of the day
...ee Flakes. I don't see how

...ly yours,
...en and Bobby Stanley.

- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
 - 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 - 4:01 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 - 4:30 Baseball Briefs
 - 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Music
 - 4:45 The Vagabonds
 - 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 - 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 - 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 - 5:31 Junior Artists' Club
- Evening**
- 5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble
 - 5:55 Happy Hollow
 - 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 - 6:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
 - 7:00 True Story Hour
 - 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 - 8:01 Columbia Male Chorus
 - 8:30 Prediction Interviews—"Knute Rockne"
 - 8:45 Dancing Yesterdays
 - 9:00 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 - 9:15 Heywood Broun's Radio Column
 - 9:31 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 - 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement; Weather
 - 10:01 Cotton Club Band
 - 10:30 Nocturne
 - 10:45 McAleer Melodists
 - 11:01 Harold Stokes—White House Tavern
 - 11:30 Gruen Time
 - 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
 - 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods
- 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
- 8:31 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 9:00 Saturday Syncopators
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy

- 10:00 Adventures of Helen and Mary
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Organ Program
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Forecast
- 12:35 Poets Hour
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man and Ozark Rambler
- 1:30 Kansas City Council of Churches
- 2:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs—Journal-Post Flashes
- 3:40 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 3:50 Between the Book Ends
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 Rhythm Ramblers
- 4:15 Ted Husing's Sport Slants
- 4:45 Tom, Dick, and Harry
- 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 To Be Announced

Evening

- 5:55 Saturday Night in Happy Hollow
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:30 Dixie Echoes
- 7:00 Hank Simmons' Show Boat—"The Midnight Alarm"
- 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
- 8:01 Chicago Variety Program
- 8:30 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
- 9:00 Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat
- 9:15 Will Osborne's Orchestra
- 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians
- 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement
- 10:01 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
- 10:30 Nocturne
- 10:45 White House Tavern—Harold Stokes
- 11:00 Gruen Time
- 11:01 Harold Stokes Orchestra
- 11:30 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
- 12:15 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

AUNT LUCINDY'S ADVICE TO THE LOVE-LORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I am a widow in my forties. My children are all grown with homes of their own. My sister died recently, leaving a husband and two small children. Since her death I have been going in quite often and cleaning house for him, preparing warm meals, taking care of the children as much as possible, and doing all I can to help. But some people have been commenting on this, and making sturring remarks. They seem to think I should stop doing this as they think it is improper. Do you think it is wrong or improper, and do you think it would be wrong for me to try to marry him? I know his likes and dislikes better than anyone else, we are congenial and about the same age, and I would be a good wife and make him happy. Please tell me what you think.

A Widow."

Well, my lands! I never could understand all this fuss about a man marrying his deceased wife's sister. I can't see why he shouldn't. I've known several cases of that kind, and it's usually them marriages that's made in heaven. It only goes to show that a man must have been in love with his wife or he wouldn't want to duplicate her as nearly as possible. By marryin' her sister he's paying her a compliment. The sister could step right in and he'd hardly know he had changed wives. And mark my word, he'll marry some one, so why shouldn't it be you? Any man that will stick to his home after his wife's gone is certainly a home-loving man, and let me say that you're certainly taking the shortest course to winning his heart. No man likes to go home to a sink full of dirty dishes, unmade beds, and papers all over the living room floor. But more than that the old saying, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," is just as true today as it was yesterday.

As for the children, I should say that by marrying you it would eliminate a very difficult problem. Being their aunt, there is a natural affection that no stranger could possibly have.

If I were you, I'd keep on doing what you've been doing. Any help in a motherless home is always a kindness, and not at all improper. Aunt Lucindy.

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I am in love with a boy that I have been going with steady for nearly two years. He says he loves me, and he seems to care a great deal for me, but has never asked me to marry him. Is there any way of telling whether or not he loves me? I am eighteen years old. Mary Louise.

It's a very foolish thing to tie yourself to one boy at your age, Mary Louise. It's best to have as many strings to your bow as possible, but since you have there's no use crying over spilt milk. Yes, there are ways of telling whether a boy loves you enough to marry you or not. Lovers' Lane is always marked with sign posts, and if you'll just read the signs you'll reach the altar of matrimony without any serious accident, trouble, or detour.

Don't ever think that a man's in love with you when he flatters you, and thinks everything you do is perfect; but when he begins to moralize and criticize your hats, then you can plan your wedding gowns and pick out your bridesmaids.

If he saves your life, it may be for chivalry's sake; but if he wears rubbers to please you, it's for love's sake.

He may admire the subtle scent of your sachet, but when he tells you you have on too much lipstick, it's because he wants you to appear virtuous because a man marries a girl because she appeals to his higher nature.

These are a few of the signs, and a good rule to follow in trying to understand him is to turn him around and read him backwards like you do a Chinese laundry ticket.

Go to it, sister. You're on the inside track, and he's yours if you want him. Aunt Lucindy.

"Let us strive to have every home—

Economically sound,
Mechanically convenient,
Physically healthy,
Morally wholesome,
Mentally stimulating,
Artistically satisfying,
Socially responsible,
Spiritually inspiring,
Founded upon mutual affection and respect."—Juliet Lee Bone.

Do you take the Bugle?

K M B C NEWS

NATIONAL LABOR SERVICE

The National Labor Service from the Washington Cathedral in Washington, at which President William Green of the American Federation of Labor will be the principal speaker, will be broadcast over the Columbia network on Labor Sunday, August 31, 3 to 4 p. m.

Canon G. Freeland Peter will be in charge of the service. It will be held in the open air chapel on the cathedral grounds. The Cathedral Choir of men and boys under the direction of Edgar Priest will sing.

INTERESTING SPORT TALKS

Knut Rockne, Glenn Warner, and Tad Jones, three of the country's best known football coaches, will pick the probable winners of the important football games next season every Friday evening at 8:30 o'clock, over K M B C.

In a series of "prediction interviews" on the eve of the big games, these experts will prophesy the results and probable scores each week.

The program starts September 5, and is sponsored by William Wrigley, jr. Christy Walsh, sports promoter and newspaper man, will interview Rockne on this date before the microphone in Columbia's New York studios. The following Friday, Walsh will interview Tad Jones, and one of the three each Friday thereafter. Rockne, Warner, and Jones comprise the All-American Board of Football which selects the All-American team each year.

NEW GOLD MEDAL SCHEDULE

Making its last Friday run before changing to a new Wednesday schedule, the Gold Medal Fast Freight brings another cargo of melodies over K M B C August 29, at 6:30 p. m.

The city of Boston is on the schedule for a stop and a serenade on the run of the evening. The Wheaties Quartet—engineer, fireman, conductor, and brakeman on the air line special—harmonize in a group of songs famous in days gone by, while the Gold Medal Organist again blends the classics with the popular airs.

After this run the Gold Medal Fast Freight is shifted to Wednesday evenings, 5:00 o'clock.

PERSONALS

I will not be responsible for anything Mr. Locksley says or does from this date on to eternity. Widder Jones.

Sweetheart: I am waiting for you in Monterey, where it happened. Your indiscreetheart.

If the boys who took the seventeen elephants will return them, no questions will be asked. Just put them in the cookie box where you got them. Uncle Ezry.

Lover: I'm sorry if my letter to Aunt Lucindy has caused you any trouble. I wouldn't give you a minute's discomfort for the whole world. The Lady at Hayseed Inn.

H. C.: Expect to start on journey soon. Ship will land in regular pasture next week, if rains don't make it irregular. Seven—extinguish—sour milk—parallelogram. M. W.

This is to announce that I was not implicated in the accusations of Aunt Lucindy's advice to the lovelorn of last week. Squire Blackstone.

This is to announce that I was not implicated in the accusations of Aunt Lucindy's advice to the lovelorn of last week. Jonathan Skinfint.

This is to announce that I was not implicated in the accusations of Aunt Lucindy's advice to the lovelorn of last week. Ezry Butternut.

This is to announce that I was not implicated in the accusations of Aunt Lucindy's advice to the lovelorn of last week. George Washington White.

This is to announce that I was not implicated in the accusations of Aunt Lucindy's advice to the lovelorn of last week. Pell Hill.

This is to announce that I was not implicated in the accusations of Aunt Lucindy's advice to the lovelorn of last week. Anthony Penobscott.

Act Now
ENJOY REAL
GAS SERVICE
IN YOUR
HOME
FOR ONLY
\$12.50
DOWN
SEE YOUR
SKELGAS
DEALER
Today

STORY WITHOUT A NAME

(Continued from last week.)

"Give it here!" Bud exclaimed. He couldn't believe his ears. There was no reason why Allan's watch should have stopped. That wasn't part of the plan, and while Bud liked surprises, this was becoming a phenomena—and then the light dawned for Bud had touched the winding stem with his finger, the watch had run down.

"Oh, that's it!" There was more than passing relief in his voice.

"What—what is it? I tell you it can't be more than two o'clock. I just sat down there a minute ago." Allan's worry seemed to increase in direct ratio with Bud's returning confidence. "Honest to John, Bud, what is this, another trick of yours? Why, I know it can't be eight o'clock."

"You perhaps explain the darkness by declaring there's an eclipse?"

It was the old Bud speaking now, slow and certain. Carefully choosing each word and giving it just the right inflection and shading to carry the full import of the thought intended.

"No use stalling, Allan; you've been asleep—sound asleep—for more than six hours. I'd think you could tell it. Don't you feel rested?"

"Rested? Why, I'm more tired than I was when I sat down here a minute ago."

"A minute ago—four hundred eighty minutes ago, you mean. If you haven't been dreaming before, you are now."

"Well, I haven't been. If I've actually been asleep I've surely lost some time. Because I'm not rested—I didn't have a dream. Why, Bud, it's uncanny."

He didn't know how truly he was describing himself. He had lost some time. That was the only thing that bothered Bud. He was stealing hours from the life of Allan, hours he never could return. And then like the true scientific student he was, he said, "It's all for the sake of science." Allan was still thinking, and then for some unknown reason burst out with, "I missed class—the first time this year."

"Don't worry; you'll not do it again. We'll get an alarm clock and then the next time you want to doze, set the clock and you'll be awakened."

With all Bud's reassuring he didn't seem to be getting any great distance with Allan, and so

he walked out, thinking Allan might be able to convince himself.

Bud walked up on the campus and sat down under the same old tree that had sheltered him and Marjie that afternoon. He liked Marjie—she was a sweet girl. He had liked lots of them, but she was different. Others liked her—two in particular, he remembered—"Tank" Bentley, a well-known fraternity man, and "Sunny" Ferguson. Sunny was a town boy. He worked in his dad's store—couldn't afford to go to college. The girls seemed to like him, but the boys didn't have much time for him. He was a good kid and all that, but—oh, well, he was a town boy. Bud was thinking of these things as he sat there under that big walnut. And then his mind reverted to his roommate—the "sleep" and the conclusions to his experiment.

Bud knew now he could control Allan's subconscious mind. He wasn't certain how far it could be projected, and he wasn't certain how reliable would be its reports when it returned. He could hardly wait until he knew. If his plans worked out he could out-distance hypnotism so far there would be no comparison. It would be an achievement. But until he knew he must keep it a complete secret. Incidentally in his experiments he might find out a few things he would like to know for himself. It would be like reading one's mind. Of course there was Allan who would have to assist in these experiments. Bud didn't seem to worry much about the effects that this might have on him. That was part of the price of progress, and after all some one has to pay it—why not Allan?

The next evening Allan was at the library busily endeavoring to catch up on some last-minute assignments before the end of the term. Bud sat looking out the little west window of their room. He saw "Tank" Bentley's car swerve around the corner and onto the main drag which led out of town. Bud set his watch. It was seven-thirty. The action was almost automatic. He had gone through that same ceremony every evening for two months. When "Tank's" car rounded the corner it was seven-thirty. Not that "Tank" was prompt or even reliable, but rather—well—the trip was. And Bud caught himself wondering what trip. Come to think about it he'd seen that car round that

corner every night for weeks but didn't have the faintest idea where it was going. And then he remembered that the boys at the frat house had often joked about the night rides of "Tank" Bentley.

Even as those thoughts flashed through his mind, Bud caught himself smiling—a weird confidence seemed to fill him—he could find out where Tank was going without even leaving the room. He would do it. And suiting the action to the word, the next minute found Bud busy with the powders of his little satchel. He worked fast. Allan might be home any minute, and it was imperative that he be ready when the "subject of the experiment" arrived. Even as he mixed the powders together he heard a soft knock at the door. Allan didn't knock—but who else would be there at that hour? The other fellows were all at the show. He opened the door—and to his amazement there stood—

(To be continued.)

GENIUS VINDICATED

Hundreds, thousands of clients have written to the inventor—well, anyhow, several have—inquiring as to the exact nature of the now nationally famous rain-making machine. Which is perfectly right and proper. "Look before you leap" is one of the wisest proverbs ever coined. Unfortunately, however it is impossible at this time to permit the public as a whole to see the machine.

Would it were possible to display it on the Main Street of Happy Hollow. But the jealous hand of Wall Street, to say nothing—or at least very little—of Soviet Russia, has been pointed in our direction, and we have been forced to remain in hiding for a time. So again we have recourse to that great molder of public thought, the press.

It all goes back to the war—to those harrowing days of 1914. Description of them is useless. Those who were alive then will never forget, and the younger generation will not believe. In '14 the guns began the incessant roar which was to continue without pause for four years. Big Bertha pounded Paris, the Zeppelin dropped death on darkened London, the long struggles of Vimy Ridge and the Marne began. Those who were there will recall vividly that those years in France were wet years. We recall one bar in particular. But

that's another story. The rain came down in sheets. Men slept in mud, ate mud, thought mud. And still it rained. And in the mind of the inventor crept an inspiration. What caused this rain? What but the constant concussion of giant guns, reverberating in the cooler air stratas high above the earth?

There we have the entire theory of this epic discovery. Then came radio. And by means of short wave transmission ships were steered, planes navigated, trains operated. Add to this a high explosive gas, lighter than air, of course, and you have it. That's as far as we can go. Soviet Russia, you know . . . to say nothing of the editor.

Adv. Harry Checkervest.

THE HOOF-AND-AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinfint

An amusing thing happened at the depot Tuesday night. The big bass viol player in the orchestra which played at the Opera House walked in with his instrument and ordered two uppers on the Pullman to Chicago. I guess the viol must have needed its rest.

The Si Perkinses are still delaying their final decision as regards the love affair between Sally and Ozie. Si hasn't expressed his opinion yet, and Hope is waiting to contradict him.

Widder Jones is really in a bad jam, and we don't mean the home-made kind. Here the Squire is married to her, and she has a daughter. We were just thinking that it would be a fine story if Squire's father would marry Widder's daughter. That would make Squire's father the Squire's son-in-law. Then again the girl—who is Squire's step-daughter—would be his step-mother. Then, her mother would be his grandmother, and he is already married to her, so he would be his own grandfather, and—oh, well, figure it out for yourself—we're tired.

We hear from George Washington White that his wife, Saphronia, put her tongue to a flat-iron the other day to see if it was hot. George tells us between laughs that the house has been remarkably quiet ever since. We presume that George will spend most of his time hereafter heating irons.

BIOGRAPHY OF WIDDER JONES

Imogene Angelina Snicklefritz Jones Simpkins Locklesley Whiffletree Blackstone, known to Happy Hollow as Widder Jones, was born February twenty-ninth, 1888, in a little village called Peoria. For sixteen years she bore the name Imogene Angelina Snicklefritz with patience and fortitude, because in her surroundings she was taught that if one thing was good, many times that was better. If the doctor told her to take one spoonful of medicine, she always took five. Imogene was oldest of a family of thirteen. When she was six-

The picture and biography of

HARRY CHECKERVEST

will appear on this page

NEXT WEEK

her effort when she learned that there was a town called Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, and she straightway took up her residence there.

Widder Jones had been in Bethlehem about a year when she decided it was time to go on a quest for another mate. Fortunately, or unfortunately, as the case may be, she had not far to look for one day to her door came Jacob Locklesley, a young man trying to earn enough money to get through college by selling magazines. His attempts were frustrated when they were married. Mr. and Mrs. Locklesley had one daughter, Anna-laurie, whom Jacob kidnapped after he and Imogene had been separated about a year, and took



WIDDER JONES

teen, knowing her family wouldn't miss her, she decided she wanted to get out and see the world, so she gathered a few of her belongings and took the first train that stopped in the village.

During the afternoon on the train, Imogene met a young man named John Jones. She instantly fell in love with his name, for she then realized what a burden Snicklefritz had been to her. John had been to Chicago to sell his stock (he had heard how they sell stock on the curb in Chicago) and was returning to his home in Happy Hollow. They fell in love with each other, and

by the time they arrived in Happy Hollow they decided to be married right away.

Mrs. Jones was soon "taken in" by the Happy Hollow folk, and for two years she enjoyed a life of connubial bliss. But one evening in midwinter, the two went on a sleigh ride. The horses ran away, tipped the sleigh over, and poor John went rolling down a fifty-foot embankment. Imogene had been made a widow, having come to the conclusion that he had either died of exposure or frozen to death. Thus in memory of her first love, she has to this day carried the name of Widow Jones.

Several months after her sad experience, a man named Alger-non Simpkins came to Happy Hollow. He always thought Widow Jones looked so well in black that after they were married she continued to wear mourning—yea, even after Alger-non tried a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde stunt, murdered three people and was just going after Imogene when he was apprehended and hanged. Such a disgrace fell upon the widow that she left Happy Hollow to take up a crusade to Jerusalem. However, by the time she had crossed the country, she found her funds were low, but was rewarded for

away. So only after Grass Widow Jones had learned that Jacob had met his death in an accident was she free to marry Robert Whiffletree, a traveling salesman. With Robert she traveled back to Happy Hollow where they took up their residence in the old Riggs home, now occupied by the Skinflints. They had not been married long when Robert went out of his head, and soon afterward passed into the great beyond.

Now Widder Jones is married to Abner Blackstone, the squire of Sangamound County, and seems to be quite happy—at least for the present.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

CURRY LIBRARY

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, SEPTEMBER 8, 1930

NO. 6

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

The other evenin' some of us fellers wuz a settin' round a gassin' about different things an' we got ter talkin' about what wuz our greatest ambition when we wuz little fellers. It was surprisin' to learn how many of us had the same ambition—to play the big drum in a band. I calkilate a good many of ye that read this had about the same ambition. I remember that wuz my ambition fer a long time. Then I gradiated from that to a burnin' desire to toot the big horn. Ye see the horn made a brighter flash in the sun than the drum would. I figgered if I could jest wear a uniform an' toot that horn in a parade, I'd make a right smart good showin'. I'd be as happy as I ever expect to be in heaven.

I've noticed that ambitions ain't changed much among the young fellers. Most of 'em today have ambitions prompted by the same purpose—to show off. There is this much difference though. Instead of carryin' the big horn in the parade, they want to drive a big shiny car an' toot the horn under the hood. I don't make no difference if pa is payin' the bills, they imagine they are some pumkins any way. They jest naturally gotta strut. Gosh! if they could only see themselves as they will later on when they look back on their youthful days, they'd try to be jest what they are instead of what they ain't. If the young fellers could avoid this "show-off" disease, it would save them many a hard bump.

I remember one Fourth of July, my folks hitched the team up to the farm wagon an' we all went to the celebration in town. They wuz to be a Calithumpian parade. I had a quarter an' wanted to "show off." I bought a false face fer a dime; went down to the feed lot; unharnessed the old mare and joined the parade. My folks was lined up on the sidewalk with the rest of the people to watch the parade. When they saw old Nell an' me a comin' along in that there parade, they might near had a

(Continued on page 2.)

CONTEST NEWS!

OFF TO BIG START

The subscription contest what started last week is sure goen over with a bang. For your information none of the staff of the Bugle will be allowed to get in the contest and thats me'n Danny 'n Ozie 'n George 'n Percy 'n Frozann an Mary Ann. The picture of Mr. Ruf who will give the 2 big air plane rides is on page 5. Boy boy, who wouldn't like ta get a ride all over Kansas City fer nothin except gettin subscriptions ta the Bugle and thats easy. Anyway even if ya don't win any of the prizes why we'll give ya a autographed pitcher of any Happy Hollow character if ya only turn in 5 subscriptions.

The contest ends at midnite, September the 31. and all the contest subscriptions will start October the 1. Be sure an send in all the subscriptions at once sos as we can tell how many you sent. Read about the rules and other prizes on page 5 an if you want ta ask us any questions why don't be scared ta rite to us.

WELL KNOWN VISITOR

Stanley Slipshod, the brother of Selma Slipshod, has decided to extend his stay in Happy Hollow for at least a few weeks. He was introduced at the barn dance last Wednesday night where he played a violin solo. It seems, as far as music is concerned, that Stanley has increased the population of our city by about five or six as he not only plays the violin but the cornet, piano, saxophone, and guitar as well. And how he can sing!

It is rumored that he is in Happy Hollow representing Lye Gumbardo or Walt Whitman or someone like that who is trying to sign the Ozark Rambler up for a big contract with his orchestra.

WEATHER

In the future we will give the weather reports on this page. However, owing to the fact that we don't know what the weather is going to be, the reports will always be a week late.

HAYSEED HEY HEY

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Bulletin

To Whom It May Concern:

Dear Sirs:

The Happy Hollow Chamber of Commerce, being duly organized, we, the undersigned, do hereby and to-wit invite the Kansas City Chamber of Commerce and its song leaders on its annual each year tour to come through our beautiful little, magnificent, up-and-coming garden spot of Jography. Happy Hollow—conveniently located at this end of the railroad line. You may leave your band at home. We have one.

Thanking you in advance for past favors, we remain very sincerely yours truly.

Respectfully,
SILAS PERKINS,
President.

Happy Hollow has at last taken its rightful place among the cities of Sangamund County. Si Perkins, Ezra Butternut, and Squire Blackstone, the leading business men of the city, have completed the organization of the Chamber of Commerce. After 41 ballots, each man voting for himself until the final ballot, Si Perkins, President of the First and only National Bank of Happy Hollow, was elected president. Mr. Perkins, in a private interview, stated that, although he believed that he was the man for the job, he was mighty proud to receive the position and would do all he could to see that the Happy Hollow Chamber of Commerce reached its quota of banquets; however owing to the fact that, at present, Hayseed Inn is the only logical place to have a banquet, arrangements will be deferred until a later date.

This organization is just another step in the civic progress which was started some time ago in the erection of the town hall. Later additions were the building of the Hoof-and-Amble railroad, the new concrete highway, and finally the Skelly Service Station.

Realizing the importance of a good-will trip to the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Perkins is making plans for a tour of the surrounding small towns including Cornbread Corners, Sandy Ridge, Sorgum Center, and Ottawa.

Ins and Outs of Inn Outwit Insiders Out in Happy Hollow

The Bugle office received this morning a letter which ends the mystery surrounding the nightly visits of Happy Hollowans to Hayseed Inn, just the other side of Shack Creek. For two weeks interest has been high because of a letter received by Aunt Lucinda and printed in the Lovelorn column of a former edition of this paper. The communication was from the keeper of Hayseed Inn, and the content was based upon a declaration of love for some man in Happy Hollow who, it was alleged, spent his evenings at Hayseed Inn. The Ladies' Aid Society immediately took the matter up as a point of civic interest and today it is with pleasure that the Bugle prints the news which turns a scandal into a pleasant joke:

The Letter

September 8.

To the Happy Hollow Chamber of Commerce:

Dear Sirs:

I want to express my appreciation to all the Happy Hollow people for their loyal support of my inn during the last two weeks. There have been from seven to ten of them here, every evening. I'm not sure why they came but I do know they went home well fed. I hope they will continue to enjoy the chicken dinners of Hayseed Inn.

Yours very sincerely,
Spookums.

P. S.—I should add that if this increased patronage was at all inspired by the letter I wrote to Aunt Lucinda, I'm very sorry, because I really was only joshing. There isn't a man in Happy Hollow that means a thing to me.

So the Happy Hollow Bugle is proud to be the medium which carries to you folks the news that the scandal was nothing but imagination. Uncle Ezra said this wasn't the medium that announced it. He said Widder Jones told Lucinda over the phone last night and everybody on the line was rubberin'.

Do you take the Bugle?

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
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 matter applied for.

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EDITORIAL

The Editorial Staff of this paper wants to say rite here that we are not responsible for anything that is said in this paper if it is wrote by someone else. Danny he says that the only thing ta do is ta tell ya which things ta read an which not ta read, so I wants ta tell ya rite here not ta read Harry Checker-vests Advertisements any more. Boy boy ever time he puts a add in this paper he always says says somethin mean bout the editor which is us. Last week he says that the press was a moulder of public thot. Well he better watch out er we'll press a *boulder* against his head.

This here is the sixth issue of the Bugle an we think it's gotten better all the time. We gets just lots of letters sayen how they like it 'n everthing but we would like ta here more frum ya about how ya think we could make the paper better. Fer instance, whoes colume do ya like best, 'n should we give 2 pages ta contributions that are sent in, er any constructiv criticizem that you c'n think uf.

The truth is again beginning to dawn on us that the worst feature of a vacation is the other fellow's snapshots you are expected to rave over.

Out at Hutchinson, Kansas, they've found a way to reduce the wheat surplus. Recently a wedding party was showered with wheat instead of the usual rice.

For that horse of Pell Hill's that George was so worried about because it wouldn't get up—I would suggest one dozen cakes of yeast—that surely ought to raise it. If the horse is still alive repeat the dose in fifteen minutes. Better put a halter on it so you can keep it from going too high.

Do you take the Bugle?

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"School Health"

Well, folks, I presume you're all busy polishing up the children, preparatory to sending them back to school. I hear the schools up Kansas City way started last Tuesday, but Uncle Ezra told me that they would not be able to open the school in Happy Hollow for at least a week yet. Seems as though Ozie and some of the others whittled up most of the desks last year and the new ones haven't arrived yet.

So this gives us longer to get the kiddies ready, and so I want to take this opportunity to present some hints that may be of benefit. Seems to me so many parents give their children every advantage as far as books and so forth are concerned, but disregard their welfare from the health standpoint.

Before school starts you should by all means have the child's eyes examined. Eye strain is very common today and a good pair of glasses is often times the only relief. Another enemy to good health is diseased tonsils and adenoids. Loss of weight and a general run-down condition are commonly traced directly to them. Also if there is any indication of trouble with the sinuses they should be treated immediately, as delay often leads to very serious complications. Likewise, infections of the ears should by all means be treated as soon as noticed, for many cases of deafness in later life had their start with small insignificant troubles during childhood.

Then there is the question of vaccination and the administration of toxin-antitoxin to be given consideration. With these two weapons smallpox and diphtheria have been greatly reduced during the last few years.

And in closing let me add, that I'll be on hand with Uncle Ezra on the opening day of school and will examine the boys and girls thoroughly. Let's give them every opportunity. Remember a healthy child usually makes a good student; while a sickly child hasn't a chance.

Don't worry if your job is small
 And your rewards are few;
 Remember that the mighty oak
 Was once a nut like you."

Milton Trosper is having his oat straw baled. "Chuck" Reagan is doing the baling.

UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

(Continued from page 1, column 1.)

fit. My pa was fond of his horses an' he didn't like ter see old Nell in sech company. When we got home, I joined another Calithumpian parade. Pa an' me paraded out behin' the old smoke house an' he done the thumpin'. I ain't never been in no kind a parade since.

I think it a great blessin' that as we grow older, most of us lose the "show off" spirit an' our ambitions take on a deeper purpose. Most of us try to live down the foolishness of our "show off" age an' accomplish somethin' really worth while. So if ye have children whose ambition seems to be to "strut an' show off," don't worry none, they'll probably git well. It's better to have an ambition to be foolish than to have no ambition at all. If you'll stay with 'em, play their game, be an example of livin' a worthwhile purposeful life, you're bound to win.

Somebody in Higginsville, Missouri, who calls themselves the "Pesticatin' Pest" sent me a little pome that I think is right smart good. I think they writ it theirselves. It is so good I want to put it in right here.

I'm Gonna Try

I'm gonna try to play the game,
 An' play it hard an' play it fair;
 I may not win, but just the same
 I'm gonna try to do my share.
 I may not always meet the test
 As well as some more clever guy,
 But while my heart beats in my chest,
 I'm gonna try.

I'm gonna try to stand the gaff
 Yet keep my nerve; I'm gonna seek
 To love an' work an' play an' laugh.
 I'm gonna struggle to be kind
 An' not grow hard of face an' eye.
 I'll flop at times, but never mind—
 I'm gonna try.

I'm gonna try to be a friend
 That folks can trust, an' who they know
 Will be the same unto the end,
 Whether the luck runs high or low;
 I'll hitch my wagon to a star
 An' set my goal up in the sky.
 An' tho' I may not get that far,
 I'm gonna try.

Happy Hollow
Whittlings

Happy Hollow is supposed to be a peaceful place, but if Widder Jones rings in any more husbands, there's liable to be a riot. The Squire nearly got mad this time when Locksley was here.

Much obliged,
 Ozie.

CLASSIFIED

WANT ADS

FOR SALE: A parlor suite by an old lady stuffed with hair.

Mrs. Arthur Davis.

FOR SALE: \$5.00 suits. They won't last long.

FOR SALE: An excellent cow. Gives 6 gallons of milk a day, a Ford touring car, and a good cook stove.

WANTED: A boy to deliver oysters that can ride on a bicycle.

Mrs. H. E. B.

WANTED: Enough post hole seed to sow one hundred and sixty acres. By man who has left-handed monkey wrench for sale.

STRAYED OR STOLEN: Won red horse, bald face, to hind legs, white brand on rite front shoulder, genteel 4 children. Bin went 4 daze. If saw, call me at my residents.

PERSONALS

Daniel and Douglas Butternut are on the sick list. But shoot you would be to, if you had et as many pies as we did at the picnic.

Uncle Ezra has ordered a hundred more rolls of paper for the General Store, which all means that the Bugle will be out as usual next week.

For that bald head: Let your beard grow and have your face lifted. Incidentally this might solve the shaving problem.

Oh, Yeah!

Uncle Ezra (to Doc Abernathy): "Doc, I want a pair of spec-rimmed hornicles. I mean a pair of rim-specked hornicles, no—hick-remmed spornacles. Oh, pshaw! I mean sporn-himmed recticles.

Doc Abernathy: "Oh, I know what you want, you want a pair of rim-sporned hectacles."

May I take this opportunity to thank

THE CITIZENS OF HAPPY HOLLOW

for the fine publicity that has been given my establishment during the last two weeks by means of the Radio and the Ladies' Aid Society.

THE LADY AT

HAYSEED INN

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

BULLETIN BOARD

Starting next week, there will appear on this page a bulletin board which will be used by the Bugle reporters for reporting fairs, picnics, socials, and all other community events in their counties. For the information of the reporters, these reports *must* be in not later than two weeks in advance in order to get into the Bugle. We hope that you all will take advantage of this extraordinary opportunity to publicize your local affairs.

THE ANIMAL PICNIC

Major Barker of the Home Guards in an eloquent opening address touched upon the services of his organization in keeping the enemy away from the gates.

Mrs. Goose Gusher spoke of their loyalty to family traditions. "Whatever we have done," she said modestly, "we have always acted like geese."

Mrs. Hennery Hen cackled out, "At last our names are on the tax books."

Mrs. B. Thrasher spoke of the difficulties of rearing a family, without outside interference.

Mr. H. H. Owl, night watchman, told of all the night raids prevented by his timely, "Who-who-who are you?"

Mr. Ratinsky of the Grain Commission chattered of his untiring efforts in taking over wheat and other cereals.

Mrs. Jack Rabbit reported the cabbage and lettuce in Farmer Corntassel's garden delicious. "But," she declared, "it is lucky to carry a rabbit's foot."

Mr. Monk Monkey described most entertainingly his wide travels up and down the country with a well known organist.

Miss Tabby Catt recounted with great vividness her successful efforts to keep milk from spoiling, commenting upon the superior quality of Wilson's Evaporated.

At noon the ladies served lunch—Honey Bee Flakes and Franklin ice cream—which made the kiddies crow, cackle, chatter, and squeak with delight.

Music was furnished throughout the day by the Birdwing Choral Orchestra.

Sunbonnet Sue.

One thing this year has definitely proved. The thermometer is pretty much like a good man—mighty hard to keep down.

YOUR CHANCE

Most every magazine I see
Is just chock full of ads;
There's lots of them that comes
to us,
There's mine and ma's and
dad's.

A pretty picture on the front,
An ad popped on the back,
The magazine is stuffed as full
As I could stuff a sack.

There's ads of horses, mules, and
cows,
Of cars and farmin' tools,
So I have just made up my mind
There's advertisin' fools.

I like to read a paper that
Can give us kids a page,
But we can't pay a dime a word,
We just ain't got the wage.

"Yes, give the kids a chance,"
they say,
But yet they just won't do it.
But the Happy Hollow Bugle al-
ways does,
And says, "Now, kids, go to it."

The author of this poem is un-
known and we made one change
in it. Diana and Alana.

The cheapest person we know
is the one who sends you this
message written on the back of
a post card after you have writ-
ten them a two-page letter.

Dear Frannie:
Can't think, brain dumb,
Inspiration won't come,
Can't write, bad pen,
Best wishes, Amen.
Love,
Dot.
(Giggling Frannie.)

The real test of will power is
to refrain from putting on
imaginary brakes, when some-
one else is driving.

Little Jack (at soda fountain):
"Papa, if I was twins would you
buy my brother a dish of ice
cream, too?"

Papa: "Certainly, my son."
Little Jack: "Well, you ain't
goin' to cheat me out of another
dish of ice cream just because I'm
all in one piece are you?"
(Hoosier Pal.)

She: "You told me before we
were married you were well off."
He: "I was, but I didn't know
it."
(The Pesticatin' Pest.)

Romeo'd What Juli-et

'Twas in a restaurant they met,
Romeo and Juliet.
And there he first fell into debt,
For Romeo'd what Juli-et.
—London Tit Bits.
(J. M.)

In reply to the Ozark Ram-
bler's add for a marriage pro-
posal:

Beloved, I'd love you always. I
have never changed my mind. If
you were to leave me I would be
the happiest man on earth. Why,
dear, your wonderful smile dis-
gusts me; your ravin locks are
forever in my eyes. And your
fingers leave nail prints in the
back of my neck. You dance on
my feet instead of your own, and
I don't like the flavor of your
lipstick. Deer! Will you marry
me???

With very few changes this
will win the woman. Given as it
is, will produce a fight—so what's
the difference? Margaret.

READ 'EM AND WEEP

He: "I think there is some-
thing dove-like about you."
She: "Really?"
He: "Sure, you're pigeono-
toed."

Mrs. Perkins: "In my day we
never thought of doing such
things."

Sally: "Well, don't you wish
you had?"

Harry Checkervest: "Is this
cup sanitary?"

George: "Must be; everybody
uses it."

Teacher: "Can you tell me
the most dangerous part of an
automobile?"

Pupil: "Sure. The nut behind
the wheel."

Thar She Blows

The girl stood on the forward
deck,

The boat—it started going;
The pilot looked at her to see
Which way the wind was blow-
ing.

Ozie: "Where is my pin I let
you wear?"

Selma: "Oh, I have it on my
chiffonier."

Ozie: "Your chif—? Well,
don't forget to take it off when
you put it in the laundry."

SOB STUFF

Lives of great men oft remind
us,
Honest toil don't stand a
chance;
More we work we leave behind
us—
Bigger patches on our pants.

Oh, those pants once new and
glossy,
Now are patched with many a
hue;
All because subscribers linger—
And will not pay us what is
due.

Then let them be up and doing,
Send your mite, though it be
small;
Or when snow in winter strikes
us—
We shall have no pants at all.

It is hardly necessary to state
that the mosquito is abroad in
this land prospecting for suitable
fields upon which to begin the
season's boring operations.

Has Was,
F. M. Naysmith.

Act Now
ENJOY REAL GAS SERVICE IN YOUR HOME FOR ONLY \$12.50 DOWN
SEE YOUR SKELGAS DEALER Today

Presented by

Miss Milreda Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

UNCLE EZRY

In care of KMBC

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY HOLLOW APPEARANCES

September 11, Wellsville, Kansas

Happy Hollow Hoodlums

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7

Forenoon

- 7:00 Morning Musicals
- 7:30 Bible Study
- 8:00 Land o' Make Believe
- 8:50 Journal-Post Funny Paper Man
- 9:20 Harmonies of the Morning—P. Hans Flath, organist
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 10:30 Jewish Art Program.
- 11:30 Columbia Salon Orchestra

Afternoon

- 12:00 Ann Leaf at the Organ
- 12:30 Ballad Hour
- 1:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 1:30 Conclaves of Nations
- 2:00 Cathedral Hour
- 3:00 French Trio
- 3:30 The Crockett Mountaineers
- 4:00 K. C. Youth Forum—Dr. Earl Blackman
- 4:15 Voices of K M B C
- 4:30 The Globe Trotter
- 5:00 Radio Vespers
- 5:30 The Round Towners
- 5:45 World's Business—Wm. M. Stewart

Evening

- 6:00 Mayhew Lake and His Band
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
- 7:00 Majestic Theatre of the Air
- 8:00 Arabesque—Desert Play
- 8:30 Around the Samovar
- 9:00 Pickwick Greyhound Travelers
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 11:00 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
- 12:15 Blue Hills Orchestra

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Woody Smith
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Blue Monday Gloom Chasers
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts

- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 Harmonies and Contrasts
- 8:45 Mirrors of Beauty
- 9:00 Majestic Home
- 9:15 Ben and Helen Talk It Over
- 9:30 Children's Corner
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Riddles and Grins
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Country Doctor
- 12:47 Nat'l Livestock Producers Assn.
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man—Ozark Rambler
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Old Timers' Baseball Game
- 3:00 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 The Captivators
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 The Captivators
- 4:45 Rhythm Kings
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
- 5:32 Newsacting and Pop Question
- 5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble

Evening

- 5:55 Happy Hollow Band Practice
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:30 Ace, "Where's a Good Show?"
- 6:45 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 7:00 Minneapolis-Honeywell Symphony Hour

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 The Songsmiths
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 Morning Moods—Orchestra
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
- 8:31 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 9:00 Mr. Fixit
- 9:15 R. S. V. P.—Joan Barrett
- 9:20 Ida Batley Allen's Editorial Page
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Harry Ochekevst

- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Famous Composers
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program
- 12:35 The Band Concert
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Jackson County Farm Bureau
- 1:05 Mail Man and Woody Smith
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Newsacting
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
- 2:10 Musical Album
- 3:00 Columbia Male Trio
- 3:15 Bits from the Classics
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs—Footnotes
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Journal-Post Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 Classic Hour

- 7:30 Toscha Seidal and Orchestra
- 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
- 8:01 Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra
- 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
- 8:45 Grand Opera Ambitature
- 9:00 Bert Lowry's Orchestra
- 9:15 Heywood Brown's Column
- 9:30 Ted Florito's Orchestra
- 10:00 Weather—Gruen Watch Time
- 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 10:30 The Dingbats
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time
- 11:00 Blue Hills Gardens
- 11:30 Midnite Muse
- 12:00 White House Tavern Orchestra
- 12:30 Ted Willmot's Orchestra

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
- 7:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:20 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 O' Cedar Time
- 8:45 Hair Beauty—Jean Carroll
- 9:00 A Stroll on the Avenue
- 9:15 Beck's Pectin
- 9:30 Famous Folk—"Dante"
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Town Crier Dramatogue
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Lee Sims and Hlomay Bailey
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Poets' Hour
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man, Kessel and O' Kane
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Newsacting
- 1:45 For Your Information, Y. M. C. A.
- 2:00 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 2:30 Esther Leaf at the Organ
- 3:00 The Rhythm Kings
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Between the Book Ends
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:01 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 California Ramblers
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles

Evening

- 5:32 Happy Hollow Happenings
- 5:55 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:00 Julia Sanderson and Frank Gaunit
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 The Premier Salad Dressers
- 7:00 Henry-George
- 7:30 The Philco Symphony Orchestra
- 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
- 8:00 Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 8:15 Paramount Public Hour
- 9:00 Anheuser-Busch Program
- 9:15 Household Finance Program
- 9:30 Chicago Variety Program
- 9:45 Musical Massey's and Ozark Rambler
- 9:50 Gruen Watch Time—Weather
- 10:01 What's Wrong with this Picture—Courtesy Green River
- 10:30 Ted Willmot's Orchestra
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time—White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
- 12:00 El Torreon Orchestra
- 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra



HONEY BEE

Say, Honey Bee kids, I've
We can eat a new kind
They call it "DWARFIE"
It's a food for health—

WE PRINTS THE BEST I

BEST HONEY E

Dear Danny and Doug:
My sister and I were
member of the Honey Bee
eating Honey Bee Flakes
think they're great.

Norma Ruth

147 E. 71st Terrace, City

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 7 TO SEPTEMBER 13

4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 California Ramblers
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 The Songsmiths
 5:45 The Vagabonds
Evening
 5:55 Happy Hollow Barn Dance
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade
 Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 White Rose Gasoline Program
 7:00 Gold Medal Fast Freight
 7:30 La Palina Smoker
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Voice of Columbia
 9:00 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 9:15 Heywood Broun's Column
 9:30 California Melodies
 10:00 Gruen Time—Bert Lown's
 Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
 11:45 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
 12:25 White House Tavern

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11

Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request
 Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for
 Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing
 Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Watch
 Signal
 8:31 Busy Fingers—Joan Barrett
 8:45 Hugh Studebaker—Songs
 9:00 Salad Making
 9:15 Three Men in a Tub
 9:30 Uncle Ezra's Ramblings
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W.
 White

10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Harold Stokes Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

12:00 Health for the Family
 12:05 Music Box
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program
 News
 12:35 Mid-day Meditations
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man, Happy Hollow
 Hoodlums
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:42 Newscasting
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 The Collegians
 2:30 Italian Idyll
 3:30 Baseball Briefs
 3:45 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 California Ramblers
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 Mary Ann's Children's Feature

Evening

5:55 Happy Hollow Choir Practice
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade
 Weather; Newscasting
 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
 6:45 Mardi Gras
 7:30 Detective Story Magazine Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Romany Patteran
 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
 8:45 Uncle Ezra—H. H. Hoodlums
 9:00 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 9:15 Heywood Broun's Radio
 Column
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal
 Canadians

10:00 Gruen Watch Time; Weather
 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
 10:30 The Dingbats
 10:45 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Blue Hills Orchestra
 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12

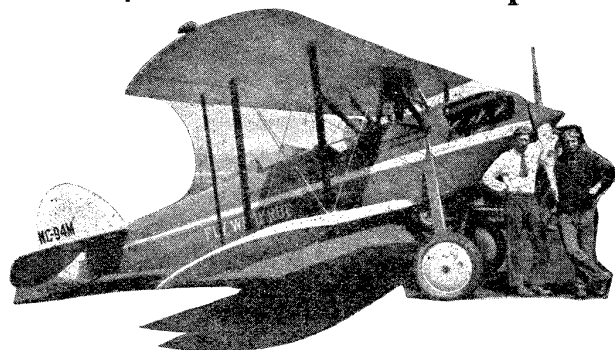
Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Woody Smith
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for
 Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing
 Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 Signal
 8:31 The Sewing Circle
 8:45 Dona Betty
 9:00 Helen Chase—Complexion Hints
 9:15 Cooking Demonstrations
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny &
 Doug

10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

12:00 Family Health
 12:05 Stories in Song
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program
 News
 12:35 Axel Christensen
 12:47 Special Organ Program
 1:00 Mail Man, Hugh Studebaker
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:42 Newscasting
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound
 Travelogue
 2:10 Light Opera Gems
 2:30 Thirty Minute Men
 3:00 Captivators from Detroit
 3:30 Baseball; the Captivators

Henry Ruf and His Airplane



SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST PRIZES

1. 2 airplane rides given by Henry Ruf, licensed pilot.
2. 10 Skelly coupon books worth about \$5 apiece.
3. 75 Bricks of Hostess Ice Cream.
4. 144 boxes of Dwarfies Richer Whole Wheat Breakfast Food.

RULES

1. All subscription orders must reach Ozie not later than midnight of September 31.
2. Renewals won't count.
3. The results will be announced Wednesday, October 10, at the barn dance.



BEE HUMMERS

I've just found out
 kind of breakfast food;
 "IES"—A Toy for Joy,
 h—oh, boy, it's good!

LETTER EACH WEEK

BEE LETTER

would like to become a
 Bee Club. We have been
 es for a long time and

th and Bruce Walker.

ity.

3:45 Aunt Zelena
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:01 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 4:30 Baseball Briefs
 4:40 California Ramblers
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:31 Junior Artists' Club

Evening

5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble
 5:55 Happy Hollow
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade
 Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
 7:00 True Story Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:01 Columbia Male Chorus
 8:30 Prediction Interviews—Tad
 Jones
 8:45 Dancing Yesterdays
 9:00 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 9:15 Heywood Broun's Radio
 Column
 9:31 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement;
 Weather
 10:01 Cotton Club Band
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 McAleer Melodists
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Harold Stokes—White House
 Tavern
 11:30 Gruen Time
 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13

Forenoon

6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request
 Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit
 7:00 Columbia's Something for
 Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Gruen Music Box
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 8:31 U. S. Army Band Concert
 9:00 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt
 Lucindy

10:00 Adventures of Helen and Mary
 10:30 Saturday Syncopators
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Saturday Syncopators
 11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

12:00 Family Health
 12:05 By request
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Forecast
 12:35 The Organizer
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man and Ozark Rambler
 1:30 Kansas City Council of
 Churches
 2:00 Dancing by the Sea
 2:30 U. S. Dept. Agri. Markets
 2:40 Spanish Serenaders
 3:00 Baseball Briefs—Journal-Post
 Flashes
 3:10 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 3:45 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Rhythm Ramblers
 4:15 Ted Husing's Sport Slants
 4:45 Tom, Dick, and Harry
 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie

Evening

5:30 Saturday Night in Happy
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade
 Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 Dixie Echoes
 7:00 Hank Simmons' Show Boat
 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 8:01 Chicago Variety Program
 8:30 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the
 Organ
 9:00 Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat
 9:15 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal
 Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 10:01 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 White House Tavern—Harold
 Stokes
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Harold Stokes Orchestra
 11:30 El Torreon Ball Room Orches-
 tra
 12:15 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

ADVICE TO THE LOVE-LORN

Dear Folks:

Instead of answering letters, I'm going to write one this time, and it's intended for everyone. Jonathan and I took a long trip, or rather a automobile ride, the other day, and there was a little incident happened that I thought would make a awful good topic for a sermon. Jonathan says I should a been one of these lady preachers. Well, mebbe so, and mebbe not, but as I was a-sayin', we went further than we really intended, way out beyond Crooked River and over into Crabb Bottom. If you haven't ever been over there you ought to go. It's a beautiful little valley, almost entirely closed in by the hills. Well, we stopped at a farm house for a drink, and the farmer's wife came out to greet us. It was a beautiful day. The fields were green, and the meadow larks was a-singing, and the hills were misty in the distance. "It sure is pretty here," I said to the farmer's wife. "You must be awful happy." She let her eyes rove over the high horizon, and they clouded. "I get tired of the hills," she said; "they keep me shut in away from the world. They keep me lonely."

Here was a woman shut in by the hills, lonely, unhappy, yet surrounded by all that was beautiful. And so it is everywhere. All of us are shut in by hills of some kind or other. The hills of the skyscrapers of the big city, the hills of Main Street, the hills of the country,—all are the same. They are the hills that shut in our workaday lives. "But what can be done about it?" I thought to myself. "What can farm women do to overcome the hills that are shutting her in?" And the answer came involuntarily.

Most of us see things, not as they are, but through a veil of illusion. Most of us are afraid to face actual facts, but see them only as shadow shapes, clothed as our imaginations would have them, and when we get too close, and the illusion is shattered, wonder why we are disappointed. When all the time, if we had only faced the facts squarely, we would have found the real beauty that comes with understanding, rather than just the illusion of beauty.

Sometimes our hills don't look nearly so tall and unsurmountable on closer view as they do from a distance, and we wonder why we never had tried to climb to the top before. Anyway, there is one thing certain, the view is

THE KEY TO WEALTH

They laughed at me when I got up to speak. As my faltering glance swept the crowded banquet hall I could see half hidden smiles and hear subdued whispering. I struggled on, as best I could, and finished as soon as possible. Then I slunk out of the building, feeling myself a complete failure. As I passed a laughing group I overheard someone say, "Poor old Harry—he just can't make the grade in fast company."

That heedless remark marked a turning point in my life. I went home that day determined that I would show the scoffers something worth remembering. Came the dawn of a day six months later and I entered those portals again, a speaker at the annual dinner of the Rotawanis Club of Bugsliffe, Texas. As I rose, a gale of laughter swept the hall and ribald jests were flung my way, but, poised as an eagle in flight, I began my address.

From my first words the room grew quiet and men glanced at each other in amazement. I finished amid a dead silence and sat down, flushed and triumphant. Then pandemonium reigned. The meeting was forgotten and I became the hero of the hour, a sensation. The president finally rapped for order and it was unanimously voted that the club should invest its holdings in my product, the Checkervest Gold Brick. . . . Since then it has all been easy sailing.

Wouldn't you, too, like to succeed? Wouldn't you like to accomplish great things for the wife and kiddies? Are you going on forever, working your way through college by obtaining magazine subscriptions? Why delay longer? Send a certified check today for our little book, "The Key to Wealth," by Harry Checkervest, the Goldbrick King. The price is within range of all, and the volume comes to you bound in handsome half-calf, all calf, heifer, or all bull. For further bindings consult the U. S. DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE.

Adv. Harry Checkervest.

always clearer from the top of the hill than it is from the valley, and with a clear viewpoint comes understanding, and with understanding comes friendship, and with friendship there is no such thing as loneliness, even in the heart of the hills.

Aunt Lucindy.

KMBC NEWS

BROTHER BOB GIVING DANCING LESSONS

Hundreds of girls and boys were made happy the other evening when Big Brother Bob announced that Kline's Store had offered to help his club by giving the children free dancing lessons during the winter months. It is not necessary to buy anything. Children may register, when accompanied by parents, on the second floor of Kline's. The lessons will be given daily from four to five each afternoon on the eighth floor of Kline's by Miss Alma Price Schwimmer. Girls' classes on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. The boys' classes will be held on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

All ready some of the Happy Hollow folks are wondering if Kline's are going to teach some of the old timers like the jig and clogg, etc.

NEW MUSIC CRITIC

Conclusive proof that a canary is a music critic has been established in the mind of Channon Collinge, of the Columbia System. A friend's canary was given the opportunity of listening to a radio for twelve hours one Sunday. The bird sang lustily during the Cathedral hour, which is composed mainly of hymns and symphonic music, but disliked jazz very much. During a lively jazz recital it perched dejectedly in a corner of the cage and refused to make even the faintest peep. For some reason it seemed to enjoy sopranos.

Mrs. Gray: "Ah, Jenny, I wonder if my husband will love me when my hair is gray?"

Mrs. Black: "Why not? He's loved you through three shades already."

"BY WAY OF HUMAN INTEREST"

Music

Freddie Rich, dance maestro and Vincent Sorey, Argentine-Italian conductor, were having a friendly debate the other day as to what music radio audiences prefer, American or foreign, with Rich upholding the home product.

Just when the battle was at its hottest, Howard Barlow, Columbia's symphonic conductor, entered the studio. Both turned to him and demanded: "What music do radio listeners like best?"

"Good music," was Barlow's instantaneous reply.

Radio Casabiancas

Control operators at W B T, Charlotte (N. C.) link in the Columbia Broadcasting chain, remained on duty through a four-alarm fire which swept the entire four floors below their quarters recently. Like the boy on the burning deck, they stuck to their posts. Firemen finally put the fire out, and listeners, tuned to W B T, had no inkling of what had occurred. Programs had continued without interruption.

Cabooch

Tony Cabooch, the "One-man Radio Show," who features the Anheuser-Busch programs over the Columbia network each Tuesday at 9 p. m., has his visible as well as his invisible audience. Tony—funny hat, frogged vest and smile—is appearing around St. Louis in "Corner Lot Circus," a free entertainment for school children, arranged by the concern which sponsors his broadcasts.

If the Statue of Liberty had been placed in Chicago, she would have had both hands up.

Date.....19.....

THE OZARK RAMBLER, Circulation Manager, Care K M B C, Pickwick Hotel, Kansas City, Missouri.

Please enter my subscription for the **HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE**, beginning with the next issue, for three months. I inclose 25 cents.

Name.....

Address.....

THE STORY

WITHOUT A NAME

He opened the door and to his amazement there stood—Marjie. Without a word he drew her inside. Why or even how she obtained entrance to this boys' boarding house at this hour of the night Bud couldn't understand. But he did know that if she were seen standing in the hallway it would be a very serious thing for all concerned. Once inside he pulled the curtains, motioned her to a comfortable chair—then with a quizzical smile, "Well, what in thunder—"

"Quick; there's no time to waste," she interrupted him, and though seemingly sensing his question, made no attempt to answer. "You know Tank Bentley?" Ben nodded and Marjie continued somewhat excitedly, "There's something wrong; he just left town for some place, and the fellows are talking—"

"Talking? Why, they've always talked about his trips. This is nothing new. I see him round that corner and speed out the Main Drag every evening about this time."

"But it's different now. I heard some of the fellows on the football squad talking, and they say he's headed for Gwenville to give them our signals for Saturday's game."

"Signals for our game with Gwenville—why, Tank wouldn't do a thing like that. Why should he? That bunch of players is just looking for an alibi."

"I hope so, Bud, but I'm afraid."

"Of what?" Bud knew he meant to ask her *why* she was afraid for "Tank," but he was glad he hadn't when she continued:

"I came to you, Bud, because I knew of no one else who could and would think for himself. No one must know, and I knew you could keep a secret without asking why."

"What can I do? Tank's gone. It's too late for me to do anything now, isn't it?"

Even as he spoke there was another knock. It might be anybody, so he motioned Marjie to a door where she could hide. It wouldn't do to have her found. Then casually Bud opened the door. It was Sunny Ferguson—after the washing.

"Howdy, Bud. Got the bag ready? Kinda late tonight I reckon. But I'll have it back day after tomorrow. Mother isn't well, and dad and I are doing up the work in the evenings."

"Here 'tis. Sorry about your mother. Day after tomorrow'll be O. K. by us though."

He was about to dismiss Sunny when a thought occurred to him and he continued, "Say, have you ever noticed Tank Bentley's car starting west on the highway every evening?"

Sunny looked at Bud a minute and then he smiled. "If you're a going to say that the squad is talking I'll tell you I don't believe it. I know Tank bets a lot of money on the college games, but he never appealed to me as the sort that would pass the signals on to another school, even to win a bet."

"I've always heard he does a lot of betting, but I never happened to be around to see who with."

"He does it down at the shine parlor some. I've seen him place some small ones."

"He always claimed he never bet change." Bud wasn't sure himself why the conversation hadn't taken up the size of Tank's bets.

"I never saw him make a big one."

"He always seemed to have a lot of money—luck was always with him." Bud had started wondering, maybe—oh, that wasn't hardly possible though. Sunny started to go and Bud stopped him again. "Listen, some folks on this hill think Tank is headed for Gwenville. And there is one who is very anxious to know."

"Who?"

"Marjie. She was talking to me on the phone, and seemed quite worried. She wanted me to find out if I could."

"Well, why don't you?" Sunny was smiling. It was a big, broad smile, the one that had earned for him the name Sunny. And yet back of the twinkle in his eye there was just a suggestion of daring—almost challenge. His question was still unanswered.

"Why should I? I knew you liked her—and thought maybe you'd like to do something for her."

"Nothing I could do, is there? I haven't any way. If I had a car—"

"I'll get you a car—if you're not afraid." The last remark was all that was necessary. Sunny knew Gwenville was just twelve miles away, and he knew he could get there and back before midnight.

"I'll do it. I'll take this washing on home and be right back.

What kind is it?"

"A new Plymouth. It's Allan's. For cryin' out loud. I never thought of it before, but it's exactly like Tank's. This is going to be novel."

"I'll be back in fifteen minutes. You have things ready." Sunny picked up the washing and was gone.

"Hurry, Marjie; you're going to have to get out of here in a hurry now. Better go out the back way—" He stopped short. The figure walking out of the room in which he had secreted Marjie wasn't a girl—it was a boy, and wearing his loudest black and white squared suit. Then she spoke:

"What kind of a boy do I make?" Bud could hardly believe his eyes. It was Marjie, and she was dressed in his suit. "I did this because I figured it would be easier getting out. They'll think I'm a boy and let me be." She was a clever girl. "I'll return your suit to you tomorrow or the next day. Thanks for getting Sunny to do our work. You didn't exactly keep our secret, but you accomplished the end desired without giving too much away." And with the last word she was gone.

Bud was a fast thinker. Marjie gone, he became a scene of animation. If Allan came home in the next few minutes, the powders would have to work fast. He knew he would have to hurry to get Allan out of the way, and his car ready before Sunny returned. It would be out of the question to ask Allan for the loan of his car. That had been thrashed out before. But he figured that after it was all over, he could tell Allan and it would be forgiven. Chivalry was the big motive and Allan always was strong on chivalry. He laughed to himself. Odd coincidence, those two cars being just alike. And then that thought was dwarfed by the memory of Marjie's daring in coming up to that place alone—and walking out in his clothes. He wondered why she picked his loud black and white suit. Everybody on the hill knew that suit.

THE HOOF-AND-AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinfint

These city slickers try to razz Cecil Squab all the time about our train, but Cecil gives as good as they send any day. Tuesday on the run, some smart traveling man stopped Cecil as he walked and fell down the aisle, and said, "Say, can't you speed up this train a little?" "Naw," said Cecil, "we're satisfied if she stays on the tracks."

The Shack Creek Bulletin states that a man over in that fair metropolis has invented a new musical instrument which combines the saxophone and the bagpipes. That's no musical instrument—that's a weapon.

Squire Blackstone has been looking rather run down of late. Doc Abernathy says the poor man needs a rest, and that he thinks he will give the Widdler a sleeping draught, which ought to rest the Squire up considerable.

Henry Hangnail has left for the East where he will enter Largemouth University as a freshman. Henry is entering upon the study of ministry at that school. Good-bye, Henry, we'll see you in church.

George Washington White and his wife, Saphronia, are back in the throes of matrimony again after all. . . . We asked George the other day how he was getting along. "How are you getting along, George?" we said. "Do you and Saphronia agree on anything?" "No, suh," said George, "but don't tell her dat."

While I was over at Shack Creek the other day a high-pressure clerk tried to sell me a new breakfast gong, but I told him we didn't need any at our house. . . . I can always hear Lucinda scraping the toast.

A story has been going the rounds regarding the Straightlaces and their recent "blessed event." It seems that about a week before the infant arrived, Doc Abernathy received a hurry-up call from Mr. Straightlace. Doc tore over there as fast as he could go, and when he got there, he found that nothing was wrong at all. They were just timing him. Doc says that Straightlace held a watch on him, and that he made it in four minutes flat.

A YEAR'S
SUBSCRIPTION
to the
BUGLE
GIVEN
As Reward for
Naming
THIS STORY

**BIOGRAPHY OF
HARRY CHECKERVEST**

Harry Barnaby Checkervest was born December thirty-five, eighteen-ninety-nine, in New York City. When he was but a small child he and his folks moved to Sing Sing, New York, where they lived for five years in a large home with many rooms, all of them barred so nobody could get in.

It was five years later when the family, seeking to escape an otherwise life of drudgery, went to London. Here Harry was very well educated in the best schools. He learned very quickly, and at the age of eighteen he was graduated and ready to go to work. He went into business with his father, dealing first in apartments, and then going into the banking business. This proved very successful, until one day Harry's father was taken from him unexpectedly—shot down on duty—leaving Harry to carry on alone.

One day Harry entered the home of one Andrew Skinflint, our friend Jonathan's brother, who was just leaving for an expedition to Africa. Harry became interested in his plans, and when Andrew left for the Sink Sank Sunk oil fields, Harry also left—only he went to America to look up Jonathan Skinflint. He was just about to interest Jonathan in organizing a counter expedition, when word was received that Andrew's party was lost, and with it all trace of the whereabouts of the oil filds. So Harry, Jonathan, and several others formed a party and went in search of the brother, but all in vain. They succeeded only in finding Ozie, whom they brought back to America.

During his fifteen years in America, Harry has done various



Harry Checkervest

and sundry things—mostly sundry. He has been in every city in the country,—quite a rover, he only stays in one place a short time. But when he leaves, everyone in town knows him. He's a great one for making friends—yes, for making friends!

Harry Checkervest came to Happy Hollow last fall with a great scheme. He was so positive that some day the Sink Sank Sunk oil fields would be found, that he sold stock in the company. Everybody in Happy Hollow bought shares of the stock. Very soon they went down, and Harry was suddenly called out of town on business. However, he came back several weeks later—the stocks had been re-sold in the meantime—and started working at something else. He became interested in the Happy Hollow Bank, and strange to say, when the bank was robbed, the village folk pointed an accusing finger at Harry. Just imagine! They even went so far as to bring him to trial, but in law, justice always wins out, so Harry was freed.

Mr. Checkervest is quite a promoter, one of his latest interests being a rain-making machine. Harry feels confident that this is one of the most valuable inventions of the century, and he wishes to announce through this medium that he is now selling shares in it.

Harry has been through a lot in his life time. He has been unjustly accused. People don't seem to understand him, and he often gets mixed up in other people's affairs. The Happy Hollow folk have taken Harry into the community as a citizen, but they continue to keep an eye on him, for, in the words of some of the gossips, "you never know when the worm will turn."

5

Delicious Flavors

Blended in

FRANKLIN'S

New HOSTESS
BRICK

The picture and biography of

SELMA SLIPSHOD

will appear on this page

NEXT WEEK

\$1,000

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**ROUND-THE-WORLD
TRIPS**

PLYMOUTH CARS

\$1,000 CASH PRIZES

ENTER NOW!!

**"WHY I'D BUY A
PLYMOUTH"
CONTEST**

The Happy Hollow Bugle

CURRY LIBRARY

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, SEPTEMBER 15, 1930

NO. 7

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

The other day I was a watchin' the little fellers on their way to the openin' day of school; the boys with their faces scrubbed until they fairly glistened, an' the girls with purty new dresses, an' all happy an' gay. Then I thought of the mothers a watchin' a little feller start off fer school fer the first time; their heart a achin' so the tears jest won't stay back as they realize they have at last lost their baby. He is big enough now to go ter school; startin' out on a new road—alone. A road that holds untold possibilities an' promises. A road that opens up new scenes, new ideas an' new worlds at ever turnin' fer the child to explore. But this road also has many pitfalls to avoid an' obstickles to overcome; there are many forks in the road where the child will have to use good judgment to be sure of takin' the right one. The parents are makin' great sakerfices that their child may travel this wonderful road. Will it measure up to its opportunities—will it have the ambition, the courage an' the zeal to avoid the pitfalls an' overcome the obstickles an' keep goin'? These are problems that cause anxiety to ever parent.

These problems are individule, but I've allers figgered it would be a right smart good start toward solvin' it if the parents would take more interest in the child's work. I've found it helps a right smart to git a little sympathy when there is a hard nut ter crack. An' it helps jest as much ter git a little praise when we have cracked it. Sympathy an' praise is a great stimulatler in helpin' a child keep up interest in its work. An' did ye ever think that if we are interested in the thing we're a doin' that it stops bein' work, an' gits ter be play in the same perportion in which we're interested? In my opinion, the parents have a big responsibility in this as well as the child.

If ye want a eddication, ye kin git it if ye are willin' ter pay the price of long hours of hard study. The question is, which are ye a goin' ter pay fer?

CHECKERVEST CHECKMATED

CONTEST NEWS!

We don't know how many peoples er realy workin on this contest but we do know that a lot of peoples have allready turned in their subscriptions and got pitchers of their favorite Happy Hollow entertainers. But listen, did ya fergot about the prizes that we'er getin? Goodnite, do you know that all together we're given away 231 prizes? We think almost everbody has a big chanct there. Mr. Ruff, which we spelled with only one "r" last week, has his airplane all ready ta go fer the two first prizes, an we ailready have the Skellgas Coupon Books an the Hostess Ice Cream an the Dwarfies Richer Whole Wheat Breakfast Food an right here ready ta give to the winners.

Remember, the contest ends at midnite, September 31, so don't give up or think you have enough ta win till the final whistle blows. Save yer subscriptions an send them all together sos as we will be sure an know how many subscriptions ya got. Anyways, all these new subscriptions start October 1. In case ya didn't see the pitcher uf Mr. Ruff 'n his airplane why we'er printen it again on page 5 along with the rules.

Ozie says that he allready had ta get some more pitchers made nf hiself so that he can send them ta everybody what gets five subscriptions. He says he don't know whether he wants us ta get any more subscribers er not cause he has enough work ta do rite now cause he's circulation manager ya Know.

WEATHER

Blacksmith shop—Hot in southwest portion.
General Store—Generally fair.
Pell Hill—Windy.

BASEBALL

Because Otto Schmaltz couldn't throw baseballs as well as he used to throw the moistened little paper balls of "old red school house" days, Happy Hollow lost to Grandview Sunday afternoon. And what an upset it was.

Why, Grantland Rice and Graham McNamee, Fielding Yost, Babe Ruth, Knute Rockne, Cleopatra, and others FULLY expected the Gang to win. (You just know there was something crooked when HH got 8 (eight) hits, and Grandview rated only seven.)

Thomas pitched for Grandview and made 11 strikeouts.

Cecil Squab, famed conductor on the Hoof & Amble, was interrupted every time he started to bat, by someone who held up a rain check, and then he reverted to his habit of collecting tickets.

George Washington White found stealing bases somewhat different from borrowing chickens.

Ozie had autographed so many pictures before the game that his hand was worn out, and he couldn't pitch at all. (Incidentally, it may have been a put-up job, because EVERYBODY knows what a keen pitcher he is.)

Now, we're not making any alibis—we're not that kind of sports—but from now on HH is taking along its own referee and umpire.

The clock is striking the quarter hour,

Evening shadows are beginning to fall,

As over the hills and distant glens

The night birds softly call.

The click of dials—

A chuckle, a smile,

And you settle yourself in chair,

We don't have to guess; we know we're right—

Happy Hollow's on the air!

—Margaret.

Checked Career of Checkervest Ends in Crowning in Double Corner

For several days there has been a very questionable character in Happy Hollow who has been posing under the assumed name of the Prince of Wells. Arriving last Tuesday night on the Hoof and Amble, he engaged a room at Fullerton's Boarding House, and seemed to spend a great deal of his time with Margaret Watson. It seemed they had both been in the House of David together, way back when. This man seemed to be an Englishman with a long beard, and talked like Lawyer English did when he was here about a year ago.

Well, last Thursday Uncle Ezry got to thinking there was something awful funny about this gentleman, because he never heard of a Prince leaving his country. So seeing as how they had already given the man the part of David Garrick in the play the Happy Hollow Corn Stock Company was going to present Friday night, Uncle Ezry planned to pull a trick on the man. So he and Uncle Jonathan fixed it up that on the last line where David said "I confess that your daughter has made a great impression on my heart, but perhaps your better judgment may repent—" on that line Uncle Jonathan was to say "That's all right, you're not so old. You just look old. If you were to get rid of that beard—"—and then he was to reach up and see if he could pull it off.

So Friday night at the play, Uncle Jonathan did the trick as it was planned, and what do you think he discovered! He discovered that the Prince of Wells was really Harry Checkervest in disguise. So they gave him just twenty-four hours to get out of town, but it was found he didn't need that much.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Well, it seems that, even with Percy proofreaden our Bugle that me 'n Danny still make mistakes onct in a while. But wants ta opalagise fer what we put in the Bugle last week. Boy boy goodnite it sure is awful but we want ya ta know that we didn't mean ut that way at all. Ya see the way we found it out wus that about a thousand million people frum out at pitsberg Kansus wrote in an says that they wouldn't take our paper any more if we wus gonna talk about Pitsberg that way. It wus the first want add in our paper an this is what it said. For Sale: A parlor suite by an old lady stuffed with hair—Mrs. Arthur Davis. Well shoot fire good nite crimune, we didn't mean that Mrs. Arthur Davis wus an old lady stuffed with hair. Shoot, we know her an she's a nice lady, at least we think she is, an any way, she sent the add in herself only she hasn't paid for ut yet. So, listen just ta show ya that we're sorry, the next time that Me 'n Danny is in Kansas City why, if Mrs. Davis which isn't a old lady with stuffed hair will come up ta the studio why me 'n Danny we'll take her ta the pitcher show we will. We won't say which one tho.

We think that it is the duty of the editorial staff ta complain about someone that you all know an like but who sometimes sure does get on my nerves. We won't tell ya her name but just the same she has a ol dog an good nite me 'n Danny think somethin ought ta be done about it. Ever time I set down an get ready ta rite a editorial why here she comes an wants me ta go an find her ol dog. Ya know that's the first thing she said when she came back frum her vacation wus where's my dog. If it wusn't fer the fact that its gonna be the lion in our circus why we'd feed it some hamberger, er maybe it dosn't hert dogs ta feed em hamberger but me 'n Danny we fed aunt Lucindys cat about a pound of it an boy ya aughta seen that ol cat.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Hygiene of the Mouth"

A few weeks ago a young chap—one of the elite of Happy Hollow—came to me with a very perplexing problem. He had been reading these tantalizing advertisements regarding halitosis, (bad breath). You have all seen the kind—"Even your best friends won't tell you"; "He was the life of the party until—" etc., etc. Of course I couldn't mention his name, nor could I say that he is a good guitar player, even though he was born in Africa, but I will say that his troubles were entirely imaginary.

It seems to me that some advertisers go to great odds to attempt to sell their products. These patented, nice-tasting mouth washes are of course some benefit, but should not be thought of as a far-reaching cure-all for mouth troubles. Perhaps the cause of the distressing symptoms of bad breath is caused through infected tonsils. Or, again, it may be from an infected tooth. Oftentimes, sinus trouble will be the offender, and it is very frequently caused through troubles of the stomach and digestive system. Therefore, it will be clearly seen, that for one who is habitually troubled with this offender, that considerably more than a candied-water mouth wash is needed. Like in most all other diseases or trouble, the cause of the difficulty should be determined and then removed or remedied.

And while we are on the subject of oral hygiene, let us say a few words about toothbrushes. There seems to be great confusion among the public regarding the one "best" toothbrush. And it is no wonder they are confused, with the host of different types that are offered, each presenting seemingly outstanding advantages. Fundamentally, most any toothbrush that has short, very hard bristles is satisfactory. It should be, preferably, of very small size, about the size of an infant's toothbrush, and a new brush should be purchased every month. In using the brush, the greatest secret of successful toothbrush technic is in using plenty of pressure. Brush vigorously in all directions, and when completed finish the job by using a good grade of dental floss. Most any of the tooth powders or pastes are all right; the main idea is to apply plenty of pressure.

THE OTHER SIDE
OF CIRCUS LIFE

Did you ever stop to think that circus folks are human beings, just like the rest of the world? If you didn't it's because you never took the trouble to lift that mask of brazen indifference which gradually becomes a part of nearly every circus trouper's make-up, and look beneath. After one has concealed his true feelings beneath a guise of boisterousness, when perhaps his heart is really bursting with grief, he becomes hardened—and we think him shallow, rough and unfeeling. But a circus is a circus and the performances must continue, though love, birth, sorrow or even death should seek to intervene.

Now tell me, would you have ever guessed that Miss Avoirdupois, who tips the scales at seven hundred and fifty pounds, guards closely a secret passion for that tall, lanky lion-tamer with the cauliflower ears? No—and neither does he—he probably never will, but she loves him just the same, even if he is always warning her to "keep away from them lions, old gal, 'cause they might mistake you for their weekly ration of raw meat, served ensemble." Frozann.

(Editor's note: In the future each edition of the Bugle will contain some intimate story of circus life as seen by one who knows. These stories will be contributed by Annalaurie Locksley, whose circus name was Frozann.)

No Tank

Doc Abernathy: "Percy, did you follow my advice and drink hot water an hour before breakfast?"

Percy: "I tried to, Doctor, but after the first ten minutes I couldn't get any more down."

5

Delicious Flavors

Blended in

FRANKLIN'S

New HOSTESS

BRICK

Happy Hollow
Whittlings

Mrs. Penobscott did some acrobatic stunts that would make a circus performer turn green with envy last night at the quilting party. And one poor little mouse was the cause of it all. We wonder what the mouse was thinking of.

Much obliged,
Ozie.

SOCIETY

The Honey Bee Club met late as usual last Saturday. Mary Ann cried all thru the meeting cause she wusnt secretary eny more.

The Ladies Aid Society, at their weekly meeting, started a boycott on Hayseed Inn.

Uncle Ezry spent the week end in the Ozarks. He says he's gonna lay low till Margerete Watson leaves town again.

All the gang at school sure are glad to see Willy Smart come back to Happy Hollow. Boy, we're sure gonna have a swell time ut school this year.

Daniel and Douglas Butternut were entertained to dinner at Mrs. Blackstone's for Sunday and stayed for supper and then went home.

Aunt L (to Jonathan): "Taste this white powder, and see what you think it is."

Jonathan S: "Why, it tasted like soda to me. Why?"

Aunt L: "Well, Sophronia said it was rat poison, but I don't think it is. Taste it again and be sure, will you?"

\$1,000

a year for
LIFEROUND-THE-WORLD
TRIPS

PLYMOUTH CARS

\$1,000 CASH PRIZES

ENTER NOW!!

"WHY I'D BUY A
PLYMOUTH"
CONTEST

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

PUZZLE

He has no regard for truth or law,
 And he don't care who weeps or yearns;
 To become a good citizen is all the bunk
 So far as he is concerned.
 He never thinks of paying a bill;
 Society for him has no charm.
 He'd let a town burn down
 Before he'd turn in a fire alarm.

As a conversationalist he's null and void;
 He hasn't shaved for weeks.
 He neglects his appearance terribly
 And has never been known to treat.
 He won't work a lick or won't go to church;
 Fine arts to him is a bore;
 And musical instruments to him's a joke;
 He can't even play on the floor.

The telephone can ring itself weak,
 But he won't give a trembling fret.
 Where he stands on prohibition, nobody knows—
 One minute he's dry and the next wet.
 With all of his fuss and cussedness
 He brings his mother great joy.
 And he comes from a darn good family—
 For he's Straightlace's New Baby Boy.

—Mugs.

PUNKIN CENTER NEWS

Si Slokum's wife wuz openin' a can uv tomatoez th' other day, and the butcher nife slipt an cut'er in the pantry.

Las' Saturday it clouded up blacker then everything an' it wuz shure a fine rane that we didn't get.

Skool started las' tuesday, an I've noticed for or five young men tryin' to mak a mash on the nu skool marm, Polly Pringle.

Johny Johnson saw Prudence Sawyer hum after the py soshul at th skool house Munday nite, an Prudence's paw heard er ax Johny if he reely luvud er, and Johny sed: "Luv you? Wy, only las nite wen u tol me good nite at the gate, yore paw's dawg bit a chunk out of my leg an I didn't fine it out til I got hum."

H. A. Rube.

GROW YOUR OWN

I don't know just how big Pell Hill's fish stories are, but, as for pumpkins—well, we use them for hog houses around here. It does make a person gasp, that isn't used to such a sight, to see a mother hog and several piggies emerge from the side of a pumpkin. Tho such houses are very profitable and sanitation is perfect.

Extreme care must be taken in raising the pumpkin houses. The seed should be planted near where you wish the house to stand. When they get a certain size, mark the most likely ones, then keep all other fruit and blossoms picked off. The vines must be staked down or they will grow so fast, that they will keep the pumpkins worn down small, dragging it around over the ground, before it gets big enough to hold its own.

When it is new moon with the sign in the feet, cut the door in one side, also a window above it for ventilation.

If proper care has been taken, the pumpkin will be of convenient size, and ready for habitation after the first frost. In the winter the house will freeze. When it thaws out in the spring, the hogs will eat it.

Feed Trophy and market at the age of six months. Plow ground and begin all over again.
 (Sunbonnet Sue.)

He pressed her closely to his breast,
 And whispered, "Just one please."
 She raised her sweet lips to his,
 And answered with a—sneeze.

Jonathan Skinflint says "a man would have his shoes shined oftener than he does, if it wasn't for the fact that he can always find one of his wife's stockings lying around the bed-room to rub his shoes off with."

F. E. F.

My lover flew,
 He did me dirt.
 I did not know
 He was a flirt.
 Take my advice,
 Be wise old kid,
 An' don't be done
 As I was did.

Mary Rose.

SMILES

Some men smile in the evening,
 Some men smile at dawn;
 But the man worth while
 Is the man who can smile
 When his two front teeth are gone.

Doug: "Percy, did you know you are just like an airplane?"
 Percy: "No; why?"
 Doug: "'Cause you're no use on earth."

"Waiter, there's a fly in my ice cream!"
 "Let him freeze, and teach him a lesson; the little rascal was in the soup last night."

A pupil was asked to write a short verse using the words *analyze* and *anatomy*. Here's what he produced:
 My analyze over the ocean,
 My analyze over the sea,
 My analyze over the ocean—
 Oh, bring back my anatomy!

BE WHAT YOU IS

For G. W. White
 Don't be what you ain't;
 Jes' be what you is;
 Cause if you is not what you am,
 Den you am not what you is.
 If you is jes' a little tadpole
 Don't try to be a frog;
 If you is jes' de tail
 Don't try to wag de dog.
 You can always pass de plate.
 You can't exhort an' preach;
 If you is jes' de pebble
 Don't try to be a beach.
 Don't be what you aint
 Jes' be what you is,
 'Cause de man that plays it square
 A gwine to get his.
 It ain't what you is has been
 It's what you now am is. F. E. F.

Scene Near Pickwick Hotel

Ted Malone driving up in his car with one of his feet hanging out over door. A small boy noticing him said "Hey, mister! Did you lose your other roller skate?"

The lion and the lamb may lie down together, but they can't hold a candle to a couple of lawyers.

RIDGE NEWS

The Ridge School begun Monday with Miss Crank as teacher. The fellers went in Saturday and cut the weeds in the yard. They didn't get to clean the well out. The young-uns will pack water from Lem Smalley's, a half-mile or so up the road till they can ketch time to get the rabbits and sech outa the well.

Patsy Kelly went home with Peggy O'Toole from school Tuesday night and stayed all night. Pete Grundy trucked sum hogs to Kansas City last Wednesday. He just had a few hogs so he took Jake Jackson and Bert Byler along to fill out the load. A good time was had by all.

Constable Ruff N. Ready was called to Abie Goldstein's t'other night by the neighbors who thought Abie must be abusin' Miz Abie. Ruff found the radio tuned to K M B C for the True Detective Magazine Hour.

Abie Goldstein has a sign in one of his store winders that sez "Ladies Ready to Wear Clothes." We're right smart glad to hear it.

Jake Jackson took the new school ma'am, Miss Crank, to that there talkin' pictur' show at Pinkin Center t'her night in his new Plymouth car. Watch your step, Jake. Mac Nutt.

Judge (to George W. White): "George, why do you want your wife arrested? How did this fight start anyway?"

Geo.: "Well, suh, your honor, Sophrony she done hit me wid a motter, she did, and I ain't gonna stand for it."

Judge: "With what?"
 Geo.: "A motter; one of them frames with GOD BLESS OUR HOME in it."

Friends, like stars, shine brightest when one's world is darkest.

Date.....19.....

THE OZARK RAMBLER, Circulation Manager,
 Care K M B C, Pickwick Hotel,
 Kansas City, Missouri.

Please enter my subscription for the **HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE**, beginning with the next issue, for three months. I inclose 25 cents.

Name.....

Address.....

Presented by

Miss Wilfred Martin

Liberty, Missouri
April 2, 1946

UNCLE EZRY

In care of K M B C

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY HOLLOW APPEARANCES

- September 24 Cameron, Mo. Ozark Rambler, George Washington White, Harry Checker-vest, Aunt Lucindy, and Willie Smart.
- September 25 Cameron, Mo. Danny and Doug, Johnathan Skinfint, Mrs. Benobscof, and Uncle Ezra.
- September 26 Cameron, Mo. Happy Hollow Hoodlums.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14

Forenoon

- 7:00 Morning Musicale
- 7:30 Bible Study
- 8:00 Land o' Make Believe
- 8:50 Journal-Post Funny Paper Man
- 9:20 Harmonies of the Morning—P. Hans Flath, organist
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 10:30 London Broadcast—John Masefield
- 10:45 Jewish Art Program
- 11:30 Columbia Salon Orchestra

Afternoon

- 12:00 Ann Leaf at the Organ
- 12:30 Ballad Hour
- 1:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
- 1:30 Conclave of Nations
- 2:00 Cathedral Hour
- 3:00 French Trio
- 3:30 The Crockett Mountaineers
- 4:00 K. C. Youth Forum—Dr. Earl Blackman
- 4:15 Voices of K M B C
- 4:30 DeMolay Boys' Band
- 5:00 Radio Vespers
- 5:30 The Round Towners
- 5:45 World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.

Evening

- 6:00 Mayhew Lake and His Band
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
- 7:00 Majestic Theatre of the Air
- 8:00 Arabesque—Desert Play
- 8:30 Around the Samovar
- 9:00 Pickwick Greyhound Travelers
- 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
- 11:00 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
- 12:15 Blue Hills Orchestra

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 15

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Woody Smith
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Every-one
- 7:30 Blue Monday Gloom Chasers
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts

- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 Harmonies and Contrasts
- 8:45 Mirrors of Beauty
- 9:00 Majestic Home
- 9:15 Ben and Helen Talk It Over
- 9:30 Children's Corner
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally Perkins
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Raladam Program
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Riddles and Grins
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Country Doctor
- 12:47 Nat'l Livestock Producers Assn.
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man—Ozark Rambler
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 News Casting
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra
- 2:30 Snapshots of the Garrick Gaieties
- 3:00 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs; Dancing by the Sea
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 The Captivators
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 The Captivators
- 4:45 Rhythm Kings
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
- 5:32 Newsacting and Pop Question
- 5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble

Evening

- 5:55 Happy Hollow Band Practice
- 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:30 Ace, "Where's a Good Show?"
- 6:45 U. S. Navy Band Concert

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 The Songsmiths
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Every-one
- 7:30 Morning Moods—Orchestra
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
- 8:31 U. S. Navy Band Concert
- 9:00 Mr. Fixit
- 9:15 R. S. V. P.—Nancy Clark
- 9:30 Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial Page
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Famous Composers
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program
- 12:35 The Band Concert
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Jackson County Farm Bureau
- 1:05 Mail Man and Woody Smith
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Newsacting
- 1:45 For Your Information
- 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
- 2:10 Musical Album
- 3:00 Columbia Male Trio
- 3:15 Bits from the Classics
- 3:30 Baseball Briefs—Footnotes
- 3:45 Aunt Zelena
- 4:00 Journal-Post Baseball Briefs
- 4:02 Classic Hour

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16

Forenoon

- 6:00 Taking the Air
- 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
- 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00 Columbia's Something for Every-one
- 7:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
- 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:29 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 O' Cedar Time
- 8:45 Hair Beauty—Jean Carroll
- 9:00 A Stroll on the Avenue
- 9:15 Beck's Pectin
- 9:30 Famous Folk—"Jolie"
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00 Family Health
- 12:05 Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey
- 12:25 Producers Market News
- 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35 Poets' Hour
- 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
- 1:00 Mail Man, Kessel and O' Kane
- 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
- 1:42 Newsacting
- 1:45 For Your Information, Y. M. C. A.
- 2:00 Columbia Artists Recital
- 2:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
- 2:50 Esther Leaf at the Organ
- 3:00 The Rhythm Kings
- 3:20 Baseball Briefs
- 3:32 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
- 3:45 Between the Book Ends
- 3:58 Baseball Briefs
- 4:00 National Security League Series
- 4:15 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
- 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 4:40 California Ramblers
- 5:00 Baseball Briefs
- 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
- 5:30 Tips and Tinkles

Evening

- 5:32 Happy Hollow Happenings
- 5:55 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
- 6:00 Julia Sanderson and Frank Gramit
- 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
- 6:45 The Premier Salad Dressers
- 7:00 Henry-George
- 7:30 The Philco Symphony Concert
- 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
- 8:00 Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 8:15 Paramount Public Radio Play House
- 9:00 Anheuser-Busch Program
- 9:15 Household Finance Program
- 9:30 Mirth Quakers
- 9:45 Musical Massey's and Ozark Rambler
- 9:59 Gruen Watch Time—Weather
- 10:01 What's Wrong with this Picture—Courtesy Green River
- 10:30 Ted Wilmot's Orchestra
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time—White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
- 12:00 El Torreon Orchestra
- 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra



HONEY BEE

Hey, kids! Listen in on day night and learn all about Club election. Everyone has to take part.

(Hint: Start saving your...

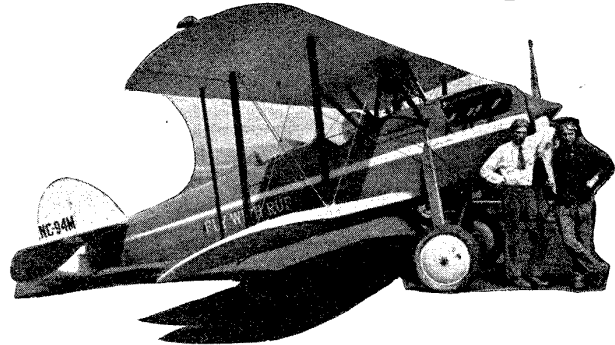
Dwarves!

DEDICATED TO ALL THE

Do not wed for money
For money hath a price
Do not wed a pretty girl
'Tis but a foolish thing
Do not wed for pleasure
But, oh, for Mercy's sake
When you marry, choose
Who eats Honey-Bee
Wheat Flakes
F. E. F. an

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 14 TO SEPTEMBER 20

Henry Ruf and His Airplane



SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST PRIZES

1. 2 airplane rides given by Henry Ruf, licensed pilot.
2. 10 Skelly coupon books worth about \$5 apiece.
3. 75 Bricks of Hostess Ice Cream.
4. 144 boxes of Dwarfies Richer Whole Wheat Breakfast Food.
5. A picture of any Happy Hollow entertainer for 5 subscriptions.

RULES

1. All subscription orders must reach Ozie not later than midnight of September 31.
2. Renewals won't count.
3. The results will be announced Wednesday, October 10, at the barn dance, and in The Bugle of that week.

4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 The Songsmiths
 5:45 The Vagabonds

Evening
 5:55 Happy Hollow Barn Dance
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 White Rose Gasoline Program
 7:00 Gold Medal Fast Freight
 7:30 La Palina Smoker
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Ralph Parlette
 8:30 Voice of Columbia
 9:00 Garden of Melody
 9:30 California Melodies
 10:00 Gruen Time—Bert Lown's Orchestra

10:30 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time—Sinnett's 2 Fox
 11:15 El Torreón Ball Room Orchestra
 11:45 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
 12:25 White House Tavern

10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon
 12:00 Health for the Family
 12:05 Music Box
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
 12:35 Mid-day Meditations
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man, Happy Hollow Hoodlums
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:42 Newscasting
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 U. S. Navy Band
 3:00 Manhattan Towers
 3:30 Baseball Briefs
 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 3:45 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 California Ramblers
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 Mary Ann's Children's Feature

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18

Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Watch Signal
 8:31 Busy Fingers—Joan Barrett
 8:45 Hugh Studebaker—Songs
 9:00 Salad Making
 9:15 Three Men in a Tub
 9:30 Uncle Ezra's Ramblings
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White
 10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue

Evening
 5:55 Happy Hollow Choir Practice
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Newscasting
 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
 6:45 Melody Musketeers
 7:00 Van Heusen Program
 7:30 Detective Story Magazine Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Burhigs Syncopated History.
 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
 8:45 Uncle Ezra—H. H. Hoodlums
 9:00 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 9:15 Heywood Broun's Radio Column
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Watch Time; Weather
 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
 10:30 The Dingbats
 10:45 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 El Torreon Orchestra
 11:45 El Torreón Orchestra
 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra



10:00 Gruen Watch Time; Weather
 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
 10:30 The Dingbats
 10:45 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 El Torreon Orchestra
 11:45 El Torreón Orchestra
 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19

THE HUMMERS
 on Happy Hollow Tues-
 about the big Honey-Bee
 has an equal chance to
 our Honey-Bee and
 s lids.)
THE YOUNG MEN
 money, Boys,
 h a sting,
 ty face;
 h thing.
 lace or fame;
 cy Sakes!
 choose the girl
 y-Bee Whole
 kes.
 and L. D. F.

Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Woody Smith
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
 8:31 The Sewing Circle
 8:45 Dona Betty
 9:00 Helen Chase—Complexion Hints
 9:15 Cooking Demonstrations
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny & Doug
 10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon
 12:00 Family Health
 12:05 Stories in Song
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
 12:35 Axel Christensen
 12:47 Special Organ Program
 1:00 Mail Man, Hugh Studebaker
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:42 Newscasting
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
 2:10 Light Opera Gems
 2:30 Thirty Minute Men
 3:00 Captivators from Detroit
 3:30 Baseball; the Captivators
 3:45 Columbia Male Trio
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:01 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders

4:30 Baseball Briefs
 4:40 California Ramblers
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:31 Junior Artists' Club

Evening
 5:45 Bernard Levitow's Ensemble
 5:55 Happy Hollow
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 U. S. Army Band Concert
 7:00 True Story Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:01 Columbia Male Chorus
 8:30 Prediction Interviews—Christy Walsh
 8:45 Dancing Yesterdays
 9:00 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 9:15 Heywood Broun's Radio Column
 9:31 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement; Weather
 10:00 Humphrey Radiant Fire Program
 10:15 Cotton Club Band
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 McAleer Melodists
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Harold Stokes—White House Tavern
 11:30 Gruen Time
 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20

Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit
 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 8:31 U. S. Army Band Concert
 9:00 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy

10:00 Adventures of Helen and Mary
 10:30 Raladam Program
 10:45 Saturday Syncopators
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Saturday Syncopators
 11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon
 12:00 Family Health
 12:05 By request
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Forecast
 12:35 The Organizer
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man and Ozark Rambler
 1:30 Kansas City Council of Churches
 2:00 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 2:30 U. S. Dept. Agri. Markets
 2:40 Spanish Serenaders
 3:00 Baseball Briefs—Journal-Post Flashes
 3:10 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 3:45 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Rhythm Ramblers
 4:15 Ted Husing's Sport Slants
 4:45 Tom, Dick, and Harry
 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie

Evening
 5:30 Saturday Night in Happy
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 Dixie Echoes
 6:45 Wallace Silversmiths
 7:00 Hank Simmons' Show Boat
 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 8:01 Chicago Variety Program
 8:30 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
 9:00 Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat
 9:15 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 10:01 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 White House Tavern—Harold Stokes
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Harold Stokes Orchestra
 11:30 El Torreón Ball Room Orchestra
 12:15 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I'm in love with a blond and I'm a blond myself. I've always said I would never fall in love with a blond, but he is so fine and I'm so crazy about him. At least I believe I am. He doesn't know I exist, except that he asked to be introduced to me, but that was never done.

He has been going around with a girl who openly runs after him. I'm not jealous, but I just want him.

Could you please let me know in the next Bugle. I so wish you to help me out of my trouble. Don't ever read this over the radio. "Just Me."

The old idea that you can't fall in love with some one just because they happen to have the same color hair or eyes that you have is the bunk. But don't you think it's pretty risky business thinkin' you're in love with some one that you've never even met? You may like his looks, but glory me! that's not love, that's just interest. I don't know why it is that distance lends enchantment to anything, whether it's a dress in a store window with a price tag on it that we can't afford, or a man that we want to meet and can't. However, the very fact that he asked to be introduced to you shows that he does know you exist, and that he's interested in you, too. If you have a friend that knows the young man, it doesn't seem like it would be so hard to arrange an introduction, and meet him in the approved manner.

Above all things, don't make the mistake you say this girl is making, of showing too much interest. Remember, "there's pleasure in the pursuit," and let him do the pursuing. Show a pleasant interest, and wait till you know him better before thinking you're in love with him. He may not be nearly so charming on closer acquaintance.

Aunt Lucindy.

SUNSHINE CAKE

JANE BREY SYME

Into a dark and rainy day
Stir a cupful of kindly deeds;
Mix in well some cheery thoughts
And a pint of happy seeds.

Add good humor the size of an egg,

Love enough to make it light,
Bake in the stove of a warm little heart,

And the cake will be just right.

CHECKER-BORED

Despite disparaging comments concerning this column which continue to appear from time to time, we sit down wearily and patiently to bring light and happiness to a long-suffering world. It was ever thus with genius. The world strives to curdle the milk of human kindness with the storms of mockery. But it must not be so. Genius crushed to earth will rise again! Or is it violets? Look it up yourself. Anyhow . . .

This week we're going to devote ourselves to a mission of justification, in a drastic effort to silence forever the insidious slander hurled at our defenceless head. HOORAY! So let's spend a little time, this sunny autumn day, in a resume (fr) of our previous columns. It may not be fun, but look at the space we can fill. And, besides, we may even find what Little Red Riding Hood really said to the wolf. We've often wondered.

Take our first week's column, for instance. Or, if you prefer, take it for burial purposes. It had to do with the Rain Making Machine, if our memory serves. Who can truthfully say that this project has failed in those capabilities which we have claimed for it? Who has lost money on the venture? Who has not been thankful for the recent rains? I repeat, he repeated owlishly, WHO?

Then there was the one advertising the Post Office for sale. We won't discuss that. We made a very good trade on it, and the subject is closed. We traded it very advantageously for a very nice courthouse.

And the one about Peru? Think how handily that has come in, now that the papers are full of the revolutions in South America. (Peru is also in South America.)

Then last week! Our announcement of our little book, The Key to Wealth. Was that inimical to the public good? (as we would say if we were running for office.) The editor contends that the public already has read a book. At least he knows he has (the one Aunt Emma gave him last Christmas entitled, The Rover Boys in Dutch Again). But we still advise purchase of The Key to Wealth.

HARRY CHECKERVEST.

Adv.

Do you take the Bugle?

KMBC NEWS

PREMIERES FOR THE WEEK

K M B C is pleased to announce the resumption of several features which have been discontinued during the summer, namely:

Sunday 10:30 A M London Broadcasts—Poet Laureate of England John Masefield.

Monday 7:30 P M An Evening in Paris.

Thursday 7 P M Van Heusen Program with Norman Brokenshire.

8 P M Henry Burbigs Synco-pated History.

Saturday 6:45 P M Wallace Sliversmiths.

International Broadcasts Resumed

John Masefield, Sir Oliver Lodge, Viscount Astor, H. G. Wells and other Englishmen well known in America, will be presented in the fall international broadcast series over W A B C and the Columbia network. These fifteen minute talks at 10:30 p. m. on Sunday were a popular feature of the Columbia program last spring, starting with reports of the London Naval Treaty. Cesar Searchinger, London correspondent of the Columbia System has selected many of the most interesting personalities in Great Britain, who will present their views to their American friends and discuss the problems which confront the old world and other topics of international interest. The schedule from September 14 to November 2 inclusive is as follows:

Speaker	Subject
Sept. 14 John Masefield—	"Poetry."
21 Sir Oliver Lodge—	(Not known at present).
28 Lord Beaverbrook—	"A Productionist Looks at the British Empire and America."
Oct. 5 Sir Herbert Samuel MP—	"A Free Trader Looks at the British Empire and America."
12 Marquis of Zetland—	"The Problem of India."
19 Mary Agnes Hamilton MP—	"Women in Politics."
26 Viscount Astor—	"After Prohibition—What?"
Nov. 2 H. G. Wells—	(Not known at present).

Pickwick Greyhound Travelers Offer Novelties

Each Sunday evening at nine the Pickwick Greyhound Travelers bring an hour of melody, played by a large orchestra under the direction of P. Hans Flath. George Anway favorite tenor of K M B C staff sings melodies typical of the locale which per-

RALPH PARLETTE SPEAKS WEDNESDAY

Ralph Parlette noted writer and platform speaker will address the radio audience of K M B C next Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. Mr. Parlette has declined to announce the title or subject matter of his radio address, but assured everyone it would be timely and we know that it will have plenty of the welcome Parlette touch. As a matter of interest Mr. Parlette is an old personal friend of C. Everett Kemp of the K M B C staff, who will have the pleasure of introducing the famous speaker.

Norman Brokenshire on New Program

Norman Brokenshire will be the master of ceremonies on the new fall and winter series of Van Heusen programs, which begins Thursday, September 18th at 7 p. m. over K M B C and the Columbia Broadcasting network. Brokenshire, one of the pioneer radio announcers, has one of the largest followings of any radio personality. His broadcasting career began way back in the days when announcers cloaked their identities behind a set of initials, and when it was usual for announcer and artist to foregather in the studio thirty minutes before the broadcast was to begin, determine what was to be presented, and then and there make up the program. His "How do you do, ladies and gentlemen, how DO you Do," which was the greeting he originated early in his career, and which has been the opening line of every conceivable public event and every program for which he has been announcer since that time, is perhaps the most familiar phrase heard on the air.

Officer Potts, of Tabor, Iowa, pinched Dick O'Hara for speeding. Officer Potts is a banjoist who occasionally plays at station K F N F, Shenandoah, Iowa. O'Hara forfeited \$10.00 bonds. He said he didn't even see the town, and so did not slow down to 12 miles an hour speed limit.

meates the various Sunday evening programs. During the program some novelty involving various parts of the country served by Pickwick-Greyhound Motor Coaches, is introduced. Hugh Studebaker gracious-low-voiced station announcer is the program commentator.

**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week's Bugle)

The morning after Marjie had so indiscreetly appeared at the door of Bud and Allan's room will long be remembered at William's College. It was the day before the game with Gwenville an occasion which usually was filled with liberal discussions of the coming encounter, the dope on the game, and frequently bets depending in size upon the social standing of their makers. But there was something else to talk about this morning. There had been two robberies along the highway the night before, one just the other side of Gwenville, and one just this side. Both were accredited to some man driving a green Plymouth coupe. And in both cases the lights had been suddenly broken out by the bandit who had apparently stopped to assist the motorists who in both cases were repairing tires. Tacks were found in the vicinity of both holdups indicating that the tire trouble was not accidental. The police were working on the case.

"A green Plymouth? Seems odd they would know the color of the car but not anything about the man, don't you think so, chief?" It was the desk sergeant speaking.

"Yeah but in the excitement of a robbery there's lots of oddities about such things—Now let's see—this green Plymouth drove up, the man stepped out as if to offer help—Where did he stop his car?"

"As I recollect it sir—just a little off the pavement on the shoulder about fifteen feet on down the road from where our car was."

"And he came back to help you with the tire?" The chief was making a third degree out of the case.

"Yes, sir. At least we thought he was, but as he started around the front of the car he whipped out a flashlight and a gun, broke out both lights with the but of the gun and holding the spotlight in our eyes, took the grip of money we had in the back seat."

"Did he know it was there?"

"He must have, he didn't ask us about it. Funny too, I didn't know anyone else knew we were taking that cash over to Gwenville tonight.—Just then another car drove up and he warned us to not let on anything was happening and he snapped off his flashlight. But the other car

stopped and somebody got out and started back."

"What kind of a car was that, and where did it stop?"

"I'm sorry but I can't tell you that sir, you see our lights were on when the first car came up, and off when the next one came up. Then as I said the second car stopped and the bandit flashed off his lights to avoid suspicion. In the darkness we tried to attack him while off his guard—there was a scuffle—I heard running and then one car's lights flashed on and it started away—and before we could get up there—the second car had also started. There was a gun in the back seat of our automobile and we fired two shots at the speeding machines—but they didn't take effect as far as we know."

"Thanks" the chief was in deep thought—"Can you add anything sergeant?"

"Only that we patrolled the road—found a green Plymouth car speeding into the city, and when we examined it, found two things, first—one bullet hole in the back and this on one door. We're holding the prisoner."

"I'll take that piece of cloth. Who is the prisoner and where is the car?"

"The boy is Sunny Ferguson one of the town boys, a good reputation and all. His mother's sick—he swears he had nothing to do with it."

"Of course. Was the money in the car, when you got him?"

"No, sir."

"Let's have a look at the car." The chief was never satisfied until he had seen a thing himself.

"I'm sorry but the car is gone. It was stolen not ten minutes after we found it. Stolen from in front of the station."

"Stolen? Must be some confederates. What's this here cloth from—looks like a suit. Pretty gay material, hadn't ought to be hard to trace. Call the cleaner and ask him if he's had any black and white checked suits in there. Check about the size of that on a checkerboard."

The sergeant was back in two minutes with the information that a suit matching that piece was in the shop now, with one pocket torn off. "Looks like our man chief. Bud Bentley one of the College boys wears that suit. And what is far more important he has been seen in some of the months past in a Green Plymouth coup. Shall I send for him?"

"Not till we go down and talk to this Ferguson kid." They went down to the jail where

Sunny was walking up and down in his cell declaring that this was a fine kind of justice. The chief talked to him for ten minutes but could learn nothing more than he already knew. Sunny insisted he was returning from a trip to Gwenville, refused to say why he had been there or to admit that there was anyone with him. And when questioned why he fled from the scene of the hold up.—Declared he was trying to catch the escaping man. The chief finally gave up and went back upstairs to summon Bud Bentley. He called to the desk man and told him to ring Bud Bentley and ask him to come to the police station at once. The words were hardly out of his mouth however when in walked Bud himself. With the unexpected announcement—"Did you want me sir?"

The chief was puzzled. "How did you know I was going to send for you?"

"Call it mental telepathy if you like, that doesn't fit it any better than anything else I know." Bud was smiling now, seemingly oblivious of the danger he was in.

"Then maybe you can tell me what I wanted you to come for." The chief wasn't smiling.

"Yes sir I can, you wanted me to explain the reason for your having the pocket to my suit. And I'm very sorry that I can not oblige you for the present."

(To be continued.)

"The girl who married an oatmeal salesman will never run short of mush."

CLASSIFIED

WANT ADS

WANTED: 1 million holes from doughnuts to use in stuffing macaroni and spaghetti. The Need-Air Co., 12345678910 Ave., West Dakota.

WANTED: By gent 70 years old, to trade car trumpet, cane and slippers for snappy used car or saxophone. F. W. F.

WANTED
I, being a capricious connoisseur, would like to find some of the following, and anyone having same, should please notify me:

- A cushion for the seat of war.
- A hinge for the gait of a horse.
- Suspenders for the pants of a dog.
- A song that will reach the ear of corn.
- A pair of glasses for the eyes of the law.
- A buckle for the corn belt.
- A thermometer to measure the heat of, and a front and back for the sides of an argument.

Sunbonnet Sue.

FOR RENT: In a beautiful home, front rooms for two young men with French doors.

WORK WANTED: I have got to have a job. Am a man 30 years old; intelligent but married.
Kay Murphy.

THE HOOF-AND-AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

Si Perkins says that last year he spent his vacation on the sands at Atlantic City, but that business is so depressed right now he thinks he'll spend his time off this year on the rocks at Happy Hollow.

Ezra got into a jam at the general store the other day and had quite a time mollifying an offended customer. The man backed into a sign reading "FRESH PAINT," and tried to get Ezra to pay for the suit. Ezra asked him if he didn't see the sign, and the man said he did, but didn't take much notice of it, because Ezra has a sign which says "FRESH EGGS" and they're not fresh. Ho, ho, Ezra!!

Cecil Squab had an argument with a passenger on the Hoof-and-Ambles Tuesday regarding the time schedule of the train. The argument waxed hot, and finally Cecil said he guessed he ought to know, he'd been on the train for ten years. Which inspired the passenger to remark that Cecil must have boarded the train at the same station he did.

Ezra sold Nellie Probscot an electric washer last week, but Nellie isn't very pleased with her purchase. She says that every time she gets into the thing the paddles knock her feet out from under her.

Danny and Doug have been preparing themselves for school by seeing how many of my questions they can answer. Occasionally their replies are very ingenuous. For instance: I asked them what made the milk which Pell Hill sells look so blue, and they answered that it was because it was separated from the cream. Another one was when I asked them what was the name of the thing the French used for beheading people. They said it was the Gillette. (Ed. Note—The Gillette is still used for that purpose.)

Last week at the barn dance I was right out in the middle of the floor with Lucinda, who was trying to teach me to square dance—and my suspenders broke!! But it didn't embarrass me in the least. Ezra was wearing them.

**BIOGRAPHY OF
SELMA SLIPSHOD**

Selma Slipshod, the daughter of Samuel Slipshod, owner of the Slipshod Slipper Salon of Schenectady, New York, was born April 1, 1910. Her father was a poor shoemaker, and found it difficult to keep his wife, his little boy and baby daughter in food and clothing.

When Selma was five years old her mother passed away, and Mr. Slipshod was utterly beside himself. In his despair, he was forced to cook all the meals, make the children's clothes, and fashion their shoes, whenever they wore them. Then one day he hit upon an idea—why wouldn't it be easier as well as more comfortable for the children to wear sandals? So it was that the Slipshod Sandals were invented.

They became a fad—they became a necessity in the lives of children. Mr. Slipshod found his business expanding, until he had to build a factory where he could successfully manufacture thousands of pairs of sandals a day. He became literally "rich over night." And so it was that the Slipshod children were finally brought up in a life of luxury.

When Selma was ten years old, she entered a very exclusive boarding school, where she remained for five years. Then when she was ready for college, she entered the very exclusive Jones College, where she was socially considered one of the smart set. Selma was one of the most popular girls at school. She was elected the beauty belle for three successive years. She went to every football game at Yule. There never was a dance given at Yarvard that Selma wasn't the first there—(rather, we should say the last, for society's sake). She was the Queen of Quornell. In short, Selma was the "long suit" of everybody she met. And when she returned home, instead of the simple Selma Slipshod, she was now the sophisticated Selma Slipshod.

Selma's father decided she needed a change. Parties and late hours would bring her to no good. Anyhow, she was becoming bored with life. So after considerable thought, he determined to send her to Happy Hollow to visit his life-long friend, Jonathan Skinfint. Selma was at first reluctant to go, but she soon realized she needed a nice, quiet rest. So one day she jumped in her Chrysler and headed for Happy Hollow.

The picture and biography of
SQUIRE BLACKSTONE

will appear on this page
NEXT WEEK



Selma Slipshod

When Selma arrived in our fair town, she was surprised to find someone posing as her. This pseudo Selma Slipshod, who later turned out to be Margaret Watson, escaped from Happy Hollow in the Chrysler. Nevertheless, Selma soon became enchanted with her new situation. She loved the quiet, she loved the cool freshness of the green pastures, she loved the little creek that ran past the farm, she loved the people.

A couple of weeks ago Stanley Slipshod, Selma's brother, came to Happy Hollow to take her back to New York. Selma didn't want to leave. So far she has managed to keep Stanley in Happy Hollow (she didn't have to try very hard)—and, according to Selma, she'll not be contented until her father is forced to come after them, and then he, too, will be won over by the community, so they can all live "happily ever after" in Happy Hollow.

TO HAPPY HOLLOW

Folks, have you ever been to Happy Hollow? Well, that's my idea of a real town. It's true there are no street cars to ride in, but you don't have to dodge taxicabs every time you want to get from the General Store to the Post Office. They don't have a country club in Happy Hollow, and they don't need any social service workers to take care of their slums. There's no Wall Street in Happy Hollow, and there's no Chinatown. Most of the folks who live there have never seen a millionaire, neither have they had a chance to meet up with a gangster.

The young folks in Happy Hollow would have no idea how to act at a formal tea—nor would they feel at ease in a night club or a speak-easy. Aunt Lucindy would probably be an object of curiosity if she attended a national convention of Women's Clubs and she's never been seen lunching with one of her friends' husbands either.

Ozie couldn't discuss Einstein's theory with you—neither would he try to convince you that companionate marriage was the only solution of the present domestic problem.

Sally Perkins has never ridden in an airplane, and she wouldn't know what to do with a cocktail shaker if she had one.

There are no brightly lighted hotels or theatres in Happy Hollow and there aren't any smoky, noisy factories.

Folks, if you haven't been to Happy Hollow, you better plan a little trip right now—that's my idea of a real town.

**WHERE HAPPINESS
IS FOUND**

- In generous thought, in helping others.
- In friendships.
- In friendly letters, in pleasant words.
- In little kindnesses.
- In work we love, in mutual confidences.
- In doing our duties cheerfully.
- In facing life with a smile.
- In achieving worthy ambitions.
- In the companionship of good books.
- In always doing one's best, regardless of reward.

F. E. F.

Slow thinkers used to live the longest, but now the automobiles have changed all that.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

Last week the editors kinder operated on my little piece an' sorter bob-tailed it. I 'spect mebbe they tried to imagine it was Mary Ann's dog an' was a git'in' in a little practice. But I'm a goin' ter git ahead of 'em, cause I'm goin' ter put right in here the part they bobbed off.

What I was tryin' ter say when they interrupted me was that everthin' has its price, an' we kin git 'most anythin' we want if we are willin' ter pay the price. But we gotter pay; there ain't no escapin' that. If yer idee of life is jest ter have a good time all the while, ye kin git what may seem to ye like a good time, but remember ye gotta pay fer it in some way sometime. Ye jest can't keep on receivin' without givin' somethin' in return. If ye want a eddication, ye kin git it by payin' the price of long hours of hard study; but when ye git a eddication, ye have really bought somethin'; somethin' that will enable ye to see an' enjoy the beauties of nature; of literature; of music; of art. Ye will have an' understandin' an' appreciation of these things that the uneddicated feller will never know. Without a eddication, yer turrible handicapped in yer effort to make a success of yer life.

Life is made up of buyin' an' sellin' an' there is jest three things that has got ter be sold if we keep out of the poor house. Them three things is, Knowledge, Muscle mixed with a little knowledge, an' jest Muscle. Now muscle is the cheapest thing in the world. Ye kin buy it for a dollar an' a half a day. Muscle mixed with a little knowledge will bring a higher price; but KNOWLEDGE brings the highest price of anythin'; there jest ain't no limit to the price ye kin git fer knowledge. The lawyer, the doctor, the architect may have plenty o' muscle, but they ain't a sellin' that; they're a sellin' knowledge, an' the more knowledge they have in their patticklar line, they more they git for it. It might pay you young fellers to take a little time an' make up yer mind fer sure jest which of these three ye want ter sell.

HOW MANY SUBSCRIPTIONS HAVE YOU SOLD?

Hettie Mehitable, popular member of the younger set at Liberty, last night at 10 o'clock was leading in the contest for new subscribers to the Bugle. In a private interview with Sally, the sob-sister reporter, Miss Mehitable confessed her secret burning desire to make a complete album of pictures of the Happy Hollow folks.

Let's figure how many she will have to sell. There are 27 folks x 5 (the number of subscriptions required for a picture) which totals 135. She already has sold a lot, but she will have a LOT more to sell. Don't lose hope, everybody still has a chance. There are 16 more days until the 31st, the night that the contest closes.

Sally, Ozie, Stan, Selma, Danny and Doug, Widder, Squire, Jonathan, Aunt Lucindy, Uncle Ezra, Mrs. Pnobscot, Willie Smart, Harry Checkervest, Margaret Watson, Percy, Si Perkins, Frozanne, George, Saphronia, Mary Ann, Mrs. Fullerton, Doc Abernathy, Jose, Marquita, Mr. Watson, and Hank Russell all are draped about the photographer's gallery having their pictures taken, Mr. Ruf is having his plane oiled, and everybody is busy getting the big prizes ready for you.

When you take the name and address of a family to which the Bugle is to be sent, be sure that it is correct, else much trouble will result for both of us.

A number of papers have been returned to the Bugle office because of insufficient or wrong address, or because the subscriber has moved. And then we receive the complaint that you do not have your paper. The boys are more anxious that you receive all issues than you are, and they are bending every effort to see that you do.

WETHER

Last week—Rained sa much thut mud formed in the fields.
Week befor—Fergot.
Next week—Don't know. Look on the calendar.

AFRICA OR BUST

'TENTION

Members of the Honey-Bee Club and Them What Isn't That Wants to Be!

We wishes to 'nounce the first 'fishal annual 'lection of the Honey-Bee Club. See, we're gonna have a big time in the Honey-Bee Club this winter and so we wants to start off right by having a 'lection of officers. So we're gonna 'lect a GRAND MARSHAL and a VICE GRAND MARSHAL from among the present members of the Honey-Bee Club and any new members that wants to join. So yuh see everyone in the whole world has a chance to be 'lected. Course yuh know 'fore yuh have a 'lection yuh always have to have nominashuns, so hurry and send in your nomination right now, 'cause it's the first ones in that place, it is. Be sure and read the Honey-Bee colum for a list of the nominashun rules. We're not gonna 'lect anyone from Happy Hollow 'cause we're gonna be too busy gettin' out the Bugle every week, and we wanta let you kids run your own club anyhow, we do. Each nominee even though he don't win the 'lection will be the repazenativ of the Honey-Bee Club for his town or school, if he lives in Kansas City, and he can orguniz a local Honey-Bee Club.

The kids that wins the offices in the 'lection will have their pictures in the Bugle and will be invited to go up to KMBC to Honey-Bee conventions an' talk over the radio, and meet the kids of the Happy Hollow Honey-Bee Club, and even somethin' bettern that—but we won't tell you what 'til next week.

Uncle Jonathan: "George, that fight you had with your wife was quite amusing, wasn't it?"
George: "Yes, sir, when Saphrony threw that ax at me, I just thought I'd split."

Oil a Board for Jungle Town

Wednesday night at eight fifteen, to the music of the Happy Hollow Hoodlums, and applause of the multitude, Ozie and George accompanied by Monty Montgomery left the Pickwick Bus Terminal in Kansas City bound for New York on the first leg of their trip to Africa.

The hundreds of Happy Hollow enthusiasts were very much perturbed until a few minutes of eight when who should they see but Ozie and George driving up McGee Street in their horse and buggy accompanied by Wille on his mule. After transferring their baggage from the buggy to the bus, came the big event. One of the photographers rushed up and demanded a picture. Ozie objected at first, it might hurt his sale of pictures when he went to New York to play in the orchestra, but he finally gave in saying, "Oh well I'll give the Journal Post a break even if it does hurt my sale of pictures later on."

George seemed to be bothered with Saphronia running around after him.

A very touching scene was Ozie kissing the girls goodbye. Yes "girls," as there were, first Selma, Anna Laurie and last Sally.

But George was too busy packing his guns to receive the official send-off. He looked like a walking armory as he had all the guns for the expedition strapped on him. Down in the bottom of his pack was discovered a mouse trap and when asked why the trap he replied very proudly, "Didn't a little mouse scare a lion once? Well, I'm going to catch me a lot of mice and keep all the lions away."

Chillicothe found a way to battle the water shortage that won't work every place. They bought another pump.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
 Publisher
 Publisher's Address, 927 McGee St.,
 Kansas City, Mo.

Danny and Doug—Editors
 Ozark Rambler—Circulation Mgr.
 George Washington White—Adv. Mgr.

Application for entry as second class
 matter applied for.

Published weekly at Kansas City,
 Missouri, in the interest of listeners to
 the Happy Hollow Programs over Ra-
 dio Station KMBC. Subscription rates
 25 cents per quarter.

EDITORIAL

Boy boy we bet ol Harry Chec-
 kervest won't get sa smart when
 he writes his advertizments after
 this the way Uncle Jonathen
 jirked his beard off last week at
 the play uf the Happy Hollow
 Corn Stock Company. It's a
 good thing that me 'n Danny
 wasn't there er we wud uf went
 rite up there an sed you better
 pay fer those advertizments that
 we printed in the paper fer you.
 er else we'll jirk yer nose off to.
 He told us onct that he wasn't
 spose ta pay anthing fer em but
 we told him the ferst week that
 we'd print his advertizment free
 that time if he'd pay us twict as
 much the next time.

Shoot fire good nite we knew
 all the time that he wasn't the
 prince uf Wells cause the Prince
 uf wells is a good dancer an at
 the barn dance why he fell down
 3 times when he was dancen wuth
 Widder Jones. Squire sed he thot
 the Prince did good ta stand up
 as well as he did.

Everyone oughta get behind
 the baseball team an hollar fer it
 all they can cause they sure are
 playen good now. Boy boy me 'n
 Danny sure wished Cornbread
 Corners had saw us when we
 played Oak Grove last Sunday.
 The crowd gived the team plenty
 uf support till someone threw a
 hunk a sod in Pell Hill's mouth
 when he was leten out a yell
 which cut our rooten about in
 half. But we think that we have
 a real team an eny uf you folks
 that don't live in Happy Hollow,
 why you listen on the radio an
 find out where we'er gonna play
 sos you cn come an root fer us
 to. I told em I wouldn't play uf
 I didn't get ta pitch on I won't
 nether.

Aunt Lucindy (to Doug):
 "Douglas, did you put Jonathan's
 new book in the bath tub this
 morning?"

Doug: "Oh, yeah, I did. I
 heard Uncle Jonathan say last
 night that the book was *too dry*
 for him, so I put it to *soak*."

Do you take the Bugle?

DR. ABERNATHY'S
 HEALTH COLUMN
 "Puny Kids"

Percy has the community wor-
 ried again. He is underweight!
 Mrs. Straightlace is almost frant-
 ic, for she and Percy have just
 returned from one of those chil-
 dren's health clinics in the big
 city. They measured Percy and,
 alas, found him wanting in
 pounds for his age and height.

This is a good example of what
 trouble scientific exactness can
 bring in a home. Here is a lad
 who is in perfect health, who eats
 normally and is in the pink of
 condition, being pampered and
 worried over because the special-
 ists claim he is a little light-
 weight, according to their charts.

Now it isn't the purpose of my
 article to condemn the clinics, for
 they are doing a wonderful work
 in many instances. The point I
 would like to drive home is that
 a parent shouldn't worry over a
 child just because he might be a
 few pounds under-weight for his
 height and size. These charts for
 computing normal weight are
 made from the average of a num-
 ber of cases. Therefore, it can
 be seen that it can not be closely
 relied upon in all cases. Each
 case is a distinct one by itself
 and must be considered as such.
 What would be a good weight for
 a child of a certain height and
 age, would be entirely inade-
 quate for another of exactly the
 same height and age because of
 the fact that perhaps he came
 from a more vigorous ancestry.
 It is only natural for a child to
 grow, and there are times when
 most every child is thin—and
 often appears entirely too thin,
 only to regain the weight in a
 few weeks and then go to the
 opposite extreme. This is only
 natural and should not be given
 great concern. And another
 thing, just because a child is a
 little underweight do not give
 him farm-hand's portions at
 every meal. He can consume
 only so much, and all additional
 only puts added use on the ex-
 cretory organs, and oftentimes it
 itself keeps the child thin. Many
 children are eating themselves
 thin! Let a child's normal appe-
 tite be the gulde for his diet. It
 will usually be found to be ade-
 quate.

However, should your child
 continue to be abnormally thin,
 by all means consult your fam-
 ily physician. Let him determine
 the cause of the trouble.

"Are your eggs fresh?"

"Lady, the hen don't know I've
 got them yet."

CIRCUS FOLKS

One of the most pathetic peo-
 ple in our whole circus was Sen-
 orita Marquita, the Spanish dan-
 cer. You remember her, don't
 you—she always wore a bright
 red, gaily embroidered shawl and
 carried a tambourine when she
 danced. When you saw her she
 wasn't so slender as she might
 have been, in fact some of the
 kids in the circus called her
 "fatty" and used to laugh at her
 because they said she had a
 moustache.

Unless you used your imagina-
 tion it was rather funny to hear
 her tell about the days when she
 used to be a famous toe dancer
 in New York, with hundreds of
 admirers, a dressing room over-
 flowing with beautiful flowers
 every night, and closets of gorge-
 ous dresses. But I used to love
 to sit and listen to her talk by
 the hour when we were on the
 road, because she had been so
 many places and could tell such
 interesting tales.

It used to make me cry when
 she told about the accident which
 happened to her foot, just when
 she was at the peak of her suc-
 cess—her foot gradually healed
 but she could never toe dance
 again. Her friends soon forgot
 her, her money gave out and she
 was forced to take any engage-
 ment offered. Her spirit was
 broken, however, and she kept
 going on down the ladder until
 she landed in our circus as Sen-
 orita Marquita. She was still
 very proud, though, and she
 never told her real name—she
 preferred not to dim the glory of
 the famous toe dancer who had
 stepped her way into the hearts
 of the people on Old Broadway,
 so many years ago. Frozann.

(Note: These stories of circus
 folks will appear from time to
 time in future issues of the Bu-
 gle.)

FANNY FULLERTON'S
 FASHION NOTES

I know all you girls are won-
 dering how long the dresses are
 going to be. Day-time dresses
 will be about three inches below
 the knee, and evening frocks will
 fall to the ankles.

Felt hats worn off the face,
 and down in the back are very
 good. Black and white combina-
 tions are snappy, as a black dress
 with white collars and cuffs, and
 white slip-on gloves.

You may wear your hair in a
 long bob, or roll in a knot at the
 nape of the neck.

Happy Hollow
 Whittlings

Pell Hill's coon dog has taken
 quite a fall in Happy Hollow's
 estimation. After running a coon
 all nite, he came back with
strong evidence that the coon
 wasn't a coon.

Cheer up, Fido; we all make
 mistakes.

Much obliged, Ozie.

SPORTS

SI PERKINS FORGES
 AHEAD IN BATTING RACE

(Special to the Bugle.)

By making 24 hits in two
 games 64 times at bat, Outfielder
 Perkins of the Happy Hollow
 team, passed Red Hogan of Mud-
 ville, to take the lead in the in-
 dividual batting race in the Shack
 Creek league.

Squire Blackstone is making a
 close race for third place by hit-
 ting two home runs in last Sun-
 day's game.

George Washington White
 hasn't done so good at batting
 since he and Ozie have been plan-
 ning their trip to Africa. How-
 ever, I have noticed lots of im-
 provement in his base running.
 Can't say, but I imagine George
 plans on giving those African
 lions a nice race anyway.

The last of the four games
 which remain to be played this
 season will be broadcast over
 KMBC, at Kansas City, by re-
 mote control from the Happy
 Hollow ball park. It is needless
 to say that it will be the biggest
 and best, because it will decide
 the championship of the Shack
 Creek League.

Sally: "What do you think,
 dad, is the best color for a
 bride?"

Father: "Well, I should prefer
 a white one every time."

Don't Say
 You Can't Eat
 27 Quarts of
 FRANKLIN'S
 LEMON
 PUDDING
 If You Haven't
 Tried It

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

MORE COMPETITION FOR PELL HILL

I wish to answer your Want Ad of August 18 in regard to Pell Hill's fish story. Was out with an old Muzzel loader one frosty morning hunting ducks. Sneaked up to the river; looked up the river and saw a large flock of ducks. Hearing a noise down stream I glanced in that direction and there was a large flock of geese. Hearing a noise behind me, I glanced over my shoulder and there behind me was a snake *fifteen feet long*. What was I to do? I wanted the ducks up the stream and also the geese down the stream, but I had to kill that snake. I turns around and takes careful aim at that snake and pulled both barrels. What happened? Well, sir, that old gun burst all apart. The left barrel went up the river and killed all the ducks, the right one went down stream and killed all the geese, ramrod went down the snake's throat, choking it to death, the but kicked me back into the river, and when I came out I had both my boots full of fish!

The Drifter.

Say, how about some of the rest of you folks gettin' in on this? Personally, we still think that Pell Hill has the world beat for tellin' fish stories. Come on now, let's have a little competition, or better yet, start a new club; that's the easiest. Every fish story printed in this paper makes the contributor a member of Pell Hill Prevaricators. Who'll be next?

Note: The story doesn't especially have to be about fish.

ARROW POINTS

Always look before you leap—then walk round if you can.

A symptom of indigestion—"Gone to lunch, back in ten minutes."

One reason why so many men fail is because they are unable to borrow any money.

No one is a fool always—everyone sometimes.

Do unto your loudspeaker that which you would have the neighbors do to theirs.

If you would keep your secret from your enemies, keep it also from your friends.

Sunbonnet Sue.

Do you take the Bugle?

"FOLKS LIKE YOU"

Wouldn't the world be nice to live in,
Cheery thru and thru,
If everyone were just as kind
As folks like you?

'Course we can't get all we aim for
Everyday, it's true,
But there's one thing never fails us—
Folks like you.

Mighty sure when I embark for
Shores beyond our view,
I shall find that heaven is only
Folks like you.

Ruth McCannis.

JOB FOR MATHEMATICIANS

If it took a four-month-old woodpecker nine months and seventeen days to peck a hole in a cypress log, big enough to make twenty-seven bunches of shingles that sold for \$1.79 a bunch, how long would it take a cross-eyed grasshopper with a cork leg to pick the seeds out of a dill pickle?

Pete Corntassel had a hired man from the city that used to be a chauffeur, and he crawled under a mule to see why it didn't start.

People used to commit suicide by taking gas, now they just step on it.

Nobody knows what women want—that's why department stores carry everything.

A woman may be outspoken—but not by a man. (Squire Blackstone.)

A woman's place is rocking the cradle, not the boat.

Brown-Eyed Sally.

THIS AND THAT

Coffee has come a long way to reach this country, and some of it you meet in the city restaurants still seems weak from the trip.

Some folks seem inclined to look for trouble. You may admire a cactus you find, but that is no reason you should try to sit on it.

The suggestion that we ought to have less tree sitting and more tree setting is not a bad one.

An exchange wants to know how to stop these "petting parties." Matrimony might help some. The Pesticatin' Pest.

UGH!

It's the most horrible and grewsome task. There are millions of eyes staring at me, big eyes, small eyes, sharp eyes, bulging eyes, deep set eyes, glassy, little eyes. They fill me with terror, and yet I must cut them all out of their sockets. It will take me years to do it. They multiply. I know there are millions more now. It's rather dark, I can't see so well myself. Ye Gods! I'll go mad soon with this awful dream. No, it isn't a dream, look at those socketless eyes strewn around me on the floor. Look at the empty sockets. Deep, dark holes, they are reminding me of many small graves. Some day they'll dig me a grave, and fill it with those awful—

Mother just woke me up, and said that if I couldn't stay awake long enough to peel a few potatoes for dinner, to go to bed, and stay there for ever.

(Mary Rose.)

CONVERSATION?

"How's your father?" came the whisper,

Bashful Ozie silence breaking.
"Oh, he's nicely," Sally murmured,

Smilingly the question taking.
Conversation lagged a moment,
Helpless, Ozie tried another,
"Sally, I—I," then a coughing,
And the question, "How's your mother?"

"Mother? Oh, she's doing nicely!"
Fleeting fast was all forbearance,

When, in low despairing accents
Came the climax, "How's your parents?"

(Margurite Crowder.)

"Cows like radio music," reads a headline. Some of the radio music one hears nowadays ought to be about what cows would like.

No man ever exposed himself to trouble without getting more than he expected.

Here lies a pedestrian
Colder than ice;
He only jumped once
When he should have jumped twice.

The Pesticatin' Pest.

BULLETIN BOARD

At Pleasant Hill, Mo., Street Fair, Oct. 7-11. By Mildred McClelland, P. H., Mo.

If the reporters of the Bugle are able to get their reports in to the Bugle 2 weeks in advance, they have a fine opportunity to advertise local happenings under the Bulletin Board.

TO THE MAIL MAN

If I'd wear earrings in my nose,
And do a dance upon my toes,
And even wear those South Sea clothes—

If I'd do these things right before you,
I'm sure that it would only bore you.

If I'd scream "Murder!" at your door,
Or give ten billions to the poor,
Or even sink right through the floor,

If I may time like this should squander,
Your slight attention would soon wander.

If I should sail away to Rome
And bring old Julius Cæsar home,
Or bring to you St. Peter's Dome,
I might hear you soliloquizing,
"I wonder what she's advertising."

But if I'd to your studio come,
And stand there watching, chewing gum,
Or absent-mindedly suck my thumb,

In your eyes would come a light
Like a beacon in the night.

At last my efforts you'd appreciate,
And you'd yell, "This next we dedicate

To the little girl three feet south,
With her finger in her mouth!"
Syl.

Dear Doctor: "My pet billy goat is ill from eating a complete leather-bound set of Shakespeare. What do you prescribe?"

Answer: "Am sending Literary Digest by return mail."

Tommy: "Mother, let me go to the zoo to see the monkeys.

Mother: "Why, Tommy, what an idea! Imagine wanting to go to see the monkeys when your Aunt Betsy is here."

Mrs. Cecil Montgomery,

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

Presented by

Miss Wilfred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

In care of KMBC

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY HOLLOW APPEARANCES

- September 20 40th and Main Sts., K. C., Mo. Opening of the Standard Oil office building. Hoodlums and others. 8 p. m.
- September 24 Cameron, Mo. Ozark Rambler, George Washington White, Harry Checkervest, Aunt Lucindy, and Willie Smart.
- September 25 Cameron, Mo. Danny and Doug, Jonathan Skinflint, Mrs. Penobscoot, and Uncle Ezra.
- September 26 Cameron, Mo. Happy Hollow Hoodlums.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1930

- Forenoon**
- 7:00 Morning Musicale
 - 7:30 Bible Study
 - 8:00 Land o' Make Believe
 - 8:50 Journal-Post Funny Paper Man
 - 9:20 Harmonies of the Morning—P. Hans Flath, organist
 - 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
 - 10:30 London Broadcast—John Masefield
 - 10:45 Jewish Art Program
 - 11:30 Columbia Salon Orchestra

- Afternoon**
- 12:00 Ann Leaf at the Organ
 - 12:30 Ballad Hour
 - 1:00 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
 - 1:30 Conclave of Nations
 - 2:00 Cathedral Hour
 - 3:00 French Trio
 - 3:30 Around Towners
 - 4:00 K. C. Youth Forum—Dr. Earl Blackman
 - 4:15 Voices of K M B C
 - 4:30 Olathe Boys' Band
 - 5:00 Radio Vespers
 - 5:30 Crockett Mountaineers
 - 5:45 World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.

- Evening**
- 6:00 Mayhew Lake and His Band
 - 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
 - 6:45 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
 - 7:00 Majestic Theatre of the Air
 - 8:00 Arabesque—Desert Play
 - 8:30 Around the Samovar
 - 9:00 Pickwick Greyhound Travelers
 - 10:00 L. D. S. Studio Service
 - 11:00 Harold Stokes and his White House Tavern Orchestra
 - 11:30 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
 - 12:15 Blue Hills Orchestra

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 22

- Forenoon**
- 6:00 Taking the Air
 - 6:30 Woody Smith
 - 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 - 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 - 7:30 Blue Monday Gloom Chasers
 - 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
 - 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

- 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
- 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
- 8:30 Harmonies and Contrasts
- 8:45 Mirrors of Beauty
- 9:00 Majestic Home
- 9:15 Ben and Helen Talk It Over
- 9:30 Children's Corner
- 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally Perkins
- 10:00 The Lady of the House
- 10:15 Columbia Revue
- 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
- 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
- 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

- Afternoon**
- 12:00 Family Health
 - 12:05 Riddles and Grins
 - 12:25 Producers Market News
 - 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
 - 12:35 Country Doctor
 - 12:47 Nat'l Livestock Producers Assn.
 - 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 - 1:00 Mail Man—Ozark Rambler
 - 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 - 1:42 News Casting
 - 1:45 For Your Information
 - 2:00 The Captivators
 - 2:30 Gypsy Camp
 - 3:00 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 - 3:30 Baseball Briefs; Dancing by the Sea
 - 3:45 Ebony Twins
 - 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 - 4:02 The Captivators
 - 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 - 4:40 The Captivators
 - 4:45 The Vagabonds
 - 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 - 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 - 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 - 5:32 Newsacting and Pop Question
 - 6:45 To be announced

- Evening**
- 5:55 Happy Hollow Band Practice
 - 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 - 6:30 Ace, "Where's a Good Show?"
 - 6:45 U. S. Navy Band Concert

- 7:00 Minneapolis-Honeywell Symphony Hour
- 7:30 An Evening in Paris.
- 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
- 8:01 Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra
- 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
- 8:45 Grand Opera Miniature—"Hernani"
- 9:00 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
- 9:15 Heywood Brown's Column
- 9:30 Forget Me Not
- 10:00 Weather—Gruen Watch Time
- 10:01 W T A R Anniversary Program
- 10:30 The Dingbats
- 10:45 Nocturne
- 11:00 Gruen Time—Sinnett's ? Box
- 11:15 Blue Hills Gardens
- 11:30 Midnite Muse
- 12:00 White House Tavern Orchestra
- 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23

- Forenoon**
- 6:00 Taking the Air
 - 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
 - 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 - 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 - 7:30 Morning Moods
 - 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
 - 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
 - 8:25 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
 - 8:30 O' Cedar Time
 - 8:45 Hair Beauty—Jean Carroll
 - 9:00 A Stroll on the Avenue
 - 9:15 The Young Mother
 - 9:30 Famous Folk—"Clemenceau"
 - 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra
 - 10:00 The Lady of the House
 - 10:15 Marmola
 - 10:30 Town Crier Dramalogue
 - 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 - 11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
 - 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 - 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

- Afternoon**
- 12:00 Family Health
 - 12:05 Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey
 - 12:25 Producers Market News
 - 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
 - 12:35 Poets' Hour
 - 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 - 1:00 Mail Man, Kessel and O' Kane
 - 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 - 1:42 Newsacting
 - 1:45 For Your Information, Y. M. C. A.
 - 2:00 Italian Idyll
 - 2:30 Columbia Artists' Recital
 - 2:30 Esther Leaf at the Organ
 - 3:00 The Rhythm Kings
 - 3:30 Baseball Briefs
 - 3:32 Bert Low'n's Orchestra
 - 3:35 Between the Book Ends
 - 3:55 Baseball Briefs
 - 4:00 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 - 4:15 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 - 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 - 4:40 Columbia Ramblers
 - 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 - 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 - 5:30 Tips and Tinkles

- Evening**
- 5:32 Happy Hollow Happenings
 - 5:55 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 - 6:00 Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit
 - 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
 - 6:45 The Premier Salad Dressers
 - 7:00 Henry-George
 - 7:30 The Philco Symphony Concert
 - 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 - 8:00 Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
 - 8:15 Paramount Public Radio Play House
 - 9:00 Anheuser-Busch Program
 - 9:15 Household Finance Program
 - 9:30 Mirth Quakers
 - 9:45 Musical Massey's and Ozark Rambler
 - 9:59 Gruen Watch Time—Weather
 - 10:01 What's Wrong with this Picture—Courtesy Green River
 - 10:20 Ted Wilmot's Orchestra
 - 10:45 Nocturne
 - 11:00 Gruen Time—White House Tavern Orchestra
 - 11:15 Sinnett's ? Box
 - 11:15 White House Tavern Orchestra
 - 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
 - 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24

- Forenoon**
- 6:00 Taking the Air
 - 6:30 The Songsmiths
 - 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 - 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 - 7:30 Morning Moods—Orchestra
 - 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
 - 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 8:00 Morning Music Box
 - 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 - 8:31 U. S. Navy Band Concert
 - 9:00 Mr. Fixit
 - 9:15 R. S. V. P.—Nancy Clark
 - 9:30 Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial Page
 - 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle
 - 10:00 The Lady of the House
 - 10:15 Columbia Revue
 - 10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 - 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 - 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 - 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 - 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
- Afternoon**
- 12:00 Family Health
 - 12:05 Famous Composers
 - 12:25 Producers Market News
 - 12:30 Weather Report—Program
 - 12:35 The Band Concert
 - 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 - 1:00 Jackson County Farm Bureau
 - 1:05 Mail Man and Woody Smith
 - 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 - 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 - 1:42 Newsacting
 - 1:45 For Your Information
 - 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
 - 2:10 Musical Album
 - 3:00 Sinnett's ? Box
 - 3:15 Bits from the Classics
 - 3:30 To be announced
 - 3:45 Columbia Male Trio
 - 4:00 Journal-Post Baseball Briefs
 - 4:02 Classic Hour



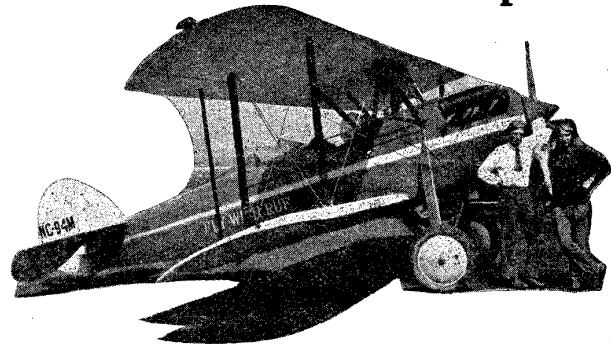
HONEY BEE

Rules for Election of Vice Grand Of the Honey

1. There may be but one nominee from each town or community. In Kansas City there may be but one nominee from each school.
2. The first nomination received from each town, or school (if from Kansas City) will place.
3. Nominations close September twenty-ninth. The names of the nominees will appear in the Bugle issued October sixth and the voting will start October sixth.
4. The boy or girl receiving the highest number of votes will be named Grand Marshal, and the one receiving the second highest number of votes will be named Vice-Grand Marshal.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 21 TO SEPTEMBER 27

Henry Ruf and His Airplane



SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST PRIZES

1. 2 airplane rides given by Henry Ruf, licensed pilot.
2. 10 Skelly coupon books worth about \$5 apiece.
3. 75 Bricks of Hostess Ice Cream.
4. 144 boxes of Dwarfies Richer Whole Wheat Breakfast Food.
5. A picture of any Happy Hollow entertainer for 5 subscriptions.

RULES

1. All subscription orders must reach Ozie not later than midnight of September 31.
2. Renewals won't count.
3. The results will be announced Wednesday, October 10, at the barn dance, and in The Bugle of that week.

4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 The Songsmiths
 5:45 To be announced

Evening
 5:55 Happy Hollow Barn Dance
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 White Rose Gasoline Program
 7:00 Gold Medal Fast Freight
 7:30 La Palina Smoker
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Ralph Parlette
 8:30 Voice of Columbia
 9:00 Garden of Melody
 9:30 California Melodies
 10:00 Gruen Time—Bert Lown's Orchestra

10:30 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time—Sinnett's ? Box
 11:15 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
 11:45 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra
 12:25 White House Tavern

10:30 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Harold Sterns Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon
 12:00 Health for the Family
 12:05 Music Box
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
 12:35 Mid-day Meditations
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man, Happy Hollow Hoodlums
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:42 Newscasting
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 The Merry-makers
 2:30 Melody Magic
 3:00 Manhattan Towers
 3:30 Baseball Briefs - Bert Lown's Orchestra
 3:45 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 4:30 Journal-Post News Flashes
 4:40 California Ramblers
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:32 Mary Ann's Children's Feature

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25

Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post Morning News
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Watch Signal
 8:31 Busy Fingers—Joan Barrett
 8:45 Hugh Studebaker—Songs -
 9:00 Salad Making
 9:15 Five Arts
 9:30 Uncle Ezra's Ramblings
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White
 10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue

Evening
 5:55 Happy Hollow Choir Practice
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Newscasting
 6:30 Kaltenborn Edits the News
 6:45 To be announced
 7:00 Van Heusen Program
 7:30 Detective Story Magazine Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:00 Burbigs Syncopated History.
 8:30 Nederman's "Easy Aces"
 8:45 Uncle Ezra—H. H. Hoodlums
 9:00 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 9:15 Heywood Broun's Radio Column
 9:30 Ted Weems' Orchestra
 10:00 Gruen Watch Time; Weather
 10:01 Paul Tremaine's Orchestra
 10:30 The Dingbats
 10:45 Nocturne
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Blue Hills Orchestra
 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
 12:30 White House Tavern Orchestra



E HUmMeRs

of Grand Marshal and

and Marshal

Honey-Bee Club

5. Any member of the Honey-Bee Club may send in the name of the person he wants to nominate—he may nominate himself if he wishes. Each boy or girl receives a hundred votes as soon as he is made a nominee.

7. Anyone who is not already a member of the Honey-Bee Club may become a member by sending in the top of a Honey-Bee Flakes or a Dwarfies package. He may at the same time nominate himself or any other member.

7. Girls have the same chance as boys to receive nomination.

8. Address all letters to Honey-Bee Club, K M B C.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26

Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Woody Smith
 6:45 Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box—Singing Hearts
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time Signal
 8:31 The Sewing Circle
 8:45 Dott and Velma
 9:00 Helen Chase—Complexion Hints
 9:15 Cooking Demonstrations
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny & Doug
 10:00 The Lady of the House
 10:15 Columbia Revue
 10:30 Town Crier Dramatogue
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30 Harry Tucker's Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon
 12:00 Family Health
 12:05 Stories in Song
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Report—Program News
 12:35 Axel Christensen
 12:47 Special Organ Program
 1:00 Mail Man, Hugh Studebaker
 1:30 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 1:40 Journal-Post Today's Line-up
 1:42 Newscasting
 1:45 For Your Information
 2:00 Light Opera Gems
 2:10 Light Opera Gems
 2:30 Thirty Minute Men
 3:00 Captivators from Detroit
 3:30 To be announced
 3:45 Columbia Male Trio
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:01 Ozzie Nelson's Glen Islanders
 4:15 Football

4:30 Baseball Briefs
 4:40 California Ramblers
 5:00 Baseball Briefs
 5:01 Brother Bob and Little Willie
 5:30 Tips and Tinkles
 5:31 Junior Artists' Club

Evening
 5:45 To be announced
 5:55 Happy Hollow
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 Dixie Echoes
 7:00 True Story Hour
 8:00 Gruen Watch Time
 8:01 Radio Follies
 8:30 Prediction Interviews—Christy Walsh
 8:45 Dancing Yesterdays
 9:00 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 9:15 Heywood Broun's Radio Column
 9:31 Will Osborne's Orchestra
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement; Weather
 10:00 Humphrey Radiant Fire Program
 10:15 Cotton Club Band
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 McAleer Melodists
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Harold Stokes—White House Tavern
 11:30 Gruen Time
 11:45 El Torreon Orchestra
 12:30 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27

Forenoon
 6:00 Taking the Air
 6:30 Ozark Rambler's Request Program
 6:45 Keeping Fit
 7:00 Columbia's Something for Everyone
 7:30 Morning Moods
 7:50 Journal-Post News Flashes
 7:55 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 8:00 Morning Music Box
 8:30 Oppenstein Bros.—Gruen Time
 8:31 New World Symphony
 9:00 Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 9:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 9:50 Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Luclndy

10:00 Adventures of Helen and Mary
 10:30 Raladam Program
 10:45 Saturday Syncopators
 10:45 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets
 10:50 Saturday Syncopators
 11:30 Savoy Plaza Orchestra
 11:40 Journal-Post News Flashes
 11:47 U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon
 12:00 Family Health
 12:05 By request
 12:25 Producers Market News
 12:30 Weather Forecast
 12:35 The Organizer
 12:55 Farm Belt Headlines
 1:00 Mail Man and Ozark Rambler
 1:30 Kansas City Council of Churches
 2:00 Pickwick-Greyhound Travelogue
 2:30 U. S. Dept. Agri. Markets
 2:40 Spanish Serenaders
 3:00 Baseball Briefs—Journal-Post Flashes
 3:10 Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
 3:45 Between the Book Ends
 4:00 Baseball Briefs
 4:02 Rhythm Ramblers
 4:15 Ted Husing's Sport Slants
 4:45 Tom, Dick, and Harry
 5:00 Brother Bob and Little Willie

Evening
 5:30 Saturday Night in Happy
 6:25 Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; Baseball Summary
 6:30 To be announced
 6:45 Wallace Silversmiths
 7:00 Hank Simmons' Show Boat
 8:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 8:01 Stardust
 8:30 Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ
 9:00 Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat
 9:15 Jack Denny and His Orchestra
 9:30 Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians
 10:00 Gruen Time Announcement
 10:01 Bert Lown's Orchestra
 10:30 Nocturne
 10:45 White House Tavern—Harold Stokes
 11:00 Gruen Time
 11:01 Harold Stokes Orchestra
 11:30 El Torreon Ball Room Orchestra
 12:15 Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I am a widow and the mother of four children, all married. I am living with one of my sons, but it seems like no matter how hard I try, I can't get along with his wife. They have two children, a boy twelve and a girl sixteen. I try to help with the work, although I am not strong, having just recovered from an operation, and I try to help her plan the meals so as to cut the grocery bill, and try to do all I can in every way to help. But she is so peculiar. She seems to resent it if I talk about my operation or even mention that her daughter May doesn't look strong. Will you please help me to straighten things out?

Disgusted Mother-in-law.

Did you ever check up on yourself to see if you have any of the little peculiarities that you find so disagreeable in your son's wife? For instance, are you a living question mark? Do you put every member of the family through the third degree about everything they do, or don't do? Do you want to know who it is and what they said every time there is a telephone call?

Also, are you an advisor who is always on the job? Do you tell your daughter-in-law how she should run her house and bring up her children?

Do you make a habit of puncturing everybody's little red balloon? When daughter-in-law shows you her new dress do you finger the material and tell her you think it's part cotton, and that anyone with a complexion like hers should never wear yellow? Do you look at a delicate child and casually remark that it looks tubercular to you?

And this talking about your health. For gracious sakes, if you've had an operation, don't spend the rest of your life telling just what the doctor said and what the nurse did, and how long you were under the ether and so on.

Do you have the martyr complex? Do you weep on everyone's shoulder and tell the sad, sad story of your life and how you've never been appreciated?

These are just a few little peculiar things that other people do, and you know how they bore you and get on your nerves, but did you ever stop to think that maybe you are guilty of the same things? Check up, and maybe your difficulties will straighten out.
Aunt Lucindy.

CHECKER-BORED

Are you making the most of your personality? Do the girls cast admiring glances at you as you stalk stalwartly down Main Street, or do they snicker covertly behind daintily gloved hands? In other words, are you the life of the party or are you satisfied to let the other fellow walk off with the honors at the pie supper by playing the piano in six lessons? Times have changed, my good fellow. It is no longer possible to win The Girl by your ability to ride your bicycle without using the handlebars while wearing a hat-band labeled 'OH YOU KID'! Not even your new red one with 'GO WAY BACK AND SIT DOWN' on it will put you over in a big way. No indeed, not in 1930. Ah, you still have the buttonhole rose which squirts water in your rival's eye when he smells it at your invitation? Not to mention your stamp collection and the conch shell Uncle Bert sent you, the time he went to Atlantic City to the plumber's convention. Very true, and they've been a big help from time to time. Enabled you to keep pace with the other young bloods in the community. But why merely keep pace? Why not lead and let others follow? . . . Just picture yourself standing in the midst of a bevy (crowd) of admiring damsels while the village swains subside in sullen silence in a far corner of the room. No longer will you blush and stammer when you are complimented on your new horseshoe stickpin and peg top trousers. Far from it, indeed.

But you are eager to find our method of attaining all of these desirable attributes. And well you may be, old man, well you may be. First and foremost, shake your bank well and send the contents to us. Or, better still, send the bank too. In return, you will receive (C. O. D.) a package containing a large number of the famous Checker-vest **Pink PERSONALITY PILLS**, Prepared Particularly for Pale and Puny People. When taken according to directions these pills will send you out to meet the world with all of the confidence of Napoleon at Elba. So don't wait. For this week only, as a special advertising offer, we are giving away, absolutely free, that volume so sparkling with wit and engaging humor, The Congressional Record.

All checks must be certified. **HARRY CHECKERVEST, D. P.** (DR. of PERSONALITY.)

—Adv.

KMBC NEWS

TED WEEMS AND

JOHN COOLIDGE

"Almost everyone harbors a suppressed desire to lead an orchestra—preferably a dance orchestra," says Ted Weems, whose music will be heard from Minneapolis over the Columbia network every Thursday at 9.30 p. m., on September 25; then at 10.30 thereafter.

The following illustrative incident occurred several years ago when Weems and his orchestra played an engagement at a Yale dance the night before the Yale-Harvard game. John Coolidge was there with a young lady, and while everyone present clamored to be introduced to the son of the President, young Coolidge expressed a desire to meet Weems. After the introduction, Ted leaned forward and asked, "Would you care to lead the boys for a few minutes, Mr. Coolidge?"

"Would I? That would be great. If you'll please dance with Miss — for me, I'll be glad to."

When the dance ended some two hours later, John Coolidge was still leading the orchestra and Ted was still leading the young lady around the floor.

CASTS CHANGED WEEKLY

Excepting the principals a complete change of cast has been made in the True Story Hour and the Detective Story Magazine broadcasts which are heard over the Columbia Broadcasting System.

Mary and Bob, principals of the True Story programs, are the only characters played by the same actors weekly. The other parts, which are changed from week to week, are played by actors and actresses selected by audition to fit into the picture as acceptably as possible.

"The Shadow," a sinister character who is concealed from studio visitors by a black cloak, is the only principal in the True Detective Story broadcast who appears on the program regularly. Likewise in this broadcast proper characters are selected by the audition method. Auditions, however, are given in both cases only to professional actors and actresses chosen from New York's best.

CLASSIC HOUR RETURNS

One of the most popular features to reappear after the vacation is the Classic Hour presented and played by Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook every Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Cook, who is a pianist, teacher, and professional coach, has just returned from a month's vacation and study in New York City. She has been a member of KMBC nearly three years, and in that time featured all the masterpieces most representative of the old masters.

Mrs. Cook's return to her regular schedule brings to her listeners a series of narratives in music featuring the beloved folk music of different countries. September 17th she played an entire program devoted to Ireland's national music and the memoirs of the Irish bards with such folk tunes as "Killarney," "A Little Bit of Heaven," "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Hall," and "Mother Machree."

Next week she will use Wales as a setting for her musical journey.

Note: If any subscribers of the Bugle have requests for some future program, write Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook, "Classic Hour," in care of KMBC, and she will be delighted to play it for you.

Date.....19.....

THE OZARK RAMBLER, Circulation Manager,
Care K M B C, Pickwick Hotel,
Kansas City, Missouri.

Please enter my subscription for the **HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE**, beginning with the next issue, for three months. I inclose 25 cents.

Name.....

Address.....

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week's Bugle)

A quizzical smile spread across the face of the police chief. "So someone has already been talking to you? Well, let me advise you of one thing, young man. If you are not guilty, you won't gain anything by keeping anything back, while the best thing you can do in other circumstances is to come clean, and take as little a penalty as possible. Where is the money?" This last was said more in a voice of attack, and was probably designed to scare Bud rather than learn anything.

Bud was way ahead of him. "May I go see Sunny?"

The chief couldn't understand this young fellow's familiarity with the case. He didn't intend to take any chances. "Nobody's seen Sunny until he's ready to talk."

"You're making a mistake, chief. The kid couldn't and wouldn't try to get away if you'd give him a chance to help you locate the real fellow. Sunny isn't any more guilty than you are. He didn't any more do it than—than—" He started to smile again—"than I did."

"You college boys are pretty smart, but you can't fool the law. I'm going to have to lock you up, Mr. Bentley, until you're ready to talk."

"I was afraid you might think of something like that, and so I am already prepared. Here is a writ of Habeas Corpus. You see, chief, I'm just as anxious as you are to find the guilty person in this case. So far you've missed everything. I know about your clues and what you already know—and some of the things you are anxious to find out. You want to know what Sunny was doing in Gwenville? He went at my request. You wonder about the pocket torn off my suit. Frankly, I do, too. I'm going to find that out myself, and when I do I'll tell you everything you are trying to find out. That is everything that you should know."

"It's remarkable the supernatural intelligence a few months in college will give to a man."

"On the contrary the present discussion has nothing to do with college. Chief, you are groping blindly, accusing everyone, and learning nothing. You would threaten me. If I know anything that threat will close my lips. If I don't know anything that threat can't open them—at least

it couldn't do any good if it did open them."

"Well, you can't see Sunny Ferguson. And let me warn you that, writ or no writ, we're gonna have you down here by tomorrow. Now get out of here before we lock you up anyway."

Bud Bentley smiled and left. If he could have heard the conversation that followed his departure he would more probably have laughed out loud. The chief had it all figured out Bud and Sunny had planned the robberies, one in one car and one in the other. Sunny had been caught and Bud was the one who stole the car that Sunny was in when the police discovered him. It was clear enough now. That explained the two cars, the getaway, the disappearance of the money—everything. They would get around that writ as quickly as possible, making short work of everything. In the meantime, Bud, on the way back up the hill toward the college, saw Marjie.

"Marjie, if you're not in too much of a hurry, I would like to ask you a question or two." She barely slowed up, but Bud covered the distance between them and continued, "A most unusual coincidence has occurred. They have Sunny in jail for that robbery last night on the highway."

She didn't seem the least bit startled, and yet it was obvious she was under a strong nervous tension. "I'm positive he didn't do it. He couldn't have. Can't you do something to get him out?" She seemed to be familiar with the story, and was merely anxious to get Sunny out of jail. She made no reference to the suit of clothes belonging to Bud which she had donned the night before to facilitate her getting out of the boys' boarding house with a minimum of embarrassment. Bud decided he would ask her.

"I'll do everything I can. By the way, you know that suit of clothes you borrowed—my extra loud suit? I'm going to need that tonight. Can I go by your house and get it?"

This time he startled her—but for only a moment. "Gee, I'm sorry. I wasn't going to tell you. But just as I went in the door, I caught the pocket on the lock. It was a little greasy and so I ripped the pocket off and sent the suit to the cleaner. I'll sew it back on just as soon as the suit gets back from the cleaner."

Bud couldn't help but smile. She had told the truth—but not the whole truth, he felt—and for a moment he was undecided as

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

Note: The Lady of the House at KMBC has consented to write a few articles for the Bugle. Watch for them on this page.

The Lady of the House says that now is the time to make grape jelly and marmalade. In cooking fruit pulp, to avoid burning rub the outside bottom of the kettle with olive oil. A small vegetable brush is efficient in forcing the pulp of grapes thru a sieve. Try this recipe for Grape Jam.

4 cups (2 pounds) cooked fruit.
½ cup water.
7 cups (3 pounds) sugar
½ cup liquid pectin.

Use only fully ripened grapes. Separate skins and simmer pulp five minutes. Remove seeds by sieving. Crush skins and mix with pulp. Add one half cup water and stir until mixture boils, cover, and simmer slowly thirty minutes. Measure fruit into large kettle. Add sugar, mix, and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard one minute. Remove from fire and stir in the liquid pectin. Skim. Pour quickly into hot sterilized glasses. Cover glass with film of hot paraffin. When jam is cold add second coating of melted paraffin.

If you have had trouble in making labels stick on jelly glasses, stick them on with glycerine, and they will adhere firmly. Or try this method. Lay marked labels on the top of the paraffin while it is still hot. When the paraffin hardens the jelly is sealed and the label held firmly. Be sure and send in your favorite recipe for jelly or jam and I will either publish it in this column or broadcast it on my daily program.

Don't fail to listen in every day so you won't miss the announcement of the contest that the Lady of the House is soon to inaugurate.

to the advisability of asking for the whole truth. She didn't wait for his decision. "I'm going down and talk to Sunny, and if you're not afraid you'll come along."

"I'm sorry." It was the old Bud now. "No one can talk to Sunny—that is, not down there. I'm going home to talk to him now, because they refused it there."

"You mean on the telephone?" Bud grinned. "The chief made a better guess than that when he guessed telepathy."

(To be continued.)

HOOF-AND-AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

George Washington White is hoping to get his boy, Asafeditah, back from the Re-Make School in time to help him get in his supply of winter coal. George sends the young lad down to the tracks and has him make faces at the fireman on the Hoof-and-Amble.

Up at KMBC there is a fellow named Ted Malone who said the other day on the radio that most boys don't need a college education. Maybe not, but it does them a lot of good. Look at the number of ways they think up to ask for money.

It is not generally known, but the fact remains that Si Perkins occasionally gets very absent-minded. He rode over to Shack Creek the other day, but forgot to bring his wallet. The ride made him hungry, and forgetting that he had forgotten his wallet, he walked into the restaurant. But when he got inside, he forgot that he was hungry, so he walked out again and it was all right.

CLASSIFIED

WANT ADS

WANTED FOR RENT: A nice, cool two-room apartment with steam heat by an old lady with a pantry. (M. E. Sachtle.)

FOR RENT: A garage by a man with space for two cars inside. Apply to Uncle Ezry, Gen. Store, Bug House Hill.

WILL LEASE: A house by a woman and man with vacant upper story. V2 Bugle. Bug House Hill.

PERSONAL: H. C. would like to know more about the Rain-Making Machine. Little Peggy S.

PERSONAL: Reward to anyone who can furnish me a recipe for Sink-Sank-Sunk Oil. I need it to remove paint from my eyelashes. Call Westport 4178. Little Peggy S.

Plenty of Time
to Enter
the
PLYMOUTH
RADIO
CONTEST
See Your
Dodge, DeSoto
or Chrysler
Dealer

BIOGRAPHY OF SQUIRE BLACKSTONE

One of Happy Hollow's oldest and best-known citizens is Squire Blackstone. When we interviewed Squire, we asked him what his full name was, and he said that he'd been called Squire for so long, that "darned if he remembered what his whole name was." And as for his age—well, he was born the year after Pell Hill's father's barn burned down, and that happened just five years before the Spanish-American War broke out.

Squire Blackstone lived his early life on the Blackstone farm five miles north of Happy Hollow. His chief interests in his youth were books and horses; if he wasn't at home delving deep into the mysteries of his law books, he was horsing around down at the blacksmith shop. Squire was always ready for an argument—in fact, that soon grew to be his chief occupation—arguing. He was the village lawyer. After several years, he was elected county judge, which position he has held to this day, although he admits the most important case he's ever tried was the trial of Harry Checkervest.

For many years, Squire was known as the village bachelor. The only girl he ever looked twice at was Widder Jones. It may be said, though, that after each of her husbands' deaths, he held himself aloof for fear he would become a victim of her wiles. However, after the death of her fourth husband he let a chance remark slip to Hank Russell, and it was no time until everybody on the party line, including Widder herself, knew that Squire admired the little lady. After their marriage which took place a week later, the Blackstones moved to a farm near Topeka, where they lived very happily for several months. But Widder soon began to miss the Happy Hollow folk—she didn't know anyone near the farm to talk to (or about)—so a speedy return to Happy Hollow was made, much to the relief of the village folk—for they hadn't heard any news since the Blackstones had been gone.

Squire is quite a musician—his musical accomplishments being on the bass horn and harmonica. He's especially good on the harmonica. He still practices law some—every time he and Widder have a disagreement. In fact, he practices law quite a bit. Only last month was he studying on the laws of bigamy when a man arrived who professed to be Wid-



Squire Blackstone

The picture and biography of
SALLY PERKINS

will appear on this page

NEXT WEEK

der's third husband. However, it was all to no avail, for some one had to go and prove that he was not her real husband after all.

Did we say in the first of this biography that Squire was always ready for an argument? We made an error—we mean he *was* always ready for an argument before he married Widder Jones. Well, he's still ready for one, but it never does him any good. And as for being a good judge any more, Squire Blackstone says himself he isn't even a good judge of music, for he's always heard the expression, "music hath charms to soothe the savage beast," and he's yet to find a piece of music that'll soothe Widder Jones when she gets angry.

A STATEMENT FROM THE SQUIRE

Havin' just come to Kansas City, from a secret visit to Hayseed Inn, I am sittin' in the top of the Pickwick Hotel, lookin' at the Big telephone buildin' and Wonderin' why they say it's the little things that count. If the widder knew where I had been today, it would be no little thing, you can bet a doughnut on that.

Well, Mr. Malone asked me to report the Happenings in and around the holler. Since I have been Married to the Widder, I haven't had a chance to talk much, and Mr. Malone don't realize how hard it is for me to express my feelin's. I'm all out of practice.

Since George and Ozie are plannin' a trip to Africa, I might tell you some of the things they are plannin'. Ozie couldn't get George to take a trunk. He said the Effulents had plenty, and they could jest save the money to buy one of the refrigerator jugs to take some Franklin's Ice Cream over in. George still insists that Sailors are Acrobats, because he read where one sailor lighted his pipe and sat down on his chest. They are plannin' on a mess of Kangaroo legs, because they heard a Kangaroo could jump farther than a frog, and George says they should be that much better. They have some other things planned, too, but jest as they started to talk some more, Ozie put the winder down.

Sincerely,
Square Blackstone.

Widow Jones: "I'm bothered with a little wart I'd like to have removed."

Doctor Abernathy: "The divorce lawyer is at the second door to your left."

F. A. A.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, SEPTEMBER 29, 1930

NO. 9

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

This mornin' I heered a young feller speak to his pa in a way that was right smart disrespectful, an' it reminded me of a tragedy in our neighborhood some years ago. It was pa an' ma Turner who had an only child, Tom, who they fairly worshiped. They had a little farm, an' they all three worked hard an' saved so that when the time come Tom could go away to college. Their boy would be a great man some day; mebby a senator, er president. Why not?

At last the day come fer Tom to leave fer college. As they said good-bye, their smiles an' tears was so mixed ye couldn't tell which was uppermost. They missed Tom turrible; ma allers put a plate an' chair at Tom's place at the table; it kinder made it seem like Tom might come in any minute. His letters cheered 'em right smart, an' they read 'em over an' over. After while, the letters gotta comin' further and further apart. "Lessons are hard; ain't got no time ter write," Tom said. Toward spring, they gotta letter sayin', "I hate to ask ye, but the class is goin' to give a spring party an' I jest gotta have \$50 fer a new suit." It was a goin' to be a hard job to raise that money; they had already sold the crop an' sent the money to Tom. As a last resort, they sold some pigs they was a goin' ter fatten fer market. Now they were happy; they had the \$50, an' Tom should have the new suit.

Then a idee come to 'em. How nice it would be to have pa take Tom the money an' pay 'im a little visit, instead of jest sendin' it. What a happy su'prise fer Tom! It was late afternoon a few days later when pa drove his horse an' buckboard up to the college. There was a group o' boys an' girls havin' a good time out on the campus, an' right in the center of the group was his boy, Tom. His old heart swelled with pride as he hitched the horse an' hurried toward the group, expectin' Tom to run out ter meet 'im. But—well, mebby Tom hadn't seen 'im; he reached

(Continued on page 2, column 4.)

SPORTS

HAPPY HOLLOW TRIUMPHS

By defeating the Camden Screech Owls by a score of 21 to 1, Happy Hollow Sparrows soar on to what looks like a sure championship.

Squire Blackstone made the only two errors for Happy Hollow, one of them letting Camden make their one and only score. Squire caught the ball all right, but in the big moment of excitement got the ball mixed up with his glove and threw the wrong one.

Quite a bit of praise is due Uncle Ezry for his fine coaching at first base. Only one time did he give the wrong orders; he got a little excited once and had Pell Hill run back to the home plate instead of second base.

We are sorry to announce that it was impossible to keep an exact account of the Camden errors as we didn't take along enough paper.

The game started at 3 o'clock and ended when all the balls were lost in the river.

HAPPY HOLLOW TEAM WEAKENED

Need Two Games to Win the Pennant

After losing Ozie and George, Happy Hollow has a hard row to hoe to win the Shack Creek Pennant. Mudville is still leading by three games, and has added another Mudball pitcher.

Si Perkins, the home-run king, and Happy Hollow's left fielder, had a little hard luck in last Sunday's game. Somehow or other, while he was at bat he got his finger in the Camden catcher's mouth, and it hasn't healed up yet.

The Happy Hollow Basket Ball team is beginning practice, and prospects look fine for a good season.

If you haven't subscribed for the Bugle, don't fail to do so at once. Published every Friday, the Bugle may be obtained by sending twenty-five cents to K M B C.

LOST! SWELL TIME

UNEARTHLY DISCOVERY

Souvenir hunters and curiosity seekers, digging on the old homestead of the Ozark Rambler last week, unearthed a bone which scientists (unofficial) say is the left hind shank bone of the mule which Ozie rode around the world.

They say there is every reason to believe it is a bone from one of the two mules taken into Noah's Ark. But other scientists (equally unofficial) say there were no mules in the Ark.

Shack Creek and the "Queen City of the Ozarks" are rivals for the privilege of exhibiting this rare find. It is thought when it is fully reconstructed and mounted it will be possible to tell its age by the teeth.

Old Pappy Tempus Fugit, who lives down the Big Road a piece, claims his old hound dog Venus is in the habit of burying bones all over the Ozarks, and he says, "Thout a doubt, this hyar is one of them thar bones." But old Pappy Temp is gettin old and no one pays any attention to what he says.

J. S.

Sally Perkins had an offer from the manager of the Bijou Theater in Shack Creek to play the piano on Thursday for the weekly picture. Mr. Mulligan, the manager, heard Sally play for the Chamber of Commerce meeting one time and he liked her so well he immediately asked her if she would play for his show. Sally says she is not sure whether she will or not, because she is quite busy at the general store, and she also has Stanley Slipshod to worry with in the evenings. She said she would let us know when she decides.

WEATHER REPORT

Mary Ann's got a cold. So has Danny an Doug an Percy. Willie Smart has a wear heavy underwear allready cause he jist got over havin the mumps. Aunt Lucindy burnt her finger on the stove yesterday.

Danny and Doug Lost for Nearly a Week

Tuesday night, after being paddled by Aunt Lucindy, Danny and Doug, out of sorts with the world, decide to run away and not come home until they were successes. They only got as far as the blacksmith shop, which, in George's absence, had been used as a storeroom for Uncle Ezra's general store. Friday they ran out of food, and so returned. The little community had nearly gone crazy searching for them, and so, as punishment, Aunt Lucindy told the boys just to go back to the blacksmith shop for another day. They objected, because they were out of food, but Aunt Lucindy said she guessed they wouldn't starve. And so back they went.

Fate was kind, and that day the delivery man left a carton of Honey Bee Flakes and a container of Franklin's Lemon pudding. When the boys were discovered the next day, their cheeks were round. Apparently they had eaten well, and actually gained weight. In fact, a great deal of weight. And then Aunt Lucindy noticed that the protruding jaws suggested symptoms of mumps which had been visiting over at Willie Smart's house for some time. Upon investigation, it was found that the boys were coming down with the mumps—or rather, swelling up with them.

Mary Ann's birthday party was cancelled because of fear of an epidemic among the children, and now it appears that the efforts were all to no avail. For Willie still has them, and Danny and Doug are apparently in for a real siege. Aunt Lucindy can't understand how they got them. She says she's used the utmost care to protect the boys. The boys don't seem to worry. In fact, they are planning a week of ease. They'll probably get it, although school is supposed to

(Continued on page 2, column 1.)

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Uncle Jonathon he takes a magazine called the Merican Quicksilver er somethin like that an been as how me n Danny is editors why we reads everything that we can. Well, the man what publishes this here magazine sure does say some of the awfulest things, course we cant understand very much of what he ses but one of the things he sed was that a guy was jist about crazy fer ever gittin married. Me n Danny was jist about gittin ta like him prety well when all ut onct he went an got married hiself. Boy we sure are disappointed wuth him. Mary Ann she says that maybe it was like a lady tells about in the Journal Post up ta Kay See. She ses that the reason sa many guys get married young is because they fall in love wuth the perfume the girls wearin so she suggests that have em smell perfume all their lifes en then they'll get use to ut. Mary Ann she ses that maybe this lady that this guy married must have discovered a new kind of perfume.

Anyhow you can jist bet we wont print anything that he writes fer our paper ner we wont write anything fer his ol paper nether. There arnt any pitchers in ut enyways.

Say we wants ya ta be sure an read Mary Anns sioty. Ya see she goes ta the ladies ade with her mama which is Missus Fullerton an she heres em talk about everything there an then she comes back an writes ut fer the Bugle. She ses she thinks she has the hardest job of all cause they talk sa soft that she cant hardly understand what they say so sometimes she may get a little bit mixed up but enyways uts jist as interesting ta read.

start this week. It looks now like there'll be no school, with three of them down with the mumps. It's a case for Doc Abernathy. Funny how doctors make their livings on our misfortunes.

DR. ABERNATHY'S

HEALTH COLUMN

"Quacks"

The problem of curtailing the activity of medical quacks has been occupying much of the time of the medical societies of late. Happy Hollow has always been extremely fortunate in never having cause or reason to enter into the fight, for up to the present time it has been free of medical quacks and charlatans. True an occasional medicine show has visited Happy Hollow, but due to the vigilance of Squire Blackstone, very few of them have been able to pitch tent, and those few have only met with discouragement as soon as their fraudulent purposes were known. In this regard we have indeed been fortunate.

However, now comes one Harry Checkervest to prey upon the sick and ailing. On page six of the September 22nd, "Happy Hollow Bugle" will be seen an article written by this fakir. To the casual observer, the article may appear as a mere editorial, but to those who observe closely it will be noted the "article" is nothing but an out-and-out advertisement. Yes, indeed, a fraudulent advertisement, advertising a certain fake concoction, which this master crook chooses to call his PERSONALITY PILLS. And, furthermore, not satisfied in duping the public by offering these sugar-of-milk pellets, this Checkervest further chooses to call himself "Doctor"—"Doctor of Personality," if you please! This is indeed a situation which stenches with the foulest of fakery. As a member of the Happy Hollow Chamber of Commerce, I appeal to the good citizens of this community to bring action against this self-styled "doctor."

It was certainly an unfortunate day for Happy Hollow when this Checkervest blew into its fair boundaries. Having been in one shady transaction after another, he is now apparently attempting a master stroke of crookedness. His attempt to rob banks and railroads; to steal from widows and orphans; to continue to scheme, to deprive his friends of their savings, may all be overlooked. But to prey upon the health of the community can never be overlooked. A medical quack is the worst kind of a menace to society. Let's make Harry Checkervest take his own medicine!

SOCIETY

There was a party and Mary Ann Fullerton, Douglas Butternut, and Willie Smart ate the refreshments.

The new photograph man is taking pictures of folks in Happy Hollow also the dogs and cats.

Willie Smart and Douglas Butternut are rivals for a girl living in Happy Hollow—her dog's name is Comet.

Sally Perkins invited Anna-laurie to stay all night. Mrs. Perkins said they giggled and talked about their bows all night.
 Mary Ann.

STYLE HINTS

By Selma Slipshod

I went over to Kansas City the other day to buy a few things for my trip home, and, girls, it really is funny. I do believe it won't be long 'til we'll be wearing styles of the 70's. Sport dresses, afternoon dresses, and all styles, are much longer.

The sport dresses are about two inches below the knee, and wool is the favorite material worn in sportswear.

Afternoon dresses of silk crepes, satins, and fine georgettes and chiffons are worn. The length is about half way between the knee and ankle. Fur trims are especially popular.

For evening the dresses are ankle or floor lengths. They no longer wear them short in front—they are all even hemlines. The very low-cut dresses are still popular. Blue satin is a very popular color for evening, sometimes with pearls or crystals adorning the straps, or used as ornaments for belts. Fur also trims the evening dress, and evening wraps have large fur cuffs. Fur is used on the cuffs and around the bottom of short-length coats. Long white kid gloves, or pastel shades to match the gowns, are worn for evening, also.

(Sally went with me, and I thought she was going to faint when I put on one evening dress. It was cut real low in the back, and crystal bands were used for straps over the shoulders. She (Sally) thought sure I was going to lose it.)

Uncle Ezra: "We have some nice string beans this morning, Selma."

Selma: "How much are they a string?"

Happy Hollow
Whittlings

Danny and Doug have been playing circus out in back of Doc. Abernathy's barn. Their tent is made of old gunny sacks Uncle Ezry gave them.

The animals provided by Doug consisted of one mouse, two birds, and three crawdads.

Percy has been selected to be the trainer. Well, the crawdads don't mind anything in a pinch.

Much obliged,

Ozie.

UNCLE EZRY'S RAMBLINGS

(Continued from page 1.)

the group, an' still Tom paid no attention, so the old man said, "Hello, Tom, my boy! Mighty glad to see ya lookin' so well." Then ever thin' seemed to turn dark as Tom said, "My good man, is there something we can do for you?" He finally managed to gasp, "Why—why—why, Tom, ye ain't a fergittin' yer old pa, be ye?" Turning to his friends Tom said, "The poor old man must be demented. I don't recall ever having seen him before." Tom's friends drew away from him as the old man slowly turned an' staggered toward his horse an' buckboard.

He never remembered how he got home. Ma saw 'im comin' down the road, all slumped over in the seat. She knowed right away somethin' was wrong. Her heart a most stopped beatin'. What could it be? Was Tom sick? She hurried out ter meet 'im. To spare her, pa told 'er that he didn't git ter see their boy; that he got ter feelin' so poorly, he turned an' come back home. She helped 'im into the house an' put 'im to bed. He lived only a few days. His old heart, broken by his son's cruelty, was too tired to carry on, an' one evenin' as the sun was settin' in a halo of golden glory, he fell asleep.

Danny and Doug were boasting about the size of vegetables they had grown. Finally one of them turned to Uncle Ezra, "What was the biggest thing you raised last year, Uncle Ezra?"

"A squash."

"Well, how big was it?"

"We never measured it," drawled Uncle Ezra, "but we used the seeds for snowshoes."

You can say one thing for Widow Jones, she's outspoken. By whom? (We wonder.)

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

PEOPLE WILL TALK

You may get thru this world, but
'twill be very slow
If you listen to all that is said as
you go;
You'll be worried and fretted and
kept in a stew,
For meddlesome tongues must
have something to do—
And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have
it presumed
That your humble position is only
assumed,
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing
or else you're a fool;
But don't get excited, keep per-
fectly cool—
For people will talk.

And then if you show the least
boldness of heart
Or slight inclination to take your
own part,
They call you an upstart, conceit-
ed, and vain.
But keep straight ahead—don't
stop to explain,
For people will talk.
The Pesticatin' Pest.

Stanley S.: "How old are you,
Mary Ann?"
Mary Ann: "Ten years old."
Stanley: "When will you be
eleven?"
Mary Ann: "Silly, when I get
thru being tea."
Irish.

GRATITUDE

She took my hand in sheltered
nooks,
She took my candy and my
books,
She took the lustrous wrap of
fur,
She took the gloves I bought for
her,
She took my words of love and
care,
She took my flowers rich and
rare,
She took my ring with tender
smile,
She took my time for quite a
while.
She took my ardor, maid so shy,
She took, I must confess, my eye,
She took whatever I would buy,
And then—she took another guy.
"Beware, boys."

Maty.

I have a little finger,
I have a little toe,
When I get a little bigger,
I'll have a little beau.

Mary Ann.

OVERSIGHT

One evening last week Fanny
Fullerton entered the General
Store, threw down a piece of
metal on the counter, and indig-
nantly exclaimed, "What do you
call that, sir?"

Uncle Ezra examined it and re-
plied, "It looks like a piece of
brass to me."

"Of course it is, and I found it
in one of your sausages," says
Fanny.

Uncle Ezry raised his hand,
scratched his bald head, and said
he thought he could explain.

"Yes, and explain it you shall
before I leave the store."

"Well," drawled Uncle Ezra as
he cleared his throat and
smacked his lips, "I must have
forgotten to take the collar off."

We wonder if by any chance
this could have been Mary Ann's
dog! Mary.

When geddle Sprig-time cabe
agaid,

I sig this dodeful tude—
I had od heaby udderwear,
But toog 'em off too sood.

RIDGE NEWS

Bert Byler has been havin' a
little stummick trouble and Dr.
Quack told him to take a pickle
just before going to bed and see
if he could hold it on his stum-
mick overnight. Next day Bert
called and Doc asked him how he
made it with the pickle. Bert
told him it wuz alright as long
as he wuz awake, but when he
went to sleep the derned thing
rolled off.

Dora Dumb ain't been feeling
well all summer. She went to
one uv them spechulists and he
told her she needed a little sun
and air. She told him she wasn't
even married.

If yer wife is gettin' hard to
manage, try sending her on a
visit to the old home town and
let her take a look at the fellers
she might 'uv married.

Mac Nutt.

Mrs. Fullerton, the landlady:
"And what's wrong now?"

Stanley, the boarder: "I just
wanted to say that I think you
get too much mileage out of that
roller towel."

Roberta Gabel.

I KNOW SOMETHING GOOD ABOUT YOU

Wouldn't this old world be better
If the folks we meet would say,
"I know something good about
you!"

And then treat us just that
way?

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy
If each handclasp warm and
true

Carried with it this assurance,
"I know something good about
you"?

Wouldn't life be lots more happy
If the good that's in us all
Were the only thing about us

That folks bothered to recall?
Wouldn't life be lots more happy,
If we praised the good we see?

For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practice
That fine way of thinking, too?
You know something good about
me!

I know something good about
you!

(Name lost.)

The Question

I ask a simple question,
'Tis only truth I wish;
Are all fishermen liars,
Or do only liars fish?

Si Perkins: "What are you
reading, Sally?"

Sally: "A novel, daddy, en-
titled, 'The Lovelorn Lovers.'"

Si: "Ummph; the usual rub-
bish, I suppose?"

Sally: "Yes, daddy. It's a
book you gave mother years
ago."

Uncle Ezra: "What is this in-
vention which you say will make
you rich?"

Harry Checkervest: "Why, it's
a fly swatter that can be used in
the winter for toasting bread."

Sophrony: "Say, looky hya,
George, you know what you're
doin'? You is goin' away fo' the
winter an' they ain't a stick of
wood fo' de house."

George: "Well, what you-all
whinin' about, woman? I ain't
takin' de ax wid me, is I?"

A Little Clodhopper.

Here's to lovely women,
The cause of all our woe,
She's fair and sweet,
But her tongue and feet
Are always on the go.

(A Little Clodhopper.)

BULLETIN BOARD

Calhoun, Mo., Aug. 6, 7. An-
nual show. By Ida Martin, Clin-
ton, Mo.

Clarksburg High School basket
ball teams present the play, "An
Early Bird" Friday, Oct. 3, at 8
p. m. By Marie Hubbard.

N. Topeka, Kans., Sept. 25, 26,
27. Seaman Community Fair.
By Miss Viola Goodno.

Pittsburg, Kans., Oct. 13. Fall
Style and Window Display. By
Mrs. Arthur Davis.

Valley Falls, Kans., Sept. 30,
Oct. 1, 2, 3. Jefferson County
Fair. Miss Clara Farra.

OUR OWN PET BUREAU OF MISINFORMATION

(Column Conductor's Note:
Just ask us any kind of a ques-
tion; we'll give you any kind of
an answer.)

Uncle Felix: I have roaches in
my pantry. Could you tell me
what to do for them, as they are
getting very bad?—Jess Sow.

We have never had roaches in
our pantry, although our dog
sometimes has fleas on the back
porch. However, if, as you say,
they are getting bad, the only
thing that we could recommend
is that you tell them you will
give them no knitted nightshirts
for Christmas unless they change
their ways.

Dear Uncle: I thought of ad-
dressing this query to Aunt Lu-
cindy, but as I knew you had an
understanding heart, will ask
you. My husband for some time
past has been lavishing gifts of
motor cars and fur coats on a
blonde stenographer in his office,
but gives me nothing. What can
I do?—Anxious Wife.

You have your choice of one of
two courses. Either take a
course in stenography, or write
and ask the blonde for an outline
of her method, being sure to en-
close an envelope stamped and
self-addressed.

If there are any problems trou-
bling you about your family, your
motor car, Tom Thumb Golf, or
any other subject, just address
your question to Uncle Felix, in
care of the Happy Hollow Bugle.
The answers will surprise you.

Uncle Felix.

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

In care of KMBC

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY HOLLOW APPEARANCES

- Sept. 27—Jamesport, Mo. Danny and Doug, Uncle Ezra.
Clinton, Mo. Ozie.
- Sept. 30—Hickman Mills. Cousin Bob and Willie, Ozie, Harry Checkervest, Aunt Lucindy.
- Oct. 2—13th and Troost. Harry Checkervest, Margaret Watson, Ozie, Uncle Ezra.
- Oct. 3—Woods Chapel. Danny and Doug, Ozie, Uncle Ezra.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Land o' Make Believe.
- 9:30—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Lord Beaverbrook.
- 11:45—Jewish Art Program.

Afternoon

- 12:30—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:00—Ace—"Where's a Good Show."
- 1:15—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 1:30—Ballad Hour.
- 2:00—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 2:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 3:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 4:00—French Trio.
- 4:30—The Round Towners.
- 5:00—To be announced.
- 5:30—K. C. Youth Forum.
- 5:45—Voices of KMBC.
- 6:00—Radio Vespers.
- 6:30—The Crockett Mountaineers.
- 6:45—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 7:00—Mayhew Lake and His Band.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Jesse Crawford—Poet of the Organ.
- 8:00—Majestic Theater of the Air.
- 9:00—Arabesque—Desert Play.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:15—Blue Hills Gardens.
- 1:00—Goodnight.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Taking the Air.
- 6:30—Woody Smith Request Program.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—K. C. Journal Post News Flashes.
- 7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Morning Music Box.
- 8:29—Oppenstein-Gruen Time.
- 8:30—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
- 9:00—Time Table Meals.
- 9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally Perkins.
- 10:00—Majestic Home.
- 10:15—Woman's Work.
- 10:20—Three Men in a Tub.
- 10:45—Mr. Fixit.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Columbia Revue.
- 11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:40—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:47—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Riddles and Grins.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35—The Country Doctor.
- 12:47—Nat'l Livestock Producers' News
- 1:00—Mail Man—Ozie.
- 1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Nat'l Student Federation.
- 3:00—Carl Rupp and his Michiganders.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1930

Forenoon

- 3:30—Baseball Briefs—Michiganders.
- 4:00—Baseball—Gypsy Camp.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes and Special Feature.
- 4:45—Ebony Twins.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To be announced.
- 6:05—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; News.
- 6:30—To be announced.
- 6:45—Sinclair Program.
- 7:00—Burbig's Synopcted History.
- 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 7:45—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 8:00—Minneapolis-Honeywell Symphony Hour.
- 8:30—Bourjois-Evening in Paris.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo Robert Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Warner Bros.—"Forget Me Not."
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
- 10:01—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—Ted Florio and Orchestra.
- 10:45—The Dingbats.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:01—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Request.
- 6:30—The Song Smiths.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 7:37—U. S. Markets.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Gruen-Oppenstein Time Signal.
- 8:31—Morning Moods.
- 8:00—Nat'l Radio Home Makers.
- 9:15—R. S. V. P.
- 9:30—Busy Fingers.
- 9:45—U. S. Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
- 10:00—Dinner Bell.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
- 10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial Page.
- 10:45—Interior Decorating.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Columbia Revue.
- 11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:40—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:47—U. S. Markets.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Request.
- 6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 7:37—U. S. Markets.
- 7:45—Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Morning Music Box.
- 8:29—Gruen-Oppenstein Time Signal.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Radio Home Makers.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—O'Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Famous Folk.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Marmola Program.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Columbia Revue.
- 11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:40—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:47—U. S. Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Lee Simms and Ilomay Bailey.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—Poets' Hour.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Kessell O'Kane.
- 1:30—Master Singers' Quartette.
- 2:00—U. S. Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Columbia Educational Features.
- 2:55—Ramsay MacDonald Speech.
- 3:15—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—Baseball Briefs.
- 3:32—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Baseball Briefs.
- 4:02—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:30—Baseball Briefs.
- 4:32—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—MacDougall Ramblers.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Entertainers.
- 7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Gruen Watch Time; Henry and George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—To be announced.
- 9:30—First National "Mirth Quakers."
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Toney Cabootsch—Anheuser-Busch.
- 10:15—"What's Wrong with This Picture"—Green River.
- 10:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 11:00—Gruen Time; Weather; Temperature.
- 11:02—White House Tavern.
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:15—Blue Hills Gardens.
- 1:00—Goodnight.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Time; Weather; News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—The Mail Man—Woody Smith.
- 1:30—Columbia Little Symphony Orchestra.
- 2:00—U. S. Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:30—Baseball Briefs.
- 3:32—Musical Album.



HONEY BEE

ARE YOU GON

Honey-Bee Kids—are you Honey-Bee and Dwarfies box start in, cause every box lid o big lexshun we gonna have. and get all your friends to help office in the Honey-Bee Club. be Grand Marshal or Vice Honey-Bee Club? Well, then, Honey-Bee and Dwarfies lids the mostest votes gets 'lected

Dear Danny & Doug:

I am fifteen years old, your Honey-Bee Club. I have Bee Whole Wheat Flakes, and to get me to eat them, but the liable to run out before one w

Yours tru
MIL

Overland Park, Kansas.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 28 TO OCTOBER 4

- 4:00—Baseball Briefs.
- 4:02—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News—Special Feature.
- 4:45—Columbia Male Trio.
- 5:00—Baseball Briefs.
- 5:02—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To be announced.
- 5:45—Huston Ray and Orchestra.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather.
- 6:30—To be announced.
- 6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
- 7:00—Toscha Seidel and Concert Orchestra.
- 7:30—To be announced.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Past Freight.
- 8:30—La Palina Smoker.
- 9:00—Brunswick's "Garden of Melody"
- 9:30—Voice of Columbia.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Tower Weather.
- 10:01—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Becker Roofing Program.
- 10:30—California Melodies.
- 11:00—Gruen-Oppenstein Time.
- 11:01—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 11:45—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:25—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 1:00—Goodnight.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Requests.
- 6:30—Ozark Rambler Request Program.
- 6:45—Keep Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 7:37—U. S. Markets.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Gruen-Oppenstein Time Signal.
- 8:31—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Radio Home Makers—Ida B. Allen.
- 9:30—House Efficiency.

- 9:45—U. S. Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
- 10:00—Salad Making-Durkee.
- 10:15—Five Arts.
- 10:30—L. T. Piver, Inc., Program.
- 10:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Columbia Revue.
- 11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:40—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:47—U. S. Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Music Box.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; News.
- 12:35—Mid-Day Meditations.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:00—U. S. Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—For Your Information.
- 3:00—The Merry Makers.
- 3:30—Baseball Briefs.
- 3:32—Melody Magic.
- 4:00—Baseball Briefs.
- 4:02—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 5:00—Baseball Briefs.
- 5:02—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:45—MacDougall Ramblers.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; News.
- 6:30—To be announced.
- 7:15—The Romany Pattern.
- 7:00—The Political Situation in Washington Tonight.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watch Program.
- 8:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—To be announced.
- 9:30—National Radio Forum.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Tower Weather Forecast.
- 10:01—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—Ted Ween's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:01—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Requests.
- 6:30—Woody Smith, songs.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 7:37—U. S. Markets.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—The Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Gruen-Oppenstein Time Signal.
- 8:31—Hugh Studebaker Characterizations.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—U. S. Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny and Doug.
- 10:00—Complexion Hints—Camay.
- 10:15—Cooking Demonstrations.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramatogue.
- 10:45—Dot and Velma.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Columbia Revue.
- 11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:40—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:47—U. S. Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Stories in Song.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; News.
- 12:35—Axel Christiansen.
- 12:47—Special Organ Program.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Hugh Studebaker.
- 1:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:00—U. S. Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Carl Rupp and His Michiganders.

BIJOU THEATER

Coming Attractions

Thursday, October 2, 1930

"THE STAMPEDE"

Starring Myrtle Cetchem and Gus Gusstavson

A picture full of thrills and heart throbs, and love scenes of love making on the prairies, with cattle stampedes, etc.

Thursday, October 9, 1930

"CINDERELLA"

Starring Mary Pickford

The story of Cinderella you have no doubt read in your school days. It is a real treat in picture form and the Kiddies will more than enjoy it.

Come One, Come All—Everybody Welcome



E HUmMeRs

GONNA WIN?

you savin' the tops of your boxes? Well, you better lid counts fifty votes in the ve. You save all you can help you so you can win an Club. Wouldn't you like to vice Grand Marshal in the hen, yuh better save lots of aids cause the one that gets cted.

ld, and would like to join have two boxes of Honey—and it won't be any trouble the way I eat them we are e week is up.

s truly,
MILDRED EDMONDS.

- 3:30—Baseball Briefs; Michiganders.
- 4:00—Baseball Briefs.
- 4:02—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes—Special Features.
- 4:45—Columbia Male Trio.
- 5:00—Baseball Briefs.
- 5:02—Big Brother Bob.
- 5:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:45—MacDougall Ramblers.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow Corn Stock Company.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; News.
- 6:30—To be announced.
- 6:45—Sinclair Program.
- 7:00—The Nit Wits.
- 7:30—Household Finance Program.
- 7:45—Nederman's "Easy Aces."
- 8:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Associated Jewelry Retailers' Program.
- 9:30—Prediction Interviews—Wrigleys.
- 9:45—Phoenix Hosiery Program.
- 10:00—Humphrey's Radiantfire Program.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:01—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:35—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:20—Blue Hills Gardens.
- 1:00—Goodnight.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Request.
- 6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 7:37—U. S. Markets.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—The Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Gruen-Oppenstein Time Signal.
- 8:31—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.

- 9:45—U. S. Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 11:30—Saturday Syncoaters.
- 11:40—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:47—U. S. Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—By Request.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; News.
- 12:35—The Organizer.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—The Mail Man—Ozark Rambler.
- 1:30—Kansas City Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Markets.
- 2:10—Master Singers' Quartette.
- 2:30—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Briefs.
- 3:32—Spanish Sorenade.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Baseball Briefs.
- 4:02—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News Flashes; Special Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Hygrade Weather; News.
- 6:45—Ed Cochrane's Old Gold Sport Chat.
- 7:00—Romance of American Industry.
- 7:15—Columbia Male Chorus.
- 7:30—To be announced.
- 7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
- 8:00—Gruen Time.
- 8:00—Warner Bros.' "Whispers."
- 8:30—To be announced.
- 9:00—Chicago Variety Program.
- 9:30—Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Jack Denny and His Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lumbardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:01—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 2:20—Blue Hills Gardens.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

Do you think there is such a thing as absolute happiness? I am married, have a good husband who provides me with everything I want, a lovely home, and a beautiful little girl, but still I am miserably unhappy. There is an undescrivable longing for something, I know not what; but I do know there is something lacking. Perhaps there is no such thing as being perfectly happy, and perhaps I have all any woman could wish for, but you always seem so cheerful, I thought it could do no harm, and possibly some good to ask your "recipe" for happiness.

(Signed) Sue.

How much you have, Sue, and yet how much you're missing! For happiness, like the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow, can never be found by searching. It's a strange thing about this old world of ours—that we get out of it just what we put into it. Whether it be work or play, happiness, or discontent, it's a boomerang that pays or does not pay, according to our desserts.

No matter what work we're engaged in, the more thought and effort goes into it, the faster we climb the ladder to success. You will notice, too, that the active participants in a game enjoy it much more than the spectators on the side line.

Happiness is an intangible quality of spirit, and as elusive as the "fountain of youth." It is usually found in self-forgetfulness. To find it, cultivate the imagination and, above all, cultivate humor. Never neglect the smallest opportunity for kindness, thoughtfulness, sympathy, sweet understanding. Scatter beauty in the world and beauty is yours. Give friendship, give love prodigally, and a world of friendship and love will come back to you. "Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."

This is my "recipe" for happiness. Aunt Lucindy.

Pell Hill was showing Stanley Slipshod over the farm last week. "How many sheep do you think are in this flock?" he asked. After some hesitation Stanley replied, "Oh, about 511." Pell Hill was astonished. "Absolutely correct," he declared, "how did you do it?" "Well," explained Stanley, "I just counted the legs and then divided by four."

CHECKER-BORED

Numerous inquiries have come to my attention in regard to the announcement that the looked-for Checkervest Personality Pills were at last available. It seems that we were just a bit indefinite as to the exact nature of the benefits to be derived from this typical Checkervest Panacea. I only ask you to look at me. When I was a small child I was dropped on my head by my old Chinese nurse, Ming Toy. For many years I was unable to do my work and could hardly get around the house. Finally, in desperation, I appealed to my laundryman, who, it turned out, was one of Ming Toy's ancestors. And you know how they are about that. Or do you? . . . Being a typical Oriental, and consequently very conscientious about his debts (he had lost a pair of my socks the week before—I was I mad!) he agreed to help me.

That evening as I was finishing my dinner, my house boy, No Sing, pattered into the room and silently handed me a note. Hastily adjusting my monacle I glanced at it (the note), and found that I was expected to meet Mah Jong within the hour in one of the more deserted warehouses on the waterfront. Slipping into an ulster (for the night was cold), I set forth in my roadster for the rendezvous. I was greeted by naught but the lapping of the dark water below and the scampering of rats.

Suddenly a vague shape appeared at my side, and a package was thrust into my unresisting hand. The shape, which I had instantly recognized as Mah Jong by a slight limp which he jokingly effected at times, vanished as mysteriously as it had come.

Came the dawn, and, in the safety of my boudoir, I feverishly tore the coverings from the parcel. Imagine my delight when the socks, which I had supposed were lost to me forever, dropped to the floor with a clatter! How strange is the working of Fate! . . . Enclosed with them were three tiny pink pellets! Hastily gulping one, for I had been without food for hours, I went to bed.

What need to go on? From then on I couldn't fail. So it was decided that this boon—this treasure, freely given by generous old Mah Jong, should be passed on to the world. That is the story, my friends. Can you longer linger? Or shall you, too, startle the world with your success? Harry Checkvest, D. P. Adv. (Doctor of Personality)

K M B C NEWS

Premieres for the Week PHILHARMONIC SYMPHONY

Sunday, Sept. 28, 9:00 p. m. Arabasque.

Monday, Oct. 3, 6 p. m. "Going Places with Phil Baker." (Also Friday at same hour.)

Tuesday, Sept. 30, 2:55 p. m. Ramsay MacDonald, Prime Minister of England. Speech before Imperial Conference.

Tuesday, Sept. 30, 9:30 p. m. Mirth Quackers.

Wednesday, Oct. 1, 6:45 p. m. "Adventures of Sandy and Lil."

Friday, Oct. 3, 7 p. m. Nit Wit Hour.

Friday, Oct. 3, 9 p. m. Radio Follies. Bugs Baer, Humorist, and Norman Brokenshire, Master of Ceremonies.

Saturday, Oct. 6:45. Ed Cochran's Old Gold Sport Chat.

You are advised to pay special attention to the schedule in the Bugle because of the many changes which have been made in the last week.

"FROM MOROCCO"

In the first all-American program of the Philco Hour heard over W A B C and the Columbia Broadcasting System on September 30 at 8:30 p. m., Kansas City time, Howard Barlow will present for the first time on the air Ernest Schelling's "From Morocco."

This composition is interesting not only from the musical standpoint, but because Mr. Schelling has dedicated the composition to the Philharmonic Society with the understanding that all royalties coming from the sale thereof go to the Philharmonic Pension Fund for retired musicians.

The New York Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra will be heard by radio throughout the United States for the first time in its eighty-eight years' existence this year when by arrangement with the Philharmonic Society the Columbia Broadcasting System presents Saturday and Sunday concerts over its nationwide network—direct from Carnegie Hall and the Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

Twenty-seven concerts with Arturo Toscanini, Erich Kleiber, and Bernardino Molinari conducting; children's concerts, and five young people's concerts directed by Ernest Schelling, comprising the major portion of the Philharmonic season will be broadcast exclusively by K M B C over the Columbia network beginning October 5 and continuing until April 19.

Mr. Kleiber, a young German conductor, who has attracted attention in Europe, will direct the orchestra during its first six weeks. Mr. Toscanini will then take the baton for two weeks. Mr. Toscanini will also direct the concerts from December 8 to January 18 and February 23 to April 19 inclusive. Bernardino Molinari will conduct from January 19 to February 22 inclusive.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, Oct. 1, at 4 o'clock, Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook will present another of her delightful narratives, this time featuring the most beloved of the English folk lore.

Date..... 19.....

THE OZARK RAMBLER, Circulation Manager, Care K M B C, Pickwick Hotel, Kansas City, Missouri.

Please enter my subscription for the HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE, beginning with the next issue, for three months. I inclose 25 cents.

Name.....

Address.....

**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week's Bugle.)

When Bud opened the door to their room Allan was sitting across looking out the window. He turned, and started, as if from deep thought.

"Say, listen, Bud, I've been waiting for you to come home. What do you suppose?"

Bud wasn't prepared for that, and, looking rather blankly at Allan, he waited for his roommate to continue. He didn't have long to wait.

"This morning I drove the car over to class and never noticed anything unusual. In fact, I never noticed anything out of the way until I was almost home this evening, and then I sort of sensed that there was something wrong, and I began to look around, and what do you suppose?"

"Is it all bunged up?" Bud didn't know what it was Allan was referring to. He did know the car had been out the night before, without Allan's permission, but as far as he knew it had returned in good condition.

"Yes and no. There are two bullet holes in the rear end of the car."

"Two bullet holes! What in the dickens?"

"I can't imagine. No one ever took a pot at me while I was drivin'—and anyway, and this is more mysterious than ever—it isn't my car."

Allan looked like he had scored a triumph, over what or why Bud didn't know.

"No, sir; it isn't my car, although it's so near like it that I drove it most of the morning without realizing the difference."

"Somebody's traded cars with you. How did you come out on the deal?"

"No, it couldn't be that. I put it away last night, and I remember where I drove it this morning, and there is where it was when I went to get it—and yet it isn't mine."

"Don't be silly. Somebody has traded cars on you. But who or why I can't understand."

"Why, how could they, Bud? I don't understand."

This was a puzzle. Obviously Allan had Tank Bentley's car. But how he got it or where his own car was, and how the bullet holes happened to be in the rear end—well, these were problems. Funny. Funny. If the law should happen to come snooping around and find that car in their garage you never could convince

FORGET IT

Forget the slander you have heard,
Forget the hasty, unkind word,
Forget the quarrel and the cause,
Forget the whole affair, because
Forgetting is the only way.
Forget the storms of yesterday
Forget the chap whose sour face
Forgets to smile in any place.
Forget the trials you have had,
Forget the weather, if it's bad.
Forget the knocker, he's a freak,
Forget him seven days a week.
Forget you're not a millionaire,
Forget the gray streak in your hair;
Forget the coffee when it's cold,
Forget the kicks, forget to scold.
Forget the coal man and his weighs,
Forget the heat in summer days;
Forget to ever get the blues.
But don't forget to pay your dues.

Pesticatin' Pest.

A RECIPE FOR THE DAY

Take a little dash of water cold,
And add a leven of prayer,
And a little bit of morning gold,
Dissolved in the morning air.

Add to your meal some merriment
And a thought for kith and kin;
And then, as your prime ingredient,
A plenty of work thrown in.

But spice it all with the essence of love
And a little whiff of play,
Let the good wise Book and a glance above
Complete the well-made day.
(Ruby Jane.)

A Sure Cure

We understand that the best way to cure a Scotchman of stuttering is to let him talk on the transatlantic telephone.

them that he or Allan didn't have something to do with the robbery. Funny, too, Marjie had promised to return that suit with the pocket sewed back on as soon as it was returned from the cleaner. And the chief of police had that pocket. Bud wondered how the chief happened to have it. Was Marjie mixed up in that robbery some way or another? Bud was going to have to find out, and find out quickly. Here was the first chance he had had to try out his hypnotic powders—and it would be quite a test.

(To be continued.)

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House says that she has had so many requests for the recipe of that most delicious dessert, Upside Down Cake, that she is passing it on to all of you in this column.

2 cups sifted flour.
2 tsp. baking powder.
½ cup shortening.
1 cup sugar.
2 eggs.
½ cup milk, and enough pineapple juice to make cake batter.
1 tsp. vanilla.
1 can sliced or crushed pineapple, drained.

Cream shortening, gradually add the sugar. Beat egg yolks and add to creamed mixture. Mix well; then add flour and baking powder sifted together, and milk. Fold in beaten egg whites and vanilla.

Melt 2 tablespoons butter in a large iron frying pan; spread a cup of brown sugar over pan; arrange pineapple in the pan. Pour cake batter over it and bake in a moderate oven about 45 minutes. Turn upside down on serving dish and serve with whipped cream if desired.

If your family does not care for pineapple, canned peaches or apricots may be substituted.

The Lady of the House also sends word to all you housewives that the plans for the contest are almost completed and will be announced in a day or two.

CLASSIFIED

WANT ADS

A man who never did a day's work in his life wants a position as night watchman.

FOR SALE: A beautiful house by a man with a painted top, newly painted, surrounded by large lawn.

FOR SALE: A misplaced eyebrow. For information, call owner, Mr. Ted Malone. Phone Harrison 7-400. (Miss Viola Goodno.)

LOST: A pocket book by a woman with two handkerchiefs, a check book, a powder puff, car keys, and small change inside. Mrs. Straightlace. Telephone 14.

LOST, STRAYED, AND STOLEN: A shirt, a package of flannel, and a car by a man with 4 wheel brakes. Liberal reward. C23 Bugle.

LOST: A gold tooth from my Sunday plate. Reward. Address Box 3395 BUGLE.

WILL GIVE parrot by a woman with bright yellow beak and red top knot. Great beauty and very affectionate. Mrs. S. R., Tel. 3.

WASHINGS WANTED: Student and family, carefully washed by hand. E. N.

MAN, young, with closed car to drive salesmen out of town. Low Down.

HOOF-AND-AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

Doc Abernathy has been thinking of taking over the post of attending physician at the Shack Creek Insane Asylum. He went down there Monday to inspect the place, and while there, one of the inmates came up to him and said, "We have decided that we like you better than the Doctor we have now." Doc was real flattered, and asked how come, and the patient replied: "Well, you seem more like one of us."

We heard a good one on Mr. and Mrs. Pnobscot yesterday. It seems that they had a leaky pipe connection at their house last week and called Hank Haystack, the plumber, to fix it. When Hank arrived, they both met him at the door, and Mr. Pnobscot, who is very precise, said:

"Now, Hank, before we go upstairs I want to acquaint you with the trouble."

"Pleased to meet you, mum," said Hank.

We noticed in the Shack Creek paper the other day that some man has invented an earthquake detector that goes off like an alarm clock. Personally, we think this country needs an alarm clock that goes off like an earthquake.

George Washington White was lounging around the depot the other day when a drummer came up and asked him where Si Perkins lived. George lazily pointed to Si's house with his foot.

"By gosh," said the drummer, "if you can show me a lazier action than that, I'll give you a dollar."

George didn't move an inch. "Put it in my pocket," said George.

The Straightlaces' new baby seems very fond of Mr. Straightlace. In fact, so fond, that he sleeps all day while Charley is at work, and stays awake all night just to enjoy his society.

I like to watch the rooster crow,
He's like so many men I know
Who brag and bluster, rant and shout,
And beat their manly chest without
The first derved thing to brag about.

The Pesticatin' Pest.

BIOGRAPHY OF

SALLY PERKINS

Sally Perkins, the only child of Silas and Hope Perkins, was born January 1, 1911, in Happy Hollow. When she was only four years old, her mother left home to go on the stage, leaving Si to take care of Sally. However, when she was seven years old, she was helping clean house and doing some of the cooking.

For many years Sally's life was mere routine—the regular life of a village girl. She went to school, played with the other children, learned to sew, cook, and play the piano. Her father, who previously had worked on the farm, soon became president of the Happy Hollow Bank, and thus Sally was elevated into the society of the village. Every time any notables from Shack Creek would come to Happy Hollow, Si Perkins would invite them out to the house for dinner. Thus Sally learned the knack of entertaining when she was still quite young.

When Aunt Lucindy's nephew, the Arkansas Woodchopper, came to Happy Hollow, Sally became very interested in him. He was the first young man she had ever met. She loved to hear him sing and strum his guitar. But soon Arkie left Happy Hollow; left Sally very broken-hearted. However, her heart soon mended when the Ozark Rambler came bustling into town. Ozie was tall and handsome, and he also played the guitar and sang in a heavenly voice. He was the answer to a maiden's prayer, thought Sally.

When Sally and Ozie became engaged several weeks later, the whole community was in a maze of excitement. A date was set for the wedding, and on the day of the great event, plans went awry when Ozie received a telegram

saying that if he waited until he was twenty-one to get married, he would receive the entire estate of his uncle, who, strangely enough, happened to be Jonathan Skinflint. However, when Uncle

York, and Ozie gave Sally the air. However, when Stanley Slipshod came to Happy Hollow, fickle little Sally almost forgot Ozie for the New Yorker.

Sally was greatly perturbed

come back home, was ill and would need her this winter. Now Sally has to look forward to another year of village life. But to Sally it is the only life she knows—it is Happy Hollow, and Happy Hollow is home.

When Ozie left Happy Hollow to go to Africa recently, Sally tearfully kissed him good-bye. But immediately after his departure, she was heard to remark, "Where's Stanley?"



Sally Perkins

Jonathan came to Happy Hollow, he altered his ultimatum.

Several times, when they stopped fussing long enough, Sally and Ozie have planned to elope, but something has always happened to prevent it. Then Selma Slipshod came from New

York recently when she was trying to decide whether or not to go to Williams College at Freedom. She had just made up her mind to go, when her father heard she wasn't going, and told her he was glad, because her mother, who left the stage last year to

**WEEKLY WHISPERS
FOR WEAK FOLKS**

Greetings, everybody: I guess you know who this is. You ought to. I am the one that starts the day right for you; and starting the day right must be done every morning. Of course we have a lot of folks listening in that don't take part in our "Keeping Fit" class, but they would like to if they knew what exercises would benefit them and how they would go about doing them. A great many times people would exercise, but they have a few operations and are afraid exercise might be detrimental to them. Also they want to know what exercises will correct certain little ailments they are confronted with, so it's in this column that we are going to take care of such individuals. So write in your questions. It isn't necessary to send in your name, just give initials or some significance, whereby you will be sure to know your letter has been answered.

I am looking forward to receiving a great deal of mail, so write early and avoid the rush. See you tomorrow on the air.

Happy Harry.

Laughter is merely a smile with sound.

Mildred Martin

Plenty of Time
to Enter
the
PLYMOUTH
RADIO
CONTEST

See Your
Dodge, DeSoto
or Chrysler
Dealer

The picture and biography of

JONATHAN SKINFLINT

WILL APPEAR ON THIS

PAGE

NEXT WEEK

5

Delicious Flavors

Blended in

FRANKLIN'S

New HOSTESS

BRICK

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, OCTOBER 6, 1930

NO. 10

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

Last week we told ye of a tragedy in Tom's life. To be fair with him, we wanta show ye a brighter pictur. He realized what a shameful an' cowardly thing he had done. His friends avoided 'im as they would pizen ivy; but it was the lashin' of his own consence that made his soul raw. He left school an' went home. Now his ma was a wise woman. She never referred to the thing that was scourgin' him, but done all she could to help him regain his self respect. For the sake of his pa, Tom must go back to college an' make good. That was the only atonement possible. By good management an' hard work, he was able to return the next year.

Now you know when a feller has done somethin' to lose the respect of his friends, it ain't easy to win back. The students avoided him; even the teachers wished he hadn't come back. But Tom's only thought was to redeem himself. His books become his best friends. It wasn't long before he was leadin' his class, an' later, he took all the honors fer scholarship that the college offered.

Finally, gradiation day arrived. Tom's class had elected him to represent them—vallydicerin, er somethin' like that. The big assembly room was filled with proud parents an' happy students. In a seat on the front row, set a little lady in a black sateen dress she had made herself; her face was radiant with happiness.

When Tom got up to say his speech, the applause was deafenin', but he didn't seem to hear it; he was a lookin' down at the little old lady in the sateen dress, an' she, lookin' up at Tom, give him a smile so full o' confidence. He fergot hself; he fergot the audience; he fergot everythin' except the little old lady in the front row; he was livin' only fer her. He swept that audience off its feet, an' when he had finished, ye never saw such a demonstration as they put on.

At last the crowd was gone, an' Tom found hself surrounded by a group of perfessers an' classmates. Outside the group stood the little old lady smilin'

SPARROWS UNDERGO SETBACK

Loss of Game Due to Overconfidence

Before a crowd estimated at between 5 and 256, the Happy Hollow Sparrows were overwhelmingly defeated by the Pleasant Hill Lollypops. Most of the credit for the fine entertainment enjoyed by the throng was the fine umpiring by Jack Moore at first base.

The climax in the game came when Lem Peasley hit a home run for Happy Hollow but forgot to touch first base with his hands. Jack Moore, who was the umpire, immediately called time out, and, after a fifteen-minute meditation, rendered the verdict to Pleasant Hill on the grounds of insanity. In a private interview with Rube Weathersby, the Bugle's renowned sports expert, Mr. Moore explained that, although his back was turned at the time Lem went past first base, he received his information from one of the spectators who had stopped by the ball park on the way to the pasture to bring home the cows. He was upheld in his opinion by the entire Pleasant Hill team. If it hadn't been for that misfortune, the Happy Hollow team would have only been defeated by a score of 7 to 2. As it was we lost by a score of 7 to 2.

Jack Moore umpired the entire game.

Willie Smart pulled the wise crack of the afternoon when he yelled, "Hey, you've got a hole in yer bat!"

The game was umpired by Jack Moore.

Can you afford to be without the Bugle? Think of how handy it comes in cleaning house when laid under the rug. Or at your annual church paper sale what is more desirable than a pile of Happy Hollow Bugles? Read the Bugle and learn to appreciate a good paper.

an' happy. He pushed his friends aside and gathered her in his arms. Then turnin' to his friends he said, "Ladies, and gentlemen, I want you to meet my mother."

UNCLE EZRA MARRIES

RUBE WEATHERSBY MAKES GOOD

Mumblepeg Champion Abandons Career to Join Bugle Staff

The editors of the Bugle wants ta make a special nouncement bout a new addition to our staff. Ya see ever since we beat Cornbread Corners 28 to 11 in baseball we been huntin fer someone ta write bout the baseball games fer the paper. See uses we don't have time ta report the game very good cause we have ta holler at the umpire most a the time. So we been tryen ta find someone thut new all bout sports an finally we found one. When George Washington White was runnin the blacksmith shop why ol Rube Weathersby he was the champion mumblepeg player of the bunch. So be'en as how the blacksmith shop is all closed up and Rube hasn't nothin else to do why he's gonna be our sports reporter.

Ol Percy Straightlace didnt think we ought to let Rube rite fer the Bugle he ses he dont use very good English but uf I couldnt play mumblepeg eny better then Percy I wouldn't say anything.

CONTEST A SUCCESS

Although the larger part of the contest subscriptions have not yet been turned in, the returns have been far beyond what we expected. So many in fact that already more pictures have been ordered by several Happy Hollow characters.

We will not have a chance to acknowledge all contest returns, although we are sure that almost everyone will get a share of the prizes.

We wish at this time to very sincerely thank everyone who has taken an interest in the success of the Bugle to date, and hope that we may personally express our gratitude in the near future.

Lady at Hayseed Inn Married by Uncle Ezra

Friday afternoon, with all the pomp and ceremony possible at such an occasion, the blond inn-keeper of Hayseed Inn was married by Ezra Butternutt. You will no doubt remember the lady as the one who caused so much trouble in Happy Hollow several weeks ago by writing a letter to Aunt Lucindy saying a certain man came over to her inn every Monday night after band practice, and that she was very much in love with him. Needless to say, everybody in Happy Hollow went to Hayseed Inn after band practice to find out who the guilty party was, but all to no avail. Then she came out with the news she had just written the letter in order to get more business. But it seems that, too, was a mistake.

It was suspected for some time that Uncle Ezra planned to marry Spookums, but it was not until last Thursday that actual steps were taken. Aunt Lucindy marched herself over to Hayseed Inn, and offered the little lady two hundred dollars if she would marry Josh Hawkins at five o'clock. This, she thought, would keep Uncle Ezra from marrying her at six o'clock as had been previously planned. Spookums accepted the offer, and Aunt Lucindy left happy. But alas, Uncle Ezra was secretly notified, and was told to be at Hayseed Inn at five o'clock instead of six. Putting on his dress suit which he had rented over at Shack Creek, he rushed over to his destination, arriving just in time for the ceremony.

Afterward Uncle Ezra came back to Happy Hollow, smiling from one ear to the other. He had performed his first wedding ceremony as justice of the peace.

They tell us that it doesn't always take a brilliant person to cast reflections.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
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EDITORIAL

It seems like the older ya git the more things ya have ta worry about. Take fer instance Sunday mornin. It doesn't hert how early me n Danny gits up why Uncle Jonathan he has ta be up for we are sos as he cn hide the funny paper, so we dont git ta read ut till we comes home from church.

Course we likes ta go ta Sunday school en we dont mind gittin cleaned up on Sunday cause we always takes off our clean clothes when we gits back home but shoot fire a guy ought ta have a little enjoyment even if he is religio shouldnt he. Enyhow we takes more time lookin fer the paper than we would ta read ut enyhows.

Lemme tell ya somethin, when we starts printen a funny paper in the Bugle, thats gonna be one uf our policies that the funnies is spost ta be red sunday mornin.

If the radio hasnt did anything else fer the world it has learned us ta be patient. Use ta be thut a guy would throw his shoes ut cats ta try ta stop em frum howlen sos as he could sleep but now he'll set up half the nite en listen ta some guy read poetry on the radio. I wont say who I'm talkin bout tho only ut starts ut 12 oclock on Monday nite. Sally she listen to ut an she ses that she jist knows that he's talkin straight ta her.

Squire Blackstone hears his ol pigs squeal all day en then he goes home en hears his radio squeal all nite.

Me en Danny we read a good pome thother day that we thinks is perty good so were gonna print ut if the guy thut wrot ut don't care.

"When all the songs are sunged,
And all the waltzes are
waltzed.

My radio will still offer
Falsettoes that are falsed."

"At last I've got money behind me," said Harry Checkervest as he leaned against the wall of Si Perkins's bank.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Mumps"

These have certainly been busy days here in Happy Hollow for yours truly. Have been working day and night, and am now writing this at three A. M. as I'm awaiting a rush call from Shack Creek.

Sally's mother had a relapse and is still pretty low, but thanks to the splendid nursing by Sally she is now out of danger. Aunt Lucindy is just recovering from a nervous breakdown caused from worry regarding the recent disappearance of those two little rascals, Danny and Doug. And then we also have a number of cases of "mumps."

Willie Smart has one of the most virulent cases of mumps that I have ever seen. And furthermore it seems to be spreading. Starting over near Shack Creek three weeks ago, it now seems to be invading Happy Hollow, and through some mysterious medium is spreading like wildfire.

If we had quarantine regulations in Happy Hollow, perhaps we could stop the onslaught of the disease. However, since we haven't, the best thing we can do is to adopt a reasonable hygienic regime to avoid further cases.

While, of course mumps normally is not a dangerous disease, it sometimes leads to more serious complications. Besides the affliction is usually very painful and distressing. One of the features of mumps is that often the person does not come down with it until two or three weeks after being exposed to some one who has it. Sometimes this incubation period is shortened to a week, and sometimes extended for a longer period. The first symptoms are slight, painful swelling of one side of the lower jaw and one side of neck, and accompanied by a slight fever. Commonly after a couple of days the opposite side of face becomes involved. Treatment is largely symptomatic, that is, treating the effects of the disease, rather than trying to actually cure the disease, for it usually runs its course in spite of any medicinal measures that are adopted. Locally, a hot application or an ice bag is of service.

So let us watch out for the further spread of mumps. If your child has mumps, by all means keep him in the house and do not allow other children to visit him. Please do your part!

PERSONAL LETTER—
NOT FOR THE PUBLIC

Checker-Bored

Well, maybe you're right, Doc; maybe you're right. . . . Referring, naturally enough, to the outburst, tinged slightly with vitrol, which appeared last week in the Happy Hollow Bugle under the title "Quacks," and signed by our esteemed fellow citizen, Doctor Abernathy.

Maybe you're right—and maybe we're wrong. We have nothing but the highest respect for you as one of the finest vendors of pink pills and cough syrup in these parts. And we recognize your ability in the curing of mumps. Of course there isn't a whole lot you doctors can do for mumps except to see that the kids don't catch cold, and have a bottle of castor oil handy. But you make them think that they're getting well—and sure enough they always do. The only place I can see that you fall down is that ever once in a while old Mother Nature beats you to it and cures it up before you have much of a chance for prescription business—a funny old girl, that way, inconsiderate as all get out. But you try hard and most of the time you have an opportunity to scribble the mystic sign on a pad and send dad down to the drug store with it . . . where the druggist reads it and gives him some quinine.

But, you know, Doc, it's a funny thing. . . . Down in Samoa—that's in the South Seas—there once lived a fine race of people. An old race when Europe was a baby. Big, healthy men and women living for centuries under the government of their chiefs and medicine men. Of course the medicine men only knew a few things that they had gathered from other medicine men—a few charms and such that they waved around in front of the sick to scare away the evil spirits. They didn't even wear many clothes, these heathen. And as for medicine—they didn't even have pink pills. Just a few herbs and roots that they gathered. And here's the funny part. The sick people got well most of the time and lived to a ripe old age. . . . Then a hundred years or so ago the white doctors came and decided they'd bring these deluded ones out of their ignorance. So they taught them to wear clothes and take whisky and quinine. Something went wrong, and today those Samoans are just a few

POLICE REPORTS

By the Town Marshal

This here town ain't got no more crime in it than a Mexican dog has hair, but me being one of these here now human bloodhounds, you've hearn' tell about. You can't never tell when I'm liable to turn up something. Anyways, I'm always a-lookin'.

Some folks hereabouts don't seem to know their town marshal is a graduate of the stock yard school of detecting, and they better be on the watchout when committing any crimes.

One day last week I detected old Eef Barnes a walkin' off with one of Jonathan Skinfiint's cows. I walked straight up to Eef and holds out my coat lapel so he could see my badge plain, him not having very good eyes. And I says to him, "Eef, you're a stealin' a cow." Well you should oughta seen his face. I never seen a man so took-aback in my life. "Well I swan to goodness," says Eef, "I never knowed no cow was tied to this here old rope." I seen him a trying to squirm out of my clutches, and I says, "What are you meanin' by that now, Eef?" He seen I had him. "Here's how 'twas, marshal," he says. "I ain't been after stealing nobody's cow. I was just walkin' along peaceful like when I seen this old piece of rope lying in the road. I low'd it might come in handy sometime so I picked it up just aimin' to take it home and to help me papa. I ain't knowed at the time that a cow was tied to the other end of it."

Course that made everything different, so I cut the cow loose from the rope, and Eef went on home.

pitiful, drunken wrecks—nearly all with tuberculosis. . . . And here's another funny thing, Doc . . . the same thing happened to the Eskimos and the American Indians. Of course I'm not blaming you for that, Doc. But we will go wrong sometimes.

And, after all (and this is just between you and me, Doc), if Pink Personality Pills can convince 'em that they can set the world afire and that they are the finest physical specimens in the world, don't you really think they'll do just about as much good as iron tonic? But maybe I'm wrong. . . .

HARRY CHECKERVEST
Doctor of Personality.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

THE OLD SLATE

Say, what has become of the little old slate
That we used at school back in—say, '98?
The little old slate that was bound with red felt—
And don't you remember how musty it smelt?
Or, maybe, that smell that I'm thinking about,
Belonged to the sponge that we used to rub out
The words and the numbers we'd awkwardly writ.
(But, some little rascals—my goodness!—used spit.)
And then, as they dried it—it's hard to believe—
They used nothing less than their hand, or their sleeve!
That seems like a terrible thing to be told—
But things are so different before you are old.
And don't you remember that sharp little sound
The slate pencil made as we scratched it around?
And, oh, what a SCREECH now and then we would make!
I'll bet teacher thought that her ear drums would break!
What wouldn't you give to be back in that seat
With your little slate, when all life was so sweet?
And wouldn't you like to take back with you too,
That same little happy-eyed gang that you knew?
But I don't believe we would be different men
If we COULD go back and start over again.
But, oh, if we could, it would surely be great
To start out once more with a new and clean slate!
Mrs. Arthur Davis.

SOME HEALTH SLOGANS

1. Eat cabbage and have a good head.
2. Eat fish and watch the scales.
3. Eat greens and look fresh.
4. Eat onions and be strong.
5. Eat liver and liver long time.
6. Sleep ten hours and be wide awake.
7. Open the windows and throw out your chest.
8. Eat Franklin Ice Cream and keep cool.

Do you take the Bugle?

REVERIE

I'm sending you a little print I cut from a magazine that brings memories to me of long ago, when I was a very small child in the village, known then as Red Bird. I do not know if it exists yet, but your Happy Hollow causes me to wander down by the brook edge. I hear cardinal in the trees overhead, I see gorgeous butterflies flit through the waving plants, and high above in a tree I can hear locusts calling lustily to their mates, the drone of a bee, then from far away I can re-hear the tinkletinkle of a cow bell or sometimes chime of the village church. Not a chime as is known today, but the chime of a bell brought out by the grace of a God-given love for the sound of a bell on a church. I can see an old, stooped man, with a long, flowing, white beard, near the church. I wonder do you realize how much joy you are bringing to this glorious world?
Anne of Memory Lane.

THE END OF A PERFECT DAY

The boy stood on the burning stack
When all but him had fled.
A bullock bellowed at his back
And gee! the race he led.
The bullock bringing up the rear;
The boy was in the lead.
They circled round the orchard once,
Accelerating speed.
The farmer came with flowing beard
And mounted on a steed,
He shouted courage to the boy,
Who didn't stop to heed.

The boy was hot and out of breath;
The bull was seeing red.
The boy was slowly slowing up;
The man looked on with dread.
The mother came to view the scene
With rolling pin in hand,
And when they circled near to her,
She on that bull did land.
Farm life now goes serenely on,
The lady smiles and sighs.
The bullock fills bologna skins,
The rolling pin rolls pies.

Glen Martin.

TODAY'S NEWS

Well, ma an' me been readin' 'bout
The big yacht race today.
Them boats each cost a million "bucks,"
That's what the papers say.
Sir Thomas Lipton is a sport,
An' ma an' me allow
That win er lose, he's earnt that cup
An' orter have it now.
Fer any man that's sich a sport
Ter try fer thirty years
Ter win that cup, is game clean through,
An' orter get three cheers;
But ever'body likes Sir Tom,
An' ma an' me agree
That any cup is good enuff
Fer drinkin' Lipton's tea.
The Public Service Company
(That means street cars, you know),
Is sellin' ridin' cards ter folks
At thirty-five a throw.
You drop a nickel in the box
Then show the man yer card.
Ma says, "Si, 'twont be long now till
They'll sell rides by the yard."
R. H. Richardson.

My Hero

Let poets sing their little songs
And gaily smite the lyre;
Give me the man who whistles while
He's putting on a tire.

Personal

To Douglas Butternut: We hear that Thomas Jefferson played the violin. Well, most boys who play at the violin issue a declaration of independence sooner or later.
Irish.

Aunt Lucindy (to Doug):
"Douglas, did you empty the pan of water from under the ice box?"
Doug: "Oh, yeah! I did, and, Aunt Lucindy, I filled the pan with fresh water."
(Hoosier Pal.)

A Warning

Mamma Fish: "All right, Willie, you may play a while, but don't go near the land. You might fall ashore and get dry."
(Hoosier Pal.)

You can't start a revolution in a land where the price of gasoline worries more people than the price of flour.

BULLETIN BOARD

October 10, 11. Fiftieth anniversary celebration. Alma, Mo.
October 18. Higginsville, Mo. Legion Hall. Corn show.
November 7. Lexington, Mo. One hundred and tenth anniversary celebration of the county seat, and fiftieth celebration of Wentworth Academy. U. S. Marine Band will play twice during day.

OUR OWN PET BUREAU OF MISINFORMATION

Dear Felix: I am troubled with a boy friend who insists on sending me gifts of candy and flowers every day. While I like him immensely, I want to break him of the habit, as my house and garage are now full of his presents. Can you advise me?
—Meriam.

I am sending you the name and address of several of my girl friends. Forward all superfluous gifts to them and sign my name. This is the best way I can suggest to relieve the gift congestion problem.

Dear Uncle: There is a new boy in my neighborhood that I would like very much to know, but so far he has not noticed me. Can you tell me how to attract his attention?—Flapper Eve.

That's easy, Eve. I am sure you can attract his attention by walking across the Union Station Plaza some snowy Christmas morning, wearing a red bathing suit and a plug hat, playing a bag-pipe, and leading a pet alligator on a leash.

THIS 'N THAT

Radio sets still lack one important improvement and that is a device to let "bum" performers know when no one is listening to them.

One reason more of us do not own elephants is because no one ever offered us one for a dollar down and the balance in easy payments.

Food scientists tell us that watermelons contain vitamins but even that won't make small boys stay out of the farmers' watermelon patches.

"The Pesticatin' Pest."

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

In care of KMBC

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY HOLLOW APPEARANCES

- Oct. 6—Richmond, Mo.
Oct. 7—Maryview, Mo. Danny and Doug, Harry Checkervest, Aunt Lucindy.
Oct. 10—Independence, Mo. First Christian Church. Harry Checkervest, Danny and Doug, Dick Smith, Mary Ann, Aunt Lucindy.
Oct. 17—McCoy School, 16th and White, K. C., Mo.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Hercules of the Church.
8:00—Bible Study.
8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00—Land o' Make Believe.
9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—London Broadcast—Sir Herbert Samuel.
11:45—Jewish Art Program.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Acc. Where's a Good Show?
12:30—Conclave of Nations.
1:00—Cathedral Hour.
2:00—New York-Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.
4:00—Voices of KMBC.
4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30—French Trio.
5:00—Radio Vespers.
5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:00—An Evening at the Club—KMBC Studio Feature.
7:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
7:15—Crockett Mountaineers.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Jesse Crawford—Poet of the Organ.
8:00—Majestic Theater of the Air.
8:30—Arabesque—Desert Play.
9:00—Mayhew Lake and His Band
9:30—Around the Samovar.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:15—Blue Hills Gardens.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Woody Smith.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Reveille.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—Dwarfies Program.
8:00—Columbia's Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
9:00—Time Table Meals—Grace White.
9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally Perkins.
10:00—Majestic Home—"Safe Left-overs."
10:15—Woman's Work—Nancy Clark.
10:30—Pres. Hoover's Speech—American Legion.

Afternoon

- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Columbia Revue.
11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Riddles and Grins.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather Report—Program News

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 12:35—The Country Doctor.
12:47—Nat'l Livestock Producers News.
1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Nat'l Student Federation.
3:00—Ballad Hour.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
4:00—Gypsy Camp.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Health Conservation—Talk.
4:45—Ebony Twins.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—The Dwarfies.
5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
5:55—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; News.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—"Going Places" with Phil Baker.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Burbig's Syncopated History.
7:30—McAleer Melodists.
7:45—Nederman's "Easy Aces."
8:00—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30—Forget-Me-Not.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
10:01—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30—Ted Florito and Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00—Midnite Muse.
11:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

- 5:30—Dwarfies Program.
5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Hygrade Weather.
6:30—En-ar-oo Motor Oil Program.
7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00—Henry and George.
8:30—Philo Symphony Concert.
9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15—Household Finance Program.
9:30—First National "Mirth Quakers."
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:00—Tony Cabosoch, Anheuser-Busch.
10:15—What's Wrong with This Picture?
10:45—The Dingbats.
11:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
11:02—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:15—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Woody Smith.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Reveille.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—Dwarfies Program.
8:00—Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—The Musical Masseys.
9:15—R. S. V. P.
9:30—Busy Fingers.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally and Annie Laurie.
10:00—Dinner Bell—Grace White.
10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Reveille.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—Dwarfies Program.
8:00—Columbia's Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—O' Cedar Time.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
10:15—Famous Folk—"James Whitcomb Riley."
10:30—Town Crier Dramologue.
10:45—Marmola Musicians.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Columbia Revue.
11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Lee Simms and Homay Bailey.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Mail Man—Kessell & O' Kane.
1:30—Master Singers Quartet.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—For Your Information.
2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
3:00—Italian Idyll.
3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Rhythm Kings.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes—Baseball.
4:40—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
5:00—Big Brother Club.



HONEY BEE

'TENSUN, HONEY

Have You Sent in Your

Say, you Honey-Bee member your nominashun in to us yet, we want you to help us, we do, t and a Vice Grand Marshal for So we'se gonna give yuh another nominashun!

Member, you can nominate cluding yourself, who already yuh can tell yuh friends who do send in the top of a Dwarfies box they may become a member they can nominate themselves

Don't forget yuh wanta ser Honey-Bee Club, KMBC, and n print all the names of the nomin

WEEK OF OCTOBER 5 TO OCTOBER 11

10:45—Interior Decorating.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Columbia Revue.
11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Famous Composers.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
12:35—The Band Concert.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
1:30—Columbia Little Symphony Orchestra.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Pickwick Travelers.
2:45—For Your Information.
3:00—Musical Album.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
3:30—Musical Album.
4:00—Classic Hour.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Columbia Male Trio.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Dwarves Magic Box.
5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Toscha Seidel and Concert.
7:30—Forget-Me-Not.
8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
8:30—La Paulina Smoker.
9:00—Voice of Columbia.
9:30—Herschell Players.
9:58—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
10:00—Becker Roofing Program.
10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30—California Melodies.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—El Torreon Midnighters.
11:45—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:25—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Program.
6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Reveille.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—The Melody Parade.
8:00—Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Radio Homemakers—Ida E. Allen.
9:30—House Efficiency—Grace White.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
10:00—Salad Making.
10:15—Five Arts.
10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Music Box.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—For Your Information.
3:00—The Captivators.
3:30—Melody Magic.
4:00—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Lowin's Orchestra.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
6:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
6:45—Health Conservation Talk.
6:50—The Songsmiths.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Romany Patteran.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio Players.
8:00—Van Heusen Program.
8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
9:00—So-A-Tona Program.
9:30—Democratic Radio Rally.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
10:00—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30—Lloyd Huntley's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Requests.
6:30—The Songsmiths.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Reveille.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—Dwarves Program.
8:00—Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Yankee Hospitality.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—Pot of Gold.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny and Doug.
10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
10:15—Cooking Demonstrations.
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—Piver Perfumers.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Columbia Revue.
11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Stories in Song.
12:25—Producers Market News.

THE NEW HOME
FURNITURE STORE

SHACK CREEK

FURNITURE AND
UNDERTAKING

WE UNDERTAKE ANYTHING, BUT

TAKE VERY LITTLE

We Build and Remodel Coffins to Suit

Plain and Fancy Furniture



THE HUMMERS

HONEY-BEE KIDS

Your Nomination?

members, what hasn't sent yet, this is your club, and do, to get a Grand Marshal for our Honey-Bee Club. Another week to send in your

nominate any boy or girl, in- ady belongs to our club, or who don't belong that if they rflies or Honey-Bee Flakes mber and at the same time ves or any other member.

send yuh letters to the

and next week we're gonna

ominees.

12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
12:35—Axel Christensen.
12:47—Special Organ Program.
1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
1:30—Columbia Artists Recital.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
2:45—For Your Information.
3:00—Thirty Minute Men.
3:30—Light Opera Gems.
4:00—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Columbia Male Trio.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Junior Artists' Club.
5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—"Going Places" with Phil Baker.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:30—Dixie Echoes.
7:45—Nederman's "Easy Aces."
8:00—True Story Hour.
9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—Bugs Baer.
9:30—Football Prediction Interviews—Knute Rockne.
9:45—Phoenix Hosiery Program.
10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Tower Weather.
10:00—Humphrey Radiantfire Program.
10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
10:45—The Dingbats.
11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra
11:35—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:20—Blue Hills Gardens.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Reveille.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

7:45—The Melody Parade.
8:00—Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
9:30—To Be Announced.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Luolindy.
10:00—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
10:45—Marmala Program.
11:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
11:30—Saturday Syncopators.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—By Request.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:35—The Organ-Izer.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30—Kansas City Council of Churches.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Master Singers Quartet.
2:30—For Your Information.
3:00—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
3:30—Spanish Serenade.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
4:45—Journal-Post News.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:45—Ed Cochran's Oil Gold Sport Chat.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Columbia Male Chorus.
7:30—Songsmiths.
7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
9:00—Warner Bros. Whispers.
9:30—Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:20—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

In this modern age, how long can a girl remain unmarried and still have a chance to marry. I am twenty-three, but have really not thought seriously of a husband. I take dancing and wish to go on with it and learn more than I know now. I like to go out with different boys, think seriously of none, and want to have a few more years of good times. What do you think?

Frivolous.

Well, thank goodness, there is no time limit on matrimony these days—otherwise I might not be married. I've always contended that a girl was a kid up until she was twenty-three or twenty-four, and a girl at thirty.

Not long ago I read in the paper what a famous Brooklyn judge, who presides over a domestic relations court, said about marriage. He expressed the opinion that a girl ought to be twenty-six or twenty-seven before she took the fatal step—and that thirty was an even better age. That's good advice, for the older a girl is the better she is fitted for matrimony. The girl who marries in her teens is mighty likely to be sorry sooner or later, because her tastes change and the boy that she liked in her high school days won't satisfy her demand in a mate when she reaches maturity. Unfortunately she often falls out of love with her husband by the time she is twenty-five or twenty-six. Of course this isn't always the case, but a girl may lessen their chances of divorce if they'll only wait a few years. The very young girl has not had her play time—she wants to be going to dances instead of walking the floor with the baby.

So you are very wise in putting off marriage for a while. Wait until a husband and a home look better to you than anything else. Stretch out your girlhood as long as possible and don't be afraid you won't have plenty of chances to marry when you are ready.

Aunt Lucindy.

Ted: "Doctor, why does a very small cavity in a tooth feel so large to the tongue?"

Doctor: "Just the natural tendency of your tongue to exaggerate, I suppose."

Do you take the Bugle?

ACTIVITIES OF COLUMBIA SYSTEM ORCHESTRAS

Will Osborne, orchestra leader and vocalist, will open his own supper club at 159 West 49th Street, New York City, next Friday, October 3. Osborne and his orchestra will be heard over KMBC and the Columbia network every night at 10 o'clock, except Saturdays and Sundays. A special pre-opening broadcast will take place at 10 p. m. next Thursday, October 2. Featured with Will Osborne at his club will be Madeleine Northway and Charles Sabin, with Zito's Original Royal Argentine Tango Orchestra which will alternate with Osborne's orchestra for dancing.

Julius Alberti has returned to New York from a successful engagement at the Congress Hotel, Chicago. He played a week-end engagement at the Glen Island Casino, New Rochelle, and is now featured at the Asbury Park Casino, New Jersey, from which point his orchestra will broadcast over KMBC and the Columbia network Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at midnight, E. S. T.

Sammy Watkins' Orchestra has signed an exclusive contract with the Columbia System. This outstanding Cleveland orchestra, which recently opened at the New Hollywood restaurant there will be heard over the Columbia network. The schedule will be announced shortly.

Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra which has been engaged for the fall and winter season at the Warwick Hotel, Philadelphia, will be heard Fridays and Saturdays on the Columbia network from WCAU, Philadelphia. This organization has completed a five months' engagement at the Glen Island Casino, New Rochelle, New York.

CLOSED DOORS

Did you know that studio doors must be securely closed ten minutes before a broadcast commences from Columbia System's key station? Opening of these portals not only changes the air pressure but causes air waves to hit the sensitive condenser microphones, sending a low-pitched hum out on the air.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House wants all you housewives to make these delicious filled cookies and give your husbands and children a real treat.

½ cup butter.

1 cup sugar.

2 eggs.

2½ cups flour.

¼ tsp. soda.

½ tsp. salt.

2 tbs. thick, sour cream (sweet may be used).

1 tsp. vanilla.

Cream butter and sugar; add well-beaten eggs; add flour and other dry ingredients sifted together, vanilla and cream, and mix all together. Roll thin and cut with cookie cutter. For the filling, put 1 cup raisins, figs, or dates through the food chopper. Add juice of ½ lemon, ½ cup sugar, and ½ cup water. Cook until thick. Place filling in the center of each cookie, fold over and press together gently. Bake 10 minutes. This makes 4 dozen cookies, and they will disappear so rapidly from the cookie jar you will probably have to make a double recipe the next time.

It is interesting to note that the women singers on The Lady of the House program are housewives as well as musicians, and are vitally interested in all the activities of the home.

CONTRAST

Once an intercollegiate wrestling champion, Teddy Bergman now faces the Columbia System microphones as "George" in the weekly "Henry-George" presentations while his partner in the skit, Herbert Polesie, who plays the part of "Henry," made his debut on the air as "Daddy Winkum," the bedtime story teller.

DIALECT USEFUL

Foreign dialect as used by Teddy Bergman, the "George" of Columbia's "Henry-George" hour, came to him while on a round-the-world tour. He studied the various types throughout the globe, noting their peculiarities of speech. Many of these characterizations may now be heard during this weekly series of minute dramas.

WEEKLY WHISPERS

FOR WEAK FOLKS

Just a few of the letters received today for our column that appears here each week. We have been stimulating the interest among our Bugle readers and know they will find this column very beneficial.

Mrs. J. H. G. wants to know why she has varicose veins in her right leg and her left leg is normal, that she is forty-four years old, and should these be removed or not.

Answer: Do not have them removed. Have them treated and you will obtain wonderful results. Would advise wearing long skirts covering up these protrusions.

I just received a letter from M. E., of Independence, Missouri, and he would like to know why he has to get up at 3 a. m. to relieve a pain on his right side. I told him it's because he probably slept in a short bed too long.

Mrs. E. R., who wanted to know why it is her right hand was numb every night before going to bed. Answer: Would advise you to indulge in simple routine of calisthenics before retiring.

Now don't be afraid to write in, folks, as the Bugle is giving this service to you, and it is up to you to take advantage of it, so write in early and avoid the rush—only about one hundred and ten days to get your Christmas shopping done. Happy Harry.

ARDENT READER

Henry Burbig has subscribed to twenty newspapers from which to formulate his humorous review of the day's news, a feature of the Necco Surprise Parties on WABC and the Columbia network Saturdays.

CLASSIC HOUR

Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook has an especially fine treat in store for lovers of folk music next Wednesday, October 8, when she will feature the music of the bards and minstrelsy of Scandinavia.

These musical trips are presented in narrative form, and are receiving a great deal of response. Mrs. Cook will be delighted to play any requests which are sent to her, care of KMBC.

**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week)

"Listen, Allan, I'll try to help you figure this out by asking you some questions, while I'm fussing with my chemicals here. Now you just relax yourself in your chair there, do what I tell you, and answer my questions as automatically as you can. Don't think of anything except the way those two bullet holes looked. Try to picture them in your mind, concentrate on what they looked like, get a mental picture of two dots and stare at them steadily."

Bud's voice had sunk to a whisper, almost; it became low, even, and monotonous, with a compelling and soothing quality in it that created in the mind of the listener complete and utter confidence in the speaker.

It was dark outside the window before which Allan was sitting, and from time to time Bud glanced at the back of Allan's head and at the faint reflection of his face in the window. Allan's chin gradually sank upon his chest, and into Bud's voice their crept an urgent pressure that caused the listener to stir uneasily. At this sign Bud selected a bottle containing a liquid from among the chemicals he had been arranging while his voice had been flowing on and on, smoothly and continuously. Still talking, Bud walked towards Allan, opened the bottle, and held it under his nose.

So deeply, eyes closed, had Allan within drawn into his own thoughts that he unconsciously inhaled the vapor that immediately arose from the uncorked bottle. When Allan sighed and sank farther into his chair, Bud stopped talking, smiled, and withdrew the bottle and put the cork back into it.

By a series of questions Bud found out that Allan had filled the car with gasoline just before Sunny had taken it to follow "Tank." There had been no bullet holes in the back of it then. Also, he had seen Sunny stop on his way to the car to talk to one of the boys who was going into the dormitory. Then he went on to the car and just before he started, Allan had seen Bud, dressed in his loud suit, come out of the dormitory and climb into the car with Sunny. And away they had gone, talking excitedly as if something had surprised them.

When this much information had come out, Bud seemed not to be able to get any more, so he put the little bottle back on the

table. Getting out his powders, he got them ready to be lighted. Then with powders in one hand and a bottle of smelling salts in the other, he went back over to Allan. Lighting the mixture, he held it, issuing gas, under Bud's nose, and again shoved the evidences of the operation into the waste basket. Allan stirred slightly and as he did Bud held the smelling salts under his nose. Allan gasped and opened his eyes. "What happened?" he said, coughing.

"Oh, you started to go to sleep on me. When I grabbed for the smelling salts to wake you up, I got another bottle with some stuff that had a little chloroform in it. I didn't notice the mistake until I'd put it under your nose. I switched bottles immediately, so you haven't been out long. Now I'll ask you some more questions if you won't go to sleep again."

"Don't bother me now; I feel a little sick. Must be the chloroform. Anyway it's time to turn in, so I think I'll sleep it off."

"O. K. I'll see you in the morning. Maybe we can get it all straightened out then."

As soon as Allan was sleeping, Bud got the keys to the garage and the car. Rummaging in the pocket of Allan's coat he drew out, he found the billfold and looked at the automobile license a minute. A speculative look came into his eyes and then he went quietly out of the room and the dormitory.

(To be continued.)

As for the "Story Without a Name"—why not call it Danny or Doug? That seems to be the name tacked on to everything else that won't come without calling.

Bonita M. Michael.

George: "This vanishing cream is a fake."

Ozie: "Why, how come?"

George: "I've used it on my feet every night for the last three weeks, and they still are as large as ever."

Pesticatin' Pest.

The country is so well organized now that if you miss a Happy Hollow broadcast you hear most of it anyway in the course of the next twenty-four hours.

Mrs. Hugh Simmerman.

Baseball isn't such a simple game after all. There's usually a catch in it.

THE OLD HOME PAPER

Ill printed, old-fashioned, and homely,
Bearing the name of a small country town,

With an unfeigned sneer at its wrapper queer,

The postman in scorn throws it down.

But I con every line that it offers,

Each item brings something to view,

Through the vista of years, through youth's pleasures and fears,

And serves their keen touch to renew.

The death of the girl I once court-'ed,

The growth of the firm I once jeered,

The rise of a friend, whom I love to commend,

The fall of a man I revered.

As I read I drift dreamily backward

To days when to live was but joy;

I think and pore, till the city's dull roar

Grows faint—and again I'm a boy.

Rare perfume of green country byways,

Far music and mowers and bees,

And the quaint little town with its streets leading down

To the creek and the low bending trees.

Around me the forms of my comrades;

About me, earth's glories unfurled;

Each heart undefiled, with the faith of a child

Looking forth to a place in the world.

And the papers tell us how all have prospered,

I follow their lives as they flow.

Applauding each gain and regretting each pain,

For the sake of the days long ago.

Above all the huge city dailies,
With ponderous utterance wise,

This scant page hath power to spread for an hour

A fairyland sweet to mine eyes.

—Charles Moreau Harger.

(Diana and Alana.)

**THE HOOF AND
AMBLE HOT BOX**

By Jonathan Skinfint

Gus Eggplant, the local carpenter, is going around town advising all and sundry that hereafter he wishes everyone to call his wife Cuticle—because she hides his nails.

We understand that a Chinese, Mr. See Mi Lung, is contemplating taking up his residence in Happy Hollow, and establishing a laundry shop. Our correspondent informs us that Mr. Lung speaks in both English and his native tong.

Ezra walked into a barber shop over in Shack Creek the other day, and sat down in the first chair. He then proceeded to tip the barber before he had anything done. The barber thanked him profusely, and remarked that it wasn't very often that they tipped first. "Heh, heh," chuckled Ezra, "that isn't a tip, it's hush money."

Sandy MacDougall, over Shack Creek way, has been seriously indisposed for the past week. It seems that Sandy swallowed a collar button a week ago last Tuesday and called Doc Abernathy immediately. Doc has operated three times already, but has found no sign of the missing article, and Sandy is terribly frightened and worried. He's afraid he'll have to buy another one.

CLASSIFIED

WANT ADS

FOR SALE: Rhode Island Red cockerels and pullets, all laying. Miz Mac, Rustic Ridge, Mo.

STOLEN—A Car: Top windshield is scratched where wiper has been; right headlight glass broken; left fender is split; right front wheel is sprung and wobbles; stolen night of September 1. Reward if returned in good condition. The Owner.

FOR RENT: One concrete highway, four rooms, ideal for chickens, cows, or hogs. (Mrs. H. S.)

WANTED: Family boarding house wants young men students to eat. (Mrs. Hugh Simmerman.)

FOR SALE: Four tree yearlings, six two yearlings, ff yearlings and two drinkin' of a cow yet. Fritz Kuhlmann.

WANTED—A Woman: She must be docile as a fawn-colored negligee; impulsive as an empty banana; lonesome as a horse doctor in a filling station; busy as a one-armed paper hanger with prickly heat; shy as a co-ed at a sale of fleece-lined underwear; agile as a yellow jacket in a farmerette's coveralls, and as loving as Methuselah's wife at an loeman's picnic. Orphan he preferred. The Drifter.

**BIOGRAPHY OF
JONATHAN SKINFLINT**

Jonathan A. Skinflint was born March 5, 1885, in London, England. Born with the veritable "silver spoon" in his mouth, he was brought up to a life of luxury. His father was a wealthy railroad magnate, and thus Jonathan learned the trade at a very early age. His mother was of noble birth, her father having been Duke of Dillingham. Jonathan had a brother, Andrew, two years his senior, and one sister, Mary, who is now married to Lord Ashby.

Jonathan went to an exclusive boys' school, and four years to Oxtail University, where he graduated at the age of 22. As a graduation gift, the elder Skinflint gave Jonathan a trip to America. When he got to Chicago, he became so engrossed in the great terminal that he cabled his father that he was staying in Chicago. He became interested in the East-to-West Railroad, and was made one of the stockholders in that organization. He was also a big stockholder in the Florida-Canada Railways, as well as the Coastal Express.

His possessions piling up one on top of the other, Jonathan soon was known as the Railroad King. His life to him was a drab one, mere routine of board of directors' meetings, banquets, and the like. Then in 1913 his brother, Andrew, with his young wife, their three-year-old son, and the colored nurse maid, was sent to Africa to take charge of the famous Sink Sank Sunk oil lands in the Valley of the Moon. The little party was never heard from. A year later Jonathan, thrilling to the thought of adventure, set out with our friend Harry Checkervest and George



Jonathan Skinflint

Washington White to go in search of his brother's family. They found only a little boy living with a colored girl, who remembered nothing that happened before. These two, you remember, were the ones Jonathan brought back to America with him. The Ozark Rambler, as the boy was called, grew up as Jonathan's nephew, while Saphronia, the colored girl, married George Washington White.

When Jonathan returned from his African trip, he sold all his stock in the various railroads, and bought out the Hoof and Amble Shortline, of which he is still president. He has devoted the remaining years to trying to find the lost Sink Sank Sunk oil fields, which he thinks, if he finds them, will determine whether or not Ozie is really his nephew. To this end, however, he has met with much competition, for a

Spanish company is also looking for the famous oil lands, as well as Harry Checkervest. Jonathan brought back from Africa three little tokens which he found with Ozie—an amethyst elephant, an Egyptian image, and a moonstone. These three have been stolen from him at various times so that he never could learn what their inscription meant, and only recently have they been discovered, sent to engineers, and found that they held the secret of the location to the Sink Sank Sunk oil lands. Now he has sent Ozie and George back to Africa to find them.

Going back in our biography several months, last August Jonathan sent Ozie to Happy Hollow to purchase some property through which to run the Hoof and Amble. Ozie liked Happy Hollow so well he stayed, and a few months later Jonathan came down to visit. He became entranced with the peace and quiet of the village, and lo! he even fell in love—the first time in his life—with Lucinda Butternut. They had a beautiful little church wedding, went to California on their honeymoon, and then returned to Chicago. However, they were not there for long, as a short time later Jonathan bought the old Riggs house in Happy Hollow, remodeled it, and this past winter he and Lucindy moved in.

Jonathan told us in his interview that he is happier now than he has ever been in his life. Only one thing could make him happier, and that is to find out that Ozie is his rightful nephew. If he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, that spoon has now changed to gold, for his life is now one of golden happiness.

**Plenty of Time
to Enter
the**

**PLYMOUTH
RADIO
CONTEST**

*See Your
Dodge, DeSoto
or Chrysler
Dealer*

The picture and biography of
MARGARET WATSON

WILL APPEAR ON THIS
PAGE

NEXT WEEK

5

Delicious Flavors

Blended in

FRANKLIN'S

HOSTESS

BRICK

The Happy Hollow Bugle

CURRY-LIBRARY

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, OCTOBER 13, 1930

NO. 11

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

Last week the whittlers' club wuz a settin' aroun' down at the General Store a makin' the shavin's fly when some one started a gassin' about co'peration; a sayin' that the Happy Holler Base Ball Team would play a better game if they'd co'perate with each other instead a each feller a playin' fer hisself. Doc. Abernathy said it would work the same way in families er communities. That much more could be accomplished and accomplished a lot easier if folks would work together toward the same end instead o' each feller a tryin' to do it his own way.

That reminded me of a story I heered a lectur tell once that fits the case exactly. It wuz up in Canady where they raise such big fields of wheat; fields so big that when the wheat grows up an' ripens, it looks like a ocean o' liquid gold when the wind is a blowin' over it. One evenin' a farmer come in from the field to do his chores. His wife wuz a gittin supper an' didn't notice the little feller, about three years old, start to the barn where his pa wuz. The dog started to chase a rabbit. It run into the wheat field that was a growin' clost to the house an' a course the little feller follored. The dog soon lost the rabbit an' come back to the house, but the little feller wuz lost. The wheat was growed up higher than its head an it couldn't see which way to go.

It wasn't long before they missed him an' frantic, started to look fer him. They looked around the barn, in the well, an' ever'where else they could think of. Then they started lookin' in the field a wheat. Purty soon it begun to git dark. They called in the neighbors to help 'em, an' soon there wuz a hundred men a skurryin' through the field a tryin' to find him. Away up in Canady, it gits purty cold at night, even in July, an their greatest fear wuz that the little feller would chill to death.

They had wandered aimlessly about through the wheat until the small hours of the mornin' when one feller got a inspiration. He called the men all together an'

(Continued on page 2, column 4.)

JACKSONS FURNISH FLASHING FIRE

During a fire in Shack Creek, the editors of the Happy Hollow Bugle being busy and unable to go or get a suitable reporter had to send Sally Perkins, one of their society reporters, to cover the story of the fire. The account appears as follows:

"A brilliant fire was held yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson on Maple Hill Avenue. A large number of people attended the function.

"Mrs. Jackson, who recently returned from a long trip, made a charming escape in an exceedingly handsome blown blouse, the pattern of which appeared on the woman's page of the Shack Creek News.

"The firemen, who presented an attractive appearance, were suitably garbed in blue, the tunics being full cut.

"The weather was quite delightful for an affair of this kind—a strong wind was blowing. It is rumored that the fire was on a larger scale than any other previous affair of a similar kind for years. It is also rumored that it cost Mr. and Mrs. Jackson about \$25,000."

HAPPY HOLLOW BASKETBALL TEAM IMPROVING

The Happy Hollow basketball team is coming along in fine shape. They are practicing daily now, and everyone seems to be enthused and working hard to make a good team.

Pell Hill's skinned knee which he received in the first practice game, is about well, and he is back again rough as ever.

Jonathan Skinfint and Squire Blackstone have been having a race to decide which one will play center. Looks as though Jonathan will win. He out jumps Squire a little.

It will be some time before the first game, but the team wants to be in fine shape so they are practicing early.

Do you take the Bugle?

FESTIVAL POSTPONED

MUMPS DONE

Sale of Pickles at General Store Picks Up

The terrible epidemik of mumps what swept Happy Hollow a two weeks ago is jist about over with. An lemme tell ya the whole thing wus a complete fall-iour. Its all on account of Mary Ann cause she wusn't spos ta get em at all, but been as how she had em we all had ta go ta school enyhow.

But eny how Uncle Ezry he didn't make us study very hard an we didn't have ta listen ta ol Mary Ann cry all the time cause ut hert her mumps whenever she did that.

An another thing, me n Danny we didn't have ta wash are necks fer a week on account of it hert to much an we got ta eat Dwarfies and Lemon Puding Ice Creme all day. But we could a done that enyways an we wus all counten on goin down ta the Blacksmith Shop while George wus gone an makin horse shoe nail rings instede of goin ta school. We wus gonna try ta shoe Mary Anns dog to.

TROUBLE IN THE BUGLE OFFICE

Pencil made a few pointed remarks about Sponge being soaked all day and Wastebasket being full. Scissors began to cut up and Paperweight held him down, while Muclilage stuck around to see that Stamps got a good licking. Ink was blue and Bill was stuck in the file. Calendar expected to get a month off. Blotter took it all in. Pen scratched Paper, Bookends held Book and wouldn't letter go. The climax was reached when Motto was hung.

"Can you give me an example of wasted energy?"

"Yes, telling a hair-raising story to a bald headed man."

STOCK TAKES STOCK IN STOCK—WELL STOCKED

The Happy Hollow Town Hall was the scene of a near disaster Tuesday evening when most of the stock which were quartered in the hall preparatory to being exhibited in the annual Harvest Home Festival, got loose from their moorings. And so the Harvest Home Festival must be postponed until next week in order to give the Festival Committee time to readjust the scattered remnants of the stock stampede, if any, and also give time for the stock to shrink to their normal size again—after their feast in the oats and wheat exhibits.

Every cloud has a silver lining though—and the postponement of the Festival will give the people of Kansas City and surrounding towns a chance to make contributions of fruit and vegetables, both fresh and canned, in fact food of all kinds to the Happy Hollow Festival. Every year about this time all the charitable institutions begin calling for these things in order that the needy among us may be provided for during the cold weather—and every year the Happy Hollow Festival Committee turns over their contributions received to these charitable organizations. This year a show window in the down town Kansas City district will be provided for display of contributions and pledges of food and clothing sent in for the Happy Hollow Festival.

So come on folks—we're hoping everyone will enter their contributions to Happy Hollow's annual Harvest Home Festival. We want it to be the biggest and best one in the country. Opening October 13 at the Happy Hollow Town Hall, it will run an entire week. On Monday night the Olathe Boys' Band will appear, and Tuesday night the McCarthy Sisters will sing. The big event of the festival will be crowning the queen in the popularity contest. Send your votes now.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
Publisher
Publisher's Address, 527 McGee St.,
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Danny and Doug—Editors
Ozark Rambler—Circulation Mgr.
George Washington White—Adv. Mgr.
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EDITORIAL

Well, school is started, an' me 'n Danny don't know a thing more than we did. Course we didn't study very much cause we think peoples ought ta go kinda slow ta start with so they won't have a nervus breakdown er somethin' like that. Goodnite someone is gonna haf ta take Percy's place on the Bugle if he don't quit studyin an get ta work. I says to him I says whats the use uf goen ta school an studyen anyhow goodnite an he says Oh tish tosh you silly boy people go ta school sos as they can be school teachers when they grow up.

Ol Squire Blackstone he says he would enrolle at school hiself if he thot they would teach him how ta keep Widder Jones frum always talken bout her 4 husbands.

An another thing, jist cause Ozie, which is our scription manager is gone ta aferca why thats no reason ta think that there isnt no one here ta take scrip-chuns. Ya notice that we still has advertizments an Georg is gone to.

An Percy Straightlace told us that when we all go away ta college why his little brother will be big enuf ta print the Bugle then.

It's the height of something-or-other when the modern mother says, "Willie, you've been a naughty boy. Go to the vibrator and give yourself a good shaking."

Since school has started many of the students are looking forward to making up the sleep lost during the summer. Poor Professor!

Lots of people are going around with colds in their heads and it's always been said that a cold settles in the weakest part. Looks bad, doesn't it?

HOME WANTED: "Home wanted with good family by a man without wages." Mesa Chile.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN
"Infantile Paralysis"

While we here in Happy Hollow have been busy fighting an epidemic of mumps, the health authorities up at Kansas City have also had their hands full. They have a far more serious affliction to cope with than we for they are trying to prevent the further spread of Infantile Paralysis.

While this disease is certainly a serious one, yet the panicky horror of it is somewhat without reason. Like the old-time superstitions that prevailed about certain diseases before scientific investigation brought to light the true facts about them, infantile paralysis is looked upon as a black mystery by many.

The fact that it is a most serious affliction can not be denied. The fact that upon the appearance of several cases in a community, the schools should be closed and all children placed in quarantine, must be generally recognized as proper. However, because of the appearance of a few cases in a large community, a dread fear should not enter the minds of the mothers. I have known mothers who were actually living in a state of agony during one of these infantile paralysis flare-ups. Of course this is somewhat natural and only human, but with the efficient health departments that every city of any size now has, it must be remembered that even a serious epidemic is usually held in check very nicely. Besides the percentage of children ever becoming afflicted is so small as to not warrant undue worry. Mind you, however, I'm not saying that proper thought should not be given to prevention and quarantine; this is necessary, but worry is superficial.

At the first signs of a child becoming listless, and appearing to be uneasy during a period when infantile paralysis is prevalent, call a reputable physician at once! If the disease is recognized in its early stage, serum may be administered which oftentimes prevents further development. However, this serum is only effectual in the pre-paralytic stage, and seems to have no influence after paralysis. Therefore, maintain proper hygienic regulations and if a quarantine is on, by all means see that your child or children observe it. At the first signs of ANY symptoms of illness call a physician. And furthermore, do not allow the children or yourself to worry. Keep up your spirits!

CHECKER-BORED

Gentle Reader: Since this publication first burst into full bloom under the adoring eyes of an expectant world, this column has occupied its modest place. The editorial staff has from time to time, experimented with it, with an eye to the best possible composition and as a result, you have, at times, found it peeping cooly at you from a point just south of the lost cow ad—or resting demurely in the help wanted section. After all, why not? That you have discovered it is manifest. You have responded nobly to our investment campaigns and thus shown that you are truly in the spirit of the Checkervest philosophy: all that glitters is not gold . . . it may be platinum. . . . So the column is dedicated to you this week in a spirit of thankfulness . . . at our expense, of course. . . . And the space rates we're charged every week is something scandalous. Contributions will be gratefully received. Simply inclose a certified check and a stamped and addressed envelope, and a receipt will be mailed to you at once.

After all, it's only good will that counts in any business. Particularly does this hold true in huge, proven concerns like Checkervest Enterprises, Inc. The public must have faith. When we find that we have something real to offer, as we did when we advertised the post office for sale, we knew that there could be no doubt as to our unqualified sincerity.

And speaking of post offices . . . we didn't intend to utilize our space for vulgar barter and trade this week. But we have recently acquired something so monumental in proportion that it would be worse than mere ingratitude if we failed to, arrange matters so that our friends could enjoy a portion of the inevitable gain.

We are living in an epochal age. Those who were once wont to deny the possibilities of miracles have only to look about them to see, on every hand, evidences of their short-sightedness. Who would have believed that the day would ever come when one could walk into his local post office and find a pen that would write? We have but recently acquired the concession to replace the entire stock now in use. There are millions in it—millions. And you can participate by merely sending a small certified check. Another Checkervest gesture of gratitude.

HARRY CHECKERVEST
Adv.

Happy Hollow
Whittlings

George Washington White has been catching up on his meals lately. He has been getting six meals per day, three up and three down, since he started this ocean trip.

But he says that an opportunity like this only comes up once in a life time. Much obliged,
Ozie.

SOCIETY NEWS

Mary Ann didn't get the regular society column written for this week was because I have visiting in Kansas City, and the folks Mary Ann are visiting are moving.

Mary Ann Fullerton found a home for her cat Alladin cause my mamma said I was too busy to have both—a cat and Comet.

Mary Ann is very sorry she didn't get the society notes written out. I will sure write them next week. Mary Ann.

UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

(Continued from page 1.)

said: "Men, we ain't a gettin' nowhere. Let's all join hands an' go back an' forth until we find him." So they all joined hands an' started a goin' back an' forth through the field. About a hour later one of the men stumbled over somethin'. He stooped over it an' then let out a yell. The father run to him an' grabbed the lifeless child an' held it to his breast, a tryin' to warm it. When he finally realized he wuz too late, he turned to the men an' with a look a agony on his face he said: "My God, men, why didn't we join hands before it wuz too late?"

A BIG HEART

Oh, it's just the little homely things,
The unobtrusive, friendly things,
The "Won't-you-let-me-help-you"
things,
That make our pathway light.

And it's just the jolly, joking things,
The "Never-mind-the-trouble" things,
The "Laugh-with-me-it's-funny" things,
That make the world seem bright.

For all the countless famous things,
The wondrous record-breaking things,
Those never-to-be-equalled things,
That all the papers cite,

Are not like the little human things,
The every-day-encountered things,
The "Just-because-I-like-you" things,
That make us happy quite?

So here's to all the little things,
The "done-and-then-forgotten" things,
Those "Oh-it's-simply-nothing" things
That make life worth the fight."
—Anonymous.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

BUZZARD RIDGE

Miss Lucy Jackson, the 18-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Jackson, was badly burned on the face last week. A smile lit on her face and her powder exploded, leaving her totally blind. At last report she was seeing things again.

We had preaching at the Union Church Sunday. The Rev. Smith of Possum Lake filled the pulpit. Quite a few were present.

Mrs. Sue sold a half dozen hens at the general store at Buzzard Ridge Tuesday.

We had a fine rain here, and everybody is looking fresher.

We are sorry to report Jap Welch, one of our oldest and most highly respected citizens, met with a serious and painful accident Friday. Jap was running after a cow and fell down and stepped on his right hand, smashing his two forefingers pretty bad. Dr. Garnett was called and dressed his hand. Said no bones were broken. Hurry up, Jap, it will soon be fiddling time.

(Melrose 4697W)

A Modern Maiden Serenade

The money I spend
For my powder and paste
And lipstick and perfume
I think is a waste.

For men stare at Swanson,
And rave of Farrar,
And rally like sheep
Where the follies girls are.

But when they get down
To the old brass tacks,
They marry a maid
With a face like an ax.

Teacher: "Douglas, use tariff
in a sentence."

Doug: "My pants are so thin
they'll tariff I bend."
The Drifter.

Dr. Abernathy: "Your system
is poisoned. You must get rid of
your teeth."

Uncle Ezry: "All right, throw
'em away; they're under my pil-
low."
M. M. K.

Do you take the Bugle?

Somerise

Each morn the rosy fingered
dawn

Comes up, so poets say,
And robins chirp along the lawn,
To greet the newborn day;
From bough to bough the blue-
birds flit,

The leaves with dew are pearly;
I'll take the poets' word for it;
I don't get up that early.
Sunshine Sally.

Dusty Moon

The dust of the moon,
Fell down on the sea,
Last night, and the sand,
And the sycamore tree.

And the dust of the moon,
Fell in our eyes.
And we were not calm,
We were not wise.

Now we walk sedate,
In the day's cool light,
But there'll be a dusky moon
Tonight—
Sunshine Sally.

Squire: "Do you boys get good
marks at school?"

Doug: "Yes, sir; but we can't
show 'em."
A Big Jake.

It is a cheerful and courageous
soul who will stand by the side
of the road and shout applause
as his more successful associates
march by.

Don't stop trying, remember it
it is usually the last key on the
ring that opens the lock.

What we don't know costs us
a lot of money.

"The Pesticatin' Pest."

Lots of men who have seen
many trees never saw wood.
M. J. S.

The fellow who is always look-
ing for a snap, wouldn't have any
ginger to put into it if he found
it.
M. J. S.

The man who spends today
bragging about what he is going
to do tomorrow did the same
thing yesterday.

The road to success is crowded
with women pushing their hus-
bands along.

Man may be superior to
woman in some ways, but he
can't take off his shoes with his
toes at the movies.

SI AN' MA

Ma sez ter me th' other day,
"What's ailin' people, Si?
It looks jus' like th' whole world's
out
Ter beat th' other guy.

There Bobby Jones has won four
crowns

A playin' golf, an' then
Nex' week them baseball teams
starts that
'Worl' Serious' again."

They've dug up Mister Andree's
bones,
An' brought 'em home ter
show,
From up there where he froze ter
death,

Nigh thirty year' ago.
Some jealous folks in Syria,
Leastwise that's how it 'pears,
Digs up the bones of kings that
has
Been dead two thousan' years.

"Prosperity begins nex' spring,"
Ayers sez, "they'll start ter buy
New cars 'n close 'n everything."
An' ma sez, "How come, Si?"
"Right, ma," sez I; "they'll never
make

Prosperity begin
By forcin' folks whose car's wore
out—

Ter buy when they're 'all in.'"
R. H. Richardson.

THE GAME

When the game seems lost and
you want to quit and you're
sticking just by your nerve
and grit, and you can't see an
earthly chance to win, and you're
weary and jaded and near "all
in," don't ever quit as you want
to do, but keep your heart till
the game is through, till the last
hard minute is past and gone—
fight on!

The chaps who win are the
boys with pluck, who never quit
till the gong is struck, and many
and many a game they play is
won at the end of a losing day
—won by sticking the struggle
out while they, though weary in
brain and brawn, fight on!

So though you're staggering,
weak, and blind, battered in body
and dazed in mind, you can't be
sure that the other side, in spite
of its front of strength and pride,
may not be tired and jaded, too,
and full as near "all in" as you!
You brace and rally—their
triumph's gone—fight on!

The Drifter.

OUR OWN PET BUREAU

OF MISINFORMATION

(Column Conductor's Note:
Just ask us any kind of a ques-
tion; we'll give you any kind of
any answer.)

Dear Uncle Felix: Whenever
I drive my motor car to Shack
Creek, it insists on overheating.
Could this be overcome by strip-
ping the gears on a warm day?
—Miss Liberty.

Stripping the gears is not rec-
ommended, as they may be of the
eccentric type, and have some
modesty. I would suggest you
take your car to the garage and
have the end play taken out of
the wheel-base.

Who Is She?

She doesn't like
A shady joke,
She doesn't hike,
She doesn't smoke.
She doesn't swear,
She never flirts,
She doesn't wear
Those shortened skirts.
She doesn't dance,
She doesn't sing,
And, goofs in pants
Don't mean a thing.
She doesn't use
The beauty salves,
And won't refuse
To show her calves.
You ask her name?
Well, that's a row;
She's not a dame—
She's just a cow.
The Pesticatin' Pest.

RUMPUS RIDGE NEWS

Stump Hedge had two very
sick hogs last week. He says all
the rest of the folks are well.

The Ladies' Aid from Possum
Trap met with the Rumpus Ridge
ladies last week. A quilt was put
in and the ladies spent the day
talkin' about Widder Hobsnob's
new gentleman admirer. Frank-
lin's ice cream was served at the
conclusion.
Mary.

"How's the corn?" Uncle Ezry
asked a farmer over at Shack
Creek.

"Well," replied the farmer, "the
one on my left little toe is feeling
good, but the one on my middle
toe is painin' me like the dick-
ens."
The Pesticatin' Pest.

Do you take the Bugle?

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

In care of K M B C

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY HOLLOW APPEARANCES

Oct. 17. McCoy School, Sixteenth and White, Kansas City, Mo.

Oct. 18. Concordia, Mo. Danny and Doug, Harry Checkervest, Aunt Lucindy.

Kansas City, Kans., Ozie and George W. White.

- 12:35--The Country Doctor.
12:47--Nat'l Livestock Producers News.
1:00--Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30--Ann Leaf at the Organ.
2:00--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10--Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30--Nat'l Student Federation.
3:00--Ballad Hour.
3:15--Twin Organ Concert-Courtesy Aristos Flour.
3:30--Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
4:00--Gypsy Camp.
4:30--Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40--Impromptu.
4:45--Ebony Twins.
5:00--Big Brother Club.
5:30--The Vagabonds.
5:45--Tony's Scrapbook.
6:00--Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:25--Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; News.
6:30--Evangeline Adams--Astrologer.
6:45--"Going Places" with Phil Baker.
7:00--Literary Digest Feature.
7:15--Burbig's Syncopated History.
7:30--McAleer Melodists.
7:45--Nederman's "Easy Aces."
8:00--Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
8:30--An Evening in Paris--Bourjois.
9:00--Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30--First National's Mirthquakers.
10:00--Gruen Time--Tower Weather Forecast.
10:01--Will Osborn's Orchestra.
10:15--Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30--Sammy Watkins.
11:00--Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00--Midnite Muse.
11:30--Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:00--White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:30--Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

- 5:30--The Crocket Mountaineers.
5:45--Tony's Scrapbook.
6:00--Happy Hollow Dept.
6:25--Virgin Diamond Time--Hygrade Weather.
6:30--En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
7:00--Julia Anderson and Frank Crumit.
7:30--Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45--The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00--Henry and George.
8:30--Phileo Symphony Concert.
9:00--Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15--Household Financo Program.
9:30--Garden of Melody.
10:00--Gruen Time.
10:00--Tony Caboosch, Anheuser-Busch.
10:15--What's Wrong with This Picture?
10:45--El Torreon Midnighters.
11:00--Gruen Time--Weather.
11:02--White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30--El Torreon Midnighters.
12:15--Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00--Morning Devotions.
6:15--Morning Record Request.
6:30--Woody Smith.
6:45--Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00--Organ Reveille.
7:30--Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45--The Melody Parade.
8:00--Something for Everyone.
8:15--Morning Music Box.
8:45--Morning Moods.
9:00--The Musical Masseys.
9:15--R. S. V. P.
9:30--Busy Fingers.
9:45--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50--Happy Hollow Bugle--Sally and Annie Laurie.
10:00--Dinner Bell--Grace White.
10:15--Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
10:30--Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
10:45--Interior Decorating.
11:00--The Lady of the House.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00--Heroes of the Church.
8:00--Bible Study.
8:30--Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00--Tony's Scrapbook.
9:15--Land o' Make Believe.
10:00--Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00--Stone Church Choir.
11:30--London Broadcast--Marquess of Zetland.
11:45--Jewish Art Program.

Afternoon

- 12:15--Ace. Where's a Good Show?
12:30--Conclave of Nations.
1:00--Cathedral Hour.
2:00--New York-Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.
4:00--Voices of K M B C.
4:15--K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30--French Trio.
5:00--Radio Vespers.
5:30--Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:00--An Evening at the Club--K M B C Studio Feature.
7:00--The World's Business--Dr. Julius Klein.
7:15--Home Music Club.
7:30--Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45--Jesse Crawford--Poet of the Organ.
8:00--Majestic Theater of the Air.
8:30--Arabesque--Desert Play.
9:00--Mayhew Lake and His Band
9:30--Be Square Motor Club.
10:00--L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00--White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30--El Torreon Midnighters.
12:15--Blue Hills Gardens.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00--Morning Devotions.
6:15--Morning Record Request.
6:30--Woody Smith.
6:45--Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00--Organ Reveille.
7:30--Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45--The Melody Parade.
8:00--Columbia's Something for Everyone.
8:15--Morning Music Box.
8:45--Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
9:00--Time Table Meals--Grace White.
9:30--Harmonies and Contrasts.
9:45--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50--Happy Hollow Bugle--Dick Smith.
10:00--Majestic Home.
10:15--Children's Corner.
10:30--Three Men in a Tub.
10:45--Mr. Fixit.
11:00--The Lady of the House.
11:15--Columbia Revue.
11:30--Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45--Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00--Family Health.
12:05--Riddles and Grins.
12:25--Producers Market News.
12:30--Weather Report--Program News

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00--Morning Devotions.
6:15--Morning Record Request.
6:30--Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
6:45--Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00--Organ Reveille.
7:30--Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45--Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
8:00--Columbia's Something for Everyone.
8:15--Morning Music Box.
8:45--Morning Moods.
9:00--Ocean Spray Foods.
9:15--Toastmaster Program.
9:30--O' Cedar Time.
9:45--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50--Happy Hollow Bugle--Uncle Ezra.
10:00--Brer Rabbit Folk.
10:15--Famous Folk.
10:30--Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45--Marmola Musicians.
11:00--Lady of the House.
11:15--Columbia Revue.
11:30--Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45--Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00--Family Health.
12:05--Lee Simms and Homay Bailey.
12:25--Producers Market News.
12:30--Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35--General Mills Program.
12:55--Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00--Mail Man--Kessell & O' Kane.
1:30--Master Singers Quartet.
2:00--U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10--Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30--For Your Information.
2:45--Missouri League of Women's Voters.
3:00--Italian Idyll.
3:30--Columbia Artists' Recital.
3:45--Between the Book Ends.
4:00--Rhythm Kings.
4:15--Adventures in Words.
4:30--Journal-Post News Flashes--Baseball.
4:40--Bert Lown's Orchestra.
5:00--Big Brother Club.

HoNey BEE

NOMINEES FOR HONEY

- Virginia Black Spruce, M
Edna Reynolds Wyandott
John Von Demfange Blenheim
Lois Ann Eichorn Osawatom
Maxton Weston Harrisonv
Willma McCollum Trenton, I
Betty Ann Farmer Pleasant
Corene Rosewell Lexington
Billy George Underwood Nevada, M
Clara Farra, Boyle, Ka
Lucille Fan LaCygne,
Billy Hoggatt LaCygne,
Charles Moore Ottawa, K
Ida Ruth Crockett Corder, M
Hazel Shoemaker Ft. Scott,
Ida May Martin Clinton, M

LEXSHUN F

- 1. Each nominee already has 100 v
2. Any member of Honey-Bee Club
he wishes. In order to vote,
Dwarfies or Honey-Bee Flakes
top counts fifty votes. Be sur
ing for.
3. If you are not already a membe
send in the top of a Dwarfies
This will make you a member,
to whichever nominee you wish
4. The boy or girl receiving the hi
be named Grand Marshal, and t
highest number of votes will be

WEEK OF OCTOBER 12 TO OCTOBER 18

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Program.
- 6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Radio Homemakers—Ida E. Allen.
- 9:30—House Efficiency—Grace White.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
- 10:00—Salad Making.
- 10:15—Five Arts.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Music Box.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—For Your Information.
- 3:00—The Captivators.
- 3:30—Melody Magic.
- 4:00—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time-Weather.
- 6:30—News Acting.
- 6:45—Songsmiths.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Romany Patteran.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio Players.
- 8:00—Yan Heusen Program.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—Brunswick's Stardust.
- 9:30—Republican Radio Rally.
- 10:00—Green Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
- 10:00—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—Lloyd Huntley's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Green Time.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Requests.
- 6:30—The Songsmiths.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 7:45—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 8:00—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Yankee Hospitality.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny and Doug.
- 10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
- 10:15—Cooking Demonstrations.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramatologue.
- 10:45—Plyer Perfumers.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Columbia Revue.
- 11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Stories in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.

- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—Special Organ Program.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
- 1:30—Columbia Artists Recital.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Plekwick Traveler.
- 2:45—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Thirty Minute Men.
- 3:30—Light Opera Goms.
- 4:00—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Columbia Male Trio.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—"Going Places" with Phil Baker.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Grand Opera Miniature.
- 7:30—Columbia Male Chorus.
- 7:45—Nederman's "Easy Aces."
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—Bugs Baer.
- 9:30—Football Prediction Interviews—Knut Rockne.
- 9:45—Phoenix Hosiery Program.
- 10:00—Green Watch Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Humphrey Radiantfire Program.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Green Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:35—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:20—Blue Hills Gardens.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Request.
- 6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 10:45—Marmola Program.
- 11:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 11:30—Saturday Syncopators.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—By Request.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—The Organ-Isar.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
- 1:30—Kansas City Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Master Singers Quartet.
- 2:30—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Huston Ray's Orchestra.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenade.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Ed Cochran's Old Gold Sport Chat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Songsmiths.
- 7:30—Johns-Manville Fire Fighters.
- 7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 9:00—Warner Bros. Knockout Riley.
- 9:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
- 9:30—Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ.
- 10:00—Green Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Green Time—White House Tavern.
- 11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:20—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

- 11:15—Columbia Revue.
 - 11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
 - 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- Afternoon**
- 12:00—Family Health.
 - 12:05—Famous Composers.
 - 12:25—Producers Market News.
 - 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
 - 12:35—The Band Concert.
 - 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
 - 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
 - 1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
 - 1:30—Columbia Little Symphony Orchestra.
 - 1:45—Missouri State D. A. R.
 - 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 - 2:30—Pickwick Traveler.
 - 2:45—For Your Information.
 - 3:00—Musical Album.
 - 3:00—Bits from the Classics.
 - 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
 - 3:30—Musical Album.
 - 4:00—Classic Hour.
 - 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 4:40—Impromptu.
 - 4:45—Columbia Male Trio.
 - 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 - 5:30—Huston Ray's Orchestra.
 - 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
 - 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
 - 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
 - 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
 - 6:45—Eskimo Pic Program.
 - 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
 - 7:15—The Voice of Columbia.
 - 7:30—Forget-Me-Not.
 - 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
 - 8:30—La Paulina Smoker.
 - 9:00—Toscha Seidel and Concert Orchestra.
 - 9:30—Herschell Players.
 - 9:58—Green Time—Tower Weather.
 - 10:00—Becker Roofing Program.
 - 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
 - 10:30—California Melodies.
 - 11:00—Green Time.
 - 11:00—El Torreon Midnighters.
 - 11:45—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
 - 12:25—White House Tavern Orchestra.

HuMmeRs

NEY-BEE 'LEXSHUN

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N RULES

...00 votes.
 Club may vote for any nominee
 ...ote, send in as many tops of
 ...akes boxes as you can. Each
 ...sure to tell whom you are vot-
 ...ember and wish to become one,
 ...rfies or Honey-Bee Flakes box.
 ...er, and fifty votes will be given
 ...wish them to be given.
 ...e highest number of votes will
 ...nd the one receiving the second
 ...l be named Vice Grand Marshal.

ON KMBC

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House says she is sure that in every home there are a few cherished recipes of good things which have been handed down through the generations and which are enjoyed by every succeeding generation—mother's cookies, noodles, pies, or mincemeat. We outgrow our fondness for some foods we liked when we were young, but we always hold in reserve the cookie jar at grandmothers and the rows and rows of jars and pickles on mother's pantry shelves.

Among the many recipes sent in are the following:

AUNT JENNIE'S CAKE
 1 cup apple sauce or any canned fruit
 1/2 cup baking soda.
 1/2 cup shortening.
 1/2 cup the fruit and add the soda and baking. While still hot add 1/2 cup sugar.
 1/2 cup salt.
 1/2 cup nut meats and raisins if desired.
 1/2 cup of nutmeg.
 1/2 cup of allspice.
 1/2 cup of cloves.
 1/2 cup flour.
 Bake these all up well and bake in a hot oven. This makes a very nice cake and is surely good. The secret of this cake never falling is mix-while still hot.

Be sure and listen in to the broadcast of the House at 11 o'clock when we send in your favorite recipe to her.

HOME MUSIC CLUB

(Conducted by Dr. Sigmund Spaeth, U. S. School of Music.)

Dr. Sigmund Spaeth, one of the pioneers of broadcasting and always a popular interpreter of music in human terms, will be heard on the air again in a program over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting network beginning Sunday, October 5, from 7:15 to 7:30 p. m., and continuing each Sunday evening at the same time. The feature is known as the Home Music Club, and is sponsored by the U. S. School of Music, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Dr. Spaeth will be assisted by a number of competent musicians in putting the Home Music Club on the air, and promises a novel and informally entertaining program. The club, whose membership of 600,000 includes all past and present pupils of the school, is believed to be the largest music club in the world.

In one of his programs, weaving around it a human narrative which appeals to everybody.

FREDDIE VACCA

Any Happy Hollow fan knows just how much that hot accordion means to the Hoodlums. Freddie Vacca is a well-known accom-



panian teacher of Kansas City, and is also in constant demand as an entertainer at banquets and other affairs.

Freddie's hobby is arriving at rehearsals late, and his favorite dish is frog legs.

WEEKLY WHISPERS

FOR WEAK FOLKS

Mrs. O. P. S.: You would like to know why, when you cough, you get a pain and ache in the middle of your back, and would like to know what to do about it.

Answer: Stop coughing immediately.

Mrs. R. L. P.: You say your husband grunts and snores every night, and you wish to be advised what to do so that he will not disturb you.

Answer: I would advise you sleep with the neighbors next door. See you next week.

Happy Harry

CLASSIC HOUR PROGRAM

October 15

A musical setting in story form of the Norwegian national and folk music—featuring mostly the compositions of Greg. The Bancroft Mother's Choral Club assisting in a group of songs—and Mrs. Annette Harris, soloist.

Nowadays in passing a neighbor's house one can't tell whether the family is having a quarrel or one of those radio dramas is on the air.

Norman Brokenshire, radio's inimitable chargé d'affairs, promises to divulge a few tricks he is holding up his sleeve during the next broadcast of the Van Heusen program over KMBC and the Columbia network from 8 to 8:30 p. m., Thursday, October 9.

Brokenshire will be heard every week on this program. He rarely follows the written script, but "ad libs" as he goes along—an unusual practice on an important chain program. No one knows what to expect next and Brokenshire takes particular delight in springing surprises on his "dear, dear public"—to quote him. Listeners may expect some additional Brokenshire wit and extemporaneous phrasing next Thursday.

JUNIOR ARTIST'S CLUB

The Junior Artist's Club broadcast under the direction of Leone Anthony, will be back on the air Friday, October 10. This club is composed of young people up to and including the age of eighteen, who are seriously studying music or dramatics, and is intended to encourage and develop such studies.

Trical transcriptions, prepared expressly for broadcast purposes by TIME, the Weekly Newsmagazine, offer two outstanding news events in dramatic form each week. Able actors take the parts of the individuals who make the news. This week's second News Acting will present the Congressional origin and the first session of the House Committee investigating the activities of Communists in the United States.

SCRAPBOOK COMES TO COLUMBIA

Beginning on Monday, October 6, "Tony's Scrapbook" will be heard every evening except Sunday over KMBC and the Columbia network at 5:45 p. m. This feature, conducted by Anthony Wons, has been heard for years over station WLS, Chicago, and WLW, Cincinnati, where a large fan public was built up. In one winter Tony got 100,000 fan letters.

Anthony Wons selects from his mail bag an outstanding piece of writing such as a snatch from Shakespeare, Eddie Cantor or Billy Sunday, but as long as it appeals to his philosophical turn of mind, Tony will incorporate it

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week.)

Bud stepped out of the dormitory into a dark, chilly night. The mist and the attendant low visibility would aid his intended operations. On such a night a casual passer-by would not be inclined to investigate anything that looked suspicious. As he approached the door of the garage where Allan kept his car, he saw a dark blur flickering across its dim, uncertain whiteness. He quickened his step, over-hastily scraping some gravel with his foot. The blur straightened up into the shape of a human figure, vaguely outlined.

"Hey! Who's there?" Bud controlled his voice so it wouldn't carry beyond the radius of the garage door.

The figure sprang into a run and turned into the dark around the corner of the garage. Bud gave chase, following the sound of footsteps. The sound of running feet stopped; so did Bud. Quietly and carefully, on guard, he explored the vicinity of the garage, all sides of it, and the one next to it; the trees and shrubbery, the fence, and the alley. For half an hour his nerves were on edge, creeping around in the dark, but nothing materialized.

Back at the garage door, he found the padlock sprung. "Caught him just in time," he muttered to himself as he swung open the doors and stepped into the car. Releasing the brake he let the car roll out, and started the motor as quietly as possible. As he backed down the drive, the crunching of the gravel made a din in his ears much louder than it really was. Thankful to reach pavement, he coasted down hill, and was lost in the fog.

"Hope 'Tank' doesn't make trips every night this time as well as at 7:30." He fretted at the thought that his trip might be frustrated. He stopped half a block away from where 'Tank' kept the twin to the car he was driving, pulled on the emergency, and left the engine idling while he slipped off to reconnoiter. He approached 'Tank's' garage from the rear on the dark side. Peering around first, he slipped up to the doors and examined the lock and the staples that held them. "Hope I don't have to break it," he thought, reaching into his pocket for some keys he'd brought. While feeling around for them, he gave the lock a tug,

a tentative pull. To his surprise it swung open with a slight click and slipped off the staples into his hand. "Hm-m. Didn't think he was careless like this."

Bud slowly swung the doors open, guarding against possible creaks. Quickly he shoved off the brakes, disengaged the gears, grabbed the wheel, and started pushing on the window frame. Easily it went, till the rear wheels dropped over the edge of the floor onto the incline leading up to the garage. Then it gathered speed, and Bud leaped onto the running board. Silently and swiftly, it whirled backward into the street, headed in the direction from which Bud had just come.

Pulling the brake, he left the door open and dashed down the street to the car in which he had come. Into the garage he ran it, as fast as he quietly could. Closing the garage doors, he snapped the padlock into the hasp, and tested it. It held. Back to the car in the street he hurried. In a few minutes he put the car into Allan's garage and breathed a sigh of relief, sure that no one had seen him.

When he closed the doors, the padlock wouldn't catch, so he threw it away. Going back to his room, moving so as not to waken Allan, he rummaged in a drawer with the aid of a tiny flash light. Taking the key he found, he went over to the clothes closet and removed the padlock from a box in which he kept some special apparatus, books, and papers. Back into the night.

It was getting more chilly. Bud turned up the collar of his coat and shivered.

"What the—?" There was that dark blur against the garage door again. Keeping in the grass, Bud started sneaking up. Whoever it was, was opening one of the doors. It creaked. The figure looked around quickly, but not soon enough to see. Bud whirled around to hide his face, depending upon his dark suit against the shrubs and grass to do the rest. It worked. He heard a slight swish of gravel and turned around to see the other door opening.

"Got him, I'll bet," thought Bud as the shape faded into the darkness of the garage. He made a dash for the door and crouched there, blocking the way. Not a sound answered the noise his feet had made in the gravel. Nothing came hurtling out at him, as he'd half expected. He hissed, "You're caught. Come out of there." Not a sound—no answer.

(To be continued.)

ADVICE TO THE LOVE LORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

For a girl to be popular, is it necessary that she talk all the time, and have a good "line," or will she be more popular if she is the quiet type. I read in a metropolitan newspaper which was asking its men readers what type of women they liked, and a large number of them have expressed a preference for silent women. What do you think? Juliet.

Well, I'll just say this. There isn't a vestige of truth in it, and any girl that tries to make herself popular by emulating a close-mouthed clam will find herself worse off than even a clam—for she'll be stranded and no one will take the trouble to dig her out of her shell.

Now, I know there's a tradition among men that women talk too much, and that the world, and especially the marriage state, would be a much more pleasant place to live in if women were born without tongues. But this is only a traditional theory, and should not be taken seriously. You may see a girl that's pretty as a picture, a swell dresser, with a mother who is a good booster, and everything that should make her a success, but if she doesn't have a good conversational "line" she's sunk. It isn't any fun for a young man to spend an evening working like a ditchdigger reciting a monologue for the benefit of a young lady who doesn't give him any cues.

Men don't really think that silence is a virtue, like they profess to do. Of course if a man is unlucky enough to be married to a nagger he wishes she had been born dumb. But imagine how flat a dinner would taste if eaten in silence—and how long and dull the evenings would be with a woman who had no more conversation than a wax doll. Stephenson put the ability to be a good gossip as one of the chief requisites in a wife, and he was right.

It isn't necessary for women, and wives in particular, to be silent, but it is necessary for them to watch their theme song.

Aunt Lucindy.

To have a proper sense of proportion is a great gift. Everything in moderation from business, pleasure, and what we eat, to what we do, gives greater health, happiness, and pleasure in living.

Mrs. Hugh Simmerman.

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinfint

Abner Pnobscott reports to this column that the reason he always buys two-trouser suits is because both he and Nellie wear the pants at his house.

We hear that Doc Abernathy's nephew, Jimmie, over at Shack Creek is a victim of psittacosis. Doc received word to that effect last Tuesday, and was very excited for a day or two, knowing that this dread parrot fever is usually fatal, but he cooled off when he found that a spelling bee was the cause.

Over at Shack Creek the other day, we spent a most enjoyable time for a half hour watching a cross-eyed man trying to operate one of these dial telephones. We were in the city for the purpose of attending the luncheon which Mrs. W. J. Shaughnessy gave for her new \$300,000 diamond necklace.

Among other interesting society notes of Shack Creek, we have been asked to include the announcement that Mrs. Algernon Henshaw, who is passing the season at Shack Creek with her daughter, Miss Mary Delia Henshaw, and her son, Mr. Algernon Henshaw, jr., gave a luncheon Friday at the Shack Creek Golf Club for her guests, Miss Mary Delia Henshaw and Mr. Algernon Henshaw, jr., who are passing the summer with their mother, Mrs. Algernon Henshaw, at Shack Creek.

It may not be known generally, but Squire Blackstone is very astute and witty. Before he and the Widder Jones were married, the Squire called one night to advance his courting, and the Widder couldn't see him. So the next day he called again, and the Widder explained that she was very sorry she couldn't see him when he called, but she was having her hair washed. And the Squire sagely opined that those laundries sure were slow about returning things.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE

DOG, young, seeks home in cheerful family. Children not objected to. Well-bred society. Liberal table and good outings necessary.

COCKEREL, early riser, smart, good appearance, seeks situation in country house. Preference for one with all modern conveniences.

CANARY, powerful notes, enthusiastic singer, seeks board-residence with musical family.

PARROT seeks situation with refined conversationalist. Eighty years in last place. Cause of leaving, death of owner.
Sunbonnet Sue.

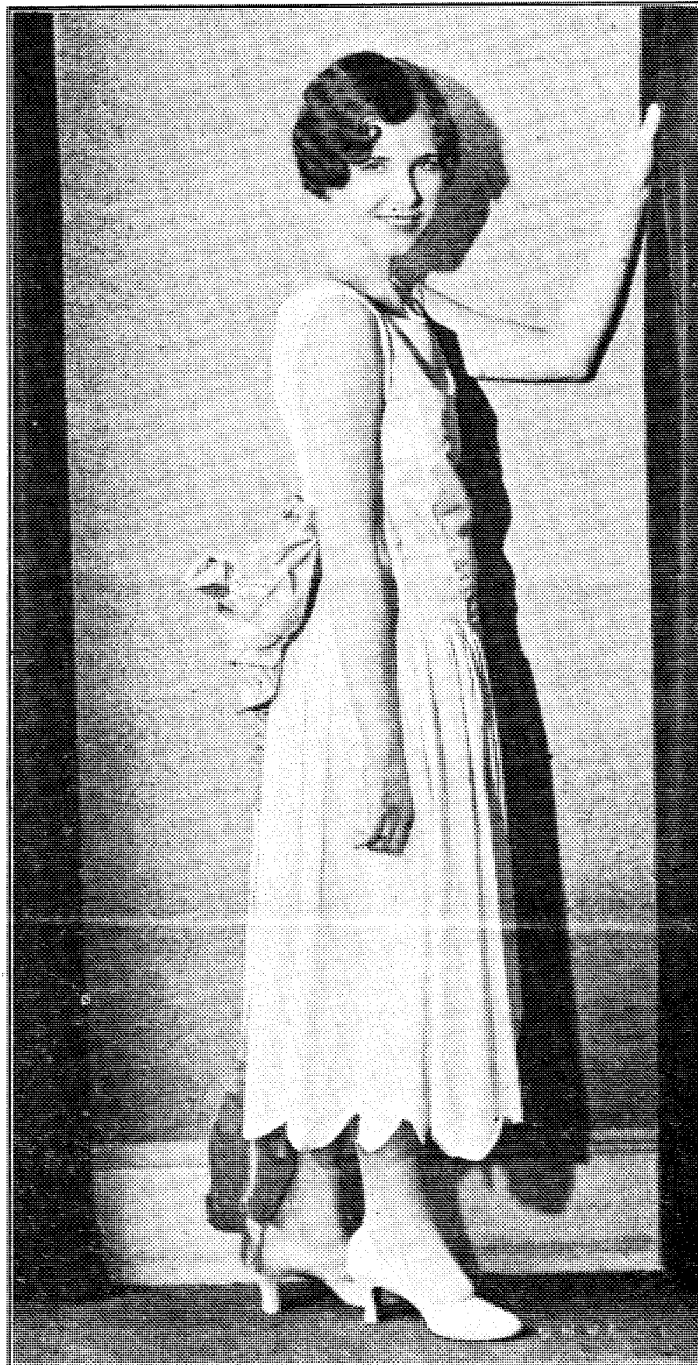
BIOGRAPHY OF ANNIE-**Laurie Lockesley**

Annielaurie Lockesley, daughter of Widow Jones by her third marriage, was born July 9, 1913, in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. When she was four years old, her father, Jacob Lockesley, left home, taking with him Annie. For about five years they traveled all through the East, living only a short time in one place. In this environment little Annie acquired what little schooling she's ever had. Then one day Jacob died, but before his death, rather than send her back to her mother, he told his twin brother to take care of Annalaurie.

Lem Lockesley was an old circus man—he had been in the circus practically all of his life, so when he was made Annalaurie's guardian, he straightway put her to work in his circus. She learned to do everything from walk the tight rope to snake charmer. During the next eight years she was never in one place more than three or four days at a time—she knew nobody except her circus associates, and even they were very distant. She never knew what it was to play with children—to have a good time. Then one day the circus came to Happy Hollow. A new character was needed—some one to take the part of Frozann, the girl who ate twenty-seven quarts of lemon pudding ice cream before every act. The part, of course, went to Annalaurie.

One day Widow Jones recognized Lem Lockesley, but he looked so much like Jacob she thought it was he. But Lem, with avarice in his soul, tried to pose as Jacob and sue the widow for bigamy. However, his trickery was discovered, and he was chased out of town.

Now Annalaurie is living once again with her mother, and the



ANNIELAURIE LOCKESLEY

The Picture and Biography of

STANLEY SLIPSHOD

Will Appear on This Page

NEXT WEEK

MARGARET WATSON'S PICTURE AND BIOGRAPHY

Which Were Advertised for This Week Will Appear

in the October 27 Issue.

best "father" she has ever known. For the first time in her life she has played with children. That is the reason, although she's several years older than Danny and Doug and Mary Ann, that she enjoys playing with them—because she has never before had that opportunity. For the first time in her life she is going to school, and she is one in the class who actually loves it—loves to study and get lessons.

Going on Shakespeare's theory that "all the world is a stage"—Happy Hollow welcomes Annielaurie Lockesley as one of the brightest little players in the cast, one who will brighten up the shadows that sometimes appear even in the happy little village of Happy Hollow.

It Can Be Done

Don't say it can't
When it can be done.
No matter how hard the work,
The thing to do
Is to see it through,
Not idly to sit and shirk.

The men that win,
In the race of life
Are foes of fear and doubt;
They toil with zeal
For a high ideal.
Grim failure they put to route.

Don't say it can't
When it can be done.
Whatever your task today,
Stand up like a man,
Say: "I know that I can."
Right effort will show the way.
The Pesticatin' Pest.

The first thing that strikes the farmer on his visit to the city is not the height of the skyscrapers, as one might suppose, but a motor car.

Write.

UNCLE EZRY

Care of K M B C

For Information

Concerning

Alladin**Mantle****Lamps**

Annie Laurie

still eats

FRANKLIN'S

FROZAN

But who doesn't?

The Happy Hollow Bugle

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

I've allers bin taught that LAW was a kind o' rule o' justice an' ter disobey the LAW meant to bring on deserved punishment, pervided o' course, ye got caught. I've allers believed that an' have a right smart respect fer LAW, but I've noticed a lotta fellers a booin' at it an' I sometimes wonder if they ain't almost justified in booin'.

We all know o' cases where some feller, after a fair trial, is convicted of a crime an' sentenced ter some kind a punishment "accordin' ter law." Then some offishul comes along an' says there is "extenooatin' circumstances," an' in spite o' the LAW an' the decision o' the jury, this feller should ought ter have another chanct; so havin' the authority, he issues some kind of a corpus, er a payroll, er after a little while, a pardon.

Now I ain't a sayin' that is all wrong an' should ought not ter be did, but if some offishul kin set aside the LAW in one case, why can't it be did in others?

I reckon mebbe ye have all read about the case o' the little Lithuanian girl, Betty Plottel. It seems that when Betty come to this country, she didn't comply with all the rules as laid down by the LAW. Betty is a fine girl that works hard. She don't get much fer her work an' we wouldn't think it wrong if she spent it all on herself. She saves some of her small salary each week an' sends it back to her ma in Lithuania to help take keer of the family there.

Betty is jest the kinda person we would like all furriners to be that come to this country. But in spite of all these things in her favor, it looks like she will have ter go back. If there ever was a case with "extenooatin' circumstances," it sure looks ter me like this is one o' them, an' there should ought ter be some offishul who kin set aside the law in this case an' fix it so as Betty kin stay with us. It don't seem right ter me to turn yer back on a friend jest because she wasn't proper interduced.

SPORTS

SECOND TEAM LOSES PRACTICE GAME

A Good Time Was Had by All

It has been reported to the Bugle from an indefinite source that the Happy Hollow baseball team was defeated by a score of 9 to 6 last Sunday. We think it was Lawson they were playing.

Of course we expected to lose this game as it was unimportant, not being a conference game. Neither side played very good, although the umpire did better than usual. Happy Hollow used their second team through the entire game.

Pell Hill says one reason that he didn't make a better showing was because the Lawson pitcher wouldn't give him a chance to hit the ball.

DANNY AND DOUG ORGANIZE HORSE SHOE TEAM

Danny and Doug have organized their horse shoe pitching team, which will represent the Happy Hollow grade school against Shack Creek next Saturday.

The Tournament will be held next Saturday at two o'clock in rear of the Shack Creek school house.

Danny and Doug say their team is in good practice, and the boys seem to be pretty confident that they will get their share of the five gallons of Franklin's Lemon Pudding Ice Cream Uncle Ezry is giving for a prize to the winners.

THANKS

The Bugle wishes to thank Russell's Hav-a-Bon and the Baltimore Cleaners for their kind assistance in distributing Bugles in their booths at the Independence, Mo., Harvest Home Festival.

Lost—a word, a loving word; Finder please return it. Pass it on to all, preferred. Let the whole world learn it! Owner does not grieve to part. Millions more are in his heart!

WINSOME PERCY WINS SOME PRIZE

PSEUDONYM SETS SHACK CREEK SPECULATING

Squire's Strange Sounds Stir Citizens

From Shack Creek comes the news of the incognito visit of a noted artist. Why he is visiting Shack Creek and why he is visiting under a pseudonym has not been disclosed.

Another mystery has also been puzzling Happy Hollow. Occasionally strange noises have been heard coming from the home of Squire Blackstone. The Squire has been looking rather peaked and gaunt of late.

Whether or not these three mysteries have any connection with each other has not been determined. All three furnish much material for discussion and speculation. We have been expecting any time to see citizens of Happy Hollow casually dropping over to Shack Creek to spend the afternoon, or quietly dropping around the Squire's to gossip a little with the Widder Jones, or to borrow a cup of sugar if it can be found in the house.

RUSHVILLE NEWS

Hemingway-Phillips

Miss Josephine Hemingway and Mr. Robert Phillips were united in marriage at the Community Church in Rushville Sunday at high noon.

The bride was led down the aisle by her uncle, Wash Hemingway, dealer in dry goods, hardware, and groceries, as well as buying hides and beeswax.

The organ solo was played by Miss Meta Goodwin, our expert milliner whose supply of winter hats arrived last week.

Rev. Sam Osborne spoke the words that made them one. Rev. Osborne cobbles and grows vegetables on the side.

The groom is an expert truck driver, and hauls cheaper than anyone in this section.

DARK HORSE WINS BY A FAIR MARGIN

Midst the shouts of the festival throng, the blare of the town band, and the bellowing of prize winning cattle, the beauty crown was placed upon the head of Master Percy Alabaster Straightlace, thus bringing Happy Hollow's third and grandest Harvest Festival to a close.

The first to congratulate Percy were none other than his three closest rivals, Sally Perkins, Selma Slipshod, and Annie Laurie Locksley.

Percy modestly gave the credit for his overwhelming victory to his mother, but Mrs. Straightlace was so overwhelmed that she could say nothing. Percival also stated that, although he had not as yet decided whether he would accept a movie contract, he absolutely refused to endorse any brand of cigarettes.

The blue ribbon wheat was won by Reuben Weathersby, who also received a blue ribbon on his oats. The blue ribbon for the best corn went to Pnobscots, while the poultry prize was awarded to Squire and Widder Blackstone.

Mrs. Fullerton won the cake baking contest with a delicious angel food creation, while sugar cookies baked by Mrs. Abernathy won in that particular line. Aunt Lucindy still can't understand how the frosting happened to be eaten from one side of her devils food cake. She says that this is the first Festival at which she has not taken the Blue Ribbon with her entry.

Pell Hill's cattle and hogs took first place in the live stock contest, while the blue ribbon for horses was won for the third consecutive time by Hank Russell.

The Festival committee is to be congratulated for the fine entertainment which was furnished during the entire festival. And how that choir did sing last Thursday night!

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Ut says in the Shack Creek Clarion that theres gonna be nother big war over in europe before long now between lots of countrys ta relieve the employment situashun. I think Italy is one of em that wunts a war, enyways Mr. Musseliny he does. Boy boy he sure knows how ta git famouse he does. Shoot fire, ut school we studys all bout heros an everyone uf em has had a war to git famous by. Look ut Georg Washington fer instance. Goodnite i bet we never herd uf him if he wusn't a General in the army an saved Merica frum been downtroddin by england. Say, ya no theres a feller what is mare uf Chicago that never did study his history cause he still thinks that England owns Merica but we knows better cause Uncle Jonathan sed that Henry Ford owned ut.

Well enyways me n Danny sure hopes that the United States git into nother war cause boy there keen. Boy boy they write songs an has parades. The newspapers dosnt have ta hunt up quack docters er have a champagne against speeders ta git news then ether.

Course some of the soldiers gits killed er disabled en lots of peoples starves but there doin ut fer there country so uts all rite. You know, uts jist like Patrick henry sed, "Give me liberty er give me deth but my country good er bad."

Boy boy it wood be good ta be a candy maker an git ta eat candy all the time an gooder yet ta be a mail man on the radio an git ta eat fried chicken but whut me n Danny thinks is gooderest uf all is ta be a fireman an git ta go ta all the fires.

Shoot fire we hope they dont have no Fire Pervation week down here in Happy Hollow like they did over in Shack Creek last week cause first thing ya no there wont be any more fires en that wouldnt be eny fun. Then what would happen ta us kids in Happy Hollow? Ever one of us cepten Mary Ann which is a cry baby is gonna be fire men when we grows up we are.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Hives"

Well, the outbreak of mumps having subsided, things are getting back to routine again in Happy Hollow. We've been having a lot of bad cases of indigestion lately, due, I think, to the fact that many of the housewives are trying out some of those fancy recipes given over the radio daily. They surely sound tasty when given over the air, but most of them I've dined upon tasted like the party that took down the recipe from the loudspeaker got it mixed up with the market reports.

But while we are on the subject of indigestion—a subject upon which I hope to write at length some day—let us consider "hives." This can not really be considered a disease. It is more of an affliction, if it can be called that. However, there seem to be quite a number of cases lately, especially among the children, and perhaps a few words regarding this eruptive disease may not be out of order.

For want of a better term let us then call hives a disease, and as such we will say that hives is really a disease generally caused by indigestion or through eating some food which does not agree with the individual. Hives appears on the skin in white, swollen patches which usually itch and burn intensely.

One of the dangers of making a hurried diagnosis of hives, is the fact that it may be confused with an onset of measles or even smallpox, although of course no physician would hardly make such an error, and in fact, very few housewives would do so either. I just mention this as a possibility. Mistakes of this nature have been made.

Eating such foods as fresh pork, lobster, crab meat, or some acid fruits seem to be the main cause of hives. Such fruits are usually peaches, pears, strawberries, and similar fruits. Hives may also be caused through stinging nettles, although this is rare.

Treatment consists of taking a laxative. This is of primary importance. Secondly, the skin may be rubbed with a solution of baking soda, to obtain relief from the itching inflammation. In serious cases five grains of salicylate of soda given about every three hours will assist, but usually this is unnecessary.

Do you take the Bugle?

CIRCUS TALES

Folks, of course you remember Agile Algy, the star acrobat of the World's Greatest Amalgamated Circus, whom you watched hang from his toes from the frail trapeze high above your head—and turn somersaults through the air with nothing between him and the ground, thirty feet below. I'll bet you never dreamed that a few years ago he was risking his life in a different way—fighting for his country over in France—the youngest major in the United States army.

Agile Algy's real name is Peter W—, and he comes from a long line of circus folks. From the time he was born until he entered the army, the circus was a part of his life—almost as soon as he learned to walk his parents were kept busy snatching him from an early death from the highest limbs of the near-by trees. As he grew older it was plain to be seen that he would reach great heights as a trapeze performer.

When war was declared, he enlisted as a private, but due to his daring and heroism, by the time the war was over, he had been promoted until he reached the rank of a major—the youngest major in the American army. During his sojourn in France he met and loved a young nurse—Jean, a daughter of the French aristocracy, and though he never spoke openly of his love for her, she cared for "her Major Pierre" as they say a woman loves only once in her life. She knew that he must have some good reason for not speaking to her of his love and was content with the friendship he gave her.

But the war ended—and after all, she was a French lady of high birth, and he was only a circus performer. So he did the only thing there was to do—he bade her good-by—a friendly, casual farewell—not trusting himself to even talk to her alone. He hoped that the pain he was causing her would soon be forgotten in turmoil of the period of readjustment to follow the close of the war.

When he returned home he found that he was fortunate to find even a job in a circus, and much as he hated to put aside the personality and uniform of a respected and dignified army officer for the tights of an acrobat, he had no choice. Thus Major Peter W— silently dropped out of sight, and Agile Algy, the daredevil acrobat, appeared in his stead, a trapeze star for the Great S— Circus.

One night Algy was about to take his place in the ring when glancing hurriedly over the audience his eyes rested on a party of smartly dressed people of obvious wealth, out for a lark. In their midst sat Jean! He rushed from the ring and pleaded with the manager to excuse him from his act that evening, but the manager was immovable—a circus was a circus, and a trouper must play the game. So Algy, rather than be branded as a quitter, smothered his pride and went through with his act. And that night it seemed as if his world really were up-side down, both when he was hanging from his toes and when he was walking the tight rope. No, he was not ashamed of his work—but he knew that Jean and her friends could never understand his position. To them he was an army officer of high standing, whom they had accepted as an equal—but how could they be expected to bridge the gulf between themselves and a circus performer. He had closed the door on the past and tried to forget—and now his secret was to be snatched from him.

Algy told me that he never knew how he got through the performance, but he did, somehow. The minute he left the ring he called the manager aside, broke his contract, and begged him, should anyone make inquiry, to deny any connection between Agile Algy and Major Peter W—. He also pledged the manager to secrecy concerning the fact that he had ever left the circus at any time during the war. Algy hastily packed his things and caught the first train from town, telling no one of his destination.

After traveling several hundred miles he obtained a job with the World's Greatest Amalgamated Circus, and that is where I met him. He was feeling rather blue and downhearted one day, and I guess that's how he happened to take me into his confidence. He said that no one else in the circus knew his story, but I reminded him of Jean, and he thought it would help to tell me. From then on Algy was my best friend in the circus. The others thought him unfriendly and grouchy—but I knew better.

Annielaurie Lockesley.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE
 AS ONE of family—cat, elderly; would give slight services (mousing, etc.) in return for comfortable home. Strictest confidence.

RABBIT—quiet, domesticated, with family of nine, wishes to find home with vegetarians. Sleep out.
 Sunbonnet Sue.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

Our Daily Annoyance

Who is this person that brings annoyance to our home?
 Why that's the mail man, Ted Malone.
 Just tune in station K M B C.
 If you think with us you can't agree.
 Every day gloomy or fair,
 At one o'clock he's on the air.
 He has blue eyes and a little mustache,
 Not very tall, but quite a smash.
 He conducts the program to his heart's content,
 Whether anyone else likes it or not, he doesn't care a cent.
 He reads the letters from those he likes best,
 And says, "Oh, we enjoy all your letters!" to the rest.
 Thus gives us hot air without any shame;
 We usually take it; no use to complain.
 But sometimes we like him and sometimes we don't;
 Sometimes he'll please us and sometimes he won't.
 He makes some cry without any intention,
 Of course their name we simply can't mention.
 Some folks think he's a wonderful treat,
 And at times he really just can't be beat.
 Sometimes he's witty and sometimes he ain't;
 We know he talks lots—does he ever think?
 He has plenty of faults and quite a few dares,
 But he's a jolly good kid, so, oh, well, who cares?
 Mrs. Arthur Davis.

The Blushing Bride

They tell of the blushing bride
 Who to the altar goes;
 Down the aisles of the church
 Between the friend filled rows.
 There's Billy whom she motored with,
 There's Bob with whom she swam;
 There's Jack—she used to golf with him,
 An Steve who called her "lamb."
 There's Ben, the old reliable,
 And Don of tennis days;
 There's Herbert, too, and blond Eugene;
 They took her to the plays,
 And there is Stanley, high school beau,
 With whom she used to mush;
 No wonder she's a blushing bride,
 Migosh! She ought to blush!

Laugh a Little

Laugh a little now and then—
 It brightens life a lot;
 You can see the brighter side
 Just as well as not.
 Don't go mournfully around,
 Gloomy and forlorn;
 Try to make your fellow men
 Glad that you were born.

Marie Mac.

She was a beauty. They said she was fast and she was. I liked her and she was just a good pal—she never smoked. Once in a while she'd take a drink—she wasn't painted in the usual way, just a bit of red to touch off her lovely beauty. She was easy on your pocketbook. When you took her out you were always sure to have a good time.

But I traded her in for a Packard!

The dumbest trick we ever heard of was when the absent-minded durab-bell walked up to the department of True Novelties and inquired for a book with the peculiar name "Man Is Master." The clerk plainly looked as though he thought the man was crazy, but finally managed to conduct him to the fiction department. Sunshine Sally.

Ruben (in the dark): "May I kiss you?" (Complete silence.)

Ruben: "You wouldn't get angry if I kissed you, would you?"

Selma: "My goodness! Do you want me to promise not to bite?" A Big Jake.

Thawts of the Season

I expect lo's of things for Christmas,
 And I'm wishin' fer many more,
 And if I get half as much as I expect,
 It'll be twice what I'm hoping for.
 Chrissmas cards are bewtiful,
 And full of werds of cheer,
 But if that's all I get for Chrissmas
 It would spoil the rest of the year.

Kiss me sweet,
 Kiss me cunning,
 Kiss me quick,
 The teacher's coming.
 Sally.

SI AN' MA

Well, ma an' me jus' read bad news.
 It made us both feel blue.
 Th' British airship, One O One,
 Blew up, with all her crew.
 Nigh fifty folks, in all, was killed,
 An awful sacrifice
 To progress, an' ma she sez, "Si!
 D'ya think it's worth th' price?"

Th' great "Worl' Serious" is on,
 An' goin' good an' strong,
 The Athletes won th' first two games,
 Then sump'n shore went wrong.
 The Cardinals they ran fer home,
 The Athletes took th' bait,
 They got caught in th' Card's back yard,
 An' took two lickin's straight.

A bran' new scheme's been figured out
 By one named Edward White.
 He wants th' town to buy th' cars,
 An' we both think he's right.
 A city needs street cars as bad
 As cripples need a crutch,
 An' even if th' cars don't pay,
 Car fares won't cost so much.
 R. H. Richardson.

Then there's the girl who is so dumb she thinks the hand that rocks the cradle is actually that of the mother of the baby.

(Editor's Note: She should go around to the Straightlaces some day and find out that it is really poor Percy instead.)

Furthermore, the hand that rocks the cradle drives the family motor car from the back seat, too. On the other hand (the left hand) how can the hand that rocks the cradle or any other hand, for that matter, drive the family motor car from the back seat when it, the car we mean, is not on the back seat in the first place, we ask you? Anyhow we've always maintained that a woman's place is on a magazine cover!
 Lida.

Jack has quit smoking, so has Bill,
 They smoked their last in a powder mill.

Sing ye stars and with us rejoice,
 Our neighbor's dog has lost his voice.

BITS FOR THE BIDDIES

Health Hint for Flappers—Eat onions to keep the chaps off of your lips.

An up-to-date cookbook is one that has a couple of blank pages in the back where the phone numbers of near-by drug stores and delicatessens can be written.

For all mothers with young sons: To keep your cakes, pies, etc., from your young sons' raids, just lock the pantry door and hide the key under the soap in his bedroom.

George: "Harry Checkervest calls himself a human dynamo."
 Ozie: "No wonder, everything he has on is charged."

Doug: "Uncle Ezra, a man's wife is his better half, isn't she?"
 Uncle Ezra: "They are generally referred to as such."
 Doug: "Then if a man marries twice there isn't much left of him, is there?"

Ted Malone: "My car went on the blink last night and I had to walk four miles in the rain."

Dick Smith: "That must have been terrible."

Ted: "Oh, no; I rather enjoyed it. I didn't have to fool with that blamed old electric windshield wiper."

The man who can be nothing but serious, or nothing but merry is but half a man.

Woman is a miracle of divine contradictions.

Our greatest glory consists not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.

I should advise a man to pause before he takes a wife. Indeed, I see no reason why he should not pause for life.

Diana and Alana.

"Down our way, the reckonest man ain't the wreckin'est."
 "Oh, yeah, up our way, the reckless man is never wreckless."

The U. S. A. today
 Has men of figures
 And women of figures
 We're proud to say.

Presented by

Miss Wilfreda Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

UNCLE EZRA

In care of KMBC

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY HOLLOW APPEARANCES

Oct. 20—Westminster Congregational Church, 36th and Walnut.

Oct. 21—Mayview, Mo. (School). Danny and Doug, Aunt Lucindy, Uncle Ezra.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
8:00—Bible Study.
8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
9:15—Land o' Make Believe.
9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—London Broadcast—Mary Agnes Hamilton, M. P.
11:45—Jewish Art Program.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?
12:30—Conclave of Nations.
1:00—Cathedral Hour.
2:15—New York-Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.
4:00—Voices of KMBC.
4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30—French Trio.
5:00—Radio Vespers.
5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:00—An Evening at the Club—KMBC Studio Feature.
7:00—The World's Business—Dr. George K. Burgess.
7:15—Home Music Club.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Jesse Crawford—Poet of the Organ.
8:00—Majestic Theater of the Air.
8:30—Arabesque—Desert Play.
9:00—Mayhew Lake and His Band
9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:15—Blue Hills Gardens.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Woody Smith.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Reveille.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—Old Dutch.
8:00—Columbia's Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
9:00—Time Table Meals—Grace White.
9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

- 10:00—Majestic Home.
10:15—Children's Corner.
10:30—Three Men in a Tub.
10:45—Mr. Fixit.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Columbia Revue.
11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Riddles and Grins.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather Report—Program News

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR W

- 12:35—The Country Doctor.
12:47—Nat'l Livestock Producers News.
1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
3:00—Ballad Hour.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
4:00—Gypsy Camp.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Ebony Twins.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
5:55—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—"Going Places" with Phil Baker.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Burbig's Syncopated History.
7:30—McAleer Melodists.
7:45—Nederman's "Easy Aces."
8:50—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30—First National's Mirthquakers.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
10:01—Will Osborn's Orchestra.
10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30—Sammy Watkins.
11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00—Midnite Muse.
11:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Reveille.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
8:00—Columbia's Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—O' Cedar Time.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
10:15—Famous Folk.
10:30—Town Crier Dramologue.
10:45—Marmola Musicians.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Columbia Revue.
11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Lee Simms and Homay Bailey.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Mail Man—Kessell & O'Kane.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—The Metropolitans.
2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
3:00—Italian Idyll.
3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Rhythm Kings.
4:15—Adventures in Words.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—The Crockett Mountaineers.
5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.

- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Hygrade Weather.
6:30—En-ar-oo Motor Oil Program.
7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00—Henry and George.
8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15—Household Finance Program.
9:30—Garden of Melody.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:00—Tony Cabooch, Anheuser-Busch.
10:15—What's Wrong with This Picture?
10:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
11:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
11:02—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:15—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Woody Smith.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Reveille.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—Old Dutch.
8:00—Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—The Musical Masseys.
9:15—R. S. V. P.
9:30—Busy Fingers.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally and Annie Laurie.
10:00—Dinner Bell—Grace White.
10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
10:45—Hugh Studebaker—Songs.
11:00—The Lady of the House.



HoNey BEE

WHO'S GONNA WIN

Say, you Honey-Bee Br Is your candydade gon Dwarfies and Honey-Bee Get busy and send the

(Editor's Note: We didn't h this in, we didn't—but it rimes an

Dear Mary Ann:

My lil baby brother isn't but I eat two big dishes ever one fer him—so can he be a r

Respectivel

Master L

Kansas City, Missouri.

(Editor's note: No baby is shoot good nite Percy's little br only a baby, we don't mean Percy

WEEK OF OCTOBER 19 TO OCTOBER 25

11:15—Columbia Revue.
11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Famous Composers.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
12:35—The Band Concert.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Pickwick Traveler.
2:45—Missouri State D. A. R.
3:00—Musical Album.
3:00—Bits from the Classics.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
3:30—Bits from the Classics.
3:45—Musical Album.
4:00—Classio Hour.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Columbia Male Trio.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—The Voice of Columbia.
7:30—Chrysler Program.
8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
8:30—La Paulina Smoker.
9:00—Speech—Governor Henry S. Caulfield.
9:30—Senator Allen of Kansas.
9:58—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
10:00—Becker Roofing Program.
10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30—California Melodies.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—El Torreon Midnighters.
11:45—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:25—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Program.
6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Revellie.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—The Melody Parade.
8:00—Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Radio Homemakers—Ida E. Allen.
9:30—House Efficiency—Grace White.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
10:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
10:15—Five Arts.
10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Midday Meditations.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
2:30—The Captivators.
3:30—Melody Magic.
4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
4:45—Crockett Mountaineers.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time-Weather.
6:30—News Acting.
6:45—Songsmiths.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Romany Patteran.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio Players.
8:00—Van Heusen Program.
8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
9:00—Brunswick's Stardust.
9:30—Democratic Radio Rally.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
10:00—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30—Lloyd Huntley's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Requests.
6:30—The Songsmiths.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Revellie.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
7:45—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
8:00—Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
9:00—Yankee Hospitality.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—Pot of Gold.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Hugh Studebaker.
10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
10:15—Cooking Demonstrations.
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—Piver Perfumers.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Columbia Revue.
11:30—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Stories in Song.
12:25—Producers Market News.

Subscriber's Notice!

All Subscriptions Which Started August 1

WILL EXPIRE OCTOBER 27

Mail This Blank and 25c for a Renewal

Date.....19.....

The Ozark Rambler, Circulation Manager,
Care K M B C, Pickwick Hotel,
Kansas City, Missouri.

I wish to renew my subscription to the HAPPY
HOLLOW BUGLE, beginning November 3.
I inclose 25 cents.

Name.....

Address.....

12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
12:35—Axel Christensen.
12:47—Special Organ Program.
1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
2:45—For Your Information.
3:00—Thirty Minute Men.
3:30—Light Opera Gems.
4:00—Jameson Hoffbrau.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Columbia Male Trio.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Junior Artists' Club.
5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—"Gong Places" with Phil Baker.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Grand Opera Miniature.
7:30—Columbia Male Chorus.
7:45—"Nederman's "Easy Aces."
8:00—True Story Hour.
9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—Bugs Baer.
9:30—Football Prediction Interviews—Knut Rockne.
9:45—Phoenix Hosiery Program.
10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Tower Weather.
10:00—Humphrey Radiantfire Program.
10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30—Romenelli's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:35—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:20—Blue Hills Gardens.

7:45—The Melody Parade.
8:00—Something for Everyone.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
10:00—New York-Philharmonic Children's Concert.
11:30—Marmola Program.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—By Request.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:35—The Organ-izer.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30—Kansas City Council of Churches.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Football Special.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Warwick Hotel Orchestra.
4:45—Journal-Post News.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Manhattan Towers.
5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:45—Ed Cochran's Old Gold Sport Chat.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Songsmiths.
7:30—Johns-Manville Fire Fighters.
7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
8:00—Indoor Football broadcast.
9:00—Warner Bros. Knockout Riley.
9:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
9:30—Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
11:00—Gruen Time—White House Tavern.
11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:20—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Revellie.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:37—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.



E HumMeRs

WIN THE LEXSHUN?

Brother or Sister,
gonna win?
Bee lids are votes—
them in.

't have very much time to write
anyhow, good night.)

sn't old 'nuf to eat Dwarfies,
ver morning—one fer me an
a member, too?

ively yours,
r LeRoy Edward Smith.

is too young to eat Dwarfies—
brother eats Dwarfies and he's
ercy, we mean his brother.)

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

CALIFORNIA MELODIES

George K. Arthur, motion picture star, will sing his own composition, "Why Leave Me?" as a feature of California Melodies which will come from Los Angeles over the Columbia network and KMBC Wednesday, October 15, from 10:30 to 11:00.

Other vocal highlights of this program will be provided by Harry Barris of the Rhythm Boys singing his newest number, "It Must Be True"; Bing Crosby, another member of the Rhythm Boys, introducing "Frosty Morning," and "One More Waltz" as sung by the Biltmore Trio.

"Body and Soul," the hitherto restricted song success from Three's a Crowd, a new show, will be given a special arrangement by Raymond Paige and his KHJ orchestra.

AXEL CHRISTENSEN

Axel Christensen, known to radio fans through his humorous Scandinavian monologues, demonstrates his versatility by a venture in German comedy in his Friday (Oct. 24) broadcast over KMBC and the Columbia Farm Community network at 12:35 p. m.

"Moosic Vots Moosic" is the title of Axel's German contribution. A reminder of Billy Van, from the vaudeville stage of thirty years ago, takes the form of another monologue, "A Slow Train." James Whitcomb Riley's "That Old Sweetheart of Mine" is still another contribution.

For the closing selection the humorist presents a bit from his own writings, "Axel Talks on Football."

D. A. R. PRESIDENT-GENERAL TO BROADCAST

Mrs. Lowell Fletcher Hobart, president-general of the national society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, will broadcast from 3:15 to 3:30 p. m., Thursday, October 16, over the Columbia network and KMBC.

In her address, entitled, "Our Activities," she will discuss the past and anticipated work of the organization.

The broadcast will come from Haddon Hall, Atlantic City, where the eastern divisional meeting of the national society is being held.

"LOGGER'S REVENGE"

King Melodrama rules in the Saturday (Oct. 25) "Carnival," over KMBC and the Columbia Farm Community network, 12:05 to 12:25 p. m.

Harking back to the days of the tent shows and barkers, the radio cast has prepared a short but thrilling opus, "The Logger's Revenge." David Owen, author and director of the script, plays the role of "Pierre," the scheming, unscrupulous villain.

Irene Wicker in the role of "Susie," the heroine, draws sobs of sympathy from the tent show patrons. Harold Fair is "John Diehard," the hero with the habit of arriving in the nick of time. Listeners in this area may hear the thriller through station KMBC.

VIRGIL ANNIVERSARY PROGRAM

The Italian Ambassador, Nobile Giacomo de Martino, will talk over the Columbia Broadcasting network from Washington during the Virgil Anniversary Program to be broadcast Wednesday, October 15, from 9 to 9:30 p. m.

The remainder of the program will come from Chicago, and includes the Fascist Hymn, Italian songs by Vittorio Lazzari, baritone of the Chicago Civic Opera Company, and a brief address by Gordon Laing, Dean of the History Department of the University of Chicago.

GUY LOMBARDO'S ROYAL CANADIANS INSURED FOR \$1,000,000

Guy Lombardo, whose Royal Canadians appear at the Hotel Roosevelt, New York, and broadcast the Robert Burns Hour and other features over the Columbia network, has insured the members of his orchestra for \$1,000,000.

Mr. Lombardo has taken a policy of \$200,000 on his own life, \$200,000 on that of his brother Carmen Lombardo, \$150,000 on his brother Leibert, and \$100,000 on his brother Victor. Seven other members of the group are insured for \$50,000 each.

The Royal Canadians have been playing together for twelve years and have created such a harmonious unit, that the loss of any individual would be difficult to replace and might temporarily affect the earning capacity of the orchestra.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

In our interview with the Lady of the House this week, she said, "I want to thank my listeners-in for the splendid response to my requests for favorite old-time recipes. I hope all the readers of the Bugle will tune in on the Lady of the House Program every day at 11 o'clock so you will have a chance to hear these wonderful recipes and give your families a treat with new menus. I want to pass on to Bugle readers this recipe for

Potato Split Biscuit

1 cup slightly warmed mashed potatoes.
1 egg, beaten.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar.
1 cup milk.
1 cake yeast, dissolved in $\frac{1}{4}$ cup warm water.
2 cups flour.

Add sugar, potatoes, milk, and yeast to egg, then the flour. Let stand from $\frac{3}{4}$ to 1 hour. Then add shortening the size of an egg and 2 teaspoons salt, and about 4 cups flour. Roll to the thickness of $\frac{1}{8}$ inch. Cut with biscuit cutter and smear on both sides with melted butter. Place one on top of another and punch finger in center so they will stick. Let raise until twice their original size. Bake in moderate oven about 25 minutes.

JUNIOR ARTISTS CLUB

This program at 5:31 each Friday afternoon presents young students of violin, piano, voice, expression, and should be an incentive to all young people who are studying to develop their talents. On October 10, a reading was given by Lucille Howard and piano numbers by Dora Katharine Smith and Leo Edwards. The programs are under the direction of Lenore Anthony.

RESEARCH IN SILVER

Harry Salter who directs the Wallace Silversmiths broadcast every Saturday at 7:45 p. m., over KMBC and the Columbia network, is so interested in his program that he has gone in for research in silver. Among other things he says he never knew before are that Paul Revere, besides being the hero of Longfellow's poem was a Boston silversmith, that spoons are among the earliest silver objects, and that silver was used for ornaments, vases, and weapons by the ancient Greeks.

WEEKLY WHISPERS

FOR WEAK FOLKS

Mail has slowed up somewhat. I guess a good many of the Bugle readers are predisposed to writer's cramps, and therefore that is the reason for scarcity of mail. However, I have a few letters here that may be of interest to some.

Mrs. B, of Fort Scott, Kans., says she has been ailing some time with a pain in her right arm, and that often through the night she will wake up with a shooting pain down to her finger tips, and would appreciate anything I could give her to remedy this. I would advise Mrs. B to rotate her arm vigorously before retiring, and eat more of the acid fruits, as oranges, grapefruit, etc.

Henry J., of Osawatamie, Kans., says that every time he sits down for any length of time he gets a pain in the lower regions of the back, and wants to know what I would advise. I would advise less sitting, and the pain would doubtlessly disappear.

Ida R., of Kansas City, says she has been accumulating fat around the abdominal regions for some time and says that she indulges in the pastime of indoor sports quite frequently. I would advise Ida R. to send her indoor sports home early.

Send in your whispers and they will be answered in this column. See you on the air tomorrow. Forty more days until Thanksgiving. Happy Harry.

CLASSIC HOUR PROGRAM

The program for Wednesday, October 22 Classic Hour at four o'clock will be the folk-music and minstrelsy of Denmark—another journey into the dark and true Northland. The national music of this country is rather fantastic because of the ruggedness of the country.

Reflected back with a piercing brilliance is that alluring cry of the Northland—you will see a changing mood in each folk-tune, representative of course of the garb that nature assumes in this rugged country.

The lad who used to holler down the rain barrel has a son who warbles over the radio.

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week.)

It gave Bud a weird feeling to crouch there before the misty darkness of those open garage doors. To call to some one hiding inside and receive no answering sound or movement was ghostly. Mastering his nervousness and determining to keep the prowler caged there all night if necessary, he called again. Not a sound. Moving catlike back and forth across the entrance, he tried to pierce the gloom and locate the hider. The gravel gave out a sodden crunch beneath his feet. He stopped moving to listen for the other's breathing, but could not hear it. Again, every nerve alert, he resumed his picketing. He speculated, maybe the monotony of the gravel's crunch would wear out the nerves of the other. He called again, threateningly.

Suddenly, from the darkness, as if something had been knocked over on the south side of the garage, there was a nerve-shattering crash. He leaped to the opening between the wall and the car to block any sudden move for escape. Just as he jumped he saw a movement on the north side. He checked himself and tried to whirl, too late. A dark shape came hurtling out, striking down his upflung arm, catching him off balance in the middle of his whirl, and plunked with all the force of its momentum athwart his shoulder. There was a grunt from Bud as he went sprawling into the gravel, and a gasp from the intruder, and he sped on. Up he scrambled and gave chase, a few futile steps. Again the gloom had engulfed sight and sound of the fugitive. Bud stood still, listening. No betraying sound. Warily he turned back to the garage. Someone who knows the grounds, he decided; no use trying again, and after two attempts, both foiled luckily, there would probably not be another one.

He looked for the padlock which had been knocked from his hand. Presently he found it at the edge of the gravel, and locked the doors securely. He slipped back upstairs and into bed. Exhausted from the nervous strain of the past hour, he was soon asleep.

In the morning he awaited, rather amused at picturing Allan's surprise and puzzlement, the results of his work the night before. He had evaded questions concerning smelling salts and chloroform, while he was lying

in bed, bantering with his roommate as he dressed. With a last searching glance into the mirror at his attire, Allan whistled out of the room. Turning out of bed, Bud watched him saunter up to the garage and struggle with the lock with many head shakings. Finally he came trotting back up to the room.

"Bud, such craziness; first my car's plugged with bullet holes, and the lock on my garage is changed."

"That is strange. What kind of lock?"

"Just a cheap one. I thought one of your many keys might open it."

"Oh; here, try this one."

"Well, why not take the whole bunch down?"

"Don't bother. I have an idea this will fit."

"Is this some more of your telepathy?"

"Call it that if you like."

Again watching, Bud saw Allan pull the lock from the staples and examine it. He looked at the key and then back at the lock. Then he transferred his puzzlement from the lock to the back of the car, put it aside, and drove off. Somewhat surprised, Bud was aroused to speculation. Evidently the bullet holes are still there or Allan would have come running back up with the news. Are there two cars with bullet holes? Allan had shaken his head as if still puzzled. Well, there would be a great deal of head shaking before this affair cleared up. As to last night's prowler, there was much to consider. And the police. And Marjie. And the missing coat pocket. Energetically he started to dress.

He dashed across the campus toward the entrance of the science hall, because he would have to hurry if he got there in time to intercept Marjie as she came from the class that was just letting out. As he met the first of the out-going students, he slowed down enough so as not to attract attention, and greeted several of them. He posted himself at a point of vantage and surveyed the crowd coming down the steps. His schoolmates, most of them not given to exertion of any sort, mental or physical, he thought. There was Marjorie, slipping away to one side, through the outer edge of the crowd. Had she seen him or not? She'd acted a little strange and nervous the last time she talked to him. He caught up with her.

"In a hurry?"

"Not exactly. No; not at all."

"I'll walk with you."

"Okay."

"Heard anything new?"

"No. Your coat hasn't come back from the cleaners yet."

"Well, no hurry now. I don't need it."

"Thought you were in a hurry for it."

"I was. Say, what's happening over there?"

As he pointed, he grasped her shoulder to turn her so she could see. She twisted away from his touch with a wince of pain, and a small cry.

"What's the matter?" Bud asked momentarily distracted from his initial interest.

"Nothing. Why, Bud, your hands are all scratched."

"Tisn't anything. Just fell in some gravel last night."

"Oh, I'm sorry."

That was a peculiar emphasis she used on those words, he thought, and then repeated his question. "Did I hurt you when I touched you?"

"No. I just—just sprained my shoulder a little playing basket ball yesterday."

"Oh, you did. I'm sorry," he said with peculiar emphasis, too, and a queer look came into his eyes.

"What were you going to point out to me?" Marjorie asked quickly.

"That looks like Allan's car over there, with two policemen talking to him."

"Let's go over."

Just as they arrived one of the policemen got in the car and sat down beside Allan. Allan looked worried.

"What's the trouble?" Bud asked.

"Why, Bud, they've arrested me for stealing a car from police custody, and I don't know what they are talking about."

(To be continued.)

CLASSIFIED

SPANIEL, rather stout but pleasing appearance. Would join lady in auto drives and meals.

PET LAMB, the property of butcher's daughter, desires home with humane gentlewoman.

PEKINGESE, noble birth, would go as companion in ducal family living in good neighborhood. Limousine. No knowledge of Chinese required. Sunbonnet Sue.

WANTED: A good remedy for cold. And the first guy that suggests "red pepper tea" will get shot. The Pesticatin' Pest.

WANTED: A six-room house with bath on car line

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

That young Hawkins boy was up before Justice of the Peace Ezra Butternut last Tuesday on a charge of speeding on the highway south of town. It is said the young man attained the amazing speed of forty miles an hour right out on the aforementioned public road. Judge Butternut fined him \$20, and said it should be more. The culprit objected to the fine on the grounds that he was a college boy, but Ezra ruled that ignorance doesn't excuse anybody.

Cecil Squab, conductor on the Hoof & Amble, had a rather nervous passenger the other day in the person of an old lady who became quite flustered when the train came to a sudden stop, and demanded to know what was wrong. Cecil said nothing much, they just ran over a cow. And the lady wanted to know if she was on the track, and the sarcastic Cecil said, "Naw, we chased her into a barn."

Lucinda told Saphronia the other day that she wanted better service from her, or she'd have to send her back to Chicago. She told her that after this when she beckoned with her finger, she meant, "Come!" And Saphronia said that when she shook her head, she meant she wasn't comin'. (Such is life in the Skinflint household.)

Lucinda went through my pockets the other evening and obtained about as much as any other explorer—enough material for a lecture.

Abner and Nellie Probscott had some words the other night, but Abner complains to this column that he never got a chance to use his.

SOCIETY NOTES

Selma Slipshod is keeping Ruben up late at nights. He takes her to all the parties.

Selma's brother is calling at the Perkinses almost every evening.

Fanny Fullerton and Mary Ann are visiting Dwarfies in Council Bluffs, Iowa. We went to Shenandoah, too.

Mary Ann.

**BIOGRAPHY OF
STANLEY SLIPSHOD**

Stanley Slipshod was born May 3, 1909, in New York City. His early life was the same as any child's—his parents were very poor. Then his mother died, and he and his sister Selma were left alone with their father, Samuel Slipshod. Then their father invented the Slipshod Sandals and became very wealthy after he started the Slipshod Slipper Salon.

Stanley went to a very exclusive boys' school in New York during his four years of high school, then spent four years at Yule University. During his college career, he became very popular through his musical talents and his reputation of always smiling. Jolly, amiable, good-natured—he was one of the best-liked boys at college. He organized an orchestra in which he played everything from the piano to the bass horn—violin, trumpet, saxophone, guitar, bango, and all kinds of horns. He could have been a one-man band except for the fact he can only play one instrument at a time.

After Stanley graduated from college, he went back to New York with nothing in view except getting up an orchestra to play evenings, and possibly working for his father during the day. His father had retired in the meantime. Good times didn't so much worry Stan—he had had his fill of them in school, and he wanted to get out and do something different. Then Selma left home—went to Happy Hollow for a visit. After she had been away several months, Stanley decided if there was such an attraction in Happy Hollow, he wanted to go there, too. So he picked up his belongings and left.

He soon found the attraction—the people, the surroundings—in fact, he was very favorably impressed by the village. And already the townsfolk are gossiping—he goes over to see Sally Perkins nearly every evening. But he likes Happy Hollow—even the gossip. And he hopes to stay there as long as they'll let him. Well, here's a standing invitation, Stanley!

Mrs. Newlywed (after ransacking store): "I just can't find anything suitable for a birthday gift for my husband, and I—I do want to give him a big surprise. Can't you suggest something?"

Tired clerk: "Why not, hide behind the door and say 'Boo' at him?"
A Big Jake.

Watch for the Picture and Biography of

MARGARET WATSON

On This Page Next Week



STANLEY SLIPSHOD

ADVICE TO THE LOVE LORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

What has become of all the good old-fashioned girls of yesterday, with their long skirts and long hair, and faces that look like human beings, instead of wax models like you see in department store windows?

These days every time an old-fashioned man looks at a flapper's lips he sees red. Give me the girl who knows how to cook and keep house, instead of just wielding a can opener, and spending the rest of the time dolling herself up.
Mr. Cynic.

Well, really, I don't know what you mean by "seeing red." It sounds to me like you was trying to be smart. But if you ask me, I think our girls of today are just as intelligent and just as good cooks and just as pretty, if not a little prettier, than they were in our grandmother's time. Anyway, long hair and long skirts are coming back in style, so that should please you, Mr. Cynic.

Now let me ask you a question: If it's going to make a girl more attractive to put a little color on her lips and on her cheeks, why not let her do it? The only difference there is between our modern girls and their grandmothers is that the young moderns do it openly with lipsticks and rouges made for the purpose and grandmother did it in the privacy of her boudoir, with cake coloring—and swore it was natural.

If cleanliness is godliness, I'd go a little further and say that to be as attractive as possible was a Christian duty. Fortunately we don't have to look at ourselves, but we do have to look at those around us. And I defy anyone to say that our modern young housewives are not better housekeepers and cooks than their mothers or grandmothers were. They know when they put a cake in the oven just what it's going to be like when it comes out, because they have followed exact directions instead of a "pinch" of that. Also they have better stoves and better equipment—they should be better cooks. There are times when it is necessary to "wield the can opener," and it's a wise girl that knows when it's economy to do so.

Now is there anything else you can find wrong with the modern girl, Mr. Cynic?

Aunt Lucindy.

Do you take the Bugle?

SERVE
Happy Hollow's
favorite
dessert
Franklin's
Ice Cream
FOR HEALTH

Write
UNCLE EZRY
Care of **K M B C**
For Information
Concerning
Alladin
Mantle
Lamps

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, OCTOBER 27, 1930

NO. 13

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

I been readin in the papers about the charity drive they been a havin' up in Kansas City an' what a hard time they are a havin' in raisin' the amount necessary to take keer of them a needin' help. It seems like them as has the most an' are the best able to give are the hardest ter jar loose frum a dollar. We read in the Bible that "It is more blessed to give than to receive," an' I been a wonderin' why some o' them fellers don't try it an' find out fer themselves jest how much fun they really kin git outta it. Mebbe they skipped that part when they read their Bible, er mebbe they figgered the Lord wuz tryin' to pull a joke on em er somethin'. Any way it looks like they don't take it serious, an' are a figgerin it is more fun to keep what they got an' git as much more as they kin.

Well, I reckon mebbe, they ain't learned that a good deed has a strange way o' doublin' itself with the biggest part o' it returnin' to the doer. They ain't learned that no man kin be truly happy unless he *thinks* he is the means o' doin' some good. They act more like if they had ter give on the basis of "Give till it hurts," they would give a nickel an' die in agony.

Mebbe I'm a writin' about somethin' as I shouldn't fer we don't have any sech drives in Happy Holler. Course we have some onct in a while as needs a little help over a rough spot, but instead o' havin' ter take up a collection, the Happy Holler folks all try ter be the first one ter give the help needed. Not so they will be bragged about, but fer the real joy they git outta doin' fer others. I've seed faces fairly shine with joy over bein' able ter help some one in the time o' need. They realize that nothin' gives them so much happiness as knowin' they have been of some service to the other feller. They *know* that the Lord wasn't jokin' when He said: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Do you take the Bugle?

WEATHERSBEE LOSES HONEY

NEWS FROM THE WANDERERS

Paris, France.
October 10, 1930.

Dear Uncle Jonathan:

Just a few lines to let you know we are all O. K. and hope everyone is the same.

We sure had a bum trip over. We traveled by boat, but I traveled mostly by rail.

Had a fine time in London. But this France—huh! They put me in jail for singing a song—can you imagine that?

George kept hearing them talk about Coste and Belonte and he wanted to know who and what they were and how much Belonte Coste. So they told him that they were two Frenchmen who flew across the ocean. George said, "Well, any Frenchman could do that," and when they asked him why, he said, "Well, any Frog can jump a pond."

Well,
Aw Revolver, or whatever they say over here, from
The Ozark Rambler.

TEAM IN GOOD SHAPE

Happy Hollow Basketball Team Open for Practice Games

The Happy Hollow boys are workin hard. Gee whilikers, they sure are tallywhackers. They just throw them ar ball thru them baskets slicker 'n a Tounds hooth. Ther aint enough basketball players in Happy Hollow ta make to teams, so we kalhalate the boys'll have to play some practice games with outside teams.

This'll give em a chance to find out whar there weak spots ere and what ther a needin practice on. Any team that wants to play the Happy Hollow team a practice game, write ta ol Ruben Weathersby in care of the Bugle, care of K M B C, Kansas City, Mizouri. Everybody nos me up thar.

EXTRYORDINARY NOUNCEMENT

Pitcher uf Noted Traveler to Bugle

By very speshul rangement with the Ozark Rambler, the staff uf the Bugle has made rangements ta print the pitcher uf the Ozark Rambler next week. Along with ut will be a speshul biogerfy what will be wrote by Sally Perkins which is Ozie's sweetheart ceptin when Stanley Slipshod's round, so ut sure oughta be good.

Course you peoples what hasn't renewed yer scriptions might not git the Bugle next week if yuv been gittin ut fer three months cause yer will all be thru with.

Jist think uf ut. Ozie sells his pitcher fer a dollar er enyways he tries to an you people er gonna git it along with three months Bugle what comes out ever week fer only 25c.

So write ta Danny an Doug right away. Jist say, "Deer Danny and Doug, Please send me 25c worth uf Bugles starting November 3."

VISITOR VEXES VILLAGERS

Philander Flaunts Fragrance

At band practice Monday night, the Wider Jones introduced Mr. Philander, an artist staying at Shack Creek, incognito, to Happy Hollow in general, and to Squire and Uncle Ezry in particular, although "particular" seems to be a word that should more readily be connected with the society manners of Mr. Philander. At least, he was very particular about being called Philander instead of Philanthropist by Uncle Ezry. People who were there at the time the mistake was made, all agreed later that Mr. Philander had rightly picked the particular thing to be particular about, as

(Continued on page 2, column 3.)

RUBEN REVISES ROOMERS

Last week every friend of Selma Slipshod thought she was visiting in some home other than their own. When Sally Perkins called about everybody in town, trying to find her, the answer was, "Why, no, she's not here. I thought she was visiting you." About the same time it was discovered that Ruben Weathersbee was also missing. It wasn't long before the Happy Hollow broadcast chain telephone system, that is, one broadcasting unit with many receivers, was busy and everybody was receiving the news that "Ruben and Selma have eloped."

The next rustle from the frantically fluttering skirts of Dame Rumor sent everyone hurrying down to the Hoof and Amble to meet the train Tuesday night. The train pulled out, leaving only a shipment of Aladdin Mantel Lamps, and a mystified group of people on the platform, but no Selma and Ruben. Stanley's wire to his father, Mr. Slipshod, brought no new light to the affair.

Then the other day Ruben returned home alone. Somebody said that someone said they heard somebody else say that Ruben said, "I'm sure she will be back." Now rumor is a mixture of, they separated, they were never married, she ran away, and she got cold feet and was ashamed because she didn't go through with it and so she went back home. The prevailing comment is that Ruben has lost his "honey." Although he denies it with, "I'm sure she'll be back," he is looking very dispirited. Two wise-crackers were quickly hushed before Ruben heard them, when one started humming, "Ruben, Ruben, I've been thinking—" and the other, "Weathersbee looks pale as wax since he lost his honey."

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
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EDITORIAL

Rite now is jist about the time
uf year when Uncle Ezry gits ta
tellen me n Danny bout how
much colder ut got back in '96
then ut dose now. Well he'll talk
that way till ut comes time ta put
up the stove, then he'll start
wishen he was out in California.
He does a perty good job uf ut
tho, bout all he ever ses is shucks
n thunder in the winter. Boy we
was out ta Pell Hills house one
time when he was putin up the
stove onct an when we told Aunt
Lucindy whut he sed she jist
about gived us a licken.

Ya know grown up peoples
sure does talk bout the silliest
things some times. Take fer in-
stance the other evnin when I
says ta Aunt Lucindy I liked
school all rite only I didn't see
why we had ta study sa much.
Why couldn't we have programs
en recess all the time. Well da
ya know whut she says? She
says, do you like lemon cookies?
en I says wull good nite course I
does goodnite. en she says how
would ya like fer me ta make
some lemon cookies en not put
eny lemon in em. So Danny he
tells her that they wouldnt be
lemon cookies uf they didnt put
lemon in em, and then they
wouldnt have no flavor. Then
Aunt Lucindy ses well without a
little hard work en study our life
wouldn't have much flavor ether.
Shoot fire, now whut does lemon
cookies have ta do with goin ta
school. Peoples sure does say
the funniest things.

We think ever body in Happy
Hollow gave somethin ta chara-
tys this year. Uncle Ezry sure
did make nice speach about ut
at Sunday school he did. He told
us all about some kids up in the
city thut never does git ta even
see the sunlight er the trees er
have a nice place ta sleep en good
healthful things ta eat.

Some uf those kids that dosnt
have no papa n mama wernt as
lucky as me n Danny bout haven
some one like Uncle Ezry n Aunt
Lucindy n Uncle Jonathan ta
take care uf em.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Colds"

Well, as the thermometer
drops, "colds" again come back
into style. In fact, if affairs fol-
low their usual course of events,
most of us will soon be bothered
with that hacking cough or
sneeze before the cold weather
has left.

Up in Kansas City the first
part of the month at the medical
meeting a famous specialist said,
"Colds are a direct outgrowth of
civilization in which people live
in masses and assemble in
crowds." Undoubtedly this is a
fact. Colds have proven to be
highly contagious. The noted
specialist further continues as he
says, "People haven't yet learned
to take colds seriously. Too
often a cold is treated as a joke.
As a matter of fact, it should
be taken as seriously as a case
of pneumonia. When a person
has a cold, the only thing to do
is to go to bed and stay there,
until one gets well. The greatest
handicap in fighting colds is that
so many persons stagger around
with them, mixing in crowds
and not only making themselves
worse, but spreading their own
affliction. Unfortunately the ex-
cuse of a cold is considered in the
same class with that of a grand-
mother dying during the World
series."

Although some progress has
been made in treating a number
of diseases, the old remedies of
our grandmothers still prove to
be the best for colds. Dosing
oneself with hot lemonade was as
good a treatment as could be un-
dergone. The lemon alkalized the
system and the water cleansed it.
Doping oneself with such drugs
as aspirin and similar compounds
does little good and is often ac-
tually harmful. For the average
cold there is practically no medi-
cine of merit. A mild laxative is
of value to insure elimination.
Rest in bed, a light diet, fresh
air, hot baths, or other means
to promote sweating are of the
greatest value. If there is con-
gestion of the nasal passages
breathing the vapors of camphor
or tincture of benzoin is helpful.
Vaccines or serums have proven
to be absolutely useless. Do not
postpone treatment of a cold. Get
action immediately, and if relief
is not obtained in twenty-four
hours, consult your family phy-
sician. It will pay you in the
long run.

SOCIETY

Mary Ann and her mother,
Fannie Fullerton, have been vis-
iting all the Dwarfies family in
Council Bluffs, Iowa. I sang
some songs and told some stories
over the radio in Shenandoah,
Iowa.

Mrs. Widow Jones Blackstone
has a new dress and hat and
went to church with Squire
Sunday. My mama said she for-
got what the preacher said look-
ing at Widder's and Annie
Laurie's new clothes.

Mary Ann.

VISITOR VEXES VILLAGERS

(Continued from page 1.)

Philander was undoubtedly more
appropriate than philanthropist.

The Widder Jones is properly
proud and triumphant at having
acquired an artist as another in
the collection of her many con-
nections. Others in Happy Hol-
low were not so pleased at mak-
ing the gentleman's acquaint-
ance, when, right off, the first
thing, after being asked how he
liked the Happy Hollow Band, he
said, "So that's what it is!"

A representative of the Bugle
went to interview him concerning
the remark and came back to re-
port: I says to him, Say, if your
magneto name is Philander, is
your real name Philanthropist
like Uncle Ezry called ya? Says
he, No, no; certainly not. Just
call me Algernon Philander.
Then I says, Say, can you bark?
And he says, No, my little feller,
I can't. Well, says I, that's too
bad, because you got as much
hair as Mary Ann's dog, and you
ought ta learn to bark, 'cause the
nextes' time we gives a side
show, mebbe you could play the
wild dog from Alaska fer us.
And says he, Well, re-ahly, such
manners. You aren't a bit par-
ticular about what you say. So
I says, Well, you ain't particu-
lar about yer hair, are ya, 'cause
you ain't got any part in it par-
ticular—jes' got it threw back to
yer shoulders. And then he lifted
his nose like Mary Ann's dog
does, and I told him so. Says I,
if you got hair like Mary Ann's
dog, and lift your nose like he
does, good night, looks like you
could bark, too. And he walked
away then, with his nose still
a-sniffin' like. Like he was smell-
in' the violets he had on him but
you couldn't see; I told him about
it but he said it wasn't violets
you couldn't see, but it was per-
fume, good night.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

The idee o' this collum is to
furnish entertainment as well as
infornation. If we'll git in the
game, we'll have lots of fun, but
it all depends on you. The older
folks kin git jest as much fun
outta it as the little fellers. Now,
here's the idee.

I'm askin' ye five questions this
week. You're to figger out the
ansers. Next week, I'll ax five
more questions an' anser them I
axed this week. Then ye kin see
how many o' the questions ye've
ansered right. I gotta book
where I git my ansers so I'll be
sure I'm right. Questions this
week are easy. Here they are:

1. Why is the barber's pole
striped with red and white?
2. Explain the signal S. O. S.
3. How did the use of the
Christmas tree originate?
4. Why is the Flag Day cele-
brated on June 14?
5. Who invented the micro-
phone?

Yours,
Uncle Ezra.

News of the Stock Market

Skirts lower, but selling high.
Airplanes coming down consist-
ently. Automobiles prominent
on the curb. Prince of Wales
fell off again recently. Safes
and grand pianos heavy. Sum-
mer underwear off. Mountain
railroads up-grade. Patent cigar
lighters uncertain. Many runs in
silk stockings lately. Whisk
brooms brisk, and suspender
buttons weak.

CLASSIFIED

LOST, strayed, or stolen: Sunbonnet
Sue. Finder please return to the Ha-
ppy Hollow Bugle.

NEEDED: A little more kindness and
a little less greed,
A little more giving and a little less
greed.
A little more smile and a little less
frown,
A little less kicking a man when he's
down.
A little more "we" and a little less "I."
A little more laugh and a little less
cry.
A little more flowers on the pathway
of life.
Instead of on the grave at the end
of strife!

HAYSEED INN. If you want to eat
in a home-like atmosphere, this is the
place. You can eat with your knife,
drink from your saucer, dunk your
doughnuts in your coffee, if you wish.
Snookums.

ANNUAL SALE now going on. Don't
go elsewhere to be cheated. Come in
here. Uncle Ezra.

FOR SALE: A folding bed by a lady
that folds up and looks like a sofa.

REPAIRS: Have your bent, bat-
tered, and wrecked bodies repaired:
good ventilation and inner tubes.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

THE MAGIC TRAIL

There's a trail I know
Where the lilacs blow
Their perfumed breath in the
morning mist.
It's a singing trail,
A laughing trail,
A fairy trail that the dawn has
kissed.
O'er a winding lane
Through a window pane
The golden, glowing candles
shine
On a magic way
To the end of day
Near a tiny cabin that is mine.
There's a shadowed walk
Where the poplars talk
With the soft night wind
And the winging swallow,
While the sunset glow
Lines the way I go
To a home in Happy Hollow.
Marguerite Crowder.

It was the first day of school.
The teacher had a pencil and
paper in hand, taking down the
names of the pupils.
"What is your name?"
"Doug."
"No, you mean Douglas.
Next?"
"Tom."
"No, you mean Thomas.
Next?"
"Jack."
"Next?"

Pesticatin' Pest.

George Washington White
He was leaning o'er the rail;
He was looking deathly pale.
Was he looking for a whale?
Not at all.
The thirteenth son of his father,
Casting bread upon the water,
In a way he hadn't oughter.
That was all.

Cleopatria.

Our Ideal Man

Must be—
Tall like Ozie,
Dark like Hugh,
Have—
The intellect of Dick,
Musical ability of P. Hans
Flath,
Wit of George Washington
White,
Sense of humor of Uncle Ezra,
And—
Sing like Woody,
Read poetry like Ted.

If your voice starts to change,
try a new bathtub.

Al and Di.

THIS WEEK'S BEST

FISH STORY

During a recent cyclone that
swept through the country, one
family, owning a high-priced
rooster, were all in the cave,
when the man happened to think
of his fancy chicken. Not having
had time to get it he was much
worried, so as soon as the storm
passed over, the man rushed out
of the cave and began a search
for it. Soon he heard it crow.
He began looking around, but
could not see it. Finally, it was
discovered in a half gallon water
jug.

Brown Eyed Salley.

Second Thought

It seems incredible that I loved
you so.
Why, once your footstep com-
up the stair
Would send me flying to a wel-
come there.
Never were days so long and
hours so slow
As when I waited for the day to
go,
Wearing a frock you liked,
smoothing my hair,
Anxiously placing every book
and chair
To suit the liking I had come to
know.

Today I passed you on a busy
street.

You did not see me, did not
even guess
I walked beside you, cared not
if I did.
You were a stranger that I had
chanced to meet,
No lover that I hungered to
caress,
And I ran by on hasty feet and
hid. Sunshine Sally.

No "Singing in the Rain"

A little iron,
A cunning girl;
A lot of rouge,
A pretty girl,
And then a rain—
Away she goes,
A homely girl
With a freckled nose.
Sunshine Sally.

The tall pines pine and the paw-
paws paw,
The bumble bees bumble all
day;
The eaves dropper drops, the
grasshopper hops,
While gently the cowslips
away.

SI AN' MA

Well, ma an' me got talkin'
'bout
Th' doin's o' these days,
An' derned if we can understan'
Some people's wasteful ways;
They've tore th' ol' post office
down,
At Ninth an' Walnut Street,
It would a stood a hundred years;
I never seen th' beat.

They want th' lot to build a bank
Thet towers in th' air.
Why don't they use a vacant lot
Down town? There's plenty
there.

Th' "Question Mark" has made
two trips
Across th' sea, an' say,
She's eight year old. They don't
build planes
Of stuff like that today.

They had a horse show out south-
west
O' town th' other day.
By heck! it was th' queerest
show

On earth, I'm here to say.
Th' horses wuz all thoroughbreds,
An' knowed their stuff—but
stars!

They had ter haul 'em there in
trucks—

Th' riders cum in cars.
R. H. Richardson.

THE ROAD OF LOVE AND DREAMS

There are roads that lead to fortune.
There are roads that lead to fame;
There are roads that all men travel,
There are roads that have no name:
But the road that stirs my fancy
With its shadows and its gleams,
The road to me that's dearest,
Is the Road of Love and Dreams.

Sometimes it winds the valley,
Sometimes it climbs the heights;
Sometimes it flames with beauty,
Sometimes it broods of nights;
But never a road is fairer,
And never a road that teems
With wayside charms as sweet as
My Road of Love and Dreams.

There are broad and stately highways,
There are roads both strange and
new;

There are little, wind-blown byways,
That are lovely to the view;
But I tire of roads of travel
Where the endless traffic streams,
And I turn me for contentment
To my Road of Love and Dreams.
Billie.

Ozie: "Say, Monty, I don't
want such a large photo."

Monty: "All right, just keep
your mouth shut."

A baby left in a basket is a
good example of basket bawl.

Whence Greatness Comes

O'er the horizon of earth's hum-
bler souls
A great man rises;
Men say, "A genius, favorite of
the Gods."
Oh, vain surmises!

They little know the struggle and
the tears
'Neath his bright name;
A mother's sacrifice, a father's
toil,
Have made his fame.

The lonely homestead and the
quiet farm
Have made sublime
Love's offering upon the shrine
of Hope
To Life and Time.
Marietta Pickle.

Dr. Abernathy: "Are you sure
your wife knows I'm coming
home to dinner with you to-
night?"
Squire: "Oh, yes; I argued
about it for half an hour this
morning."

Stanley (to Ruben): I'll teach
you to make love to my sister,
Selma."

Ruben: "I wish you would,
old boy. I'm not makin' much
headway."

Customer (in General Store):
"A mustard plaster, please."

Uncle Ezry: "We're out of
mustard. How about some may-
onnaise?"
Leona.

FROM THE MAIL

What has happened to Sunbon-
net Sue? Is it too cool for her
sunbonnet? She was the best
Echo to the Bugle call.
Alana and Diana.

The first thing I want to say
is to keep giving us the poems
and items by the "Pesticatin'
Pest" and "Sunbonnet Sue."
Sunshine Sally.

We wonder if Sunbonnet Sue is
still with us, too. The Echoes
page has some new contributors
this week, and we'll have more
next week, but we don't want to
lose any charter members. There
is space for everyone sometime
or other.

Get this: Anyone can contrib-
ute to this page. It is not limited
to reporters alone.

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty Missouri

April 2, 1945

In care of KMBC

SCHEDULE OF HAPPY HOLLOW APPEARANCES

Oct. 21—District Teachers' Association. McCook, Nebraska. Uncle Ezra.

Nov. 7—Maservy School, 45th and Spruce. Ozie and George, Aunt Lucindy, Uncle Ezra.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
3:00—Ballad Hour.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
3:30—Nat. Student Federation.
4:00—Gypsy Camp.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Virginia Arnold.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
5:55—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—"Going Places" with Phil Baker.
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Burbig's Syncopated History.
7:30—McAleer Melodists.
7:45—Nederman's "Easy Aces."
8:00—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30—First National's Mirthquakers.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
10:01—Will Osborn's Orchestra.
10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
10:30—Sammy Watkins.
11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00—Midnite Muse.
11:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Hygrade Weather.
6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00—Henry and George.
8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15—Household Finance Program.
9:30—Garden of Melody.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:00—Tony Cabooch, Anheuser-Busch.
10:15—El Torreon Midnighters.
10:45—What's Wrong with This Picture?
11:15—Gruen Time—Weather.
11:16—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Woody Smith.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Revellie.
7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—The Musical Masseys.
9:15—R. S. V. P.
9:30—Busy Fingers.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally and Annie Laurie.
10:00—Davidson's Present.
10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
10:45—Hugh Studebaker—Songs.
11:00—The Lady of the House.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
7:00—Organ Revellie.
7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
7:45—The Melody Parade.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—O' Cedar Time.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
10:15—Famous Folk.
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—To Be Announced.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:30—Marmola Musicians.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Lee Simms and Homay Bailey.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
12:47—National Producers Markets.
1:00—Mail Man—Kessell & O'Kane.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—The Metropolitanans.
2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
3:00—Italian Idyll.
3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Rhythm Kings.
4:15—Adventures in Words.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—The Crocket Mountaineers.
5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
8:00—Bible Study.
8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—London Broadcast—Viscount Astor.
11:45—Jewish Art Program.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
12:30—Conclave of Nations.
1:00—Cathedral Hour.
2:00—New York-Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.
4:00—Voices of K M B C.
4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30—French Trio.
5:00—Radio Vespers.
5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:00—An Evening at the Club—K M B C Studio Feature.
7:00—The World's Business.
7:15—Home Music Club.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Jesse Crawford—Poet of the Organ.
8:00—Majestic Theater of the Air.
8:30—Mayhew Lake and His Band.
9:00—Tosch Seidel Concept.
9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Morning Record Request.
6:30—Woody Smith.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Organ Revellie.
7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
9:00—Time Table Meals—Grace White.
9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

Afternoon

- 10:00—Majestic Home.
10:15—Children's Corner.
10:30—Three Men in a Tub.
10:45—Mr. Fixit.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Riddles and Grins.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather Report—Program News



HoNey BEE

WHO'S GONNA WIN

Watch This Column Every Ahead

Kids, if yuh wanta hav town win th lexshun yuh Dwarfies 'n' Honey-Bee lids yu each lid counts fifty votes.

The boy er girl what gits 'lected Grand Marshal and the est many votes'll be Vice Gran

Course yuh cun vote fer y let's all turn to an see how r send in fer our favorite son.

THERE ISN'T ANY BLA LEXSHUN.

WEEK OF OCTOBER 26 TO NOVEMBER 1

Subscriber's Notice!

All Subscriptions Which Started August 1

WILL EXPIRE OCTOBER 27

Mail This Blank and 25c for a Renewal

Date.....19.....

The Ozark Rambler, Circulation Manager,
Care K M B C, Pickwick Hotel,
Kansas City, Missouri.

I wish to renew my subscription to the **HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE**, beginning November 3.
I inclose 25 cents.

Name.....

Address.....

- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—White House Conference.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Romany Patteran.
- 7:30—Plymouth World Tour Program.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—La Paulina Smoker.
- 9:00—To Be Announced.
- 9:30—Hershell Players.
- 9:58—Green Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Becker Roofing Program.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—California Melodies.
- 11:00—Green Time.
- 11:00—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 11:45—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:25—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Program.
- 6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Revellie.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Reports.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Radio Homemakers—Ida B. Allen.
- 9:30—House Efficiency—Grace White.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
- 10:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 10:15—Five Arts—Guy Kibbe.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Davidsons Present.
- 2:45—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:45—Speech—Prince of Wales.
- 3:00—The Captivators.
- 3:30—Melody Magic.
- 4:15—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lewis Orchestra.
- 4:45—Crockett Mountaineers.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—News Acting.
- 6:45—Songsmiths.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Voice of Columbia.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio Players.
- 8:00—Van Housen Program.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—Brunswick's Stardust.
- 9:30—Republican Radio Rally.
- 10:00—Green Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
- 10:00—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—Lloyd Huntley's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Green Time.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Requests.
- 6:30—The Songsmiths.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Revellie.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Yankee Hospitality.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
- 10:15—To Be Announced.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Piver Perfumers.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Stories in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.

- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:45—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—Special Organ Program.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Thirty Minute Men.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Light Opera Genus.
- 4:00—Jansson Hoffbrau.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Ebony Twins.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—"Going Places" with Phil Baker.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Grand Opera Miniature.
- 7:30—Columbia Male Chorus.
- 7:45—Nederman's "Easy Aces."
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—Weber and Fields.
- 9:30—Football Prediction Interviews Tad Jones.
- 9:45—Phoenix Hosiery Program.
- 10:00—Green Watch Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Humphrey Radiantfire Program.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Green Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Morning Record Request.
- 6:30—Ozark Rambler's Request Program.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Revellie.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.

- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—New York-Philharmonic Children's Concert.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—By Request.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—The Organ-Izer.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
- 1:30—Kansas City Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Football Special.
- 4:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Warwick Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Manhattan Towers.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Ed Cochran's Old Gold Sport Chat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Songsmiths.
- 7:30—Johns-Manville Fire Fighters.
- 7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons Show Boat.
- 9:00—Warner Bros. Knockout Riley.
- 9:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
- 9:30—Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ.
- 10:00—Green Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Green Time—White House Tavern.
- 11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.



Hummers

IN THE LEXSHUN?

ery Week to See Who's

ave somebody from your
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rand Marshal.

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w many votes we c'n each
on.

BLACK HORSES IN THIS

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

PHILHARMONIC CHILDREN'S CONCERTS

A series of children's and young people's concerts by the New York Philharmonic-Symphony Society under the direction of Ernest Schelling, noted pianist and composer, will be inaugurated over the Columbia Broadcasting network and KMBC at 10 a. m., Saturday, October 25.

At the recommendation of the Young People's Concerts Committee and in answer to a widespread demand, the concerts will be graded in three progressive series of five each: Children's Series No. 1 (Primary); Children's Series No. 2 (Intermediate), and Young People's Series (Advanced).

Explanatory talks will be given by Mr. Schelling. Watch the KMBC schedule for dates of these broadcasts.

MICROPHOBIA

Plenty of talk is heard about the nervousness felt by radio performers in front of a microphone, but it was left to WABC's announcer, David Ross, of the Columbia Broadcasting System, to coin a word for it—microphobia.

According to Mr. Ross, radio artists have developed their own way of combating the nervousness that comes with the realization that unseen multitudes are listening to them. Chained, in a manner of speaking, before radio's mechanical ear, many an artist has developed his own trick of banishing self-consciousness.

Ben Alley, WABC's tenor, crouches over the mike and bends his face down to it as though he were drinking from a fountain.

Freddie Rich, Columbia maestro, thumps his feet on the dais violently, as he conducts. Engineers were forced to install special pads to prevent the noise from reaching the microphone.

Announcer Frank Knight directs horrible grimaces at the men in the control room after each of his little speeches.

Frank Crumit keeps time by patting his partner, Julia Sanderson, on the back, during their duets.

Brad Browne keeps his hands clutched nervously in his pocket throughout his performance.

Henry Burbig uses expansive gestures to illustrate his legends in dialect.

PRINCE OF WALES TO BE HEARD HERE

A speech by the Prince of Wales at the League of Nations Union banquet to welcome delegates to the British Imperial Conference, will be broadcast over Columbia network and KMBC from 3:45 to 4:15 p. m., Central Time, on October 30. Members of the British Delegation to the Eleventh Assembly of the League of Nations will also be guests.

The banquet will take place in the Guild Hall, London's ancient seat of government and traditional center of some of the country's most festive celebrations.

The broadcast will be carried to the United States by trans-Atlantic wireless telephone and distributed to Columbia stations throughout the country.

STATION BREAK STUDIO

What might be called a prison cell studio has been installed by the Columbia System.

Studio seven is on the twenty-third floor of the Columbia Building in New York and is hidden behind the master control rooms. Its size is ten feet by ten feet. It has one window which faces the north. Two announcers spend all of their working hours at a control desk there. Besides a clock, a large panel of controls, a monitor telephone, and a chair, the room is devoid of all articles usually found in a radio studio. The announcer may not read, nor may he receive visitors or telephone calls. For eight hours he sits before a condenser microphone and listens to the incoming programs of the Columbia System.

His one and only duty is to throw a switch on the panel when the network announcer says, "This is the Columbia Broadcasting System," then wait five seconds before he intonates, "This is WABC, New York." Following this announcement he waits one second, throws another switch and says, "This is W2XE, New York," and then sets his three switches in their original position.

Station breaks of this sort occur every fifteen minutes. They are required by a rule of the Federal Radio Commission.

Visitor (in studio): "Say, who are you pushing?"

Another visitor: "I don't know. What's your name?"

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House suggests that now is the time to invite your friends over for luncheon and a good old-time visit, what with the children in school and jelly-making time about over. And here is a simple menu which is most appetizing and easy to prepare.

Luncheon Menu

Meat loaf.
Scalloped potatoes au gratin.
Potato split biscuit.
Cranberry jelly.
Gelatin salad with carrots, celery, cabbage, and green pepper.
Cheap cream cake.

The recipe for potato split biscuit was printed in the Bugle of October 13, so write in for a copy if you missed it. If you want recipes for any of the other dishes in this luncheon menu, address the Lady of the House, care of KMBC, and she will mail you the recipes or print them in this column.

In decorating your table for your luncheon, a green glass bowl of zinnias and green candlesticks with orange candles make an attractive centerpiece, or a low bowl of trailing bittersweet, if your table is large.

CONGRATULATE

LOWELL THOMAS

The views of Lowell Thomas, author, adventurer, and war correspondent, are held in the highest esteem by men prominent in every walk of life, both here and abroad, according to the fan mail he has received since he began his news broadcasts over the Columbia network and KMBC as the new radio voice of The Literary Digest.

Explorers, diplomats, and adventurers whom Thomas has met in his travels around the world have written letters and telegrams congratulating him and wishing him success. Many have written to The Literary Digest praising the selection. They say few men are so well qualified for the role of interpreter of news events.

Among these latter was Gen. Rafael Nogales, leader of revolutions in Venezuela and stormy petrel of Latin-American politics. Needing the advice of an unbiased and impartial friend he sought out Thomas immediately on his arrival in New York.

WEEKLY WHISPERS

FOR WEAK FOLKS

You folks out there must all either have the writer's cramps or too bashful to send in the questions. However, here are a few who are not so bashful:

Mrs. F. J. D., of Independence, Missouri, writes that she has been ailing for some time with pain over her eyes, and seemed to bother her more when reading and that she loved to read so much and did not wish to sacrifice her reading to relieve herself of the pain. Wants to have advice as what to do. My suggestion would be to have someone read to her. That would help matters considerably.

Miss F. E. M., a spinster 47 years old, says she takes the morning exercises and enjoys them very much, but there are a few she can't do, however. Writes that one morning she was trying "Old Faithful" and somehow or other she entangled her feet in the telephone cord. Not knowing she had done this, was quite surprised in hearing someone say "Number, please." And amid the insistent "Number, please" of the operator, and my bellowing, "Get them over there, sister," and "Not going to quit on us, are you?" she declares that I saw her leave the room, and to this day I have been unable to convince her that I did not. (I am not in the habit of peeking—television has not arrived yet.) Only a few more days until Christmas. I will be with you tomorrow.

Happy Harry.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, October 29, Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook will take her listeners to Finland.

In order to form a proper judgment of the music of Finland, it is necessary to look first into the origin of the people. They sprang from the same race as the Hungarians, settling in what is now known as Finland, in the seventh century. About five centuries later they came under the dominance of Sweden and gradually became converts of Christianity. Finland gained its independence 1909 under Czar Alexander I who became Grand Duke of Finland.

Be sure to listen for this program and send in any request for any country which you might want described in music.

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week.)

Bud gave the two policemen a quick glance, but saw nothing in their faces that indicated they would do anything else but take Allan to the police station. He looked at Marjorie and saw an enigmatic expression formed partly with a mixture of regret, worry, and puzzlement.

"Well, Allan, you go on down with them; they can't do anything to you. You can prove you weren't near the car when it was taken, I'm sure. Anyway I'll come on down and help you."

"Do you think you can help me, Bud?" Allan asked, looking at him seriously.

"I think if anyone can he can, Allan," Marjorie interjected hastily and emphatically.

"Do you mean that?" Bud asked Marjorie quickly, with a peculiar inflection upon the "you," and then added, "and will you help me?"

"Certainly; I certainly will, if I can," she answered.

"All right then, Allan, when I come down to the police station, I want you there, and I want Marjorie to come with me. If you think I can help you and will have confidence in me and trust me, I will be able to help you."

The policeman beside Allan interposed. "Come on, come on, here. Let's get going. Cut the jabber."

Bud grinned. "Yeah? Well, you better get along. You have a long way to go. So long, Allan. See you a little later—as soon as I've had time to collect all the forces of necromancy. Don't take this too seriously because everything will all be straightened out soon."

The car sped away from the curb, and Bud turned to Marjorie.

"Did you mean it, when you said you would help me get Allan out of this?"

"I certainly did. What made you think I didn't?"

"Well, you haven't seemed anxious to talk with me since the night you walked out of the boys' dormitory in my loudest and most conspicuous suit."

"Things didn't turn out as well as I expected."

"So you had been expecting things to turn out some certain way?"

"Not exactly, but I never expected them to turn out as they have."

"Does this have anything to do with your surprising visit with

me at the dormitory the other night?"

"Well, a little; but you ask more questions than a kid brother."

"Maybe I feel as much in the dark as a kid brother is supposed to be."

"I suspect you could be as annoying as one can be."

"I thought you intended to help me rake Allan out of the fire. I suspect you have something to do with getting him there, although I'm not quite sure how. At least, you're the one who investigated his car getting into such a mess, and Sunny Ferguson, too."

"That's not the half of it."

"I've begun to think so, too, although you have seemed disinterested in what happened to Sunny, rather reluctant to talk about it, in fact. I can't remember your inquiring if 'Tank' were prevented from delivering our football team's signals to their opponents in today's game. You seemed rather interested in having him followed to Gwenville, and yet after Sunny was jailed on the way back from the trip you suddenly lost interest."

"You have the attitude of one trying to work on my heart strings."

"I don't believe there are any strings on your heart; it doesn't seem to be easily moved."

"Bud, you don't know what you are saying."

"I've been trying to get you to tell me what I should say, particularly when we get down to the police station. Maybe you'll back out on that trip, too, though."

"There are trips I didn't back out of, that you don't know anything about."

"Are you sure I don't?"

"Well, no. You seem to have some peculiar quality of understanding things, some queer ability to sway other people's minds. I know that when I'm with you I have to be always on my guard, lest your mind completely dominate mine."

"You haven't done anything you're ashamed of, have you?"

"No; but I fear people misunderstanding or interfering. Either might be disastrous."

"Could you trust me just once, as Allan can?"

"I think I could, if it will clear things up for Sunny, Allan, and 'Tank.'"

"Why 'Tank'?"

"He is involved, you know."

"Yes; well, anyway, will you trust yourself once to the pe-

ADVICE TO THE LOVE LORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I am a man who lost his situation through the business he was in being merged with another, and because of my age have not been able to find a good position since. We used up what we had saved, and my wife wanted to go back to work, having formerly been a private secretary. Now I opposed my wife earning the living, and in the heat of an argument told her, "Well, when you put on the pants, I'll put on the petticoats." Well, she went to work the next day.

Now here is the queer part of it all. My wife makes more money than I did, and enjoys business life, while I prefer women's work, and am a better cook and manager than my wife was—and everything is pleasant at home. But what shall I do?
Mr. Anne.

Did you ever stop to reflect that there is no sex in talent, though we act as if there were? Many women get the gifts that are supposedly masculine, while many men are endowed with the art of cooking, and aptitude for work that is relegated to women, and thereby much ability goes to waste.

In other words, if you ask me, there are many women who are far better business men than their husbands, and many men who are far more domestic than their wives. There are many crackerjack business women who will work their heads off in an office—and like it—but who never learn to cook and clean, who loathe housework, and are bored to death with it.

So as long as your talent is for cooking and managing a house, why don't you develop it into a real art? Why not make yourself a chef, who can command a fine salary?

Why not start a little restaurant of some kind—for to paraphrase Mr. Emerson's immortal saying, he who can broil a steak or make a pot of coffee or fry a doughnut better than anyone else will have people wearing a path to his doorstep, though he live in the obscurest house in the obscurest street of the city.

Aunt Lucindy.

culiar power of my complete domination—my mind over yours?"

"Bud, I fear it like anything; but I'll go through with it."

(To be continued.)

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinfint

Doc Abernathy frequently diagnoses a case in a ridiculous manner. As for instance the other day, when he told the patient from Shack Creek way that he needed to lose himself in his work, and then found that the man was a cement mixer.

Cecil Squab had his tonsils out Monday. Doc Abernathy asked him if he wanted a local anæsthetic, but Cecil opined that he could just as well cut out the local and run him through on a sleeper.

Agathy Hawkins has just graduated from a correspondence school course in singing, and from the sound of her vocalizing powers, it is our opinion that the mail service out her way was mighty poor.

Johnny Schnapps, south of town, says that after two years of married life, he is now convinced that his wife has missed her calling. Johnny says she should have been a payroll bandit.

Hank Russell, who is always one of our most enterprising farmers, is trying out a new idea in poultry raising. He has crossed some of his best White Leghorns with a parrot. We expect that the fowl he raises from this breeding will walk up to him and say, "Hank, I just laid an egg. Go get it."

We saw a show over in Shack Creek the other evening that had talking and sound and color. Seems that everything is going modern all right, even the stage. The next time "Uncle Tom's Cabin" comes to town we expect to see Eliza crossing the river on one of these electric refrigerators.

Ezra and I were over at Shack Creek the other day on a little business matter, and stopped for lunch at the Sidestreet Cafe. It took us forty-five minutes to get waited on, and Ezra says he thinks that that's this Secret Service we're always hearing about.

Hiram Swanson, who is a trap drummer in an orchestra in New York City, has been visiting with his folks here for the past week. He is returning to his work Friday, and says he'll certainly be glad to get back to the sticks.

TAPS from THE BUGLE

Margaret Watson: "Harry, what's worrying you?"

Harry Checkervest: "Why, my dear, I was just wondering how many legs you would have to pull out of a centipede before he would limp."

Douglas Butternut: "Aw, good night, crimeanee, I never seen such a place—everyone's always gettin' riled. Me'n Danny took a bath last night and even the water got riled."

Selma Slipshod: "What's the difference between dancing and marching?"

Reuben: "I don't know."

Selma: "I thought so. Shall we sit down?"

Mrs. Arthur Davis.

Sally: "Do you realize that each kiss shortens life by three minutes? Why, what's the matter? Where are you going in such a hurry?"

Stanley: "To make my will."

Complaining of clangor,
The worst by far
Is made by a neighbor
Starting his car.
Marguerite Crowder.

Widder Jones: "How well your husband sings! One trembles before the elemental strength of his voice."

Aunt Lucindy: "Yes, but at home he is only a whispering baritone."

The class pin of the School of Experience is the safety pin.
C. A. Straightlace.

Write
UNCLE EZRY
Care of KMBC
For Information
Concerning

The New
Aladdin
Mantel
Lamps

Picture and Biography of the OZARK RAMBLER

Appears on this page Next Week

Have you renewed your subscription?



MARGARET WATSON

Margaret Watson was born July 2, 1900, in Baltimore, Maryland. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Watson, and her early life was the same as any other child's. She was always very fond of books, particularly adventure and supernatural stories.

When she was still quite young, Margaret's father became involved in a big oil scandal which terminated in his being sentenced to several years in prison. In the

meantime his wife divorced him and she and Margaret lived alone. Then one day Jarvis was released from prison, and going to his old home he kidnapped Margaret, and started her on the donward path. Together they went to Chicago where Jarvis obtained the position of butler in the home of Jonathan Skinflint. Here he became interested in the famous Sink, Sank, Sunk oil fields, and decided then and there that some day he would obtain

the plans which would win for him the possession of the lands. Then he met Harry Checkervest and together they plotted. Margaret was sent around the country to sell fake oil stocks—then Harry came to Happy Hollow and sold the folk there some of the fake stocks. Margaret followed several months later in the guise of Selma Slipshod. After trying to win her way into all the hearts of the townsfolk by buying back the stocks, she attempted to make love to Uncle Ezra, but all to no avail.

Then one day the blow fell. The real Selma Slipshod came to Happy Hollow. Margaret Watson vanished, taking with her Selma's automobile.

She went straightway to Seven Rivers, New Mexico, where the old Butternut estate was situated, and whom should she find already there but her father, Jarvis. Then Ezra went out to the state, and finding them there, succeeded in selling it to them for many times more than it was worth. After Ezra returned to Happy Hollow to prepare George and Ozie for a trip to Africa to locate the Sink, Sank, Sunk oil lands. Harry Checkervest urged Margaret to come, and together they would follow to Africa. They succeeded in obtaining a set of the plans, which were lost soon after boarding the ship.

Now Margaret Watson's chief occupation is getting Monty Montgomery, the chaperon for Ozie and George on the trip, to become interested enough in her so that he will give her the instructions as to the whereabouts of the oil lands. She admits to Harry that she will get those instructions before they get to Africa or get Monty in the attempt. Better watch your step, Monty!

SERVE

Happy Hollow's
favorite
dessert

Franklin's
Ice Cream

FOR HEALTH

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, NOVEMBER 3, 1930

NO. 14

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

A few weeks ago some of the fellers wuz a settin' aroun' in the General Store a gassin' about one thing er another an' some one begun talkin' about the good ole times when the wimmen folks used ter get together at some neighbors an' piece quilts an' when the men folks go to a barn raisin', er if some neighbor wuz sick, all the men in the whole neighborhood would gether in and put in the crop er gether it, dependin' on the time o' year, an' what a good time ever one had on them occasions.

Well, I jest happened ter think about Fannie Fullerton not havin' no wood fer the winter, so I thought it a good time to spring a wood choppin' bee on 'em. It would a done yer heart good to see them fellers brighten up an' enter into the plan with as much enthusiasm as a boy goin' fishin' fer the first time in the spring. So we planned a picnic dinner an' a few days later we went out in the woods. We divided up into teams an' went at it to see who could cut the most. Thunder-in-the-winter! Ye'd a thought it was a rainin' chips the way they made 'em fly. When we stopped fer dinner, them fellers made the grub fly worsen they did the chips. Up to that time, Squire Blackstone an' Pell Hill wuz ahead, but they et so much they couldn't go to work fer two hours an' Si Perkins an' Reubin Weatherby beat 'em, an' won the prize. By four o'clock in the afternoon we had cut and corded enough wood to last Fannie Fullerton a whole year.

On the way home that night the fellers wuz so tired they didn't have much ter say, but there wuz somethin' a wellin' up aroun' the heart of each feller that made his face shine with happiness as he thought of the warmth an' comfort an' happiness that day's work would bring to others. So I kinder figger that the feller thats a gittin' the most happiness outta life is the feller that can realize he has been of some worth-while service to his fellow man.

Happy Hollow

Every Evenin'

5:55

K M B C

Sing with Happy Hollow

I'm never weary,
I'm never blue;
Life is all cheery,
Troubles are through.
Happy Hollow—my home town.

Owing to the thousands of requests which have been received asking for copies of this now familiar tune, the Happy Hollow theme song has at last been published, and to you who have been most faithful to Happy Hollow in making it a success, this first edition of one thousand copies is offered. On each copy is the picture of Woody Smith, the composer, and Ted Malone the creator of Happy Hollow. Another special feature is the signature of every Happy Hollow character.

We of Happy Hollow have grown to love this tune and feel that you have a rare opportunity in obtaining the first edition of one of those few ballads that never grow old. We are sure you'll all agree it is well worth the small cost.

The Bancroft Mothers' Choral Club of K. C. reports a 100 per cent subscription to the Bugle. Do you know why?

Weather: Swell

A cloud with a bad disposition
Was looking for a chance to rain,
When the sun suddenly aimed
some rays at it,
And it was never seen again.
Mrs. L. R. Cone.

Do you take the Bugle?

TICKS IN POLITICS

BUGLE OFFICE SWAMPED

Bugle Staff Almost Breaks under
Avalanch uf Mail

Ever sinct we nounced that the pitcher of the Ozark Rambler wud be put in the Bugle a speshul train had to run ta Happy Hollow ever day bringin' the mail. Uncle Ezry sed that uf we ever did enything like this again he wus gonna turn the postmaster job over to somebody else.

Boy boy we even had ta have Mary Ann help us take down all the suscripshuns thut came in the last 2 weeks. She sed she wudn't do ut ut first cause she wus a singer an not a secatary so we sed alrite we'll let ya sing. So you listen in on K M B C an you'll hear Mary Ann sing an tell ya bout the Bugle ever Saturday morning at 9:50.

RIDGE NEWS

Pete Grundy is right bizi now makin merlasses. The cane is turnin' out right smart o juice considerin the dry weather last summer. Bring on yer cane. Pete makes the merlasses fer half uf em. The merlasses is right good. He keeps a stick handy so you can sample em before you buy. We're lookin forwards to a taffy pullin when the lasses makin is through.

Dick Doolittle's old sow got ottother night an got into Miss Jennie Gobb's turnip patch and rooted up all the turnips.

Miss Granf is going to have a pie supper at the Squele house nex Fryday nite. All the gals bring pies and all the fellers bring yer pockets full of mony. She's goin to give a jare uf pickles to the luv sickest cuple. Look out Jake.

Mac Nutt.

A Happy Halloween Prank Probably

A political battle was brought to an abrupt close in Happy Hollow today when it was discovered that all the controversy and excitement of the past week had been in vain—the election leaders of Happy Hollow have been campaigning for last year's candidates for State Senator and the voters in this district have voted on the wrong ballots. Placards bearing the message, "Vote for Jack Smith," or "Vote for John Jones" for Senator, greet the passerby from every fence, tree, and post between Fannie Fullerton's boarding house and the general store.

Party sentiment has been running high. On every possible occasion the loyal supporters of Jack Smith and John Johns, respectively, have taken the opportunity to extol the virtues of their candidate. Even the Ladies' Aid has been divided in their opinion as to who was the man for the place, and that's a sure sign that the town is in a real upheaval.

Imagine the surprise and chagrin of the party officials when they discovered that they have been electioneering for the wrong candidates. Last year's ballots were used to vote by and Joe Ramsey has been elected to the office of State Senator. And underneath it all lies another tragedy—this is the first time that the women of Happy Hollow have ever had the courage or ambition to vote.

This unfortunate error has almost been the means of splitting up homes in Happy Hollow, for the women, it goes without saying, are very much upset over the whole affair. They have decided that in the future they will organize the party caucus themselves and handle all the details and thus make sure that such a blunder is not repeated and that everything is carried out according to parliamentary law.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
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Ozark Rambler—Circulation Mgr.
George Washington White—Adv. Mgr.
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the Happy Hollow Programs over Ra-
dio Station KMBC. Subscription rates
25 cents per quarter.

EDITORIAL

Me n Danny which is Editors
uf the Happy Hollow Bugle wants
ta tell everbody that we sure
wunts ta thank ya fer all yer in-
trust in the Bugle since ut start-
ed. We been goin now fer 3
months an we had sa many scrip-
tions come in that we jist couldn't
hardly handle all uf em, n I wants
ta say though that I take
back whut I sed bout ut been all
Danny's falt cause some peoples
didn't git the Bugle as much as
they should. We jist did the
bestest we could, all uf us.

But don't eny uf ya fergit ta
let us no rite away if they didn't
all git to ya.

Boy boy we sure wish that
Christmus wud hery up en come.
Goodnite why don't they have ut
on the 25 of November sted uf
December? People wudn't haf
ta wate fer ut sa long then. Ut
wud help ut skool to cause were
spose ta have a vacation frum
Christmus till New Yeres. See—
we wud have more time ta rest
an then we wud feel more like
gitin are lessons.

They wudn't haf ta pay the
teacher as much then either.
Shoot fire—I don't see why teach-
ers should git payed enyhows.
All they dose is ask fol silly
questions. It's us that has ta
answer em.

Sure is funny how some peo-
ples says thinks ta little children
an then turns rite around an dose
jist the opposit. The other day
ut school I says ta Uncle Ezry
which is are teacher—Uncle Ezry,
should peoples git punished fer
somethin they didn't do an he ses
courst not. So I ses, wul Uncle
Ezry, I fergot ta do my home
werk. Well da you know, he
made me stay in after skool.

Now we thinks Uncle Ezry is
awful gooder ta me n Danny, but
we don't see why he has ta fool
us poor inocunt kids.

If you haven't subscribed for
the Bugle, don't fail to do so at
once. Published every Friday,
the Bugle may be obtained by
sending twenty-five cents to
KMBC.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Laugh"

Who can listen to the hearty,
wholesome laugh of Uncle Ezra
and not feel much improved, no
matter what the ailment. In
fact, I think that laughter has
done more to relieve ills than all
the pills and potions in the world.
If you, in an apologetic tone,
have sometime said, "I laughed
like a fool," you did yourself a
great injustice; you should have
said, "I laughed—like a wise
man," for laughter is a sign of
wisdom.

Laughter is our safety valve.
It is an escape from social rigor
to primitive freedom. It is a ne-
cessity, not a luxury. It prevents
more serious outbreaks. It's the
normal way to preserve our equi-
librium. We should laugh much.

When we laugh we relax, and
in this day of high tension, in
both city and country, it is ne-
cessary for us to learn to laugh
and relax. Fear and anger are
very expensive things. Worry is
the most useless and expensive
thing imaginable. To laugh and
be happy pushes worry out of
the way.

Compare the modern hospitals
with the drab institutions of
years gone by. No longer are
the most up-to-date sanitariums
built in the old jail-like manner.
Cheerful colors have replaced the
customary cold, white finish that
has been a custom for years.
Radios have been placed in rooms
of those not too ill, so that they
could hear the music and joy of
the world. Beautiful and at-
tractive sun rooms hasten recov-
ery. Pleasant nurses and attend-
ants are a distinct asset. In
short, everything that these mod-
ern hospitals can do to make the
patient as happy as possible,
reacts in quicker recovery.

So in your homes, make your
rooms as attractive as is con-
sistent with your means. Avoid
dull, unattractive furnishings.
Avoid discussing unpleasant mat-
ters of little consequence. Choose
jolly, optimistic friends. Be as
pleasant yourself as you possibly
can, and try to see the bright
side of everything. Remember:

"Laugh, and the world laughs
with you,

Weep, and you weep alone;

For the sad old earth must bor-
row its mirth,

It has troubles enough of its
own."

This is my BEST prescription
for avoiding mental ills!

NEWS FROM
THE WANDERERS

Monty Karlo, France.
October 20, 1930.

Dear Saphronia White,
Mah Wife:

I will drop you a line to let
you know dat yo lovin' husban'
is heah safe in France, although
ah thought ah wouldn't cause de
boat dat ah was on like to sunk
wid us an', Saphronia, you should
uv been heah to look afteh me
cause ah thought ah would die
an dere was nobody heah to hold
mah akein head. Honest, Saph-
ronia, ah neveh was so sick in
mah life, an you knows ah was
pretty sick de time ah had de
scarlet feveh.

How is every body dere in
Happy Holler now since ah is
gone, and is Pell Hill a takin
good care of mah blacksmith
shop? Ah sho do gets lonesome
foh you, Saphronia, an every-
body dere. Tell Mr. Nutterbut
to see dat mah shop is being took
care of properly. An you can
tell Mr. Jonathan dat ah wants
to live out to his house when ah
comes back ifen he will let me.

Is you heerd from de remake
school about our boy, Asfi—Asfi
—well has you heerd from D. M.
about him a comin' home yet? Well,
ah will close an write you
from Africa so answer soon.

Yo lovin', dutiful husban',
George Washington White.

SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Skin-
flint have a new baby at their
house, and she's black with a lit-
tle white spot on her foot. Lucy's
mother is Jennie, the collie dog
Mr. Skinflint bought in Chicago.

Mr. Ezra Butternut and Danny
and Doug drove to another town
the other day. Doug said they
had a good time. Mary Ann.

FANNIE FULLER-
TON'S FASHIONS

Black is worn more this year
than it has been during the war.

Paris is trying to force women
to wear longer dresses. Will
they do it in America?

Very few flowers are seen
worn on coats, but I think they
are pretty. When flowers are
worn on coats it should be only
for dress-up times.

Heels should always be
straight. Watch your shoes.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answer to last week's ques-
tions. Refer to last week's issue
for the questions.

1. In former times, barbers
practiced bleeding and leaching.
The red striping on the pole sym-
bolized the blood; the white,
bandages.

2. The signal for distress at
sea in the Continental wireless
telegraphy code.

3. The Christmas tree is be-
lieved to have its origin in the
ceremonial use of the palm tree
in the worship of the Egyptian
goddess Isis. In northern cli-
mates, this association of the
palm tree with celebration of
December 25 was modified by the
substitution of the fir tree.

4. To commemorate the adop-
tion of the stars and stripes by
the Continental Congress June
14, 1777.

5. Emile Berliner, in 1877.

Questions for This Week

These are easy. I spect ye kin
answer all o' them.

1. Does a boat LIE or LAY in
the harbor?

2. Which would probably be
more skilled in a game, a NOV-
ICE or an AMATEUR?

3. What is the difference be-
tween walking IN the house and
walking INTO the house?

4. Correct this sentence: "We
bought the car secondhanded."

5. What is the difference be-
tween an ANSWER and a RE-
PLY?

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE: One rocker by lady
with new plush back and arms.

WANTED: One hundred year old
leghorn hens.

MAN wants work not married, with
a new sedan has no other bad habits.
Marietta Pickle.

FOR SALE: Pigs by a man fat and
ready to butcher. Mrs. Arthur Davis.

LOST, strayed, or stolen: Two little
white dogs. Answer to the name of
Danny and Doug. Reward.

LOST, strayed, or stolen: Vun kalif
vite all offer, mit vun black face, unt
vun tail, mit 4 feets all blak 2. He
was a shia kalif already loosted tree
weeks gone by. Abut so high unt, ah
vell, so olt as mine leetle Katrina iss,
chas? Ach, und den vun vite side mit
a big red spot on der vite. Now any
vun fint my kalif please sent heem bak
home do me vunce, he was so goot unt
chente. My wife unt me, ve lif 5 miles
behind der pridge, unt den vun mile dis
vay from der korner off der roat, unt
bak of der Rigg mill. Ach, Himmel,
I get dot kalif yet you betcha. Henry
Adolphus August Schmalz, Happy Hol-
low, Mesa Chile.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

FRIENDS

When twilight shadows are falling,
 And the toils of the day are done,
 Then "Happy Hollow" is calling us
 To come and join in the fun.

So we gather around our radio,
 Tune in to K M B C,
 For the most enjoyed half hour
 of the day;
 There's welcome for you and
 for me.

As we listen in on the folks we love,
 With their entertainment of good cheer,
 We forget all about the cares of the day,
 And worries of the future year.

For life is brightened with friendship,
 As heaven is brightened with love;
 And a good friend should be valued,
 The same as the sunshine above.

So, come on, folks, ring out your praise!
 And let it ring loud and clear;
 To be without good friends of this kind,
 We could never be happy I fear.

Mrs. Arthur Davis.

WHY HAPPY HOLLOW LOST

The second baseman couldn't catch a cold in Siberia.

The runner was as safe as a quart of grape juice at a college prom.

The umpire was as blind as an earthworm in a London fog.

The other team got more runs than a pair of silk stockings in a bramble patch.

The game was tighter than a Pulman window.

Their pitcher had as many curves as Ziegfield's chorus.

The stands were as crowded as a Sophomore's runabout.

Nut Roaster.

Being flat-headed and level-headed are not one and the same thing—and furthermore, one may be pin-headed and show no signs of sharpness. Marie Mack.

Marriage isn't necessarily a failure. There's always a fighting chance. Marie Mac.

The Awful Truth

The two faces were close together; the man's grim, tense; the other, small and white, with two slender hands pressed tightly against it. It was those hands that riveted Hugh's horrified glance.

"Heavens!" he said, still staring; and in his voice was hopeless, stark tragedy, for that other face and those tiny hands told him he was late for a radio program. "Watch'll I say?"

Four-Leaf Clovers

I know a place where the sun is like gold,

And the cherry blooms burst forth with snow;

And down underneath is the loveliest nook,

Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for Hope, and one is for Faith,

And one is for Love, you know, And God put another one in for Luck—

If you search you will find where they grow.

But you must have Hope, and you must have Faith,

You must love and be strong, and so

If you work, if you wait, you will find the place

Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

Sunshine Sally.

School Room Answers

Al Smith is a famous scientist.

There are two parts to a sentence, the subject and the predicament.

A circle is a round, straight line with a hole in the middle.

The purpose of a skeleton—to hitch meat onto.

Mother: "Percy, you naughty child, what have you been doing to make Charlie cry so?"

Percy: "I've only been sharing my cod liver oil with him, mamma. You said it was so nice."

Hoosier Pal.

Summer is about over. Now we can get up without the chair getting up, too.

Women of forty
 Work like sixty
 To look like twenty.

SI AN' MA

Las' Saturday, in Kansas there, They had a foot ball game.

Them Jayhawks fit like bob cats An' th' Aggies dun th' same.

Th' tallies wuz fourteen to naught,

A guy sez "It's all Bausch." Ma she sez, "Si, he must be wrong."

Sez I, "You're right, b'gosh."

Ma sez, "They sed the great worl' war

Would guarantee worl' peace, An' after we had got it won

All wars would surely cease." "Well, ma," sez I, "somebody has

Miscalkerlated shore; Th' whole dern worl' is fightin' now,

Wust than it fit before."

Th' drive fer Charity is on This week, an' goin' strong;

An' ever' one should do his bit Ter help th' work along.

Now Charity begins at home An' covers lots o' sins,

But ma sez, "Charity should not Stay home, where it begins."

R. H. Richardson.

PAIR OF FRAYS

Blessings on thee, little dame, Bareback girl, with knees the same,

With thy rolled-down silken hose And thy short, transparent

clothes,

With thy red lips reddened more, Smeared with lipstick from the

store,

With thy make-up on thy face And thy bobbed hair's jaunty

grace,
 From my heart I give thee joy;
 Glad that I was born a boy.

It isn't the guy with the high-powered car,

Nor the dude with the derby hat.

It isn't the dress that some one wears,

Nor their chair and fancy mat.

It isn't their home nor their family tree,

Nor even their dog don't appeal to me.

It's just the smile and the warm handclasp,

And the thrill to know it will always last.

Pesticatin' Pest.

BULLETIN BOARD

Bazaar and turkey dinner at Blackwater Methodist Church near Always Inn, 45 miles east of Kansas City, Tuesday, November 4.

THIS 'N' THAT

It all depends: last week we saw a cute little girl on the street in a pajama suit and she was a dream; shortly after, a large middle-aged woman, wearing a vivid blue set, got out of a tourist car to help fix a tire and she was a nightmare.

Instead of a rainy day the younger generation now saves for a wet night.

The farmers needn't worry about the drouth and loss of crops. If they bought their cars on the installment plan, they'll surely be put on their feet.

After an airplane wedding there should be no falling out.

Men worry about their hair—when it's half gone.

He mixed his beans with honey.

He did it all his life. Not because he liked it, But to keep them on his knife.

Father fell upon the ice,

Because he could not stand. Father saw the stars and stripes; We saw "our Fatherland."

I like George, I like Stanley, I like Doug and I like Danny, I like Ozie and, Oh, gee!

How I wish Ozie liked me!

Nell.

A few suggestions to contributors:

1. *Always* indicate whether or not your articles are original.

2. If you wish to establish communication with us, be sure to sign your full name and address *under the contribution*.

3. Address all articles *directly* to the Happy Hollow Bugle.

How would it strike you, Echoites, if your best handywork were made up into book form, say along about Christmas?

It might help solve that ever *present* problem. If you like the idea, why, let me know, and if the demand permits, we'll see what we can do.

Chief Yodeler.

Presented by

Miss Miloreda Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1940

—1930 RADIO LOGS—

Giving location, power, and position of every radio station in America. A guide for every radio fan.

Write Uncle Ezzy

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Ballad Hour.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—Wardman Park Orchestra.
- 4:00—American Dickens League.
- 4:15—Gypsy Camp.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Virginia Arnold.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Song Title Test.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—"Going Places" with Phil Baker.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 7:45—To be announced.
- 8:00—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—First National's Mirthquakers.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
- 10:01—Will Osborn's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Who's Who Contest.
- 10:45—Sammy Watkins.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Midnite Muse.
- 11:30—Dance Music.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Dance Music.

- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Hygrade Weather.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
- 7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Household Finance Program.
- 9:30—Plymouth World Tour.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Tony Cabooch, Anheuser-Busch.
- 10:15—Who's Who Contest.
- 10:45—What's Wrong with This Picture?
- 11:15—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 11:16—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Dance Music.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Bathroom Bolsheviki.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—The Musical Masseys.
- 9:15—R. S. V. P.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally and Annie Laurie.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
- 10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
- 10:45—Hugh Studebaker—Songs.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—H. G. Wells.
- 11:45—The Grenadier Guards Bands.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace, Where's a Good Show?*
- 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York-Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.
- 4:00—Voices of K M B C.
- 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
- 4:30—French Trio.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:00—An Evening at the Club—K M B C Studio Feature.
- 7:00—The World's Business—
- 7:15—Home Music Club.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Jesse Crawford—Poet of the Organ.
- 8:00—Majestic Theater of the Air.
- 8:30—Tone Pictures.
- 9:00—Toscha Seidel Concert.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:00—Dance Music.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Bathroom Bolsheviki.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
- 9:00—Add-A-Light Program.
- 9:15—Greetings.
- 9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.
- 10:00—Majestic Home.
- 10:15—Children's Corner.
- 10:30—Three Men in a Tub.
- 10:45—Mr. Fixit.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Riddles and Grins.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Bathroom Bolsheviki.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—O'Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezzy.
- 10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Famous Folk
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Bobby Blues.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:35—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Musicians.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Lee Simms and Homay Bailey.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 12:47—National Producers Markets.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Kessell & O'Kane.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Metropolitanans.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Crockett Mountaineers.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.



HoNey BEE

EDNA REYNOLDS SITTING PERT BEE ELEC

Boy, boy, this sure is a hot lexshun! Jist cause Edna Reynolds what lives up to Kansas City, Kansas, which is North of Rosedale, is ahead doesn't mean that she has any more chanct than anyone else. And here's somethin' you'll like—at the same time we're havin' this lexshun, Honey-Bees and Dwarfies is havin' a contest to see which one everybody likes the mostest, they are. See their votes is Honey-Bee and Dwarfies lids too and with each vote that's sent in yuh get a big pitcher of Danny and Doug or Mary Ann. Here's what you can do—at the same time you send

WEEK OF NOVEMBER 2 TO NOVEMBER 8

- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Talk—Dr. Thomas Wood.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Song Title Test.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Olendorf Watchmakers.
- 7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—La Paulina Smoker.
- 9:00—Who's Who Contest.
- 9:30—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.
- 9:58—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Becker Roofing Program.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—California Melodies.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 11:45—Dance Music.
- 12:25—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Bathroom Bolsheviks.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Reports.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Radio Homemakers—Ida B. Allen.
- 9:30—Busy Fingers.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
- 10:00—Food Fundamentals.
- 10:15—Five Arts.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—The Captivators.
- 3:30—Melody Magic.
- 4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Crockett Mountaineers.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Who's Who Contest
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Voice of Columbia.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio Players.
- 8:00—Van Housen Program.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—Brunswick's Garden of Melody.
- 9:30—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
- 10:00—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—Ted Fiorito's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Dance Music.
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Bathub Bolsheviks.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Yankee Hospitality.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—O. B. C. T. Program.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
- 10:15—Song Recital.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Piver Perfumers.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Stories in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.

Arise and Sing

HAPPY HOLLOW THEME SONG

"Happy Hollow—My Home Town"

Now available for your Home

(Ukulele chords by Danny and Doug)

PICTURES and SIGNATURES

Of all the Happy Hollow Folks

35c

While They Last!

HURRY!! HURRY!! HURRY!!



E Hummers

PROPERTY IN FIRST LAP OF HONEY-LECTION

in a lid fer Dwarfies or Honey-Bees yuh can let those lids each count fifty votes in the Honey-Bee lexshun and still get a pitcher of whoever you want.

Dear Mary Ann:

I think you're the best singer on the radio there is. I bet you eat Dwarfies and Honey-Bees all day. I think Honey-Bees is the best, but I like Dwarfies, too. Please send me your picture quick as you can. Hope you and Doug don't get married too soon cause you fight too much now.

Very truly yours,
Dolly Foster.

- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—Special Organ Program.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute Program.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute Program.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Song Title Test.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—"Going Places" with Phil Baker.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Easy Aces.
- 7:30—American Chain Program.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies.
- 9:30—Football Prediction Interviews—Ted Jones.
- 9:45—Phoenix Hosiery Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Will Osborn.
- 10:15—Who's Who Contest.
- 10:30—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:00—Dance Music.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Bathroom Bolsheviks.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—New York-Philharmonic Children's Concert.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Football Rally.
- 12:15—To be announced.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—To be announced.
- 12:45—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
- 1:30—Kansas City Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Football Special.
- 4:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:15—Warwick Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Manhattan Towers.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 5:55—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Ed Cochran's Old Gold Sport Chat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Songsmiths.
- 7:30—Johns-Manville Fire Fighters.
- 7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
- 8:00—Warner Bros. Knockout Riley.
- 8:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
- 8:30—Who's Who Contest.
- 9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 9:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruca Time—White House Tavern.
- 11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:30—Dance Music.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

EVENING AT THE CLUB

Each Sunday evening from six to seven o'clock KMBC presents what it believes to be a real contribution to the musical life of Kansas City, under the title of "An Evening at the Club," in the person of the KMBC Salon Orchestra under the baton of P. Hans Flath. This excellent musical organization was recruited from the best instrumental musicians in Kansas City and it has been playing together constantly for fifteen months or more under the able leadership of its conductor.

The concert master is William Kintz who has served as concert master in Kansas City theaters for fifteen years. The pianist is Savina Rendina who has been the leader at the Shubert theater for many years, and was formerly piano accompanist with the Kansas City Symphony Orchestra, one of Kansas City's most able pianists. The flutist was formerly first flute with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Brown Schoenheit. The conductor, Mr. Flath, is widely known as a musical director, having been with the country's best musical productions for many years. He is also an organist of note, having been brought to Kansas City in the first place to grace the console of the Midland Theater when it was first opened. And so on through the group.

Each man was carefully picked for his particular place, and, having played together as they have for fifteen months, are now a smooth musical organization. Their programs are designed to please every class of listener, no one type of music being played exclusively. The program is regularly announced by Hugh Studebaker, whose mellow voice has become inseparably linked with this hour. In addition to all this, KMBC's own tenor, George Anway, undoubtedly Kansas City's premier tenor, is heard each week with the Orchestra. Altogether this hour of lovely music is one designed to please everyone, and if you have not been listening to it, you are the loser.

Caller at KMBC: "Who's the responsible man here?"

Ted: "If you mean the fellow that gets the blame for everything, it's me."

TED REPORTS

PLEASANT TRIP

A special bulletin from New York reads that the bears have returned to Wall Street, most of the red paint has been worn off of Fifth Avenue, and the girls are again back in circulation.

Among the many things gleaned from the mail man after his return from the big city are that he slept in a lower berth both going and coming; that he did not visit the statue of liberty, Harlam, or Ziegfeld's Follies, and that everyone at the Columbia Studios knew how old he was before he got there.

Mr. Malone visited not only New York on his trip, but also made a short tour of the East as far south as Washington, D. C., returning to Kansas City by way of Chicago, where he made a brief stay.

TAMING LITTLE ULYSSES

Child training as a subject for discussion is obviously a topic uppermost in the minds of parents regardless of business depressions, psychoanalysis and other modern goat-getters, according to the fan mail received by Sandy and Lil following each of their Eskimo Pie Broadcasts from KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting network at 6:45 Wednesday evenings.

Little Ulysses, who ranks as chief trouble maker on this unique series, is the magnet which draws these letters, and his future is receiving careful consideration by parents everywhere.

Ulysses is radio's bad boy. In fact, his badness forms the basis of the weekly radio skit as well as plenty of worry for Sandy and Lil.

Radio listeners suggest a wide variety of methods to reform the little nuisance. Some say lock him up in the closet while others suggest that Sandy and Lil point out the errors of his ways through contrast with the boyhood of famous men in history.

SUPERSTITIONS

Dave Elman, Columbia System continuity scribe, becomes frantic when anyone wishes him luck just before a new, important program goes on the air. Dave has found through experience that whenever anyone has done so, unusually bad luck followed.

CURTIS INSTITUTE OF MUSIC TO BROADCAST

The Curtis Institute of Music, now beginning its seventh season, will broadcast 45-minute programs every Friday at 3 p. m., from November 7 to April 17, over the Columbia network and KMBC. The broadcasts will originate in Philadelphia and will be under the general direction of Josef Hofman, famous pianist. Emil Mlynarski will conduct the orchestra and in his first program will give Schubert's "Unfinished" symphony and three movements from the "Symphonie Espagnole" of Lalo, with Philip Frank as soloist.

THE NEWS IN RHYME

AT BREAKFAST TIME

The Old Dutch Girl, that competent, sun-bonneted figure whose silent, tireless industry has been familiar to American housewives for nearly twenty-five years, at last has found her voice.

And with it she is going to talk to the housekeepers of the land three times a week beginning next Monday (October 20) over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting network under the sponsorship of her "guardians," the Cudahy Packing Co., who brought her into being as the trademark of Old Dutch Cleanser a quarter century ago.

Each Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 7:45 to 8 a. m., C. S. T., the Old Dutch Girl will broadcast to the homes of the nation a rhymed summary of the morning's news—a cheerful jingle of the items particularly of interest to home makers tunefully interspersed with songs, many of them original, appropriate to her subject.

Although now grown to young womanhood, the Old Dutch Girl never has shown her face—nor will she in her new role. The identity of the talented young artist who not only will impersonate the famous Cudahy trademark figure but who herself will compose the rhymes and most of the songs presented on The Old Dutch Girl program, will remain a secret.

The Bits from the Classics Hour presents Lenore Anthony in reviews of the old novels, or scenes from Shakespearean plays and other dramas. In these character portrayals, Miss Anthony is assisted by Hugh Studebaker.

BACK DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House is very busy these days answering requests sent in to her for recipes, poems, and the interesting booklets she offers to housewives. Are you listening to her each morning at 11 o'clock, and learning from her new and helpful hints for your housekeeping? Here is a recipe which you will want to try, and then you will make it regularly.

Date Pudding

1 lb. dates, cut in small pieces.
1 lb. Graham crackers, rolled or ground.
1 lb. marshmallows, cut in pieces.
1 cup chopped nuts.
 $\frac{3}{4}$ cup of milk.
1 tsp. vanilla.
Pinch of salt.

Mix together until it can be molded in a loaf, then roll in powdered sugar. Wrap in wax paper and set aside for six to twelve hours. Cut in slices and serve with whipped cream. No cooking is required; the longer it is kept before serving, the better it is. This recipe makes 20 slices.

By the way, are you acquainted with Herbie and Helen? Little episodes from their every-day life are adapted to radio use by Miss Adee Smith, and Herbie and Helen come to you every Thursday morning at 11 o'clock on the Lady of the House program.

JUNIOR ARTISTS' CLUB

The Junior Artists' Club will be broadcast hereafter at 4:40 each Friday afternoon. The many letters showing interest in this hour are very stimulating to the young people who play the piano, violin, sing, and read on this program. On November 7, little Sara Caldwell, aged 6, will play on an eighth size violin. On October 24, Helen Blodgett, Dorothy Hostetter, Jean Ruth Ostrum, Josephine Renner, and Barbara Laner presented a varied program.

CLASSIC HOUR

Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook's program for October 29 will be the national music of Russia. This will be a journey into Eastern Europe. She is dividing the Slavonic race into eight tribes and featuring each particular country in story and music. Russia is the leading Slavonic country of Europe with an art all of its own.

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week.)

The lines of Bud's face relaxed and his expression softened a little.

"That's fine, although, you know, Marjie, you have nothing to fear from me personally."

"I don't know exactly what it is I fear, Bud. I can't point to any one thing. I think I feel as people must feel when they are lost and in a strange place. It's weird. I don't believe I would want to describe it if I could."

"You're right. It's exactly like that, only I don't believe I could help you explain it any further. It is like being strangely lost. I can feel everything that passes in your mind. We are both conscious of not having spoken about some mutual knowledge. The reason why I ask you to trust me is so that we may clear away this feeling by declaring that mutual knowledge. Perhaps that sounds rather involved, but it's none the less right. I certainly do appreciate the courage it takes for you to do what you will have to do within the next few hours."

"I've just got to do it. We've got to get it over with before the game this afternoon."

"Yes; that's right." He gave her a calmly inquiring glance. "Do you suppose you could get the car in 'Tank' Bentley's garage and drive it down to the police station?"

"Of course not. What an odd request. It has no bearing on what we've been talking about, and anyway it won't help the situation at all."

"Perhaps you are right, but if you are it is because there are some things which you are in a better position to see than I, which you haven't told me about. If we are going to get this matter cleared up before the game this afternoon you will have to get the car in 'Tank's' garage and bring it down to the police station. I'm positive you can do it. I'm almost sure that it might even be that you have already done something of a like nature."

At the last innuendo, Marjie seemed to lose power of resistance and self-confidence. The expression in and around her eyes suggested that somewhere within her an idea had died after a gallant struggle. Bud laid his hand on her strained shoulder, as if the gesture had an odd significance. It must have had, because when Margie winced this

time the movement was even more pronounced. She straightened up and faced Bud.

"All right; I'll get it." Then with a wry humor that came to lighten the dark mood that was on her, she added, "I got it last night before you did, you know; and if you had been a little more careful, Allan would have had his own car back. It wasn't precautionary of you not to look at the licenses of the two cars you traded last night, before you did it."

Bud looked at her a minute, inscrutably. When he spoke again, he spoke in a way familiar to his friends, carefully weighing each word. He spoke in the manner that had often made his schoolmates paraphrase flippantly, "He ain't so crazy." There was some subtle meaning in what he said or the way he said it that made it seem illogical, obscure, crack-brained, and eccentric.

"I did make a precautionary mistake, didn't I?"

Marjie stared at him uncomprehendingly. Resentment surged in her, resentment against being made to feel stupid without reason. Bud should not indulge himself in a mental acrobatic that would bring dizziness to the mind of a friend who was desperately trying to follow him over a dangerous path. A queer freak of a pun popped into her mind and out in a flash; it was very ill-pathological of Bud to do such a thing. But, however, the pun had the good effect of banishing her resentment, and left her merely wondering, because she knew that Bud usually thought and spoke sense. Again she half smiled, as she thought it was often hard to sense in what sense Bud meant sense. Then she sobered suddenly. Had Bud already begun to insinuate himself into control of her mind? It seemed as if these strange flashes that lit her consciousness like stabs of lightning were not characteristic of a normal Marjorie. Under normal self-control her mind would not have worked in this manner, even though her powers of thought and reason were under difficult pressure and had the task of utilizing her every resource to steer clear of the dangers she found herself among. All this peculiar disturbance in her happened almost with the speed of light, and she found herself looking at a distorted Bud, feeling frighteningly spent, inert, and hopeless. She looked at Bud. What made him look so strange?

(To be continued.)

ADVICE TO THE LOVE LORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

Is chivalry dead? Is it no longer proper for a man to rise and give a woman his seat on a trolley car? Or if not, what is chivalry?

Would Like to Know.

No, chivalry is not dead, but in this day of equality of the sexes, or emancipation of men (yes, that's jest what I meant, emancipation of *men*), you don't find nearly so many "Sir Walter Raleighs" who rise to give their seats to every pretty girl that boards a trolley. So to say whether or not it is proper for a man to give a woman his seat on a trolley car—certainly it's proper, if he wishes to do so. But it's not a definition of chivalry. I can easily understand why, if a man works side by side with a woman all day, she perhaps doing a man's work, and receiving no more consideration than a man, when the day's work is done, the same attitude carries over. But true chivalry is not something properly done for the approval of lookers on, but a feeling prompted from within one's own self a desire to really do something for someone else. I'm glad to say chivalry is not dead; and I'm also glad to say it is an attribute not always relegated to the masculine sex. This calls to mind a little incident which took place on a street car when Jonathan and I lived in Chicago. The car was crowded, mostly with men. When I say crowded, I mean crowded. I mean all the seats were taken, but no one was standing. We were passing through one of the poorer sections of the city and at one of the stops a shabbily dressed, withered old lady boarded the car. She dropped in her fare and looked for a seat, but seeing none grabbed for the iron support at the front. The car lurched forward and she barely retained her footing. The muscles in her blue old arm strained as she tried desperately to keep from falling.

Presently a young woman, her arms laden with bundles, rose from about the center of the trolley, walked to the front, and helped the old woman to her seat, and clung to the strap herself. Her face flushed as every eye in the car watched her. This is what I would define as true chivalry. Aunt Lucindy.

Alimony—A fine levied upon a man guilty of matrimony.

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinfitt

Walford Punx, of this place, has decided to drop the course in medicine he has been taking at the State University the past two years. He tells this column that he feels the profession involves too much inside work.

In her "Advice to the Lovelorn" column Lucinda told some girl the other day that we "only get out of a thing what we put into it." We wish that were true about the sox and handkerchiefs we send to the laundry along with the rest of the washing.

Danny and Doug report that their idea of wasted energy is telling a hair-raising story to Uncle Ezra. Incidentally, they asked me the other day if the movie fans were what made the Squaller Theater in Shack Creek so cool.

Abner Pnobscot had a burglar in his house the other night. And Abner caught him, and took him upstairs to show Nellie. He said she'd been hearing him every night for twenty years, and he thought it would be a real pleasure to her to meet the fellow face to face.

We read somewhere the other day that some explorers who were trying to climb Mount Everest found a new variety of mountain sheep that can run forty miles an hour. We're not at all surprised. It would take a lamb like that to keep up with Mary nowadays.

Sheriff Bill Plunkett had an embarrassing thing happen to him last Friday. Someone stole his car, and Bill has been razzed considerably about it. However, he says he has the guilty party spotted, but won't arrest him until the culprit puts on a new set of tires.

Lucinda invited Rufus Gabor, the town barber, over for dinner Wednesday evening, and Rufe walked in an hour late. Come to find out, the reason was that Rufe was shaving himself, and before he realized what he was doing, he had talked himself into a haircut and shampoo and massage.

Do you take the Bugle?

THE OZARK RAMBLER

We don't know his name, we don't know when he was born, and we don't know where he was born, but they call him the Ozark Rambler. Ozie, as he is more familiarly called, came to Happy Hollow a little over a year ago. His original purpose was to negotiate plans for putting the Hoof and Amble Shortline through the village, but his plans were thwarted when he fell in love with the inhabitants and moved in.

Ozie was found in Africa fifteen years ago by Jonathan Skinfint and party who were looking for the whereabouts of Jonathan's brother, wife, little boy, and colored maid, who had gone to Africa from England in search of the lost Sink Sank Sunk oil fields. Jonathan took the child, who was being cared for by a colored girl who remembered nothing that had happened—whom we know as Saphronia Anesthesia White—back to America. He hoped the child might be his nephew, and thus he brought him up, always wishing that some day they might get some clue to the whereabouts of the lost oil lands, thus obtaining the identity of the Ozark Rambler.

Jonathan brought Ozie to



America, to his home in Chicago, where he gave him all the advantages he possibly could. Then he sent him to Happy Hollow. Ozie fell in love with Sally Perkins, started to marry her twice, but each time an interference postponed the marriage. Then Jonathan decided to send him back to Africa to find the lost oil fields, and thereby learn something of his early life. September seventeenth, Ozie left Happy Hollow, accompanied in his great venture by George Washington White and Monty Montgomery.

Happy Hollow misses the Ozark Rambler more than they can say here—misses his strumming guitar—his soft voice. But we hope his trip to Africa will bring him success and that, from it, he will learn he is really the nephew of Jonathan Skinfint.

"Farm products cost more than they used to."

"Yes," said the farmer, "but when a farmer has to know the botanical name of what he's raisin', and the scientific name of the insect that eats it, and the chemical name of the dope that will kill it, somebody's got to pay."

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The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, NOVEMBER 10, 1930

NO. 15

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

The other day I wuz out a ramblin' through the woods an' kinder musin' ter myself about ever thin' in general an nothin' much in pertickler—ye know how a feller does when he wants ter git away frum everybody an kinda git acquainted with hisself—an' I couldn't help but notice how purty the trees are about this time a year. There wuz ever color, an' ever tint an' shade a feller could imagine a wavin' a welcome ter me, it seemed like; an' then the clear, blue sky on beyond fer a background made it seme like God had outdone hisself a dressin' his trees up in gorgus splendor fer us ter enjoy.

Then I gotta thinkin' how only a few months ago these same leaves wuz little buds jes' a peepin', shy like, out on a new world; an' then, like a little squirrel peekin' outta his nest, they git a little bolder an' push out further until they are full grown; how they weather the storms uv their short lives, an' now that they have served their usefulness, they have blossomed out in glorious splendor jes' afore layin' their-selves down fer the long rest.

Well, I couldn't help a thinkin' how much like our own lives the leaves are an' what a fine lesson we can learn frum 'em. As babies we are born into a new world, full uv wonder and excitement. Fer a few years, we are buffeted about by the storms uv life, an' then like the leaves, we reach the end uv the journey. Some of us leave the pictur uv a beautiful life behind us, an' some, I'm sorry ter say, not so good. But to me, the two purtiest picturs in all the world is one of a little feller a lookin' out on the world with wonderin', questionin' eyes, an' the other that uv a ole lady er gentleman who have almost reached the end uv the journey, their hair as white as the snow, an' on their faces a look uv peace an' contentment as they look forward with expectation to the promised glories uv the life to come.

"Most of the shadows of this life are caused by standing in our own sunshine."

Happy Hollow Every Evenin'

5:45

K M B C

EXPEDITION PICTURES ON DISPLAY

The Bugle has just received another letter from the Ozark Rambler and George Washington White who are at the present time wandering over the face of Africa in search of the Sink Sunk Sank oil lands. It will be found in part on the second page of this issue.

For you who are following the wanderers on their momentous trip, it will be interesting to know that Monty Montgomery has been busy recording the trip with his camera, and that up in Kansas City in the show window of the Anderson Photo Company, 912 Grand Ave., can be seen the pictures of the expedition.

Starting next week, the Bugle plans to publish a series of pictures and travelogues, following the boys on their journey. Don't fail to take advantage of this feature.

A VERY IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

For the best song sent to Mary Ann Fullerton, care of K M B C, before December 20, Mary Ann will give a beautiful doll to the girl and a Boy Scout knife to the boy. The contest ends December 20. Send your songs and stories to Mary Ann, care of K M B C.

THE WEATHER

In any situation where there is a complete and utter lack of topic of conversation and comment, the weather being entirely defenseless, is recognized as a never-failing last resort. But we can't even think of anything to say about it except that we are having some as usual.

GET HOT ON HAY RIDE

BUGLE RATES

Boy, boy, me an' Danny got a letter from the "literate Pres." we did, an' here it is. "At our annual meeting, the rating of the newspapers in Happy Hollow vicinity has been defined as follows:

1. The Ottawa Ostrich.
2. The Cornbread Corners' Cornet.
3. The Happy Hollow Bugle.
4. The Rosedale Rolling Pin.
5. The Shack Creek Clarion.
6. The Thompson Town Trombone."

Shoot—goodnite! we have to be third, but we beat Shack Creek and Rosedale.

Danny and Doug.

CHOIR PRACTICE THURSDAY

New Music and More Members

Choir practice will be held as usual next Thursday night. Every member is urged to be present as work will start immediately on Christmas music.

We are pleased to announce that many of the outside members from Cornbread Corners and Sorghum Center who sang with the choir during the Harvest Festival were so pleased with the Happy Hollow crowd that they have decided to continue with us as long as the good weather lasts. So let's show our appreciation with a good attendance next Thursday night.

And remember, be in your places at 11:00 sharp Sunday morning. Don't let me have to run around all over the church after you before you go up to the front.

Lucinda Butternut Skinflint.

To be completely satisfied with self is an unsatisfactory state in which to be.

FLAMES FAN FANNIE'S HAY FRAME

Friday night the Happy Hollow School Hay Ride was cut short by a runaway and fire. The horses sensed the fire first and began plunging and kicking, and then started running away, fanning the flames into a withering heat. Luckily there were no casualties.

Annie Laurie, who was perched between the drivers, had the bow and sash on the back of her dress burned before she was dragged onto the back of one of the horses by the drivers, who accomplished the difficult feat of cutting the runaways out of the traces. The wagon crashed against a tree and was soon a pile of smoldering charcoal.

It took a long time to get back to town and a long moment to break the news to Fannie.

Someone had smelled smoke as they started, but thought it was some one burning brush. Nobody was sitting in the center of the wagon where the fire started. Everyone was at the end, listening to the quartet and watching the lights of Happy Hollow appear in the distance.

What was to have been a celebration of the sale of the Fullerton hay frame to Jonathan Skinflint for fifty dollars, and a favorable turn in the Fullerton fortunes became just another tragedy for Fannie. Everybody tried to console her. Danny and Doug seemed sort of awed by what had happened. Finally, they nervously confessed they had been smoking leaves in the hay before everybody came, and they guessed that one of those cigaret substitutes had got buried in the hay.

Fannie was sobbing, and the whole crowd was embarrassed. Jonathan asked what all the fuss was about and wrote out a check for fifty dollars, saying he guessed he had practically bought it; anyway he needed the charcoal.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Sure is funny how childrens ain't as gooder as they use ta was, least enyhows they must a been good cause boy boy they sure knows how ta tell us how ta act now. Say, I wonder uf it's harder fer a guy ta keep his elbows clean now as ut was 30 yers ago. Uncle Ezry ses ut don't do much good ta tell the younger generashun how good he use ta be. They jist act like they was sorry fer him. Enyhows Sally she teached us ut Sunday scool that the angels know everything that yer gonna do for ya does ut so whuts the use a tryin' ta be good? Shoot that don't even git ya out uf a lickin cause the angels know yer gonna git a lickin too, they do, that's whut she sed she did.

I bet there sure is a lot a peoples that think this job uf editurin is awful easy. Guess they think we got a big comfertable chair an a big perty desk, an all we has ta do is set there wuth our feet up on the desk an smoke corn silks all day. Wull, they jist aught ta come down ta the blacksmith shop where we prints the Bugle an watch us. Even Danny works onct in a while down here.

An if ya cud hear some a the people come in bout ever five minutes an tell us whut's wrong wuth the Bugle, an if ya had ta run after everone an tell em ta git there articles in on time I bet you wud rather git a job been a operator at a radio station. Boy, there's a hard job.

We wonder uf enybody stands up whenever a band plays the nashunal anthum on the radio. Ya know I bet they don't even stand up ut the radio stashun. Guess the only way ta git peoples ta learn the Star Spangled Banner is ta have another war.

Girls????????

Doug: How did you lose your teeth, Uncle Ezry?"

Uncle Ezry: "Shifting gears on an ear of corn."

DR. ABERNATHY'S

HEALTH COLUMN

"Appendicitis"

Now that winter is fast approaching and the afternoon tea clubs will again resume their meetings with vigor, appendicitis as a topic for discussion will spring into the limelight. Possibly with the exception of gall-tones, there is no ailment that has been so popularly exploited by the laity as appendicitis. At least one operation for appendicitis is an absolute requisite for admittance in the advanced social circles today, and if one hasn't had peritonitis and a few other itis's" he is simply a wall flower at any ladies' aid society. Most of the "dear ones" feel that the price of the operation is computed by the size of the scar. Two hundred dollars is a fair price for a two-inch scar, while eight hundred dollars would not be unfair for an eight-inch scar. Perhaps a hundred dollars per inch for scars seems to be the standard in the well-organized bridge clubs. And then there is the matter of how the incision was sewed. For just plain sewing the operation is passed over with lesser comment; but if hemstitching is used, a greater significance is attached to it.

But seriously speaking, appendicitis is really common. Our changed modes of living with resulting constipation seems to be a contributing factor for the prevalence of this trouble. However, a great many "pains in the side" are not appendicitis by any means. Perhaps it is simply over use of the muscles, as in running or severe work, or perhaps, if a female, trouble with the internal organs. A competent physician is the only one who can ably diagnose the trouble.

A few hints may be of value. Appendicitis most always arises with severe pain all over the abdomen; this is then followed by nausea and vomiting, followed by localization of the pain in the area of the appendix, and this is followed by fever. If these symptoms are present and appear in somewhat this order, your doctor should be called at once.

Immediate operation is indicated. No paliative measures should be employed, for statistics have shown that the mortality is practically nothing when a person is operated on at once. However, the mortality increases greatly as one postpones operation.

NEWS FROM

THE WANDERERS

Buea, Africa.
 Nov. 1, 1913.

Dear Uncle Jonathan:
 Well at last we are in Africa. Darkest Africa, they call it, but it's just as light here as it is in Happy Hollow.

We expect to start inland right away, and maybe we'll clear up my parentage.

I was having a bum trip till I found a life saver and Buoyant boy, I was floating around in air—she is blond.

Much obliged,
 Ozie.

SOCIETY

Some folks from Richmond, Missouri, visited in Happy Hollow all day—it was one Tuesday.

Ezry Butternut has more sweethearts, he says he loves all girls, I mean little girls.

Anna Laurie and her mother, Widder Jones, wife of Squire Blackstone, was in Kansas City buying a new dress and other things.

Sally Perkins is wearing a beautiful Mary Dean dress—she won it.

Mr. and Mrs. Skinflint are giving a party for Danny and Doug. I am invited, too. Mary Ann.

**FANNIE FULLER-
 TON'S FASHIONS**

Dresses are getting a little longer—but short ones are still worn by stylish girls.

Dark stockings with black shoes are worn when one's dress is dark or black.

Pocketbooks and shoes match. This is the latest.

**QUEER QUEERIES
 FOR THE QUIRIOUS**

1. Is it warmer in the country or in the summer time?
 2. Where is yonder?
 3. If it is two blocks to the General Store, how far did Pell Hill's coon dog run and why?
 4. How long is a string?
 5. If it is 32 below in Alaska, how warm is the ice box?
- Stanley Slipshod.

Note: The answers to these questions will appear in "The American Mercury." We won't say when.

*Uncle Ezra's
 Kwestion Kollum*

Well, folks, here's the ansers to last week's kwestions. Wisht I knowed how many uv ye ansered all uv 'em.

1. The boat lies in the harbor.
2. An amateur. The novice is a beginner. The amateur may be highly skilled.
3. Walking "into" the house, means going into the house, while walking "in" the house means walking inside of the house.
4. We bought the car second-hand.
5. We answer a question, but we reply to a statement.

It should ought ter be fun ter check up on yerself an' see how many of the kwestions ye ansered right. Well, here's some more good uns. Take the Bugle to the supper table an' git the whole family to figger on 'em with ye.

1. What is the meaning of "Halloween," and why do we celebrate it?
2. How does an avocation differ from a vocation?
3. What is the difference between being nearly killed and being almost killed?
4. How does "already" differ in meaning from the phrase "all ready"?
5. Should one say, "Between you and I" or "Between you and me"?

Well, here's good luck to ye.
 Uncle Ezra.

**TAPS
 from
 THE BUGLE**

Harry Checkervest: "My father knew the exact year, month, day, hour, and manner of his death before he died."

Margaret Watson: "How did he know that?"

Harry: "The judge told him."

Uncle Ezra: "What's the matter, Squire? You look terrible."

Squire: "Widder and Anna Laurie are on a diet."

Uncle Ezra: "How does it happen that you're ten minutes late this morning?"

Willie Smart: "I must have overwashed myself."

Lucinda: "Jonathan, do you know where that soap and wash cloth are?"

Jonathan: "No. What do you want with them?"

Lucinda: "I just want to scare Doug. He has the hiccoughs."

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

Fellowship

I think that I can truly say today
That I am glad
For all the sorrow I have had.
I came upon one weeping by the
way,
And I had words to say
To comfort her, because I, too,
had known
A sorrow that my heart had
borne alone.

I know that I am glad that pain
has stayed
Awhile with me,
For through it I learned sym-
pathy,
With every fellow mortal, hurt,
dismayed,
Who prayed as I have prayed
For quick release, and then has
turned to wait
The answer that will come
though soon or late.

Oh, it has taken longer than it
should
For me to see
That grief and pain might
work in me
Some ultimate reward, some last-
ing good,
I did not dream it could.
But now I know that only
through these things
Can we reach out and touch
Life's hidden springs.
Mrs. Arthur Davis.

THE DRIFT OF THE DAY

The only mystery about some
detective stories is why the au-
thor is never shot.

Together, the most inspiring
word in the English language.
Coming together means begin-
ning, *keeping together* means
progress, *working together*
means success.

"When I looked out of the win-
dow, Willie, I was glad to see you
playing marbles with little Per-
cy."

"We wasn't playing marbles,
ma. We just had a fight an' I
was helping Percy pick up his
teeth."

I had a cat, a tortoise shell.
She died—and really dyed quite
well.
She made a muff that looks like
mink;
And it is curious I think,
That though she no more care
demands,
That cat is still upon my hands.
Irish.

WOULDN'T THINGS BE

A FLOP AT K M B C IF—

Ace gave the weekly "Sunday
School Lesson"?
Ozie conducted "Keeping Fit"?
Willie Botts conducted "The
Lady of the House"?
Mrs. Ace acted sensible?
Hugh Studebaker was a fat,
bald tenor?
Uncle Ezra sang in a lan-
guishing voice, a la Ozie?
Harry Strandhagen wrote "Ad-
vice to the Lovelorn"?
P. Hans Flath conducted "The
Mail Man Feature"?
Sally Perkins read the "Funny
Paper" on Sunday?
Doug conducted the "Music
Box"?
T. Malone gave "Market Re-
ports"?
G. W. White conducted "The
Midnight Muse"?
Sir Richard acted undignified?
Saphronia conducted "Between
the Book Ends"?
Cleopatra.

Swarm of Bees

Be happy, be bright,
Be kind, be polite,
Be courteous, be studious, be
good,
Be patient, be pure,
Be cautious, be sure,
Be temperate, be wise as you
should.

Be careful, be mild,
Be sweet as a child,
Be thoughtful, be loving, be
true,
Be prudent, be brave,
Be sure to behave,
Be earnest, wrong thoughts to
subdue.

Be honest, be keen,
Be tidy, be clean,
Be reverent, be modest, be
straight,
Be faithful, be firm,
Be willing to learn;
For that is the way to BE
GREAT.

Soft Soap

"May I hold you, Palm Olive?"
"Not on your Life Buoy."
"Then I am out of Lux."
"Yes; Ivory formed."

October's weather's
Bright and Blue.
And lots of folks
Are that way, too.

Frances Fitzgerald.

SI AN' MA

Well, ma an' me been readin'
'bout
Th' great big Bagnell dam,
An' ma she 'lows, "Big jobs like
this
Should b'long to Uncle Sam.
If he'd start spendin' o' th' cash
That he's got stored aroun',
Then business will shore pick up,
An' wages won't come down.

Now, ma an' me, we heerd las'
night,
A chap who thinks he's wise
Say, "Experts tell all business
That it should organize."
"By heck! That's good," sez I
to ma,
"When any fool can tell
If 'Anti-trust' laws wuz enforced
Sick bizness would get well."

Ma sez, "Advice won't buy no
grub
Ner coal these chilly days.
It's salesmen that we need ter
sell
Th' stuff we make an' raise."
Boys uster work their way
through school,
'Twarn't no disgrace ner slam,
But K. U. tried it t'other day
An' got caught in a jam.
R. H. Richardson.

In the depths of yourself dig a
grave. Let it be like some for-
gotten spot to which no path
leads; and there, in the eternal
silence, bury the wrongs that you
have suffered. Your heart will
feel as if a weight had fallen
from it, and a divine peace come
to abide with you.
Marietta Pickle.

A FEW FACTS

As much as it sounds like it,
noodle soup is not a brain food.
The child who cried for an hour
didn't get it.
Pickpockets never succeed till
they get their hands in.
A little sighing, a little crying,
a little dying and a great deal
of lying constitute love.
A man is sometimes in advance
of his age, but you never heard
of a woman in that condition.
Nut Roaster.

Why?

Why is it people sit this way
In the bus we miss,
And in the bus we finally catch,
Are crowded in just like this?

RIDGE NEWS

Mrs. Lem Smalley has been
enjoyin' rite pore health lately.
Lem sez he wishes she'd hurry up
an' git well or somethin'—

Elec Smart went out in the
pasture to drive up old Sukey
t'other night in his Ford. He
pulled down the gas and run into
a stump. The Ford stopped sud-
den, but Elec was in a hurry so
he went on through the wind-
shield. We ain't seen the Ford,
but Elec has a lot o' bandages on
his head and hands. He will go
after old Sukey afoot until he
gits the Ford fixed.

Sallie Smart bought a pair of
69-cent stockings at Abie Gold-
stein's general store, and got a
run fer her money.

Bert Byler went to Pumpkin
Center t'other day to have his
head examined. We ain't heard
who examined it or what they
found.
Mac Nutt.

Kindness

If you were busy being kind
Before you knew it you would
find
You'd soon forget to think 'twas
true
That some one was unkind to
you.
Mrs. L. R. Cone.

'Tis not the weight of jewel or
plate,
Or the fondle of silk or fur;
'Tis the spirit in which the gift
is rich
As the gift of the wise ones
were;
And we are not told whose gift
was gold,
Or whose was the gift of
myrrh.

The unhappy are always wrong;
Wrong in being so,
Wrong in saying so,
Wrong in needing help of others.
Sunshine Sally.

The kiss of the sun for pardon,
The song of the birds for
mirth;
One is nearer God's heart in a
garden
Than anywhere else on earth.

The Shortest Poem

"Kisses.
Mrs."

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

—1930 RADIO LOGS—

Giving location, power, and position of every radio station in America. A guide for every radio fan.

Write Uncle Ezry

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Patrick McGilligan.
- 11:45—The Grenadier Guards Bands.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Acc. Where's a Good Show?'
- 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York-Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.
- 4:00—Voices of K M B C.
- 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
- 4:30—Spirit of Armistice Day.
- 4:45—French Trio.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:00—An Evening at the Club—K M B C Studio Feature.
- 7:00—The World's Business—Captain R. S. Patton.
- 7:15—Home Music Club.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Quiet Harmonies—Girls' Trio.
- 8:00—Majestic Curiosity Shop.
- 8:30—Tone Pictures.
- 9:00—Toscha Seidel Concert.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
- 9:00—Greetings.
- 9:15—To be announced.
- 9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

- 10:00—Majestic Home.
- 10:15—Children's Corner.
- 10:30—Three Men in a Tub.
- 10:45—Mr. Fixit.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Riddles and Grins.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Ballad Hour.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—National Student Federation.
- 4:00—Gypsy Camp.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Virginia Arnold.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Song Title Test.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Caboose—Annheuser Flush
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorf.
- 8:00—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—First National's Mirthquakers.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
- 10:01—Will Osborn's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Who's Who Contest.
- 10:45—St. Moritz.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Midnite Muse.
- 11:30—Dance Music.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—President Hoover's Address—World Alliance.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 11:30—Marmola Musicians.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Lee Simms and Ilomay Bailey.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 12:47—National Producers Markets.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Kessell & O'Kane.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Woodrow Wilson Memorial Service.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—American Education Week Program.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Crockett Mountaineers.

- 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Hygrade Weather.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
- 7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Phileo Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Household Finance Program.
- 9:30—Plymouth World Tour.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Will Osborn and His Orchestra.
- 10:15—Who's Who Contest.
- 10:45—What's Wrong with This Picture?
- 11:15—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 11:16—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—The Musical Masseys.
- 9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally and Annie Laurie.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
- 10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
- 10:45—Gertrude Armstrong.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.



HoNey BEE

LEXSHUN EN

Kids, this iz the last we better git in yer votes. 'Mer box or Honey-Bee Flakes be fifty votes. So let's git buzzy

Dear Danny and Doug:

I am a little girl eleven longed to the Honey-Bee Club ed. Our whole family eats like them. I sure would like the Honey-Bee Club and if says she will help me start town. She says we can have house and have lots of fun spouse I'll get elected but I'll Dwarfies boxes for votes. wins the election?

(Editor's note: We did girl who wrote this letter 'ca be fair. Somebody might t sum lexshuneering.)

WEEK OF NOVEMBER 9 TO NOVEMBER 15

- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Song Title Test.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Romany Patteran.
- 7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—La Paulina Smoker.
- 9:00—Who's Who Contest.
- 9:30—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.
- 9:58—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Will Osborn's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—California Melodies.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 11:45—Blue Hills Gardens.
- 12:25—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Reports.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Radio Homemakers—Ida B. Allen.
- 9:30—Busy Fingers.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
- 10:00—Food Fundamentals.
- 10:15—Five Arts—James Wolf.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezra's Rambings.
- 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—American Education Week.
- 3:00—Ashbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Melody Magic.
- 4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Crockett Mountaineers.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Who's Who Contest
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Voice of Columbia.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio Players.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—Brunswick's Garden of Melody.
- 9:30—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
- 10:00—Will Osborn's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Columbia's Radio Column.
- 10:30—Ted Fiorito's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens.
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Yankee Hospitality.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—O. B. C. T. Program.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
- 10:15—Song Recital.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Piver Perfumers.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Stories in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.

Arise and Sing

HAPPY HOLLOW THEME SONG

“Happy Hollow—My Home Town”

Now available for your Home

(Ukulele chords by Danny and Doug)

PICTURES

and

SIGNATURES

Of all the Happy Hollow Folks

35c

While They Last!

HURRY!!

HURRY!!

HURRY!!



E HumMeRs

ENDS FRIDAY

week of the lexshun so yuh remember each lid of a Dwarfies box that yu send us counts zzy.

n years old and I have be-Club ever since it was startts Dwarfies and we sure do like to be Grand Marshal of if I get elected my mother art a club right here in our have club meetings at our fun. Course I don't really I'm sending in some lids of . When will we know who Very truly yours,

didn't print the name of the 'cause we didn't think it wud t think we wuz tryin' to do

- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—Special Organ Program.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute Program.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute Program.
- 3:45—Thirty Minute Men.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Song Title Test.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Dancing Yesterdays.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Easy Aces.
- 7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—Hendrick Van Loon.
- 9:30—Football Prediction Interviews Tad Jones.
- 9:45—Phoenix Hosiery Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Humphrey Radiant Fire Program.
- 10:15—Who's Who Contest.
- 10:30—Romanelli's Orchestra
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.

- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
- 8:15—Morning Musio Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—American Education Week.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—New York-Philharmonic Children's Concert.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Columbia Farm Network.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Football Rally.
- 12:45—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
- 1:30—Kansas City Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Football Special.
- 4:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:15—Warwick Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Ozie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Ed Cochran's Old Gold Sport Chat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Songsmiths.
- 7:30—Johns-Manville Fire Fighters.
- 7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
- 8:00—Warner Bros. Knockout Riley.
- 8:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
- 8:30—Who's Who Contest.
- 9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
- 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—White House Tavern.
- 11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

!!CONTACT!!

THE DAWN PATROL IS OFF!

Which introduces you to one of KMBC's newest features, broadcast each morning from 6:15 to 6:45.

The peculiarity of this musical group of air artists is that it can visit your home personally, and bombard you with your favorite request. Its ammunition consists of song bombs, guitar grenades, blackface bullets, shrapnel silliness, fiddle flares, and what haven't you? The Flight Squadron is led by the Flight Commander, Woody Smith, who does the gassing. He has aboard the Hoodlums, who are usually found asleep in the rear of the cabin, and George Washington White, the Grease Monkey, who supplies blackface song specialties. The left wing is protected by First Lieutenant Ozark Rambler, the big song-and-guitar man from Happy Hollow. And finally—and funnily—comes our right-wing protectioner, Second Lieutenant Lambert (he's crazy) Loon, whose slogan is, "Early birds shouldn't live in glass houses." Remember—listen at 6:15 each week-day morning for the ringing cry of "CONTACT!"—and the Dawn Patrol!

PALEY SEES BUSINESS IMPROVEMENT

Generally improved business conditions are indicated by an increasing demand for radio advertising, according to William S. Paley, president of the Columbia Broadcasting System. In an interview today Mr. Paley said:

"The business of broadcasting is in a healthy condition. New contracts have been signed by a number of leading manufacturers for advertising time on the nationwide network of the Columbia System and we have had many renewals, indicating industry generally expects to return to normal. Today we are carrying a greater volume of business than ever before and inquiries indicate a steady future growth.

"We regard this as indicative that business has found radio broadcasting a powerful aid even in times of depression and as evidence that the leading manufacturers have confidence in the buying power of the public to the extent that they are spending millions of dollars to advertise their products by radio.

JEAN SOTHERN STARS IN MAJESTIC SERIES

Jean Sothorn, former motion picture star known for her work in the thrilling serials of the silent drama, will be heard every Sunday night over the Columbia Broadcasting network and KMBC as one of the players in Majestic's old Curiosity Shop.

Miss Sothorn's most famous picture was the "Mysteries of Myra," popular during the period of 1915 to 1917. In this production she starred with Howard Estabrook.

Following extensive motion picture work, which came as a sequel to her tremendous success in the serials, Jean Sothorn toured the country in vaudeville as a "personality actress."

Four months ago Jean Sothorn wrote to the dramatic department of the Columbia Broadcasting System, giving absolutely no data about her past achievements in the motion picture world but asking merely for an audition. Her letter was one among hundreds of similar applications received that week. Miss Sothorn came before the audition microphone and gave three or four versions of her act in numerous dialects with which she is familiar. She passed the audition and was selected as a first choice for the next dramatic sketch that would require her type of acting.

Miss Southern appears on the air weekly in the Majestic Theater of the Air presentations, brought to an international radio audience by the Grisby-Grunow Company of Chicago.

Dick Smith (to Ted): "Ted, you're not going to wear that old sweater today are you? Haven't you got any shirt?"

Ted: "Sure, I have lots of shirts, but they are both in the wash."

CLASSIC HOUR

November 15, Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook will play an entire program of Bohemian and Polish music.

Mrs. Cook presented an assisting artist or group on each of her programs last week, presenting the Pershing Mothers' Choral Club, with Mrs. Holz, soprano soloist. This week we will hear a voice which is well known to the KMBC audience, Mrs. Woody Smith, contralto.

H. M. CANADIAN GRENADIER GUARDS BAND TO BROADCAST

The H. M. Canadian Grenadier Guards Band, regarded by many as the representative military musical unit of Canada, will broadcast a series of programs originating at Montreal every Sunday afternoon from 11:45 to 12:30 over the Columbia network and KMBC.

The band, numbering sixty-five performers, is directed by Captain J. J. Gagnier, and is uniformed the same as the band of the parent Regiment in England.

For several years this organization has toured extensively through Canada, and has been playing feature engagements at the Canadian National Exhibition. Outstanding recital and operatic artists, including Melba, Sophie Braslau, Lankow, and Cousinou, have appeared at the Guards annual concerts.

Captain Gagnier, who also directs the Montreal Symphony Orchestra, received the major portion of his musical education from the European masters, Pugno, Widor, and Lindow. In addition to his activities as conductor, Captain Gagnier has composed symphonic, band, and vocal music, and often appears with his band as a pianist, violinist, and clarinetist. He is a member of the American Bandmasters Association, and frequently has been guest conductor of Goldman's Band.

November 5, Thursday afternoon, at 5:30, Mary Ann will repeat her Goat program and tell some more, too.

MAILMAN'S LAMENT

After the game is over,
After the shouting is done,
The date that grates on me
Is the girl who says, "Which won?"

Far worse is the wise guy
(I'd kill the son-of-a-gun),
When I tell him I've had a hair cut,

Pipes up and says, "Which one?"

Sunshine Sally.

All that shines is not serge.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House likes to pass on to Bugle readers the unusual recipes which are sent in to her by housewives who listen to her daily program at 11 o'clock. If you have never tried baked cauliflower with tomato sauce, you will be delighted with this recipe:

- 1 head medium cauliflower.
- 1 can tomato soup.
- 1 tbsp. butter.
- 1 tbsp. flour.
- ½ cup bread crumbs.

Trim the cauliflower and boil the whole head in salted water until tender. Make the tomato sauce by heating the tomato soup to the boiling point, add the paste of butter and flour and stir until it thickens; then season to taste with salt, pepper, and a little sugar. Place the cauliflower in a baking dish, pour tomato sauce over it, sprinkle with crumbs and bake until brown.

The Lady of the House is receiving requests for candy recipes, so please send in your favorite Christmas candy recipe. Address the Lady of the House, care of KMBC.

ERNEST SCHELLING

The name Ernest Schelling stands near the top in the list of Americans great in music.

Mr. Schelling is a composer whose works have won universal recognition; he is a conductor whose children's concerts have become famous, and he is one of the world's "super pianists," to quote the late Henry T. Finck.

Born in Belvidere, N. J., Schelling made his public debut as a pianist at the age of four and a half years. At seven he was studying in Paris; at eight he made a concert tour of Europe; at nine he was in Russia, and at ten he was in Switzerland, always devoting his time to the piano. He began his studies in the Paris Conservatoire under Mathias, and continued with Moszkowski, Gotschius, Bruckner, Leschetizy, Huber, Barth, and Paderewski, with whom he worked for three years.

During the World War Mr. Schelling was a captain in the American Army and was decorated with the Distinguished Service Medal by the United States and with the Legion of Honor by France.

THE STORY WITH-

OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week.)

Bud had the self-contradictory appearance of being completely asleep and vitally awake. Marjie shivered. She felt as if he looked straight through her and actually saw the bow on the back of her dress. The dreamy, yet very much alive concentration of his eyes seemed to include every vestige of her being, and yet utterly to ignore her. In a natural history class Marjie had once seen some moving pictures of a mongoose and snake fight. The silent fascination and dread alertness of the spectacle recurred to her. She was having the same emotional reaction to the situation in which she was seeing Bud and herself, as if with the eyes of a third person, as she did to the picture. She shuddered to think that there might be a similarity between the two affairs. What was this weird and uncanny power in Bud that made him look so strange, that made her feel like the aftermath of a tornado, the sensation of having raced madly and been relentlessly gripped simultaneously; what was this that could engulf the two of them in utter disregard of broad daylight and the scurrying presence of fellow students?

Suddenly she felt as if something clicked and a dangerous moment passed. The atmosphere cleared, as does the air when it frees itself for a moment from static. It was something for which there was no adequate explanation either in time or space. Normalcy returned, like the recovery of a fading radio reception. Uncharted and unseen fields of force and danger had been safely navigated. Then both of them relaxed. Marjie was a little frightened as Bud looked at her quietly, the expression on his face giving no particular clue to what he had been thinking.

"Bud," her voice was a little wavery, "you certainly went a long way away. I'm—I'm glad you're back. I would never have believed that people could have thoughts that would carry them so far."

"Yes; it is a trifle unusual," was the uninformative reply. "How long have we been standing here without speaking?"

"Why, only a minute or two."

"It seems ages, but I guess I lived all of them properly, while I was about it," he finished with a dry, whimsical twist.

"Well, something certainly was happening inside you. You

gave me the willies, if you'll permit me to be elegant," she grimaced at him.

"Sorry, but you'll have to put up with a lot of it today. We must get busy now. We've got to clear this mess up, if we can, so that you and I, and Allan, and Sunny and 'Tank' may all go to the game this afternoon together."

"It can't be done. Everything's too involved."

"We won't know till we try. There's a great deal to do, so let's be about it. You have to get 'Tank's' car, just like you did last night. I don't want him to miss it till this afternoon or to know who has it."

"But, Bud, 'Tank's' all right, you know." There was a small, pleading note in her voice.

Bud grinned at her, but she couldn't decide whether he was teasing or not.

"Marjie, you're prejudiced. You used to go with him."

"You're not jealous, are you?"

"You're assuming a great deal, aren't you?" Bud replied artlessly.

"No sly digs, please."

"Just a little fun at anybody's expense. Why, I'd even pay the bill myself if I had the money." His manner changed again, quickly. "But regardless of anything else, get that car, and not a word to 'Tank.' What's more, it might be a good idea to bring my checked suit down to the police station. See you there for lunch. If we get through the first three courses of detectives, officers, and the police chief himself, we'll have a few villains for dessert."

Bud turned and started rapidly towards the dormitory.

Marjorie watched him grow smaller. Paradoxically, it made her think of how large he loomed in her consciousness. Taking the opposite direction, she walked away, thinking that where she had just stood should be marked with an x, and where Bud had stood, with an x a trifle larger. Her feet moved with all the speed and weight of the pavement on which she walked. Never would she have dreamed that she would have lived so much in two short minutes. And what would happen at the police station? If this was an index— Her feet were heavy.

(To be continued.)

Women are such fools to marry, but what else is there for men to marry?

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

I've a grievance—not against you, although I disagree with you once in a while. My grievance is this: Why is it that women are always referred to as catty, when in reality, if there is anything more like cat—it's a man? For instance, doesn't a cat, and likewise a man, hunt out all the soft places on the face of the earth and the most comfortable places in the house? And doesn't a cat always like the one who strokes his fur the right way? What could be more man-like? Another way they are exactly alike—a cat will always try to get away if held tightly, but will remain cheerfully where it is not wanted, and if dropped, doesn't it always land on its feet?

It makes me tired—us women being called catty, when really we're more like faithful Fidos—satisfied with a pat on the head, and a kind look. A cat will prowl around till all hours of the night but return home for meals. And they call us women catty! Not if I can help it. How about it, Aunt Lucindy?

Catty Kate.

Well, most ways, I agree with you, 'cause I have to stick up for my sex. But you know, there's one thing your letter has done for me. If anybody ever calls me catty again I don't know but what I'll consider it a compliment. It never quite dawned on me before how many virtues a cat had. There are some others not quite so good, but I guess that's true of all us humans, as well as animals. But I'll have to admit, there's truth in what you say. And if it's an agreement you want, you have it.

Aunt Lucindy.

CLASSIFIED

LOST, strayed, or stolen. One black tan trail hound. Blind in one eye, part of tail missing. Very fond of coons. Return to Pell Hill. Reward.

FOR SALE—Good used car by an old man in good running condition. Mrs. C. D. Hutchings.

FOR SALE: A mattress by an old lady that's spring filled and covered with felted cotton

FOR SALE: A grand piano by an old lady that needs tuning.

FOUND: A child's doll by an old man with eyes made of black shoe-buttons.

FOR SALE: Rummage sale of Presbyterian ladies.

WANTED: Laundrymen to take women out of the wash tub. L. N.

WANTED: A young or middle-aged woman for cooking. M. P.

WANTED: An idea. Your General News Ants.

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

Lem Perkins has been boarding at Fannie Fullerton's for quite some time, and recently married and settled down north of town. Lem's wife says he certainly has a bad habit of growling at everything she puts on the table. But Lem says it is because all he got to eat at Fannie's was sausage.

Ezra has finally been persuaded to have his hair cut at Philander's Beautician and Tonsorial Parlors. Not only did he have the few hairs he has trimmed, but he also broke down under Philander's persuasive manner, and had a shave. Of course, Philander asked him if he would have anything on his face after he was shaved. And Ezra said he'd be surprised if he did, but if it wouldn't be too much trouble, he'd just as soon have his nose left on.

Pell Hill opines that the only way to get any good from the medicines prescribed by Doc Abernathy is to follow the directions on the last bottle he got from Doc. They were: "Keep the bottle tightly corked."

Pete Punkinseed has just returned from a visit to Kansas City, where he has been transacting business the past few days. Pete says business is mighty dull up there. He stood on the corner of 12th and Walnut Streets there for two hours, and he didn't see a load of hay moving anywhere.

Doc Abernathy is telling everyone that the secret of health is eating onions. But Pell Hill asks how a body's going to keep it a secret.

Abner Pnobscot says that the old adage about a man living as cheaply after marriage as before is not true, but that a man does feel cheaper.

Nels Nelson was a caller at his office last Thursday. Nels formerly was a resident of this city, but for some years has been a dry goods merchant in our neighboring town of Shack Creek. He reports that he is still working for the same people—wife, mother-in-law, and ten kids.

PERSONAL: To whom it may concern: After this date I will not be responsible for the meal my wife, Spookens, puts out at Hayseed Inn. I didn't teach her to cook. Josh Hawkins.

FANNIE FULLERTON

Fannie Riggs Fullerton was born June 9, 1900, the only daughter of Josiah and Mary Riggs, the wealthiest family around Happy Hollow. Fannie was brought up in luxury, living on the Riggs farm, which is now owned by Jonathan Skinflint. When she was seventeen years old, she met Pierre Andree, a young Canadian, who was going through Happy Hollow. They fell in love and were married, but when Pierre's family found out he had married without telling them, they promptly disinherited him. He changed his name to Robert Fullerton, by which name everybody knew him from then on.

Shortly after Fannie was married, her parents passed away, and her father, who was a miserly sort of fellow, left nothing to the support of Fannie and her young husband. A couple years later, little Mary Ann was born, and shortly afterwards, Robert was struck by lightning and killed. This left Fannie and Mary Ann all alone in the world, with no funds at all. Fannie turned the home into a boarding house, but it was very hard for her keeping herself and little daughter fed and clothed. Then several months ago, buried in a



secret hiding place in the old Riggs home, was found the fortune of old Josiah Riggs. But poor Fannie, with no business sense whatsoever, spent the money investing in Harry Check-ervest's worthless Sink Sank Sunk oil stocks.

Fannie Fullerton took Mary Ann to New York last summer for a couple weeks, and while there she met a certain Mr. Jackson. The Happy Hollow gossips don't know much about Mr. Jackson yet, except what Mary Ann has accidentally let slip, but we're all anxiously awaiting developments in their love affair and hope this paper will soon be able to print news of the marriage.

Beginning next week a series of pictures and stories relating the adventures of the Ozark Rambler, George W. White, and Monty Montgomery will appear on this page.

GIVE YOUR BATTERIES

NU-LIFE

Prevents Freezing

**Charge Old and New Batteries
Instantly**

Add Power and Pep to Auto and Radio

Write Uncle Ezra for 30-Day Free Test

JUST A MATTER OF DOLLARS AND

SENSE DEMAND

PURINA CHOWS

FEED THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST

GENERAL STORE

The Store with the Checkerboard Sign

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, NOVEMBER 17, 1930

NO. 16

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

The other morning I wuz in the reare of the store a pilin' up some bags uv Purina an' I heerd some one come in the front jes' a sputterin' an' a fumin. I looked out an' it wuz Mrs. Pnobscot a lookin' like she wanted to pick up the store an' throw it out the window.

I sed: "Good mornin', Mrs. Pnobscot, purty mornin', ain't it?" Well, sir, she jes glared at me fer a minute an' then sed: "Purty mornin', nothin'." "Well," sez I, "ye musta got up on the wrong side uv the bed this mornin' an' stepped on a tack." She sez, "Ezra, ye know that nobody tries ter do things right harder than I do; but it jes seems like nothin' ever goes right. Yisterday I wuz a bakin' bread an' the stove got too hot an' burnt it an' I had to make another batch. Last night the lamp was turned up too high an' smoked up the chimbley so I had ter clean it an' I burnt my hand like sixty. This mornin' I couldn't git the car started—the battery had run down—so I had ter walk to town an' my corns are might nigh a killin' me. An' on top a that, I wuz bringin' in some eggs an' I dropped 'em an' broke ever' one. There jes ain't nothin' in life fer me any more. I wisht I wuz dead. Fer the life uv me, I don't know what I've done that the Lord should want ter punish me so."

Things did look purty discouragin' fer her, but I tried to cheer her up. Sez I, "Well, now, I've noticed that when things goes wrong with me, the trouble starts with me, an' the Lord don't have nothin' ter do with it. Now the Lord didn't make too hot a fire that burnt yer bread. He didn't turn yer lamp too high, an' any way if ye'd a had a Aladdin Lamp yer chimbley wouldn't a got smoked nohow; ner the Lord didn't neglect yer battery an' let it run down, an' if ye'd a had some Nu-Life ter put in it, it would a worked like new jes the same. Don't it look kinder like mebber you had more ter do with all this trouble than the Lord? Jes think it over."

Happy Hollow Every Evenin'

5:45

K M B C

BASKET BALL TEAM READY FOR ACTION

Gee Whillekers, these here Happy Hollow basket ball fellers shore is a gitin' perty good, they are. They are just a rarin' fer to play somebody an' anybody that has a team and wants to play these here fellers all you gotta do is jest drop a line to Rueben Weathersby, care of K M B C, Kansas City, and I'll hitch up pa's old mare and git 'em together and be right thar.

So if ye wanta play a good team an' have a peck of fun, jest drop us a line an' we will be right thar.

We also want y'all ta know that we jist got us some bran new suits with our names on the back that you sure would like ta see.

We'd like ta git yer ideas on startin' a league 'round here right soon now. Rueben.

PUBLIC NOTICE

I wish to warn you guys that have been gittin' into apple orchards around these parts that you'd better cut it out right now, 'cause I know who you are. There's been jest too many apples missin' durin' the last couple weeks, and if you don't cut it out, and I find out who's stealin' 'em, I'm goin' to prosecute ye to the full extent of the law.

Town Marshal.

PHILLY NEGLECTS BUSINESS FOR ART

Our esteemed barber and beauty specialist, Mr. Philander, announces that during November he will not be in his establishment on Mondays and Thursdays of each week as he wishes to devote part of his time to his art.

Mr. Philander confides that it is one of his delightful eccentricities that he always does his best painting in apple orchards.

RAPPING HEARD ON OLD MILL DOOR

PEACE PROGRAM FALLS TO PIECES

Casual Gesture Leads to Casualties

Last Tuesday, which was Armistis Day, we gived a program ut skool which was well attendud by all the payrents. We gived a play too, but the only one thut knew his part wus ol' Percy. Ya see we wus all dressed up like sogers wuth guns an' helmets an' we finally got ta th' end uf the play when ol' Percy he made a speech while we all stood ut tenchun. Well, 'bout the end uf his speech when he sed, "May there be no more fighting an' no more bloodshed, an' may there always be a spirit uf brotherhood among us all," an' jist then he swinged his ol' arm around an' swated me right in the face. Well, uf I ever did git sore I did then, but all thut I cud do wus jist stand there, but eny-hows I jabbed him in the ribs real good. An' boy uf he didn't git red in the face! He fergot all the rest uf his speech till Mrs. Stratelace she tried ta prompt him frum the back uf the room an' got everbody ta lafen.

I lafed sa hard thut Danny which wus right beside me gived me a shove an' I landed right on Percy which made him git redder in the face thun ever an' he started ta almost cry, an' he sed, "You you brute!" which made me sa mad thut I turned around an' swated him one in the mouth. So Percy's mama she cumed up an' grabbed me by the ear an' tried ta drag me off uf him but 'bout that time Aunt Lucindy she got mad too an' told Mrs. Stratelace thut she better 'tend ta her own children.

Uncle Ezry 'nounced thut we wud give the rest uf the program next year, and thut bizness wud continue the same as usual ut the generul store.

MERELY THAT AND NOTHING MORE

Harry Checkervest is gone wuth his strange rain-making machine, the wheel has ceased to turn, but reports continue to reach us that all is not well at the old Riggs Mill. More than one hunting party has reported strange sounds from the house, and some even go as far as to say that they heard voices—low, hushed voices—but they never stopped to investigate.

A party ventured into the mill last Friday in search of clues, but nothing could be found which would indicate anything unusual, except a few walnuts on the floor which were probably stored in the building by squirrels.

Can it be that the ghost which is said to have haunted the Riggs house before the Skinflints moved in, has taken up his abode in the mill—or is this merely idle talk? The people insist that it is not. Danny and Doug claim that not long ago they saw some one enter the mill by way of the basement window. However, there was no credence given this report beyond a few joking remarks about the Checkervest rain-making machine.

Nevertheless, a strict watch will be kept on the mill in the future by Squire Blackstone, although he himself does not believe anything will come of it, other than that some tramp is scouting around for a more desirable camping place for the winter. But why all these reports? And if people have been in the old mill, why are they so careful to cover up all traces of their visits?

Mr. Skinflint, owner of the property, has put up a "Keep Out" sign on the building since his visit last Friday, because the building is becoming unsafe. The floor is rotten and the steps to the cellar are completely gone, making entrance into the cellar impossible, except by ladder.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY
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EDITORIAL

Good night, ut seems like we're gonna haf ta let Percy proof read the Bugle after all if Danny don't do a better job uf printin' numbers 'n' things. Whut I'm talkin' 'bout is last week when Ozie's letter had a date on ut, 1913, boy, good night, that wuz 'fore we wuz bornded, so why shud he put ut that way?

Sure is lots a differents between now 'n' 1913. Uncle Ezry ses that they had a Democrat presdunt then. Ain't ut funny, he ses the reason they 'lected a Democrat presdunt was 'cause he promised ta keep America out uf war. An' the reason they 'lected a Publican presdunt last year was 'cause he promised ta bring prosperity. Well, enyhows, there's one thing that presdunts always learns 'fore they're through, 'n' that's how ta catch fish.

An' talkin' 'bout keepin' th' country out uf war, we sure did celebrate the Armistis Day down here in Happy Hollow, that is, most uf us did—all but old Mrs. Riley. Don't know why she didn't. We thinks she's kinda lucky—th' Government sends her 15 dollars ever' month.

Lots uf peoples didn't know whut our editorial on gurls last week wuz all 'bout. Well, we didn't either—that's why we didn't say more. Yu see we jist wrote ut like this: Gurls????? All right, did yu ever drive a auty—a car along behind a lady which wuz dragin' another car an' this lady stuck her hand out an' did yu know whut she wuz gonna do? An' did yu ever know eny gurl like fer instunce Mary Ann, an' did she ever do anything besides askin' cweschuns? That's why gurls makes such good skool teachers 'cause they can ask sa many cweschuns. Why even lots a gurls wears cweschun marks on their foreheads which they calls spit curls.

Isn't it strange how a man will chase a girl until she catches him?

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN
"Boils"

My inspiration for writing this article just left the office. With her was her sixteen-year-old son who has a beautiful boil on the back of his neck. Like a great many patients who will persist in telling the doctor what he should do, she insisted that her son's trouble was due to the fact that his "blood needed thinning out."

I find that there are a great number of people who still think that boils are due in general to thick blood. There are also a number who really believe that the blood thickens from time to time, and needs thinning out, as this party put it, with various tonics, and other absolutely useless potions.

This belief seems to be so universal that I even found a physician's wife the other day who was taking a teaspoonful of Epsom salts every day just to "thin out" her blood and give her pep. She should have known better! Her husband certainly did, but somehow she just couldn't become educated to scientific understanding.

Generally speaking, the cause of boils is through infection. This infection attacks a sebaceous gland or hair follicle and an acute circumscribed inflammation results. The old-fashioned remedy was to immediately plaster on a poultice of some type to "draw out" the core. The fact that the boil finally ruptured of its own accord led many to believe that these poultices actually drew out the infection and thus cured the infection.

Keep in mind that boils, generally speaking, are the result of an infection and a lowered resistance of the body, and that the only proper treatment is incising at the correct time. Boils should not be cut open too soon, but even early incising is better than delay. The cut should be made wide enough to facilitate complete drainage, and care should be taken to prevent the serum that oozes from the boil coming in contact with other parts of the skin. This serum is contaminated with organisms that may cause other boils. This explains the reason for many boils occurring one after the other on some who allow this serum to spread over the body. Keep the boil draining, and the skin around the boil clean. Take the advice of your physician and your boil will be healed much more quickly and with less trouble and pain.

SOCIETY

Uncle Ezry, Sally, and some others drove somewhere and gave an entertainment.

Willie Smart made a doll buggy for Mary Ann and Danny and Doug made her a trunk, because I am going away.

Mary Ann.

RIDGE NEWS

Wall, th' merlasses makin' is over, an' they had that taffy-pullin' t'other night. Th' younguns shore had a time. One uv them pesky boys got taffy in Thodocy Schultze's yaller hair. Haw! Haw! Her hair and the taffy was all the same color, an' all stringy like, and yu couldn't hardly tell it; but I bet she kin tell it when she goes to comb it. Haw! Haw! Somebody dropped a piece uv the taffy and that littlest youngun uv Mike Kelley's stepped in it, and got his feet so stuck up he couldn't walk. He went to bawlin' an' Molly went an' picked him up to find out th' trouble. She found out alright, when she got that taffy all over her apern. Sumbody got some taffy on a bench and Jake Jackson set down on it. Haw! Haw! Haw! Jake wuz still setin' thar when we left. We ain't had so much fun since the last taffy pullin'.

We had a right quiet elecshun at the Ridge. Didn't hear much politics; it wuz mostly hogs and nubbins they wuz discussin'. But I did hear some uv the fellers sayin' they scratched yes on all them mendmunts so's to be shore an' vote no on that one about licker.

Mac Nutt.

Si Perkins: "Does your wife pick all your suits?"

Squire Blackstone: "No; just the pockets."

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

I expect ye answered all the kwestions this time 'cause they ain't very hard.

1. "Halloween" means "holy eve." The games and pranks of children and grown-ups are relics of ancient pagan days. Long before Christian times, the Romans celebrated, at about the Halloween season, the festival of Pomona, goddess of gardens.

2. A person's "vocation" is his profession; his "avocation" the things that occupy him incidentally.

3. "Almost" suggests the ending of an act; "nearly," its beginning; as in "I have almost finished my work." "I nearly ran over a child."

4. "Already" means beforehand; "all ready," everything prepared.

5. "Between you and me," not "between you and I."

The answers to these kwestions should be easy to find. Most any politician should be able ter help if should be yu need any help:

1. What States have always gone Democratic in national elections? What States have always gone Republican?

2. What presidents had only a common school education?

3. Name the bachelor president.

4. Name the presidents who have been assassinated.

5. How many presidents have we had?

I sure hope yer a gittin' as much fun outta this as I am. An' if y'll jes remember y'll learn a lot, too. Good luck to ye.

Uncle Ezra.

DISCOVERS NEW WAY TO RECHARGE
OLD BATTERIES INSTANTLY!STRANGE FLUID WORKS LIKE MAGIC—SENT ON
THIRTY DAYS FREE TRIAL

A new way has been discovered to recharge old batteries instantly. If you wish to double the life of your auto, truck, or radio battery, write this station about a marvelous new fluid, called Nu-Life, that makes weak, discharged batteries unnecessary.

Nu-Life charges batteries in three minutes, and is perfectly harmless and safe to use. Over 100,000 people, including leading chemists and engineers, have used and recommend this method.

Nu-Life lasts indefinitely and costs less than one recharge and rental. You can get a 30-Day Free Trial of Nu-Life for wet batteries by addressing Nu-Life, KMBC, Kansas City, Missouri. Why not make this test now? It is fully guaranteed, and will save you many dollars this winter.—Adv.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

LAUGH

Build for yourself a strong box;
Fashion each part with care;
Fit it with hasp and padlock;
Put all your troubles there.
Hide therein all your failures,
And each bitter cup you quaff,
Lock all your headaches within
it,
Then—sit on the lid and laugh.

Tell no one of its contents;
Never its secrets share.
Drop in your cares and worries;
Keep them forever there.
Hide them from sight so completely
The world will never dream
half.
Fasten the top down securely,
Then—sit on the lid and laugh.
Dee Davis.

AFTER SCHOOL

A house should have a cookie
jar,
For when it's half past three
And children hurry home from
school
As hungry as can be,
There's nothing quite so splendid
In filling children up,
As spicy, fluffy ginger cakes,
And sweet milk in a cup.

A house should have a mother,
Waiting with a hug,
No matter what a boy brings
home,
A puppy or a bug.
For children only loiter
When the bell rings to dismiss,
If no one's home to greet them
With a cookie or a kiss!

WHAT A BREAK!

I fell in love with a wonderful
voice
That sang to me each night;
It sang so soft and low and
sweet,
It made my troubles all seem
bright.
It belonged to an announcer
Who had never heard of me;
But one day I went to the studio
My true love for to see.
He was tall and handsome,
This wonderful man of my
dreams;
But darn it, he was married,
And that ruined all my
schemes.

Irish.

Why Money Grows

He: "You seem to think
money grows on trees."
She: "Well, the guys who
have it are 'poplar.'"
Mrs. Arthur Davis.

POSSUM TROT TUTES

Aunt Samantha Jones is suffering with rheumatiz.

Dr. Abernathy of Happy Hollow called at the Scovendike home Wednesday. Mrs. Scovendike got a stitch in her side when she was sewing for the heathen at the Missionary Society.

Mr. Ezra Butternut of Happy Holler sold Widder Parsons an Aladdin lamp last Tuesday.

Everybody in this neck of the woods is suffering with awful colds. We are going to listen to K M B C tonight and hear what kind of medicine will cure colds.

Don't forget the spelling bee at the Possum Trot school house Friday night.

Most everybody that wasn't too young or too old voted at the election. There was twenty-eight votes cast.

Sam Thompson's mule kicked him in the barn one day last week and broke his leg.

Anty Dote.

ISSKAY EEMAY

If you love me, act the part.
Let your eyes belie your heart;
Passion never hides her flame,
Modesty is but a game.
Purge my lips with your warm
breath;
Kiss me, let us love till death;
But dear sweetheart, never say:
"I don't kiss all girls this way."
Jessie.

WORDS

A word of blame can make you
sad,
A word of praise will make you
glad.
Since words bring grief or joy
your way,
Be careful of the words YOU
say.

We hand folks over to God's
mercy and show none ourselves.
Alana and Diana.

To the Mailman

You scold the listeners,
You pound the floors,
You hurl insults,
You slam the doors,
You never read my letters,
And so I say,
Make me happy
And move away. Lida.

SI AN' MA

Las' Tuesday was Armistice Day,
They celebrate it still.
We stood before th' monument
There on th' depo' hill:
Them bands an' flags an' march-
in' men,
Was sich a stirrin' sight,
I felt my ol' time dander rise
Jus' itchin' fer a fight.

But ma an' me is satisfied
That wartime days is o'er,
An' we shore hope sich awful
things
Won't happen any more,
'Cause it don't make no differ-
ence
Whichever country lost,
Th' whole durn bunch is losers
When you're countin' up the
cost.

But ma and me thinks monu-
ments,
Though beautiful to see,
Is not a fittin' recompense
For sich true loyalty:
Fer all th' monuments on earth
Of ev'ry size an' make,
Can not repair the broken lives
That war leaves in its wake.
R. H. Richardson.

Fifty-fifty

Oh, I went to a restaurant to get
something to eat,
For I was hollow from my head
to my feet;
I ordered some doughnuts and
lapped up the grease,
And gave the waiter a ten-cent
piece.
He looked at the dime and looked
at me.
"This dime has a hole in it, can't
you see?"
Said I, "That should make no dif-
ference to you,
For the doughnuts had a hole in
them, too."
Frances Fitzgerald.

A CALENDAR

A young Sun. asked his dad for
Mon.
To buy a lunch for Tue.
Because he was going to Wed.
But his father said no Thur.
The Sun. began to boil and Fri.
And there they Sat.
But the father finally said he had
a good Sun.

I thought a thought, but the
thought I thought I thought
wasn't the thought I thought I
thought, so the next time I think
I think I'll write it down in pen
and ink. Dorothy.

BULLETIN BOARD

North Kansas City High School
Alumni Association presents the
play, "Oh, Kay," Thursday eve-
ning, November 20.
Reported by Winifred Harvey.

Tune in on Station L. H. S.,
La Cygne High School,
November 14, 1930.
Greatest Carnival in the world.
One night only.
Reported by Billy Hoggatt.
La Cygne, Kansas.

SH-SH-H-H, HAVE

YOU HEARD—

That Ted Malone has long hair
like Paderewski?
That Hugh and Sally are mar-
ried?
That Willie is 50 years old and
a bigamist?
That Danny despises gum?
That Ozie's false teeth fell out
one day during a broadcast?
That he is married to Aunt Lu-
cindy?
That Uncle Ezry is really mean
to his wife?
That G. W. White is an "Eye-
talian"?
That Harry Strandhagen is
quite fat?
That Ace is dreadfully hen-
pecked?
That Doug is Mary Ann's son?
That Mary Ann is six feet
tall?
That the Song-Smiths are not
married—to each other?
That the mail man is engaged
to two gals—one in Elmiry and
one in Rosedale?
That Ozie is a mulatto?
That Dick Smith is Glad's hus-
band?
That Woody is their son?
That Sally really isn't little
and cute as she weighs 200
pounds?
That Hugh can't really play
the piano at all—he just runs the
player? Cleopatra.

POME IN G MINOR

I'm lonesome;
Life seems dull and grim,
There's nothin' much astir,
The silence is so loud it hurts,
The cat won't even purr.

I'm lonesome;
For a voice that warms me,
Like an ermine cloak;
I cry, I sigh, I fear I'll die,
'Cause my radio is broke.
Peggy of the Suburbs.

Presented by

Miss Milvora Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

—1930 RADIO LOGS—

Giving location, power, and position of every radio station in America. A guide for every radio fan.

Write Uncle Ezry

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WE

- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
 - 1:00—Mall Man and Ozark Rambler.
 - 1:30—American School of the Air.
 - 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 - 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
 - 3:00—Ballad Hour.
 - 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
 - 3:30—American Royal Bird's Eye.
 - 3:45—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra
 - 4:00—Gypsy Camp.
 - 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 4:40—Impromptu.
 - 4:45—Virginia Arnold.
 - 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 - 5:30—Davidson's Program.
 - 5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
 - 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
 - 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
 - 6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Bush
 - 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
 - 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
 - 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
 - 7:45—Mace Ryer Olledorft.
 - 8:00—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
 - 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols.
 - 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
 - 9:30—Medicine Show.
 - 9:45—Who's Who.
 - 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
 - 10:01—Vocational Oratorical Contest.
 - 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
 - 11:00—Midnito Muse.
 - 11:30—Dance Music.
 - 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
 - 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
 - 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Hygrade Weather.
 - 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
 - 7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
 - 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
 - 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
 - 8:00—Henry and George.
 - 8:30—Philo Symphony Concert.
 - 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
 - 9:15—Household Finance Program.
 - 9:30—Plymouth World Tour.
 - 10:00—Gruen Time.
 - 10:00—Bert Lowm's Orchestra.
 - 10:15—Who's Who Contest.
 - 10:45—Micky Alpert.
 - 11:15—Gruen Time—Weather.
 - 11:16—White House Tavern Orchestra.
 - 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.
- WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1930**
- Forenoon**
- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 - 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 - 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 - 7:00—Organ Reveille.
 - 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
 - 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
 - 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
 - 8:15—Morning Music Box.
 - 8:45—Morning Moods.
 - 9:00—To Be Announced.
 - 9:15—R. S. V. P.
 - 9:30—Home Efficiency.
 - 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally and Annie Laurie.
 - 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
 - 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
 - 10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
 - 10:45—Gertrude Armstrong.
 - 11:00—The Lady of the House.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 7:45—The Melody Parade.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Famous Folk.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—To Be Announced.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers.
- 11:30—Marmola Musicians.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Lee Simms and Homay Bailey.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 12:47—National Producers Markets.
- 1:00—Mall Man—Kessell & O' Kane.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—American Royal Bird's Eye.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Dance Music.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Crocket Mountaineers.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Sir Arbuthnot Lane.
- 11:45—H. M. Grenadier Guards Bands.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York-Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra. Toscanini.
- 4:00—Voices of K M B C.
- 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
- 4:30—French Trio.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:00—An Evening at the Club—K M B C Studio Feature.
- 7:00—The World's Business—Arthur J. Tryer.
- 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Quiet Harmonics
- 8:00—Majestic Curiosity Shop.
- 8:30—Tone Pictures.
- 9:00—Toscha Seidel Concert.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Organ Reveille.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
- 9:00—Add-a-Light Program.
- 9:15—Greetings.
- 9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

Afternoon

- 10:00—Majestic Home.
- 10:15—Children's Corner.
- 10:30—Three Men in a Tub.
- 10:45—Mr. Fixit.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Riddles and Grins.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News



HoNey BEE

Edna Reynolds Wins

At last the Lexshun is Kansas City, Kansas, is the C Bee Club.

We're gonna get her pit then we'll print it in the Bu come up an' talk over the rad

Virginia Black came in se Vice Grand Marshal of the H

THIS WEEK'S I

Dear Mary Ann: I heard you and Doug talk and Dwarfies.

I agree with you, Mary are better than Dwarfies, so one vote for you and please s

WEEK OF NOVEMBER 16 TO NOVEMBER 22

- 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30—Columbia Revue.
 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- Afternoon**
- 12:00—Family Health.
 12:05—Famous Composers.
 12:25—Producers Market News.
 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
 12:35—The Band Concert.
 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
 1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
 1:30—American School of the Air.
 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
 3:00—Musical Album.
 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
 3:30—American Royal Bird's Eye.
 3:45—Musical Album.
 4:00—Classic Hour.
 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 4:40—Impromptu.
 4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 5:30—Davidson's Program.
 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
 6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
 7:15—Emergency Employment Speaker.
 7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
 8:00—President Hoover's White House Conference Address.
 8:30—La Paulina Smoker.
 9:00—Who's Who Contest.
 9:30—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.
 9:55—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
 10:00—Detroit Symphony.
 10:15—Medicine Show.
 10:30—California Melodies.
 11:00—Gruen Time.
 11:00—El Torreon Midnighters.
 11:45—Blue Hills Gardens.
 12:25—White House Tavern Orchestra.

- THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1930**
- Forenoon**
- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 7:00—Organ Reveille.
 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
 7:45—The Melody Parade.
 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Reports.
 8:15—Morning Music Box.
 8:45—Morning Moods.
 9:00—Radio Homemakers—Ida B. Allen.
 9:30—Busy Fingers.
 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
 10:00—Food Fundamentals.
 10:15—Five Arts—Lee Furman.
 10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
 11:00—The Lady of the House.
 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra.
 11:30—Columbia Revue.
 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

- Afternoon**
- 12:00—Family Health.
 12:05—Midday Meditations.
 12:25—Producers Market News.
 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
 12:35—General Mills Program.
 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
 1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
 1:30—American School of the Air.
 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
 3:30—American Royal Bird's Eye.
 3:45—Melody Magic.
 4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 4:40—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
 4:45—Crockett Mountaineers.
 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 5:30—Ozie Nelson's Orchestra.
 5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
 6:30—Who's Who Contest
 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
 7:15—Voice of Columbia.
 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
 7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio Players.
 8:00—Van Housen Program.
 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
 9:00—Brunswick's Garden of Melody.
 9:30—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.
 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
 10:00—Ben. Bernie's Orchestra.
 10:30—Ted Fiorito's Orchestra.
 11:00—Gruen Time.
 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens.
 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

- FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1930**
- Forenoon**
- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 7:00—Organ Reveille.
 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
 8:15—Morning Music Box.
 9:00—Yankee Hospitality.
 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
 9:30—O. B. C. T. Program.
 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
 10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
 10:15—Song Recital—Hugh Studebaker
 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
 10:45—Piver Perfumers.
 11:00—The Lady of the House.
 11:15—Manhattan Towers Orchestra
 11:30—Columbia Revue.
 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

- Afternoon**
- 12:00—Family Health.
 12:05—Stories In Song.
 12:25—Producers Market News.

Arise and Sing

HAPPY HOLLOW THEME SONG

"Happy Hollow—My Home Town"

Now available for your Home
 (Ukulele chords by Danny and Doug)

PICTURES and SIGNATURES

Of all the Happy Hollow Folks

35c

While They Last!

HURRY!! HURRY!! HURRY!!



HuMmeRs

Honey-Bee Lexshun!

over and Edna Reynolds of Grand Marshal of the Honey-cher as soon as we can an'gle. We're gonna have her to too.
 cond in the lexshun, so she's oney-Bee Club.

BEST LETTER

king about Honey-Bee Flakes
 Ann, that Honey-Bee Flakes tell Uncle Ezry that this is end me your picture.
 Yours truly,
MARY ALICE SAYRE,
 Milan, Missouri.

- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
 12:35—Axel Christenson.
 12:47—Special Organ Program.
 1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
 1:30—American School of the Air.
 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
 2:45—For Your Information.
 3:00—Curtis Institute Program.
 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
 3:30—American Royal Bird's Eye.
 3:45—Thirty Minute Men.
 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
 4:30—Journ.-Post News Flashes.
 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 5:30—Davidson's Program.
 5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
 6:45—Humphry Radiant Fire Program
 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
 7:15—Easy Aces.
 7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
 8:00—True Story Hour.
 9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—
 9:30—Football Prediction Interviews Tad Jones.
 9:45—Phoenix Hosiery Program.
 10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Tower Weather.
 10:00—Musical Aviators.
 10:15—Medicine Show.
 10:30—Who's Who Contest.
 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra
 11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

- SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1930**
- Forenoon**
- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 7:00—Organ Reveille.
 7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie.
 7:45—The Melody Parade.

- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
 8:15—Morning Music Box.
 8:45—Morning Moods.
 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Danny and Doug.
 10:00—New York-Philharmonic Children's Concert.
 11:30—Marmola Program.
 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

- Afternoon**
- 12:00—Columbia Farm Network.
 12:25—Producers Market News.
 12:30—Columbia Farm Network.
 12:45—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
 1:30—Kansas City Council of Churches.
 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 2:10—Football Special.
 3:30—American Royal Bird's Eye.
 3:45—Football Special.
 4:00—Between the Book Ends.
 4:15—Warwick Hotel Orchestra.
 4:45—Journal-Post News.
 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 5:30—Ozie Nelson's Orchestra.
 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
 6:45—Ed Cochran's Old Gold Sport Chat.
 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
 7:15—Songsmiths.
 7:30—Dancing Yesterdays.
 7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
 8:00—Warner Bros. Knockout Riley.
 8:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
 8:30—Who's Who Contest.
 9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
 11:00—Gruen Time—White House Tavern.
 11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

PHILHARMONIC'S EDUCATIONAL SERIES

No one understands the psychology of children better than Ernest Schelling, who conducts the Children's and Young People's concerts of the New York Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra, which are heard Saturday at 10 a. m., over the Columbia Broadcasting network and KMBC. Mr. Schelling explains his success in this field as follows:

"There is no use," he says, having a series of great symphonic concerts all over the country if we are to be forever fighting for audiences. The real lover of symphonic music in most cases will not be the person who has gained his first acquaintance with music in adult years. The time to begin is with children, and the interest must be aroused not by the mere dragging of children to concerts but by more active and more direct means. The great possible danger is that a child should be bored.

"The desire for song, for melody, harmony, and rhythm exists in most of us. It is only a matter of awakening good taste at as early an age as possible. You may be sure that children who are having their interest aroused by concerts especially prepared for them will develop such a genuine love for symphonic music that they will always be patrons of symphony concerts.

"Giving concerts for children is not at all like giving concerts for adults. In the first place, children must be kept at attention every minute, from the beginning to the end of a performance, which lasts about an hour and a quarter. There is no intermission, and there are hardly any pauses. The affair must be what the children call "snappy," or they are likely to grow restless. You must never watch children play. You must get right down on the floor and play with them. It is for this reason that I talk to the children at my concerts, and ask them to answer, that we sing themes, and that we look over the different instruments of the orchestra.

"Children have an inborn love of the beautiful, an unconscious natural feeling for rhythm. And do not let us make the mistake of believing that they are not

FUTURE FARMERS' ORATORICAL CONTEST

Four young agricultural students hailing from widely separated sections of the country will meet in the first National Public Speaking Contest for Future Farmers of America to be broadcast from the Shrine Temple, Kansas City, Missouri, between 10 and 11 p. m., Monday, November 17, over the Columbia Broadcasting network and KMBC.

The four boys have come through elimination contests beginning with local chapters of Future Farmers of America in high school, and through state and sectional contests to determine the most accomplished public speakers on agricultural topics. The speakers are David K. Warfield, jr., of Muddy Creek Forks, Pennsylvania, who will talk on "Rural Electrification"; William Smith, of Mount Zion, Georgia, whose subject will be, "Equalization of Taxes as a Farm Relief Measure"; Robert Jones, of Hooper, Utah, whose talk will be, "The Future of the American Farmer"; and Edward Drace, of Keytesville, Missouri, whose subject will be, "Tax Equalization as a Source of Farm Relief."

Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas, through the Capper Farm Press, is sponsoring the National Contest and giving prizes of \$500, \$300, \$200, and \$100 to contestants. KMBC technicians and announcers will have charge of the broadcast.

Milton Biow, under whose direction the Radio Follies on Columbia stations was instituted as a radio feature and who directs each audition, rehearsal, and broadcast of the program, is president of Biow and Company, a large advertising agency.

up to an appreciation of the finest in art and what is real beauty. We cater entirely too much to the cheap side of Children's natures. Let us give them a chance. Their instinct usually tells them the good from the bad, unless the bad is foisted on them, or made especially attractive to them. Let a child's first impression, in whatever domain it be, be one of beauty.

GIGANTIC RADIO CONTEST

Who's Who in Kansas City, industrially speaking, forms the background for an every-night Radio Contest which started Monday, November 3, to continue for four weeks. About ninety large businesses in and about Kansas City are participating. The radio audience is supplied with certain information about these concerns. As the contest progresses, other information is asked which provides the material for the contest. Five Hundred Dollars in cash awards furnish the incentive. Some of the finest radio talent in Kansas City has been secured to provide the musical phase of the half hourly contest. The readers of the Bugle are especially invited to participate. Ray LaValle, of Hollywood, is master of ceremonies.

NEGRO RHAPSODY

"Negro Rhapsody," by Mayhew Lake, which was presented by Lake and his band for the first time over the Columbia chain recently was once threatened with extinction before it had been heard. Two years ago, Mr. Lake was on his way to New Jersey where he had promised to show the score to Toscanini. The latter considered using it in one of the Philharmonic concerts.

Toscanini did not see "Negro Rhapsody" until many months later. Mr. Lake left the manuscript in a taxi. Although a \$1,000 reward was posted and the New York and Jersey police were notified, the score was never recovered. Two years' work vanished in an instant. It took another two years for Mr. Lake to rewrite the composition. In view of the reception accorded it, his tireless efforts seem to have been justified.

RADIO BOOK

W H K, Cleveland link in the Columbia chain, publishes a weekly radio magazine which includes all of its local and network programs as well as interesting stories concerning the studios and entertainers. It is edited by Deane S. Kintner, one of radio's pioneers.

Do you take the Bugle?

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House says she is wondering how many of you make your own salad dressing—that good old-fashioned boiled salad dressing. It is such a temptation to buy a jar of mayonnaise at the store that she says she herself has almost forgotten how real salad dressing tastes. So here is a recipe that has been used for years, and is delicious for any kind of salad:

In $\frac{1}{4}$ cup melted butter, sift 2 tbsp. flour, 1 tsp. dry mustard, 2 tbsp. sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt, dash of pepper. Stir well. Add 6 tbsp. each of vinegar and water. Cook until thick over a slow fire, stirring constantly. Remove from fire, add yolks of 2 eggs, well beaten, mix well, add juice of 1 lemon and beat again. This will keep well in covered jars. To use, add one half cream, either sweet or sour (best when whipped). For fruit salad, leave out the mustard and add a little more sugar.

The Lady of the House wants to remind you that even with summer gone and no more fresh vegetables from your gardens, salads must form a necessary part of a well-balanced menu, and there are any variety of fruit and canned vegetable salads that can be made during the winter. If you have a favorite salad, won't you send it in to the Lady of the House, care of KMBC, so she may pass it on to other housewives?

SONG TITLE TEST DRAWING LARGE RESPONSE

Davidson's Furniture Company is sponsoring a new series of evening programs, featuring a Song Title Test. Ten songs, both new and old, are played or whistled or hummed, and the audience is asked to list the correct titles to these songs. Some very attractive prizes are being awarded for proper titling. A Philco Radio of the Baby Grand variety is the grand award for participation, while tickets to the Uptown Theater provide another incentive for participation. Dick Smith and his girl friend furnish the music for the fifteen minutes, while Dick purveys the "dope." KMBC listeners seem to enjoy participation in this sort of contest as evidenced by the hundreds who have responded.

**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week)

While Marjie was slowly and reluctantly starting about her task, Bud was already back at his room. Whereas her heart and feet were heavy, his were light. And so were his wits. At least they were moving almost with the speed of light. He saw before him almost at a glance, many things he would never reveal, some which he would tell at the proper time, and others would have to be mentioned and handled right away. At times his sense of humor took a grim turn. He smiled with tightened lips as he imagined how this ordinary robbery, this every-day affair, which he really should not have bothered about at all, as far as it concerned his sense of justice, was about to be solved in a manner that would greatly puzzle, yet completely convince those enforcing the law. He smiled upon picturing them inevitably and willingly succumbing to forces that were to them a mystery. He could see the awe and puzzlement on their faces, betraying their feeling that there was nothing to do about it but to believe where they could not understand.

Well, he didn't understand all about it himself, but he did know a great deal more about it than they would. He would have to find some explanation that would more or less silence and satisfy them at the same time; something that would protect him from being regarded as insane or queer; such a result of his public experiment would be decidedly uncomfortable, although he did not really care what people thought of him. His amusement at their average reactions was what he had to watch carefully.

It was a dangerous derelict, apt to wreck him on the shores of complacency, should ever his weather eye not be alert. The occurrence of this thought diverted the course of his thoughts for a moment. To have something amusing being likened to a floating wreck come to mind was rather unordinary, and would bear further inspection and contemplation.

Then like a half-flash his mind turned back to Sunny, Allen, "Tank," and Marjie. Could they ever be informed or understand the rush of thought experience their individual short comings had afforded him?

He smiled again as he snapped the lock on the kit of chemicals which he had been busily arrang-

ing and packing carefully. He grabbed his hat, started for the door, and then stopped suddenly in the middle of the floor. Looking slowly around the room, as if he did not know quite what he was looking for, his eyes finally rested on the big leather chair before the window. They stopped as if they had reached what they had started for. His nostrils quivered. That was the chair in which Allen had had two rather dubious sleeps. That odor was Marjie's perfume. There was something else familiar about that scent, something so near to him he could not identify it. He would some day think of it, much to his surprise. With his thoughts thus turned to Marjie, he remembered something, and within a few seconds was talking with her on the telephone.

"Glad I caught you at home. Got the car?"

"Yes."

"Did anyone see you take it or does anyone know you have it?"

"No."

"Do you think you can drive it down to the police station without its being noticed that you are driving that particular car?"

"Easily, Bud. Although none of the kids at school know, all the town folks happen to know that I, too, have a green Plymouth coupe."

"What?"

"Yes."

"Well, when you get it to the police court, park it right behind the one Bud drove down there. Don't let anyone take particular note of the fact. Try to keep people from seeing you leave it, and leave it as soon as possible. Wait for me in the drug store."

"What a mess, Bud."

"Yes, but we'll straighten it out. "Tank" is still in class, isn't he?"

"Yes. Calculus."

"You know his schedule pretty well, don't you?"

"You sound very accusative."

"Marjie, didn't you practically accuse "Tank" of selling signals to the Gwenville team? And didn't you and Sunny drive after him to find out?"

(Continued next week.)

PERSONAL: Would like to have Sunshine Sally's correct name and address. Please leave at Bugle office. The Pesticatin' Pest.

BUTCHERS WANTED: Man; must be able to cut up and serve a customer. Dot and Vi.

WANTED: Will exchange a diamond ring for a double-barreled shot gun. F. S.

WANTED: To buy a good second-hand plow to cultivate Widder Jones voice, Squire.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I am a farm woman, twenty-five years old. I have been married six years, six years in which we have accomplished absolutely nothing. We are as poor as we started out, or even worse than that, for we've lost most of what was given us when we were married. It is getting on my nerves. Not that I don't love my husband, and I know he has tried hard. But the point is this: I have what is still considered a very good voice, and I believe, had I gone on with it, I could have become famous. Is it fair for me to go on with this farm work, this drudgery, and sacrifice my opportunity? I am sure I could find work for myself in the city, and in a short time go on with my voice. What do you think? Louise.

Patience, my dear, patience! This is what comes of marrying in your teens, before your judgment is mature, but of course, you can't help that now. But you say you love your husband, and that's the main thing, for if you really love him, it will change that farm drudgery into a personal service. You say your husband has tried, and is a hard worker. Well, my lands, that's more than you can say of a lot of men these days. Give him a chance. You can't expect a man to make you a million dollars in a few short years.

I knew a little girl once, or a young lady rather, who had lost her sight through illness. She was always so happy and cheerful in spite of her affliction that I asked her one day how she always managed to be so happy.

She laughed that merry laugh of hers, and said, "Well, I've a lot to be thankful for, and when I get downhearted, I shut myself up in my Blue Room, and stay there till everything looks sunny again." "Well, where is your Blue Room, child?" I asked her, and she told me, "That's where I keep my treasures—all the nice things that I've heard, or nice things that have happened to me, or that people have said. I've put them in my Blue Room of memory and it's quite full, too. Oh, I've a lot to be thankful for."

Aunt Lucindy.

WANTED: A good spanking machine that spansks gently but firmly. Aunt Lucindy.

WANTED: Some one to stand on top of the world and blow the Bugle to the four winds. Must be strong winded. Danny and Doug.

WANT TO BUY chickens with all white meat. Must have them for particular customers. Hayseed Inn.

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinfint

We don't want to seem disparaging of the items printed by our good friend, Ye Ed of the Shack Creek Clarion, but hearken to this one. In his last issue, he tells that over there they have a printer who can "set type with one eye and read proof with the other." Give us his name, Jim, and we'll hire him. Setting type with the eye instead of the hand is quite a feat.

Hiram Hornswoggle got up at School Board meeting the other night and proposed that we build a new schoolhouse, and that we build it in the place where the old one is, and that we leave the old schoolhouse standing until the new one is up, and that we use the stones in the old schoolhouse to build the new one.

Saphronia was reminiscing the other day about an old flame of hers, and of how she broke their engagement. We asked her the reason, and she replied that "in the fust place he wasn't very young, and he didn't hab much money, and jawed like de dickens; and secondly, he would not hab me, and went and married anuddah cullud gal. So I tuk de advice ob mah frens and jess drapped him."

We were reading the other day in the Cornbread Corners Cornet that a butcher of that city found a collar button in a cow's stomach. What kind of a story is that to tell? Anyone knows that a cow couldn't get under a chiffonier.

**JUST A MATTER
OF DOLLARS
AND SENSE
DEMAND
PURINA
CHOWS
FEED THAT HAS
STOOD THE
TEST
General
Store
The Store with the
Checkerboard
Sign**



The entire Happy Hollow group photographed while watching a native dance at Buea, South Africa. Left to right: Harry Checkervest, Marchita, Jose, Monty Montgomery of the Anderson Photo. Co., Margaret Watson, the Ozark Rambler, and George Washington White.

WANDERLOGUE

September 17, 1930, there "set sail" from Happy Hollow, three adventurers on the sea of life, the Ozark Rambler, George Washington White, and Monty Montgomery, the Anderson photographer. Leaving the Pickwick-Greyhound Bus Terminal in Kansas City, they went to New York, where they lived in state for a couple of weeks—that is, they lived in a state of excitement. Then leaving New York on the good ship America, they arrived in England several days later. In London the boys visited such famous places as the Picadilly Circus and Buckingham Palace. Their only regret is the fact they didn't get to meet the king, but they did meet the servant of the master of the royal hounds.

Paris was the next stop. Paris, where they visited the Arch de Triomphe, the Louvre, and the Eiffel Tower. Ozie was arrested for singing in front of the Eiffel Tower, which goes to show that

the Frenchmen don't know good music when they hear it, or else they were just trying to lock Ozie up and keep the music for themselves. Anyhow, after that they went to Monte Carlo and lost a lot of money playing roulette. I don't know what that is, but I guess it's something like croquet.

The three boys left Paris about a week ago for Africa. They were supposed to get off at Buea, but Harry Checkervest put them to sleep, and they didn't wake up until they were almost down to the Cape. So they had to keep going till they arrived at Cape Town. There they disembarked, and took a train up through the continent. They've been in Buea now for several days, and hope in a few more days to start on their safari to the Valley of the Moon.

Oh, I forgot—the reason they are in Africa is to find the lost Sink Sank Sunk oil lands, and to discover who Ozie's parents really were.

FROM THE WANDERERS

Buea, Africa,

Novembeth de Fifeth 5, 1930.

Mah Deer Mr. Nutterbut an' Frien':

Ah will rite you a line to let you all know dat ah is no—ah means me an' Ozie an' Mr. Monty is all well, but dat's not sayin' very much 'cause Mr. Harry Checkervest has done went an' bought up all de camels an' hosses' mules so's we cain't get out of de town an' de riveh is so hi dat we cain't get across it eitheh 'cause we hain't got no boat so ah guess we will have to stay heah fo a while.

Man, man, it sho is hot heah, Mr. Nutterbut. Ah thought it was hot dere last summe, but it is fiftie times as hot as Happie Holler ever got. Now you think

Ozie is going to send me a cable every week of just where they are, so watch this page each week for the latest Wanderlogue.

Sally Perkins.

ah is jokin', but ah sho ain't.

An' you ought to see de street cars an' de trains down heah. Now fo' a fack, Mr. Nutterbut, you knows ah was a porter on de railroads fo' many a year an' heah ah comes down heah an' ah don't even recognize one when ah sees it.

Ah thinks ah will start me up a blacksmith shop down heah an' shoe de camels 'cause dere sho is a lot of 'em dat need shoein' an ifen jes haf of 'em would get shooed, why, ah could make good money. An' say, ah nearly fo'got how is Pell Hill a comin' wid mah shop dere? Now ifen he ain't a takin' good care of it, why you jes write an' let me know an' ah will let somebody else take charge of it. An' ah is gonna let you collect de money from him an' you can give Saphronia some of it, but you send me de rest of it.

Well, ah will close so ah can quit, an' ah will write agin, so answer me. From George.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

Mehitable Lander, Hitty, we call er, has had a heap o' trouble; enough ter make most people unhappy an kinder soured on the world an wonder if the Lord hadn't picked em out in pertickler to punish. Her an Jim (Jim's her husband) had a little feller onct that wuz as smart as a whip. The three uv em fairly worshiped each other. One day, the little feller took sick right sudden an a few days later there was another little grave over in the cemetery. Later, Jim took down with the flu an it left im feeble like so's he cant do much work. Jim had hardly got over the flu when Hitty had a stroke that left er so she couldn't walk an Jim pushes er around in a wheel chair wherever she wants ter go.

I wuz a passin their place one day an Hitty wuz a settin on the front porch an I went up ter pass the time o' day with her. She wuz a smilin an peared as happy as though she had ever thing in the world a feller could want. I wuz a feelin right smart sorry fer er when she shamed me by sayin: "Well, Ezra, Thanksgivin is almost here an we've all gotta lot ter be thankful fer. I wuz jes a settin here makin a list uv my blessins when you come along." I wuz stumped an didn't know what ter say; but finally I axed er to read me the list. "Ezra, I'm thankful fer a comfortable home; a good husband who loves me; fer Jim's pension, although it's small, it furnishes us with plenty ter eat an clothes ter wear. I am thankful fer good health an Jim is gittin better ever day. We have good books ter read and the most wonderful friends any one ever had. The little children come ter see me an we have the most wonderful times together; then I have the precious memory of a little boy who the Lord let us have fer a little while. Oh, Ezra, I jes cant count all my blessins, I have so many." I didn't stay much longer, I was so shamed. I had been countin my crosses; Hitty her blessins. What kind uv a list are you makin?

SLIPSHOD SLAPPED SILLY

Happy Hollow

Every Evenin'

5:45

K M B C

UNUSUAL INTEREST IN SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

Haven't you always wanted the picture of some Happy Hollow character *mounted*? In response to the offer which has been made during the last two weeks we have already sent fifty photographs.

At the same time we have very few requests for free sample copies of current issues of the Bugle. You'll find them much easier to sell if you take advantage of this offer.

A six months' subscription will count as two.

Send all five of the subscriptions with one dollar and twenty-five cents which you have collected at once so that no mistake will be made.

The Bugle

(Apologies to Tenyson)

Its gaiety falls within our walls

With jokes and jests and story;
With mirth we quake with fun
we shake,

And the wild editors reap the
glory.

Blow, Bugle, blow, our wild
laughter beguiling.

Blow, Bugle; answer echoes,
smiling, smiling, smiling.

J. S.

The Frances Willard Mothers' Choral Club, which is directed by Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook, is the second organization of its kind to report a 100 per cent subscription to the Bugle. This club sings regularly on K M B C and is one of the seven choral ensembles directed by Mrs. Cook whose "Classic Hour" programs are well known to the K M B C audience.

THANKSGIVING FEAST IN TOWN HALL

Chamber of Commerce Working on Details

As per usual the entire citizenry of Happy Hollow will meet in the town hall Thanksgiving Day for the annual turkey dinner and most people of these parts know what we mean when we talk of turkey dinners Happy Hollow style. The order of the day promises a checkerboard tournament to be played in the morning. We have plenty of checkerboards since we received our shipment of Purina Chows. The Ladies' Aid Society is in charge of the dinner which will be served on a long table in the center of the hall. Call Lucinda Skinfint and she will tell you what you are to bring. We just need two more turkeys.

(Ed. Note: We need 'bout a hundred more uf ya want ta ask me.)

You who intend to go hunting in the afternoon don't want to forget the special barn dance that night.

PERSIMMONS

Uf eny uf you peoples wood like fer me n' Danny ta show ya where the biggest soft ripe persimmons an papaws is why jist let us no. Shoot, we can't eat em all. We has more fun, tho swingen from one tree ta the other in Pell Hill's persimmon grove. Did ya ever do that? Boy, ut sure is fun. Ya jist climb up a tree and when ut bends over why then ya swing over ta the next tree an on across the hole patch. Willie Smart he can't do that tho cause the trees bends clear down ta the ground with him.

Goodnite some peoples don't know what havin a good time is.

Bill Buster says the greatest water power known to man is a woman's tears.

TRY TO SAY IT FAST

Stanley Slipshod, severely beaten, returned to Happy Hollow last Friday. He barely managed to drag himself to the Perkins home. He had been missing since Wednesday, when he left, despite Sally's pleas, to investigate the strange happenings at the Riggs Mill. Judging from his appearance, his investigation met with success; his head is swelled and one eye is completely closed. This is the result of a counter-investigation carried on by two men who tied, blindfolded, and beat him. He was there three days without food, except for an apple, and his condition is extremely weak.

No one has seen two men around the Riggs Mill. A number of people have heard the unwanted noises. Now it is assumed that the two men are responsible for the queer sounds that no one before Stanley dared to try to locate and explain. Squire Blackstone is very much aroused by what is happening, and is taking the matter under advisement. As yet he hasn't announced what he will do about it, but with his political ambition as a spur, something undoubtedly will be done right away. No one likes mysteries, but almost every one likes to solve them.

Needless to say, the Perkins home was thrown into an uproar and considerably frightened. Ruben was there visiting Sally, so things were upset in more than one way. Everybody in Happy Hollow knew about it the minute Doc Abernathy was called. Doc's buggy had a broken wheel, but Ruben certainly made a flying trip in the Weathersby rig.

After bathing and bandaging sundry cuts and bruises, Doc said he was to be allowed to sleep and not to be disturbed until morning, when he should be given a little milk toast. Stanley is resting easily and slowly recovering under Sally's kind attentions.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Lots of peoples writes to us and wonders why we havn't sed whut the policy of the Bugle is. Well, me 'n Danny we decided that the only way to keep frum be'en on the rong side is not ta be on eny side ut all. Shoot fire uf ya buys a car yer called a spendthrift an uf ya don't by won yer called a titwade an a hick. Uf ya wears perty cloths why yer a sissy an uf ya don't whyr yer slouchy.

'N if ya is invited out to a turkey dinner why uf ya eats a whole lot yer a hog and if ya don't eat a hole lot why the lady whut invited ya thinks ya don't like whut she cooked an then she gits mad. Good nite.

Were not gonna rite eny Editorial bout thanxgivin till after uts over. See Uncle Ezry, he rote the same thing that we wus goin to in his colum so now we hasnt got enything ta say. He didnt haf ta tell the peoples round Happy Hollow ta be thankful tho cause we got too many things ta be grateful for, Aunt Lucindy sed.

Me n Danny wunts ta nounce that maybe there wont be no Bugle next week cause were gonna eat as much as we cun hold, we dont care whut happens.

The tracks that great men leave behind
 Upon the sands of time
 Oft show they wobbled round a lot
 Before they got sublime.

l. t. t. news.

Mary Ann: "Oh, mother, will you please see what kind of a neck my cleanest dress has?"

Mrs. F.: "Don't bother me."

Mary Ann: "But, mother, I want to know whether I should wash for a round neck dress or a square neck dress."

The Pesticatin' Pest.

Macaroni—A long hole with some dough wrapped around it.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Pernicious Anemia"

Most of us can remember the days when the butcher would gladly throw in a good sized piece of liver with any meat order. He sent it along for good measure, particularly if the customer has a dog or cat. In those days the keeping of pets was indeed economical because of the plentiful supply of these liver scraps that were most always gladly donated. Occasionally liver was sold in the poorer sections of town, and the price per pound was very low. But in the last five years the price of liver has jumped tremendously, and perhaps this rapid rise in price can be attributed in part to its now extensive use in treating of "anemia."

Most everyone has heard of anemia, especially pernicious anemia, so that little need be said regarding the nature of the disease. Perhaps there have been some mistaken cases of diagnoses of anemia in the past, but with the present-day methods there is very little error made in diagnosis, for it is now easy to detect. Pernicious anemia makes its approach in a slow and insidious manner. The first noticeable symptoms are general weakness, the skin becomes pale and has a lemon tint, there may be palpitation of the heart and symptoms of stomach troubles. There may be a variety of other symptoms, but the main indications are the extreme characteristic paleness and weakness, sometimes bordering on prostration.

Persons who now have anemia or are suspected of it can look forward to treatment with more hope than in years gone by. Now the outlook for a continued life of a person suffering with anemia is generally assured as long as the liver treatment is continued.

The average patient should receive about one half pound of beef, calf, or other liver daily. It may be taken raw, ground, or cooked in any way that makes it palatable. Excessive cooking or boiling should be avoided. Liver extract may also be used. Five or six vials of extract should be dissolved in water or some other suitable liquid and taken once a day. The results obtained by this treatment, since its discovery four years ago, have been remarkable and very promising.

FROM THE WANDERERS

Somewhere in Africa.
 Nov. 18th, 1930.

Dear Uncle Jonathan:

Just a few lines to let you know how things are going over here.

We received word last nite that Jose had shot Harry Checkervest and wounded him plenty badly. Harry is planning to stake him out on the ground and let the white ants have him.

It may mean the loss of all we have tried for but I feel that it's a duty to save that fellow even tho he is an enemy. If Jose is dead when we get to him I'm afraid there will be trouble when I see Harry Checkervest.

Have been practicing with the pistol and I'm not such a bad shot now.

Remember me to Sally and everyone in Happy Hollow.

Much obliged,

Ozie.

SOCIETY NEWS OF

MAZEPPA COUNTY

Miss Minnie Jones gave a superb recital last evening, her soprano voice being at its best. The audience was delighted, and pronounced every number the synonym of the charming carolling of a perfect-throated songstress of the leafy glades and swaying treetops.

Mrs. K. A. Sethan, while driving across the Snake River bridge at Weiser, was thrown from the vehicle in which she was seated, due to the frightening of the horse attached to the rig by a passing auto, sustaining a broken hip.

Dee Davis.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Well, I wonder how well ye knowed yer presidents an the politics uv the country. Don't fergit the kwestions uv last week cause I don't ax em twice; I jest anser em.

1. Georgia; Vermont.
2. Washington; Taylor; Cleveland.
3. Buchanan.
4. Lincoln; Garfield; McKinley.
5. Thirty-one.

Now, folks, if ye think this kollum aint no good an should be dropped, let me know about it an if ye don't like it we'll not waste the space; we'll jest put somethin else in here.

Kwestions fer next week:

1. What presidents had no school advantages, but were self taught?
2. Who was Vice President under Roosevelt?
3. Who was Vice President under Wilson?
4. Name the Vice Presidents who later became President.
5. How many American Flags have we had?

I think these are all right smart good kwestions an somethin we all should ought ter know. Most uv us don't, but if ye had a book like mine, ye could find the ansers in a jiffy. Heres hopin ye all have a nice Thanksgivin. Uncle Ezry.

"Ozie: "They say if there is anything in a man, travel will bring it out."

George: "You tell 'em! I found that out my first day at sea."
 Marietta Pickle.

Strange Fluid Charges Batteries
Instantly

A simple, harmless fluid which automatically recharges automobile, radio, and other wet batteries instantly, is being offered on trial users through Mr. Elliott, K M B C, care of Happy Hollow, Kansas City, Mo. This remarkable fluid also increases the life of batteries and enables them to hold their charge indefinitely. Dead batteries charge themselves as if by magic. Old batteries act like new. No trouble—no battery expense—can be used instantly by anyone. Mr. Elliott wants agents and is making a free offer. Write him today.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

Remembering

Tonight while crickets quaintly sing,
My dream-thoughts are remembering
The well loved hours of years I knew—
I feel that you remember, too,
The comfort of your mother's lap.
When you were just a tiny chap
Well worn with hours of busy play,
You packed your pretty blocks away;
While crickets sang so dreamily,
You laid your head on mother's knee,
Tugged at her skirts; pleaded for rest.
How tenderly upon her breast
She pillowed your wee, weary head!
I trust you had a dear white bed
Like mine, you are remembering
Tonight while drowsy crickets sing!

Marietta Pickle.

SPORT SCRAPPINGS

Douglas Butternut eliminated Percy Straightlace in the semi-finals of the Missouri State Meet for Loud Voices.

Sally Perkins chews her finger nails for morning exercise. This also serves as breakfast.

Stanley Slipshod will strain his vocal talents from radio station I. O. U. this evening.

Ruben Weatherby's bow legs are getting him in trouble. A fine was imposed upon him in the Shack Creek meet for straddling the hurdles.

A November Thrill

Across the land November dusk is falling,

Across my heart a somber cloud of doubt,
When through the air the wild geese come a-calling,
As on they fly along their southern route.

Fly on and on across the darkening sky;

Fly far and free, to lands your hearts desire;
But leave with me the thrill of your wild cry,

That it may set my sluggish soul afire.

Effie.

Harry Checkervest: "Now if you were in my shoes, what would you do?"

Margaret Watson: "Get a shine."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

In preparing corned beef and cabbage you take a thoroughly clean brick and place it in a kettle with two pounds of corned beef—cover with water and boil. When the brick can be punctured with a fork you may be reasonably sure the beef is tender enough for the cabbage and other ingredients to be added.

The best way to prepare spinach, or other greens, is to wash it quickly in several waters. When you're sure the water is quite clean remove the spinach carefully and throw it to the chickens. If you haven't chickens, or if they're choosy, use any convenient ash can. You may then heat the water and use it for washing dishes.

To keep the kitchen linoleum looking like new—wash thoroughly with soap and water—wax and polish brilliantly. Then cover it with two layers of newspapers—tiptoe out and lock all doors leading to the kitchen. Of course, if you use your kitchen this method may not work.

Iris of Richmond.

To the Mailman's Waste Basket
How patiently you sit and stare
With mouth extended wide,
Accepting everything; you show
No vain or foolish pride.

Let come what may, it matters not,

You have no choicy doubt;
You gather in what you can hold,
And let the rest fall out.

Irish.

"Dearest Anna Laurie," wrote Percy, who was hopelessly in love, "I could swim the mighty ocean for one glance from your dear eyes. I would walk through a wall of flame for one touch of your little hands. I would leap the widest stream for a word from your lovely lips.

"As always,

"Your Percy.

"P. S.—I'll be over Saturday night, if it doesn't rain."

A Love Experience

A glance.

A dance.

Entrance.

Advance.

Romance.

Finance.

Al and Di.

SI AN' MA

Ma read as how th' French had built

A submarine ter go
Nigh fifty mile an hour. Now say,

By hokey! that ain't slow;
But Uncle Sam ain't sleepin' none.

He's buildin' a machine
With ever'thing, an' fast enough
Ter catch that submarine.

Th' papers now is full uv crime,
An' racketeers an' sich,
Th' 'onest folks is gettin' pore—
Th' crooks is gettin' rich.

They tol' us when we won th' war,
All violence would stop,
Well! as a guarantee o' peace,
Th' worl' war wuz a flop.

Th' message o' th' President,
Declarin' that a day
Be set aside fer givin' thanks,
Wuz read by all, but say,
It looks dern queer ter ma an' me,

That folks with plenty, here,
Can't spare but one slim day fer thanks

In all th' doggone year.

R. H. Richardson.

NUGGETS OF WIT

"What are you writing?"

"A letter to my girl."

"Why do you write so slowly?"

"My girl reads slowly."

Widder Jones: "I'm disappointed with my baking, dear. This is meant for a cottage pudding, but it wouldn't rise."

Squire Blackstone: "Never mind, darling. We'll just call it a flat pudding."

Aunt Lucindy: "That cook of ours, Saphronia, makes everything out of the cook book."

Uncle Jonathan: "Then that must have been one of the covers I tasted in the pie last night."

Stanley: "Would you scream if I kissed you, little girl?"

Sally: "Little girls should be seen and not heard."

"Water," wrote Doug, "is a colorless fluid that turns black when I wash my hands."

Irish.

Kind friends are like diamonds,
precious and rare,

False ones are like autumn
leaves, found everywhere.

Dot and Vi.

The Country Paper

Amid the pile of papers
That swamp my desk each day
And drive me weak with clipping
And filing stuff away,
Comes once a week—on Friday—
The quaint, old four-page sheet
That's printed in Happy Hollow,
A drowsy county seat.

You see, 'twas up in Happy Hollow

That first I saw the light,
And—well, my heart grows softer

And I feel my eyes shine
bright.

Right reverent my touch is,
It spreads the columns wide,
The locals what I'm seeking—
The patented inside.

Ah, here it is—The County,
And Jottings, Local News,
You learn who's traded horses,
And who has rented pews.
It tells about the schoolhouse,
Where we used to set and dream,

A watching dust specks dancing
In the sunlight's shifty beam.

The sturdy names of boyhood
Come tumbling through our thought,

Of Danny, Doug, and Mary Ann.
How we loved and how we fought.

The friends when years grew
graver,

Called now beyond our ken,
In the type lines of the paper
They live and speak again.

Oh, toilers in life's workshops,
Are not those dream-mists
sweet,

Which memory casts about us
When past and present meet?

And so, I love that paper
From the village in the hills
For the old life that it wakens,
For the weariness it stills.

"Overall Gal."

ECHOITES

We would like to remind you again that the contributions that are used on this page are supposed to be original. Of course there is no way for us to tell for sure whether or not they all are. Please indicate from whence your article came and there will be lots more chance of its getting into the Bugle.

We received no reports for the Bulletin Board this week. How come?

Presented by

Miss Wilfred Martin

Liberty Missouri

April 2, 1946

-1930 RADIO LOGS-

Giving location, power, and position of every radio station in America. A guide for every radio fan.

Write Uncle Ezry

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
8:00—Bible Study.
8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—Jewish Art Program.
11:45—London Broadcast—Sir Arbutnot Lane.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace, Where's a Good Show?
12:30—Conclave of Nations.
1:00—Cathedral Hour.
2:00—New York-Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Toscanini.
4:00—Christmas Seal Program.
4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30—French Trio.
5:00—Radio Vespers.
6:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:00—An Evening at the Club—K M B C Studio Feature.
7:00—The World's Business—Wm. D. Terrell.
7:15—U. S. School of Music.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Emergency Employment Speaker.
7:50—Quiet Harmonies.
8:00—Majestic Curiosity Shop.
8:30—Tone Pictures.
9:00—Toscha Seidel Concert.
9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—The Melody Parade.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.
7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
9:00—Greetings.
9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

- 10:00—Majestic Home.
10:15—Children's Corner.
10:30—Three Men in a Tub.
10:45—Mr. Fixit.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Riddles and Grins.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather Report—Program News

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
1:00—Mall Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
3:00—Ballad Hour.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
4:00—Gypsy Camp.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Christmas Seal Program.
4:45—Virginia Arnold.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Davidson's Program.
5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Bush.
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
7:30—McAleer Melodists.
7:45—Mace Kyer Olledorf.
8:00—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30—Mirth Quakers.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
10:01—Who's Who Contest.
11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00—Midnite Muse.
11:30—Dance Music.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:30—Blue Hills Gardens

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—The Song Parade.
7:30—Steamboat Bill—The Song Parade.
7:45—The Melody Parade.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—O' Cedar Time.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
10:15—Famous Folk.
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—To Be Announced.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Marmola Musicians.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Lee Simms and Ilomay Bailey.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
12:47—National Producers Markets.
1:00—Mall Man—Kessell & O'Kane.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Panch's Orchestra.
2:45—Missouri's League of Women's Voters.
3:00—Italian Idyll.
3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Rhythm Kings.
4:15—Adventures in Words.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—The Crockett Mountaineers.

- 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Hygrade Weather.
6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00—Henry and George.
8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15—Household Finance Program.
9:30—Plymouth World Tour.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
10:15—Who's Who Contest.
10:45—Micky Alpert's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
11:01—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—The Song Parade.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—To Be Announced.
9:15—Dinner Bell.
9:30—Home Efficiency.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Sally and Annie Laurie.
10:00—Five-minute Meals.
10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
10:45—Gertrude Armstrong.
11:00—The Lady of the House.



HoNey BEE

"We Wunts M

Kids! Jest cause Mary braska—she's our Corruspondi no resun why you shouldn't v Club. Cuz Mary Ann 'll answe she will. We promised her, me that we'd let her keep on bein'

THIS WEEK'S B

313 South Baltin

Dear Folks:

I joined the Honey-Bee C and I haven't received my m still sending them out? [We s right away.] I am enclosing which I want to count for DV best. I would like to have Dar I'm sure I would glad Edna Reynolds she's a good friend of mine. Sh ize a branch club over here a see we already are a member of going to get them to join the F things. Best

WEEK OF NOVEMBER 23 TO NOVEMBER 29

11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Famous Composers.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
12:35—The Band Concert.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Pickwick Traveler
2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
3:00—Musical Album.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
3:40—Musical Album.
4:00—Classic Hour.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Christmas Seal Program.
4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Davidson's Program.
5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Romany Patteran.
7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
8:30—La Paulina Smoker.
9:00—Who's Who Contest.
9:30—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.
9:58—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
10:00—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
10:30—California Melodies.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—El Torreon Midnighters.
11:45—Blue Hills Gardens.
12:25—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:15—Song Parade.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.
7:45—The Melody Parade.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Reports.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—The Courtship of Miles Standish
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—
G. W. White.
10:00—Thanksgiving Service—National
Cathedral.
10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Arneo Program.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Midday Meditations.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
12:45—Mail Man—Happy Hollow.
Hoodlums.
1:30—Foot Ball Special.
3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
3:30—Melody Magic.
4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
4:45—Crockett Mountaineers.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Ozie Nelson's Orchestra.
5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
6:30—Who's Who Contest
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Voice of Columbia.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio
Players.
8:00—Van Heusen Program.
8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
9:00—Brunswick's Garden of Melody.
9:30—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather
Forecast.
10:00—Ben. Bernie's Orchestra.
10:30—Ted Fiorito's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—Blue Hills Gardens.
11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Song Parade.
7:30—Steamboat Bill and Little Willie
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
9:00—Yankee Hospitality.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—O. B. C. T. Program.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—
Uncle Ezra.
10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
10:15—Song Recital—Hugh Studebaker
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—Piver Perfumers.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Stories in Song.
12:25—Producers Market News.

FRESH OFF THE PRESS!

For a Limited Time

AN AUTOGRAPHED SOUVENIR COPY OF THE

HAPPY HOLLOW THEME SONG

**"Happy Hollow, My Home
Town"**

THE SONG THAT EVERYONE IS HUMMING

Ukulele Arrangement

12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
12:35—Axel Christenson.
12:47—Special Organ Program.
1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—U. S. Marine Band.
2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
2:45—For Your Information.
3:00—Curtis Institute Program.
3:15—Aristos Aristoerats.
3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
3:45—Thirty Minute Men.
4:00—Light Opera Gems.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Davidson's Program.
5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Humphry Radiant Fire Program
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Easy Aces.
7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
8:00—True Story Hour.
9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—
Tad Jones.
9:45—Phoenix Hosiery Program.
10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Tower
Weather.
10:00—Musical Aviators.
10:15—Who's Who Contest.
11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra
11:30—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—The Melody Parade.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.

8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—
Danny and Doug.
10:00—New York-Philharmonic
Children's Concert.
11:30—Marmola Program.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Columbia Farm Network.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Columbia Farm Network.
12:45—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30—Kansas City Council of
Churches.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Football Special.
4:00—Between the Book Ends.
4:15—Warwick Hotel Orchestra.
4:45—Journal-Post News.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Ozie Nelson's Orchestra.
5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday
Night.
6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:45—Ed Cochran's Old Gold Sport
Chat.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Songsmiths.
7:30—Police and Fireman's Program.
7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
8:00—Warner Bros. Knockout Riley.
8:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
8:30—Who's Who Contest.
9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
10:08—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal
Canadians.
11:00—Gruen Time—White House
Tavern.
11:45—El Torreon Midnighters.
12:30—Blue Hills Gardens.



**E Hummers
More Letters**

My Ann's gone way up to Ne-
vandin secrtary yuh no—that's
't write in to the Honey Bee
swyer yer letters, jest the same,
me an' Danny afore she went,
nin' Secrtary.

BEST LETTER

altimore, Kansas City, Kansas.

Club nearly six weeks ago
membership card. Are you
ve sure are, and you'll get one
ing the top of a Dwarfie box
Dwarfies because I like them
Danny and Doug's picture too.
Dads won in the election because
She and I are going to organ-
e and have lots of fun. You
r of a club over here and we're
e Honey-Bee Club, and lots of
est wishes,

Charlotte L. Redick.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

AMERICAN SCHOOL

OF THE AIR

With "The Courtship of Miles Standish" as the subject for radio dramatization, school children throughout the nation will hear one of the best known of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's stories presented by the American School of the Air. It will be broadcast from W A B C and carried by a coast to coast network of the Columbia Broadcasting System, Thanksgiving Day, at 9:00 a. m.

The story deals with colonial days in Plymouth and is romantically woven around the character of Miles Standish, Puritan captain of the soldiers. With the opening of the drama the audience of school children finds John Alden, faithful friend of Miles Standish, pleading his friend's cause with Priscilla, the beautiful Puritan maiden. At the end of his pleading for Miles Standish, Priscilla's reply of "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" sends Alden rushing back to Standish in bewilderment.

How Standish upbraids Alden for his apparent treachery, how he quells an Indian revolt and pretends to die in an attack in order to sacrifice himself for his friendship with Alden, how Alden marries Priscilla and Standish returns at the ceremony to beg forgiveness and wish them happiness, is vividly portrayed in this radio dramatization of colonial life in America.

The following books are recommended to children by the Advisory Faculty of the American School of the Air for supplementary reading with this Literary Classics Course: "The Land of the Pilgrims," by J. E. Thomson; "Betty Alden," by Jane G. Austin; "Soldier Rigdale," by Beulah M. Dix; "Standish of Standish," by Jane G. Austin.

JUNIOR ARTISTS' CLUB

This program is presented under the direction of Lenore Anthony each Friday afternoon at 4:40, and displays much talent among young people who are studying piano, violin, and expression. Unusual numbers are often featured, such as a violin quartet, banjo and two-piano numbers. Be sure and have your kiddies listen in, as the object of the program is to be an incentive to children to develop their talents.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House agrees with the little boy who says:

"All the days of the year are nice enough,
But the day that is best worth living,
Is when we all go to grand-ma's house
For a splendid big Thanksgiving!"

Of course you all know the typical Thanksgiving menu, but perhaps you would like a recipe for Genuine English Plum Pudding that you can make for Thanksgiving and keep on hand ready for Christmas and New Years:

$\frac{1}{4}$ lb. seeded raisins.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. currants.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. sultana raisins.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. mixed candied peel (orange, lemon, etc.).
 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. chopped suet.
 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. bread crumbs.
 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. flour.
 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. almonds.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. brown sugar.
 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. chopped apples.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. each of salt, nutmeg, cloves, and cinnamon.

Combine, add 3 eggs and milk to bind together. Tie in floured cloths and boil 4 hours. Let stand until ready to use—then boil long enough to heat through. This will make 4 large puddings, serving six each. Will keep indefinitely in a very cold place.

Of course, if the turkey gobler doesn't find his way to your house for Thanksgiving, a delicious dinner of roast goose, duck, or chicken can be served with dressing, cranberries, and all the fixings. The Lady of the House wishes you all a joyous Thanksgiving!

MOLLY PITCHER

The story Molly Pitcher will be told during the American School of the Air program at 1:30 p. m. Monday, November 24, over K M B C.

This drama, which is one of a series of historical incidents in the lives of great Americans, is sponsored by the Grigsby-Grunow Company of Chicago.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, November 26. The national music of Bohemia and Poland. Evar Carlson, Swedish baritone, assisting artist. This program is under the direction of Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook.



Uncle Ezra Sez:

"Chow in Checkerboard Bags Makes Better Farm Relief Than Politicians."

Last week I heard one of these politicians making a speech over the radio about farm relief. I couldn't see why this fellow was yelping so loud about it. Besides, he talked for a half hour and never said one word about what's really wrong with farming.

I've been trying to figure out what was the trouble with the farming business. Finally I decided farmers *wasn't making enough money.*

The Purina man came in the other day. He showed me a whole stack of facts and figures from thousands of farmers in this part of the country—figures about how Checkerboard Chows *make more money* for farmers. I calculated I could give some **REAL** farm relief by carrying those feeds so you folks could *make more money* from your chickens and stock.

Man alive, all of you folks could make money if you was getting 239 eggs from every 100 pounds of feed. That's what you get from 100 pounds of Purina Chows. That's the way to make chicken money. And, if you was getting 113 quarts of milk from every 100 pounds of feed, like you can get from 100 pounds of Cow Chows, that would be more money. And, 207 pounds of pork from a bag of Purina Hog Chows and 12 bushels of corn or wheat would be still more money for you.

All of us fellows at the Stores With the Checkerboard Signs have these figures. Come in and see one of us—the one nearest to you. We'll sit down and figure out how you can make more money by feeding Purina Chows straight or with your own corn, wheat, oats, and other crops.

Some of these politicians may of had checkered careers, but the only kind of checkers you can figure on to bring farm relief is the Checkerboard Stores and the Chow in Checkerboard bags.



EZRA BUTTERNUT

HAPPY HOLLOW



**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week.)

The phone was silent. Marjie was hesitating. And then, "You know, Bud, there was never any connection between 'Tank' and the Gwenville team as far as I'm concerned."

"Yes, that's just what I thought, and I've thought other things, too. The main thing, however, is that you are making goats of other people for the sake of 'Tank' Bentley, and I doubt if he's worth it, even to you."

"What! Is your super-intelligence failing to function?"

"Not a bit, Marjie. To know certain things I don't have to see them with my own eyes or hear them with my own ears. Regardless of your attitude towards 'Tank' or what you are trying to do for him, people never amount to anything unless they do things for themselves. There are certain things they have to do for themselves. Whatever they do, they've got to go straight without wobbling to either side."

"Yes, that's true, Bud, but how about a little human sympathy and help?"

"O. K., if it doesn't really interfere with the receiver's self-development. We'll go through with this in the hope that 'Tank' will wake up a little."

"That's nice of you, Bud."

"Bunk; and I'm telling you, I'm violating certain things in which I believe, but I'm not going to do it again. I'd rather have greater trust in you than have to do it or even to mention it."

"I don't quite get that, but I guess it's all right. On the whole, I think you draw things pretty fine."

"Maybe so, but when you get down to the drug store, don't forget what I told you to do with the cars, and then you might as well be drinking a coke when I get there. I'll join you in having one, and then we'll get busy."

"All right, but hurry, won't you?"

"You bet. By-by."

"So long."

As Bud heard the click of Marjie's receiver and hung up his own, a pleasant and thoughtful smile stole over his face. It was a pleasant face at this moment, but generally it had the indeterminate, elusive look that often comes from large inner capacities and personal force. An observer usually got the impression of a spiritual size and strength whose lines and shape were too large to

create a definite and whole impression on a small plate of any kind. Picking up his kit of chemicals, he hurried from the room. In a few minutes he was seated beside Marjie at the soda fountain in the drug store next to the police station.

"Good work. Are you sure no one saw you park 'Tank's' car behind Allan's?"

"Quite. Even if they did, they won't attach any special significance to my driving a green Plymouth coupe."

"Howdy, Bud." It was the boy at the soda fountain. "What'll you have?"

"Oh, hello, Jim. I don't know. What have you got there, Marjie?"

"Oh, I've got a cherry coke."

"That's what I'll have, too."

"O. K."

"But, Bud, I still don't—"

"Lower your voice a little, Marjie."

"All right. I still don't see why you had me bring that car down."

"Never mind. Just wait."

"But I think you could have cleared this up without implicating 'Tank.'"

"Well, I'll be darned. He's the only one really at fault."

"I know, but anyway—"

"There are no buts or anyways. This is the quickest way and will give him the much needed waking up, if I'm guessing right, and I know I am."

"I know, Bud, but I could have done it in a much gentler way, if I could have kept him out of this, and handle him after it was all over."

"This is a case of acute appendicitis. We've got to use a knife, and use it quickly. There's nothing like tearing into things and hauling out what's wrong, if you have to do it."

"Oh, Bud, be as careful as you can, won't you?"

"Oh, all right, let's go."

"Hey, Bud! Don't you want your coke?"

"No. Throw it away, Jim. Another time."

(To be continued.)

Uncle Ezra: "Why were you kept in at school?"

Doug: "I didn't know where the Azores were."

Uncle Ezra: "Well, in future just remember where you put things."

Ozie: "George, what is meant by deficit?"

George: "A deficit is what you've got when you ain't got as much as if you had nothing."

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I am a woman thirty-five years old, and have been married and divorced twice. I am now contemplating a third marriage. However, I am a successful business woman, and it seems that marriage and business do not mix. My fiance is good, and kind, and generous, but after two failures, I am almost afraid to embark on the sea of matrimony for the third time for fear I will again want to change. Do you think it is possible to be happily married, and at the same time continue in one's profession?

Widow.

Well, my dear, it looks as if by this time you'd have learned that you can't marry for a change. All it does is give the lawyers their fees and the neighbors a chance to say, "I said so." As I've said before, there may be many varieties of men, but there's only one kind of a husband. And every time you get married, the chances are ye jest repeat history. I've always said, and I still say, that after marriage men are as like as peas in a pod. One looks just as uncanny without a collar as another does, and just as weird without a shave. Of course there are exceptions.

Another thing, did ye ever notice that it's not usually the case for a woman to have real ability, and a real husband? Maybe that's been your trouble before. For a husband to a successful woman is just as adjunct; and I reckon no man wants to be an annex. So if you do get married again, keep these things in mind, and I do think it's possible for you to continue with your profession, and still be happily married. For a little unhappiness with a husband is more to be desired than great loneliness without one, if ye ask me.

Aunt Lucindy.

There was an old lady named Pease,

Whose house was infested with fleas,

So she used gasoline, and her form was last seen,

Sailing o'er the tops of the trees.

CLASSIFIED

LOST. strayed, or stolen, a heart. Finder please return to Ruben Weathersby.

WANTED: A few pointers on dating. Percy Straightlace.

LOST. my heart, in Happy Hollow. Life sentence if not returned. Stanley Slipshod.

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

One of these city lecturers visited our city the other day, attempting to convince the Chamber of Commerce to have him lecture here this winter. He stated that his subject would be, "The Idea of Eternity Is Something Too Vast for the Human Mind to Conceive." The good man left immediately when Ezra asked him if he'd ever bought a grand piano on the installment plan.

Our esteemed fellow townsman, Hank Russell, will be operated upon tomorrow at the Shack Creek Sanitarium by Dr. I. Will Cutthrew for appendicitis. He will leave a wife and five children.

We have thought of a great idea for some naturalist to get rich quick. Why not cross a cabbage with a potato and grow eyes on it; then cross that with a cornstalk and get the ears on it; then cross a squash to that and get a neck; and cross that with a coconut and get hair on it. The nose and mouth? Well, we got stuck there—that's why it's a great idea for somebody.

The new hotel at Shack Creek has its rooms lettered instead of numbered. This new idea has been the cause of a few misunderstandings, as witness what happened to Nellie Pnobscot there last Tuesday. Nellie had a room, letter B, and left this call at the desk: "Wake letter B at 7:00 a. m.; and if letter B says, 'Let her be,' don't let her be, nor let letter B be, because if you let letter B be, letter B will be unable to let her house to a Mr. B, who will call later." (Ed. Note: We suppose the porter didn't know whether to wake letter B, or let her be.)

Which reminds me of the time Ezra stayed at the old hotel over there. He came down in the morning, and asked the clerk if he had a porter who was strong, fearless, and intelligent. The clerk stated that their man was quite all of those things, being, in fact, the best porter in the State. "Well," said Ezra, "if your porter is intelligent enough to find my room, No. 123, fearless enough to enter, and strong enough to get it away from the bed bugs, I'd like to have him bring it down."

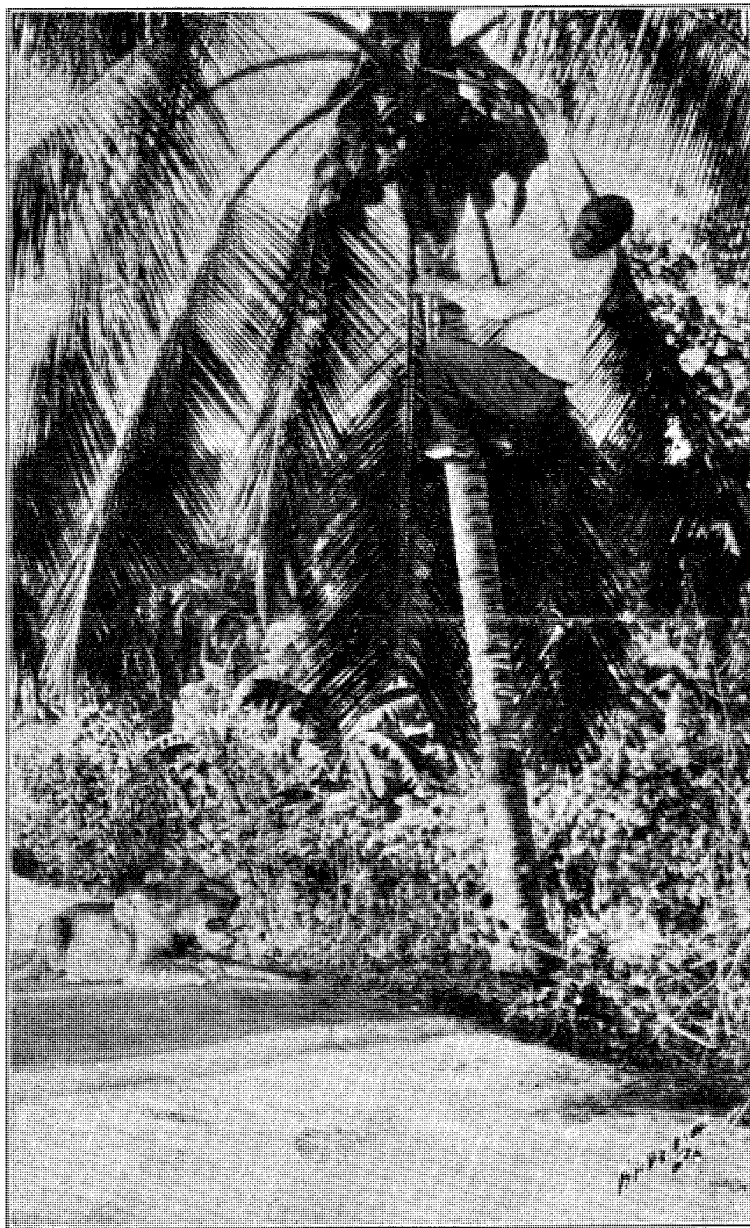
WANDERLOGUE

I just got another cable from Ozie telling me all that happened in Africa this past week. Remember, last week we left them in Buea, where they were all getting ready to make the trip to the Sink Sank Sunk oil lands. Ozie said a lot of exciting things had happened since then.

It seems that Harry Checkervest and Margaret Watson got all the guides and camels in Buea when they started on their safari to the Valley of the Moon, and then he tricked someone named Jose into giving him the directions to the oil lands. They tried to leave without Jose, but he disguised himself as one of the guides, then he took a shot at Harry which hit him in the shoulder. Harry threatened to stake Jose to the ground and let the white ants eat him up, but instead of that he took him back to Buea with him, when he and Margaret went to get their airplane. This left Jose all alone in Buea with no way to get to the Valley of the Moon.

In the meantime, Ozie and George and Monty Montgomery were having their difficulties. They were unable to get any camels, so they had to be contented with mules for their safari, but they didn't care much, because Ozie was used to riding mules. Remember, "he's the guy that rode the mule around the world." All went well, until one night George decided to let the mules roam around, so he untied them from their hitching post. Well, they roamed around all right—they roamed clear away—the boys guessed a lion must have scared them. They really must have lions there after all, because a couple of days later when the kids were out looking for the lost mules, all of a sudden George heard a big roar, and, looking around, there was a huge lion coming right after him. George was so scared he turned and climbed up a big coconut tree that was there. Can't you imagine how funny he looked—way up in the top of the tree, with the lion poised right be-

Watch This Page Each Week For Pictures and News of the African Adventurers



Special exclusive photo of George Washington White's miraculous escape from a man-eating lion, near the Sink Sank Sunk oil lands, Africa.

neath ready to gobble him up? Then Ozie, the great big wonderful hero, came to George's rescue and killed the lion. I always knew Ozie would do something real brave, and I vote that Happy Hollow should give him a Croix de Guerre when he comes back. In the meantime, watch this column next week for more news from Ozie. Sally Perkins.

AM I, OR AM I NOT FAIR?

Is your opinion of Mr. A colored by the fact he is a Democrat, while you are a Republican? Do sectionalism, religious prejudice, and the like, enter into your estimate of people? Is your judgment swayed by your likes and dislikes? Can you see good qualities in a person who has snubbed you? Do you keep your in-

telligence, your judgments, your opinions clear of self-centered prejudice? Do you allow your heart to muddy your mind? Are you well-bred? Taw.

TAPS from THE BUGLE

Doug: "Percy, what is an excavation?"

Percy: "An excavation is a place from which dirt has been taken."

Doug: "Then your little brother's face is an excavation, isn't it?"

Widder Jones: "She's very pretty, but she never says a word. I can't imagine why all the men are in love with her."

Squire Blackstone: "I can."

Yesterday this conversation took place during the time in which the children were defining words:

Teacher: "Linda, what is a buffet?"

Linda: "It's the same as a dresser used in the dining room."

She: "Thank you, darling, for the lovely birthday cake, but why the electric light bulb in the center?"

He: "Forty candle power, my dear."

"John," called his wife from the bedroom, "I heard the clock strike two as you came in."

"Yes, dear, it was beginning to strike ten, but I stopped it for fear it should wake you."

Berniece Davis.

Still a Courting

Cora: "Does that rich young man of yours write convincing letters?"

Dora: "I can't say; the case hasn't gone to the jury yet."

St. Peter (to new arrival): "And here are your wings."

Ted: "How much is the first payment?"

The Happy Hollow Bugle

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

I was a walkin down the street over in Shack Crick the other day when I saw two ottymobiles parked by the curb. One wuz a great big car an padded inside like a piece uv fine furniter. There wuz a feller in some kinda uniform like a fireman's a settin up in front. In the back seat, wuz as purty a woman as I ever see. She wuz wearin a beautiful coat an a set a furs fer which the lives uv several uv God's creeters wuz sackerficed to satisfy her pride. In her arms wuz one uv these here woolly poodle dogs an she wuz a lavishin on it all the lovin tenderness that thousands uv human babies are dyin fer the want uv right now.

The other car wuz a Ford with no top on an purty well run down at the heel. In the front seat set another lady. She wasn't purty. She had a dress on that she must a made herself; it didn't fit her nowhere. Instead uv a hat, she wuz wearin a stockin cap. She also held in her arms a little bundle wrapped in a piece uv a ol' patch quilt. One look at her an ye jest knowed she wuz happy. Whenever there wuz a squeak frum that little bundle, she would pull a piece uv the quilt down a ways an croon sweet lovin nothins to it while er face radiated the love uv motherhood which ter me is nearer the divine than anythin I know uv. I reckon ye won't have ter guess twict ter know which one uv these women I wuz most interested in, fer I believe now jest as I believed then that God guided that little soul into its poverty-stricken but love-perfected haven an that he didn't have nothin at all ter do with locatin that poodle. Now I ain't got nothin agin dogs; I like dogs as well as anybody, but I do hate ter see a perfectly respectable, well behaved poodle git in the wrong place.

The program at the Town Hall in Happy Hollow last Saturday was a howling success, all the entertainers were given generous applesauce.

Happy Hollow
Every Evenin'
5:45
K M B C

CHRISTMAS SEALS ON SALE

Happy Hollow Out for Prize This Year

The annual contest for the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals was officially opened Friday. As usual, a contest is being held between the Sangamond County Schools, the school selling the most stamps being awarded a beautiful Aladdin Mantel Lamp.

This year the prize *must* go to the Happy Hollow school. Last year we lost to Cornbread Corners by a small margin, and with just a little effort there is no reason why we shouldn't go over the top. Remember, there is also a prize to the girl or boy who sells the most stamps. It was taken last year by Percy A. Straightlace who sold \$2.00 worth to his mother and \$5.00 worth to his grandmother.

The Christmas Seal Song will be found on page 2 of the Bugle. We all feel down here that anything that we people can do to make other people as happy as we are shouldn't be passed up. It takes such a little effort and does so much good.

On a good health tour around the world, Santa Claus stopped in Kansas City on November 28 to aid in the distribution of the 61,000 letters which constitutes the 22d annual Christmas Seal sale of the Kansas City Tuberculosis Society. Robust and rugged, the Santa Claus of the Christmas Seal asked every healthy citizen to stop and contribute his financial support to the great representation of tuberculosis patients in this community who are fighting their way back to able-bodied citizenship.

RUEBEN FLOORED

POLITICS CALLS

Squire Sells Pigs in Search of Bigger Game

One of this city's most successful farmers is preparing to go out of business. Squire Blackstone, who is noted for his pigs, both in quantity and quality, is selling out. In an interview, it was disclosed that he intends to abandon the profitable business of farming for the more clamorous life of the politician.

Politics has always held a sort of attraction for the squire ever since the now historic trial of Harry Checkervest. At that time he was offered an office in Shack Creek, but for some reason he turned it down, probably so that he could be nearer the widder Jones, whom he married soon afterwards. But since his marriage he has decided that a much greater income is necessary, especially since the return of Widder's daughter, Annie Laurie.

When asked if the position wouldn't keep him away from home quite a bit of the time, he didn't say anything, but he looked rather pleased with the idea. He did say, though, that he admitted that raising pigs was a much more enjoyable business, and he was entering politics only for mercenary reasons.

BASKET BALL TEAM

READY TO PLAY

The Happy Hollow Basket Ball Team challenges any basket ball team in or out of town. Write to Rube Weathersby in care of K M B C for games and details about a Saturday night basket ball league.

Ozie: "I can play a guitar or a saxophone or anything. I can sing, and I can imitate any bird you mention."

Selma: "Fine! Let's see you imitate the homing pigeon."

Squire Blackstone, Uncle Jonathan, Mr. Perkins, and Uncle Ezra Put Rueben Weathersbee on Carpet

Who is responsible for the Riggs Mill mystery? It may be apples, but it isn't applesauce. Some one has been stealing apples from various Happy Hollow farmers, hiding them in the old mill, and then under the cover of night, wagon load after wagon load has been taken over to the highway, where trucks are met and the fruitful adventure continued. This is known, and, more important, Rueben Weathersbee's voice has been heard in the group occupied in this operation.

Stanley Slipshod was the first to tie up Rueben Weathersbee with the affair, when Stanley recognized Rueben's voice the night Stanley was so badly beaten at the mill. But no definite action was taken until last night when Uncle Ezra and Squire Blackstone made a secret visit to the mill. They weren't ready for any arrests, so returned empty-handed but chuck full of news. They heard Rueben, too.

When questioned this morning as to his whereabouts last night, Rueben proved a perfect alibi. He was at the Perkins's home with Sally and Stanley, and Mrs. Perkins also was there, so that it was a thoroughly discouraged crowd that went ahead with the investigation.

Squire Blackstone announced tonight that he was going to find the apple thieves and have them punished if it was the last thing he did. He declared that friends and foes would all be treated alike, that the measure of justice would fall without favor. Rueben, who though on the carpet, seemed to satisfy the men with his story, said, when interviewed by the Bugle reporter, "Gee Whilikers! I don't know any more about this than you do. But I ain't got no hankerin' fer any apples; don't even like cider—this early in the season."

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

We thinks that Happy Hollow ought ta git a beter docter thun what they has. Cause ya remember, last thursday was thanksgiving an so docter Abernathy he comed over long bout 12 ocloke an when he comed in the bedroom an seed us there why whut da ya think he did? He started lafin! Goodnite, jist about the time a guys about ta dye why here he comes an lafs at us.

An enyhow Aunt Lucindy had him come over ta make us feel better an he went an gived me n Danny some uf the awfulest tasten castor oil. Shoot, wud that make enybody feel good ta haf ta tast that ol stuff.

Lots a towns round here has what they calles zoning orduances so that there wont be eny eyesores in the community. So we thinks been as how we got a chamber uf commerce in Happy Hollow that are bizness sechun should be pertected a little more thun ut has.

Ut isn't eny use a sayin in here whut I'm talkin bout cause I thinks everbody in Happy Hollow already knows. Uts that place thut Mr. Flanders runin. Jist think whut a black eye we git ever time some peoples comes thru are sity an sees a tonsoria' parler rite out on the manc street.

We sure wil be glad when George Washington White comes back cause we got stuff scatered frum one end uf the blacksmith shop ta the other. See that's where we prints the Bugle but when George isn't here why we don't have eny one ta pick things up en corse he had to when he was here so that he could have some wheres ta shoe his horses.

That wus sponse ta be Mary Anns job ta clean up when we wus thru but I guess thut shes got too much uf a artistic tempermunt. Good nite, how da ya sponse she cud sing like she dose uf she wusn't tempermentul?

Fewer flowers to the dead and more flour to the needy living would help some.

**DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH KOLUMN****"Queer Drugs"**

Every year millions of dollars are spent annually for various patent medicines and other useless pills and potions. This indicates that the income of the average druggist is still made in part from other sources than thin sliced ham sandwiches, silk stockings, and garden hose. It would certainly seem that, with the present-day educational system, the majority of people would shun these various nostrums. However, it appears that many still have the superstition about drugs that has been handed down through the ages, and are always grasping for some magic cure, no matter what the ailment.

A list of all the substances that men and women have swallowed for their health's sake would be almost as long as the dictionary and more fantastic. For three generations powdered mummies formed an honored European drug, selling for more than its weight in gold, and were imitated, by dried and powdered dog and many other powders still less mentionable. A Chinese drug still in favor is dead mice, either dried and powdered or preserved in one of those spiced and heavy wines which Orientals favor. Earth and crushed stones, almost every root and herb that grows, parts of virtually every animal, including some, like unicorns, that never existed outside of men's fancies, all have served at some time or another as the imagined carriers of health.

A description of these here will make the reader smile, but perchance he or she is now, or has taken some "newly discovered and highly advertised" remedy of as silly composition, and of absolutely no more value.

In the modern treatment today, preventive medicine stands forward. In actual treating, such more rational measures as rest, diet, fresh air, physical therapy, and a very few drugs constitute the main-stay of therapeutics.

Experience has shown that by calling your family physician at the outset of any ill feeling, instead of resorting to various patent medicines and home remedies, not only shortens the period of illness, but is actually much cheaper in the long run.

Pell Hill: "Do you serve lobsters here?"

Waitress: "Sure—we serve anyone—sit down."

**Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum**

I spect I give you some stem-winders this time, but I'll betcha ye'd a bin glad to a knowed where ye' could a found the ansers. Ye see eddication ain't so much in knowin everthin but in knowin where ter find what ye wantter know.

Ansers to Kwestions Last Week

1. Andrew Jackson, Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Johnson.
2. Charles W. Fairbanks.
3. Thomas R. Marshall.
4. John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Martin Van Buren, Theodore

Roosevelt, Calvin Coolidge.

5. Fourteen.

I'm goin ter be easy on ye this time so ye won't have ter look em up. I spect ye'll know the ansers to all these kwestions right off.

1. What is the longest river in world?
2. What is the longest river in the United States?
3. What is the highest volcano in the world?
4. What is the highest mountain in the world?
5. Where is the highest mountain located?

Here's hopin ye have a lotta good things ter eat on Thanksgiving, but that ye don't eat too much. Uncle Ezra.

The Kansas City Tuberculosis Society

A DIVISION OF THE

HEALTH CONSERVATION ASSOCIATION

GREETES YOU WITH

The 1930 Christmas Seal Song

(Tune: "Marching Through Georgia.")

Sing a song of Christmas Seals
 And help to fight T. B.
 Christmas Seal your letters
 So that other folks may see,
 And when you wrap a
 Christmas gift for your family,

**SAY MERRY CHRISTMAS WITH HEALTH
SEALS!**

Chorus:

Sunshine and health
 The Christmas Seal will bring,
 Good food, fresh air,
 And rest are quite the thing.
 And while we're health crusading,
 We all will gaily sing,—

**SAY MERRY CHRISTMAS WITH HEALTH
SEALS!**

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

THE PELL HILL

PREVARICATORS

We sit around at eventime,
And tranquilly we try
To see which one of us
Can tell the biggest lie.
We used to be a truthful lot
Before the Bugle came.
We used to ween and wist and
wot
That falsehood was a shame.
And when from fishing trips re-
turned
We stretched the truth a yard,
Our conscience like a bonfire
burned,
And scorched us pretty hard.
But that was time gone by,
A time that's out of mind;
And now we sit around
And lie of everything we find.
And when we to our beds retire,
Some basso snores to spring,
Does conscience set our minds on
fire,
Make night a scary thing?
Does she point out that false-
hoods wrong
She tries that stunt no more;
We've lied so much, we've lied so
long,
That conscience is folklore.
And so, a warning take from me,
And truthful people stay,
And know your conscience then
Will be a guide upon your way.
Sunbonnet Sue.

A Taking Girl

She took my hand in sheltered
nooks,
She took my candy and my
books,
She took that lustrous wrap of
fur,
She took those gloves I bought
for her,
She took my words of love and
care,
She took my flowers rich and
rare,
She took my time for quite a
while,
She took my kisses, maid so shy,
She took, I must confess, my eye,
And then she took another guy.
As usual,
Alana and Diana.
Let us make a rule never to
criticize.

Hope

Where the rough road turns and
the valley sweet
Smiles bright with its balm and
bloom
We'll forget the thorns that have
pierced the feet
And the nights with their grief
and gloom.
Dot and Vi.

GOOD ADVICE

If you know a story true,
If you know a joke or two,
If you know some bits of news,
If you think they will amuse,
If you think it's worth the while,
They may help, or cause a smile,
Send them to the Bugle.
M. M. K.

THE DUMBEST DUMB

What's the use of getting knowl-
edge
When there's a prize for being
dumb?
Here I've gone and been to col-
lege,
And I'm feeling pretty glum.
I've tried the stunt of bluffing,
Tried to make 'em think I'm
wise,
And I find I don't know nothing,
I'm not as smart as other guys.
So I'm through with this here
stunting.
If I'm dumb it's just my luck.
From now on I won't be grum-
bling.
All this bluffing I'll just chuck.
I'll get even with the wise ones
For giving me the air.
I'll join the ranks of lowly dumbs
Where you're always treated
fair.

And as long as I'm a dumbbell,
I'll just be as dumb as dumb.
They'll be flattened when I stum-
ble
Into print for having won.
Mrs. Arthur Davis.

Little beams of moonshine,
Little hugs and kisses,
Made the little maiden
Change her name to Mrs.

I should worry, I should fret,
I should marry Ozie yet.
If he should die, I should cry—
Then I should marry another
guy.

"There is many a slip twixt
the cup and the lip," said the
cow, as she slipped on a cowslip,
and fell, as she sipped from a
buttercup. M. M. J.

Of all the sad surprises,
There are none that can com-
pare
With sitting in the darkness
On the chair that isn't there.

SI AN' MA

Ma's gettin' dern poetical,
An' she don't act th' same
Since she made up this quatty-
rain
About th' football game.
"Th' Tiger stalked, th' Jayhawk
squawked,
They both showed lots o'
spunk;
Th' Jayhawk got th' Tiger's
meat,
Th' Tiger got a 'skunk.'"
Ma read how England's gettin'
tired
O' payin' her respects
Ter "Unknown soldiers" buried
here,
Don't s'pose she reccolecks
That only twelve short years ago
She shore wuz mighty glad
That twixt her an' th' enemy,
Stood, like a rock,—this lad.

A bunch o' river men has met
Down at Saint Looey, there,
Ter try an' start 'em runnin'
boats
From here ter ev'rywhere;
But steamboats is too slow, sez I,
(An' I don't think I'm wrong,)
"More speed," folks cries. But
O! Man River
Jus' keeps rollin' along.
R. H. Richardson.

TODAY'S POEM

If a freight train at a crossing
Hits an auto fair and square,
There's the freight train—where's
the auto?
Well, you tell 'em—where?
Marietta Pickle.

Logic

Hazel's lips were red.
We made no sound.
Hazel's lips were red.
My lips are red.

BULLETIN BOARD

Pleasant Hill High School au-
ditorium, December 5.
Operetta, "Aunt Drucilla's
Garden."
Given by the Grade School
children.

"THE GOLDEN SIDE"

There's many a rest on the road of life,
If we could only stop to take it.
And many a tone from the better land,
If the the querulous heart would
make it.
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er fail-
eth.
The grass is green and flowers are
bright
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope though the clouds hang
low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted,
For the sweet, blue sky will soon peep
through
When the ominous clouds are rifted,
There was never a night without a day,
Nor an evening without a morning,
And the darkest hour, the proverb
goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of
life
Which we pass in idle pleasure,
That is richer far than a jeweled
crown,
Or the miser's hoarded treasure.
It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayer to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And do God's will with a steady heart,
And hands that are swift and will-
ing,
Than to snap the delicate silver threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame heaven for the tan-
gled ends,
And sit and grieve and wonder.
Calico Cat.

Beneath the moon he told his
love,
The color left her cheeks;
But on the lapel of his coat,
It showed up plain for weeks.

Some things that are always
on time—bills, unwelcome vis-
itors, taxes, flies, bugs, the rescue
party in the movies. Irish.

Strange Fluid Charges Batteries Instantly

A simple, harmless fluid which automatically re-
charges automobile, radio, and other wet batteries in-
stantly, is being offered on trial users through Mr. Elliott,
K M B C, care of Happy Hollow, Kansas City, Mo. This re-
markable fluid also increases the life of batteries and
enables them to hold their charge indefinitely. Dead bat-
teries charge themselves as if by magic. Old batteries act
like new. No trouble—no battery expense—can be used
instantly by anyone. Mr. Elliott wants agents and is mak-
ing a free offer. Write him today.

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

1

of
HAYS, KANSAS
Has a message for you.

It will pay to investigate.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Norman Angell.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadier Guards Band.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace, Where's a Good Show??"
- 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—Curtis Symphony Orchestra, Emil Mlynarski Conducting.
- 4:00—Voices of K M B C.
- 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
- 4:30—French Trio.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:00—An Evening at the Club—K M B C Studio Feature.
- 7:00—The World's Business—Robt. M. Davis.
- 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Emergency Employment Speaker.
- 7:50—Quiet Harmonies.
- 8:00—Majestic Curiosity Shop. A Pack of Cards.
- 8:30—Tone Pictures.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—The Song Parade.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
- 9:00—Greetings.
- 9:30—Wolverine Program.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

- 10:00—Majestic Home.
- 10:15—Children's Corner.
- 10:30—Children's Corner.
- 10:45—Mr. Fixit.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Riddles and Grins.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.—Benjamin Franklin.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Ballad Hour.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Virginia Arnold.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Davidson's Program.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Bush
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorft.
- 8:00—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Mirth Quakers.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather Forecast.
- 10:01—Musical Aviators.
- 10:15—Heywood Brown.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Midnite Muse.
- 11:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—The Song Parade.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—O'Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Famous Folk.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Bobby Blues.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Dorothy Gray Beauty Talk.
- 11:30—Marmola Musicians.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Lee Simms and Homay Bailey.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 12:47—National Producers Markets.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Kessell & O'Kane.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.—Music and Works.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
- 3:00—Fighters of Fate.
- 3:15—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lowin's Orchestra.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.

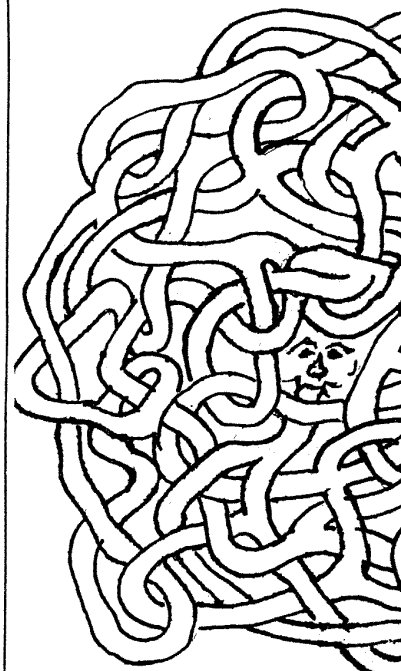
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Hygrade Weather.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
- 7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Household Finance Program.
- 9:30—Plymouth World Tour.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Emergency Employment Speaker.
- 10:05—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Who's Who Contest.
- 10:30—Micky Alpert's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 11:01—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—The Song Parade.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Ivory Twins.
- 9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
- 10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
- 10:45—Gertrude Armstrong.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.

HoNey BEE



Last spring Uncle Ezry wuz down in Ne in a cave an had the hardes time gittin out. of ut fer me an' Danny and this is how ut pencil—the's where Uncle Ezry's head is, the line. He says he knows it can be did to try an see if yer any smarter than we is

EK OF NOVEMBER 30 TO DECEMBER 6

11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Famous Composers.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
12:35—The Band Concert.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
1:30—American School of the Air.
—Robinson Crusoe.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:30—Pickwick Traveler
2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
3:00—Musical Album.
3:15—Twini Organ Concert—Aristos
Flour.
3:40—Musical Album.
4:00—Classic Hour.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Davidson's Program.
5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Burbigs' Syncopated History.
7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
8:30—La Paulina Smoker.
9:00—The Caribbeans.
9:30—Rhythm Choristers.
9:58—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
10:00—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
10:30—California Melodies.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:15—Song Parade.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.
7:45—Morning Minstrels.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Reports.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Chatting—Ida Bailey Allen.
Wolverine Program.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—
G. W. White.
10:00—Food Fundamentals.
10:15—Five Arts.
10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Arnao Program.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Midday Meditations.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow
Hoodlums.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture
Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
3:30—Crocket Mountaineers.
3:40—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
6:30—To Be Announced.
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Poet's Gold.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio
Players.
8:00—Van Heusen Program.
8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
9:00—Brunswick's Garden of Melody.
9:30—Boston Entertainers.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather
Forecast.
10:00—Ben. Bernie's Orchestra.
10:30—Ted Weems' Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—Blue Hills Gardens.
11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Song Parade.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—O. B. C. T. Program.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—
Uncle Ezra.
10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
10:15—Song Recital—Hugh Studebaker
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—Piver Perfumers.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Stories in Song.
12:25—Producers Market News.

FRESH OFF THE PRESS!

For a Limited Time

AN AUTOGRAPHED SOUVENIR COPY OF THE

HAPPY HOLLOW THEME SONG

**"Happy Hollow, My Home
Town"**

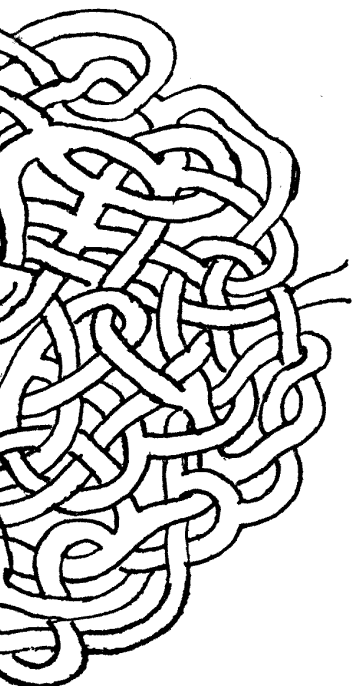
35c

THE SONG THAT EVERYONE IS HUMMING

Ukulele Arrangement

Can Be Obtained by Writing K M B C
at Kansas City

E Hummers



In New Mexico, on one day he got losted out. So th' other day he drew a pitcher vut looked. Start in the middle with a l. is, and try to git out without crossin did cause he done it, so we wants you we is.

12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
12:35—Axel Christensen.
12:47—Special Organ Program.
1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—U. S. Marine Band.
2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
2:45—For Your Information.
3:00—Curtis Institute Program.
3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
3:45—Thirty Minute Men.
4:00—Light Opera Gems.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Davidson's Program.
5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Buttonhole Benny.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Easy Aces.
7:30—Weed Tire Chair Program.
8:00—True Story Hour.
9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—
9:30—Football Prediction Interviews
— Tad Jones.
9:45—Rhythm Kings.
10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Tower
Weather.
10:00—Musical Aviators.
10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra
12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—
Mary Ann.
10:00—New York-Philharmonic
Children's Concert.
11:30—Marmola Program.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Columbia Farm Network.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Football Souvenir Program.
12:45—Mail Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30—Kansas City Council of
Churches.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Football Special.
4:00—Between the Book Ends.
4:15—Warwick Hotel Orchestra.
4:45—Journal-Post News.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Ozie Nelson's Orchestra.
5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday
Night.
6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:45—Ed Cochran's Old Gold Sport
Chat.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Songsmiths.
7:30—Dancing Yesterdays.
7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
8:00—Warner Bros. Knockout Riley.
8:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
8:30—National Radio Forum.
9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
10:00—Gruen Time—Tower Weather.
10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal
Canadians.
11:00—Gruen Time—White House
Tavern.
12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—The Song Parade.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

PRINCE OF WALES

TO BE HEARD IN

AMERICA AGAIN

For the third time this year the voice of the Prince of Wales, who is getting to be one of England's busiest after-dinner speakers, will be heard over KMBC and the Columbia chain in America during the annual banquet of the Sales Managers' Association of the United Kingdom in the Guildhall, London, on December 16.

The Prince's address, which will be of particular interest in view of his unofficial position as royal press agent for all matters relating to the selling of British goods, will go on the air at 3:40 p. m., and will continue twenty minutes.

NEW ROYAL SERIES

BEGINS NOVEMBER 30

Featuring Jesse Crawford, organist; ten solo instrumentalists, a large group of guest stars; and "duotones, a unique musical combination blending the harmonies of the instrumentalists with the organ, the premiere of a new series of Royal Typewriter Radio Hours will be inaugurated over the Columbia Broadcasting network including KMBC, from 8 to 8:30 p. m., Sunday, November 30.

Among the guest artists to be heard during the series are Mrs. Jesse Crawford, organist; Paul Small, tenor; Aldo Ricci, violinist; William C. McGill, saxophonist; Robert Effros, pianist-composer; Domenic Maffei, banjoist, and others. Louis A. Witten, veteran radio announcer, will produce and announce the programs.

The effect of blending organ music with instrumentalists produces a type of music that is unusual to radio. It is likened somewhat, in sound, to a symphony orchestra.

Sponsored by the Royal Typewriter Company, the programs will be heard at the same hour every Sunday night for a long period over Columbia's nationwide network.

FAME

Ted Husing, Columbia chain sports reporter, stepped into a drug store telephone booth the other day to call the studio. Husing gave his number and he was surprised considerably to hear central say, "Pardon me, but aren't you Ted Husing, the radio announcer?"

HOW MINUTE DRAMAS

ARE PRODUCED

"Minute dramas" as presented weekly over the Columbia network by Henry, George, and Flo, require many hours of preparation, according to the authors, A. E. Scott, former theatrical producer, and Thomas McKnight, a writer.

"Minute dramas have been evolved from theatrical 'blackouts,'" said Mr. McKnight. "They are complete little stories of humorous happenings told in as few words as possible. Most important of all, they must absolutely possess what we term an ending. In other words, the story must take an unexpected and amusing twist at the climax. On the stage this 'bang' ending would be followed by a swift curtain or by 'lights out.' Thus the 'blackout.' In radio 'blackouts' substitute several loud bars of music.

"We select 'minute dramas' from stories submitted by our company," continued Mr. McKnight. "They are, of course, too long and must be reduced to minute lengths. Next we put these stories into preliminary rehearsal during which most of them are rejected. About one in five is smoothed out and made ready for dress rehearsal.

"At the dress rehearsal we introduce the musical selections and the 'between acts' continuity until the entire drama is woven together into a coherent whole."

In the Henry-George Minute Drama series, "Henry" is played by Herbert Polesie, former KDKA announcer; "George" by Teddy Bergman, one-time wrestler and physical instructor; "Flo" by Georgia Backus, actress and Columbia director of dramatics, and "Pete" by Billy Artzt, director of the Henry-George Cigar Band.

DINING TIME

When George Beuchler, Columbia System staff announcer, takes time off between programs to have dinner, he places his watch on the table in front of him. Mr. Beuchler has learned to calculate to a second how much time may be occupied with each dish. One dining near him is apt to hear him mumbling to himself, as he glances over the bill of fare:

"Soup, two and a half minutes; salad, three minutes; grilled steak, eleven minutes. . ."

CURTIS SYMPHONY

ORCHESTRA

The Curtis Symphony Orchestra from Philadelphia will be heard from 2 to 4 p. m. Sunday, November 30, over KMBC and the Columbia network, under the direction of Emil Mlynarski, and again on December 7, as the arrangements of the New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra do not permit of the usual broadcasts being made on these dates.

Composed of students of the Curtis Institute of Music, the orchestra has risen in the past few years to a position where it is ranked with the leading symphony orchestras of the United States. It has appeared triumphantly in New York, Philadelphia, and Boston; this season it will be heard in Washington and Baltimore. For the last three seasons it has been a feature of the Institute's radio programs over the Columbia chain.

The 110 players are members of the orchestra department of the Institute and solo students of the various string instrument departments. Many of them have been heard as soloists and are preparing for concert careers.

Olin Downes, music critic of the New York Times, will describe the music during a ten-minute intermission.

Haydn's ninth symphony, in C minor—one of about a hundred written by the great Austrian composer, who paved the way for Mozart and Beethoven in the development of symphonic form—will open the program. It contains a characteristically melodious minuet and draws attention to the fact that the composer's use of this old dance form in symphonies was in his day a great innovation.

CHRISTMAS SEAL

PROGRAM BY CONSERVATORY SINGERS

A special program was presented Sunday, November 23, by the Euterpian Girls' Glee Club of the Kansas City Horner Conservatory in behalf of the Christmas Seal sale.

This glee, directed by Mr. R. M. Riley, is composed of 24 of the best singers from the Conservatory and appears well adapted to radio singing. Their short but highly entertaining concert consisted of a choral arrangement of Bohm's "Calm as the Night" and "Sleep, Holy Babe," by Clark.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House has an interesting recipe for you this week, and she wants you to cut out the first part and have the children look up the answers:

- 1 cup Judges 5: 25.
- 2 cups Jeremiah 6: 20.
- 3½ cups 1 Kings 4: 22.
- 2 cups 1 Samuel 30: 12.
- 2 cups Nahum 3: 12.
- 1 cup Numbers 17: 8.
- 1 cup Judges 4: 19.
- 6 Isaiah 10: 14.
- 1 tsp. Leviticus 2: 2.
- Season to taste with
- 2 Chronicles 9: 9.
- 2 tsp. Amos 4: 5.

Follow Solomon's prescription for making a good boy in Proverbs 23: 14, and you will have a good cake.

After you have looked up these ingredients, you will have the following recipe:

- 1 cup butter.
- 2 cups. sugar.
- 3½ cups flour.
- 2 cups raisins.
- 2 cups figs or dates.
- 1 cup nuts.
- 1 cup milk.
- 6 eggs.
- 1 tsp. flour to mix with fruit.
- Season with spices.
- 2 tsp. soda.
- Mix and beat thoroughly.

Several original poems have been sent in to the Lady of the House, among them one written by Mrs. Ruth Harrington, and dedicated to her aunt, who gave her a mother's care and love:

Kindly hands, whose gentle touch
Helps strugglers reach their goal.
She asks but little, yet gives so much
To comfort a troubled soul.

A heart so full of love and giving,
From her eyes a soft light gleams.
Her sweet face tells of gracious living,
That others might have their dreams.

And when her work on earth is o'er,
And all the pain will cease,
I know that she will forevermore
Have rest and peace, sweet rest and peace.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, December 3, will be a presentation of the Spanish country with the minstrelsy of the people with folk songs and bards of its people. The Spanish, being a conservative people, are quite content to rest on the glories of the past, and for that reason we find folk songs of a very ancient origin in the musical literature of that country.

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week.)

Bud and Marjie went into the police station.

The desk sergeant looked up. "Oh, it's you again. Who's the girl?"

"Never mind that. Where's the chief?"

"Never mind that, too. How come you always turn up here just about the time we get ready to send someone out for you?"

"That's just another one of those things you wouldn't understand."

"Yeah? Well, don't get fresh, unless you want to stay that way. We've got a cooler here that'll keep fresh guys like you so fresh they won't like to think about cold storage."

"Come on, tell the chief I'm here. He'll enjoy learning you've kept me waiting, when he's in a hurry to see me."

"Yeah? Well, go on in. He'll teach you more than you'll learn him."

"You come on in, too; you may get the surprise of your life and learn something."

"The same to you. See you next month."

"Hope you have a nice vacation. We all will enjoy it."

A hoarse grunt escaped the desk sergeant just as if it were a matter of routine that anything could do. From the looks of the man one could imagine anything escaping him, and this particular ejaculation seemed quite glad to get away. It followed Bud and Marjie like a shot and ushered them through the door of the chief's office. As a parting shot, it was one of the desk sergeant's most brilliant bits of repartee. Indeed, it was often one of the interesting high lights of his conversational contributions.

The chief looked up as Bud and Marjie entered. There was no recognition in his glance. He acted as if he had never seen Bud before. Even the vocal effort of his assistant outside didn't seem to bother him. A piece of paper in hand was the only thing at hand with which he was concerned. A gruff "Sit down; be with you in a minute" came growling off the end of his cigar. Despite a second glance at Bud he still acted as if he hadn't seen him before. He hadn't. His absorption in the paper he was re-inspecting couldn't have been greater, even if it had been a blotter.

When he finally laid it down on his desk, Bud said, "I see you're back."

"Eh?"

"I see you've come back."

"Oh. Yeah. Who are you?"

"Bud Bentley."

"Oh. I see you're——"

"I'm back."

"Don't try those fast ones on me. I'm an old hand at this business. Don't try any new wrinkles or you'll find I've got the right sort of irons for 'em."

"I've heard you are the iron man of the police force."

"Cut out the smart stuff and get down to business. Marjie, you aren't mixed up in this are you? Does your uncle know you're here?"

"No, he doesn't, Chief Steele. I just came along with Bud, because he asked me to come."

"I see. So you're Bud Bentley. Well, Bud, have you come prepared to pay us a long visit?"

"No. I want to go to the football game this afternoon."

"You must think these things can be cleared up in a hurry. You can't get by with the sort of stuff you pulled the last time you were here. The acting chief of police told me about it. He didn't know anything about law or you wouldn't have gotten by with it. Explain this writ of habeas corpus trick you pulled."

"Well, I knew you were out of town—over in Gwenville to make an investigation. I knew who you left in charge, and that you wouldn't be gone long. I didn't expect to get by with it, but I did need a little extra time."

The chief looked amused. Marjie looked puzzled.

"You see, Marjie, Bud came trotting in here the other day with a writ of habeas corpus and told the guy I left in charge that he brought it with him to prevent arrest. It can't be done."

"You mean you're going to arrest him now?"

"I don't see how I can help it, even if I do like him despite his impudent assurance. Bud, you certainly did pull a good bluff. You must be a clever youngster—clever at guessing things, anyway. You seemed to be forewarned and forearmed, so my proxy told me when I called him on the mat for making this slip. He said you were uncanny at knowing things and that you made some crack about telepathy."

The chief stopped talking as if waiting for an answer, watching Bud. A peculiar intent look stole over Bud's face and his eyes bored straight into the chief's. The easy, inquiring attitude the chief had had dropped away. He straightened up, as if

ADVICE TO THE LOVE LORN

Dear Lucindy:

For some time I have been debating a problem in my mind but can not seem to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion.

I have a little daughter who is only eight years old, but a wonderful dancer. She has been offered a stage contract with a handsome salary. Of course I would go with her and be with her constantly, but our home would be broken up. Yet, as we are in only moderate circumstances, we could use the money to her advantage later on when she is a little older and would appreciate it more. What do you think? A Wondering Mother.

Well, I may be wrong, but according to my way o' thinkin', no child has any place in public life. No doubt you would watch over her carefully, but that wouldn't take the place of playmates, and besides, she needs her father, too. No matter how much money she would make to be spent on her when she is older, it wouldn't take the place of happy early memories, playing with dolls and making mud pies—absolutely carefree.

If you ask me, I think you would be robbing her of a heritage, the one thing in life to which she is entitled—a happy, carefree childhood. Aunt Lucindy.

OR WHAT HAVE YOU?

Pell mixes his beans with honey;

He did it all his life.

'Twas not because he liked the taste—

It held them on his knife.

Under a spreading semaphore

Is Detective Percy's beat;

Percy, oh, a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy feet.

Dee Davis.

his body was alive with electricity. He stopped chewing his cigar, and an alert look darted from his narrowing eyes. He looked like an animal about to spring. "What's up?" he snapped out at Bud.

With slow emphasis, Bud said, "I want to convince you that I have sufficient personal force to clear up this mess, and clear everybody you are now holding from all suspicion. I can do this by hypnotism. Will you help me? Shall we try it?"

(To be continued.)

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinfint

Danny and Doug are running around town very happily these days. The boys are finally the proud owners of a dog—very small and furry, but of unknown breed and origin. We have endeavored to discover its pedigree, but Doug tells us he feels sure that it is a very good dog, because its father was an Airedale and its mother a female.

Mrs. Pnobscot came over the other day to borrow a dozen eggs from Lucinda. Said she wanted them to put under a hen. We hadn't known that Nellie had any hens, and Lucinda said as much. But Nellie assured us she didn't have a hen—she was just on her way to Blackstone's to borrow one. Lucinda says she hopes eggs drop to 5 cents a dozen.

Judge Jones, of Shack Creek, was a caller at this office yesterday. Judge was feeling in excellent spirits, due to the fact that he had just sentenced the man who taught his daughter to play the piano to thirty years at hard labor for violating one of the parking ordinances.

Rob Robinson, out north of town, has been courting Ella Spivens for nearly seven years, and the townspeople have been thinking that it's about time for them to get tied up in the stocks and bonds of matrimony. So the other day we appointed ourselves a committee of one to find the reason they haven't. It is now our opinion that Rob has the sand to propose, but not the rocks to get married.

Doc Abernathy was called to attend a fellow physician over at Cornbread Corners late Sunday night. We rather imagine it was a novel idea for our doctor to be doctoring another doctor. And we've been thinking a lot. And what we'd like Doc to answer is this: Does a doctor doctor a doctor the way the doctored doctor wants to be doctored, or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor as he pleases?

If you haven't subscribed for the Bugle, don't fail to do so at once. Published every Friday, the Bugle may be obtained by sending twenty-five cents to K M B C.

WANDERLOGUE

Got another communication from Ozie the other day, and gee, more things have been happening to them. To begin with, you know last week I told you all they'd lost their mules. Well, they started out on foot, and perty soon they came to a deserted caravan, where they found somebody named Marcheta. I don't know who they were talking about, but anyhow, she told 'em to go and find someone named Jose. So they started back to Buea, but they just got a little ways, when one day they found a little cabin in the woods. They pushed open the door, and what do you suppose? They found the cabin just as it had been left about fifteen years before. Looking all around the place, they found little trinkets and baby shoes, and things like that, and then they discovered a little black box with an English seal on it. Of course Ozie wanted to open the box right away, but just then George discovered a spider web on it, and told 'em they couldn't open it for a moon and a half. (Gee, I never saw only one moon in the sky at a time.) And they found a picture of a man and lady, and it looked just like the one Ozie had of his parents. Out in back of the cabin, too, was a little grave with a stone at its head, and on the stone was carved "Margaret," and that was Ozie's mother's name. So it looks like that's really the cabin that his folks lived in before they were attacked. And that makes Ozie really the nephew of Uncle Jonathan Skinflint. Gee, that was the only reason we didn't get married once was because the folks didn't know that Ozie was really

Uncle Jonathan's nephew. And now that they know it, it won't do any good because Ozie's so far away. Oh, well, I like Stanley Slipshod anyhow, but it just serves the Happy Hollow folks right for talking about Ozie the

FROM THE WANDERERS

Way out in de middle of Africa, Some time in November, 1930. Mah Deer Wife Saphronia: Ah thought ah had better rit you a letter an let you know how yo lovin husban is. Saphronia

wont cook me no breakfast ah can cook it mah self.

How is our boy gettin along now an when is he comin home? Tell Doug dat ah is gonna bring him somethin back from over heah so tell him to rite an ask me what he wants so when we comes back ah can bring it.

How is our ah means my shop gettin along by now? An is it gettin any business as it use to do when ah was dere? Well ah guess ah had better close so yo rite me a nice long letter sos ah will know how ever thing is an ah will always be yo most devoted husban.

George Washington White.

Willie: "I hardly know what to do with my week-end."

Danny: "Why don't you put your hat on it?"

Doug (to Uncle Ezra): "Have any of your childhood hopes been realized?"

Uncle Ezra: "Yes, when my mother used to comb my hair I wished that I didn't have any."

AM I, OR AM I NOT?

Honest:

Do you want others to think you are different than what you really are—to think you are wittier, better read, more famous, or cleverer than you actually are? In telling something you did, do you like to color it a little so you will appear in a little better light? Do you call attention to an error (in your favor) in your monthly bill? Are you honest only when you are afraid of being found out, or because it is a matter of principle? Again—are you well-bred? Taw.



Harry Checkervest and Margaret Watson prepare to continue their dramatic search for the Sink Sank Sunk Oil Lands by air.

way they did once and have him really turn out to be Uncle Jonathan's real nephew. So you see, it doesn't pay to gossip. Oh, by the way, have you all heard about—oh, never mind. I guess I shouldn't gossip.

Ozie said they were leaving then for the Valley of the Moon, and he'd send me another cable next week—if he was still safe. Well, here's hoping. So watch this column next week for some more news from the Ozark Rambler. Sally Perkins.

Widder Jones: "I've heard you made a very unpleasant remark about my hair, and I want to tell you it's false.

Squire Blackstone: "Then my remark was at least true, if unpleasant." Calico Cat.

you sho like to not of had a husban yo didn't cause a lion had me up a tree an ifen he had got to me boy he would have made mince meat out of me in jes a minit. An Saphronia lemme tell yo what Harry Checkercap done went an done. He tied Jose down to de groun foh de white ants to eat up. We started back to get him but we decided not to.

We done foun a little cabin out heah in de middle of de desert. An he thinks dat his mammy an pappy use to live dere cause we foun a little book but de read was all blurred out so dat we couldn't read it. An another thing Ozie he foun a little pear of baby shoes. An heah is somethin dat yo will be glad to hear. Saphronia, ah can cook. Yes mam ah can since ah has been over hear ah has learned to cook so when ah comes back ifen yo

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More Pork
More Eggs

More Money

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radio fan.

Write
UNCLE EZRY

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, DECEMBER 8, 1930

NO. 19

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

Some years ago I wuz in New York City an like most people, I went down ter show this here place they call the Battery. It wuz a wonderful sight ter me ter see them great ocean-going ships a comin an a goin. An while I stood there admirin em, I seen a big sailin vessel a comin into the harbor. It's sail wuz all tied down, no smoke, no steam, nothin nowhere ter show the power that wuz a makin it move into the harbor so majestic like. Well, I got right smart curious ter know what wuz a makin it go, an then as the big ship passed by, I noticed a little tug on the other side. It wuz tied to the big ship an wuz a layin right up alongside a tuggin an a puffin an a pullin as though it would tear out it's own heart. It wuz surprisin ter see how much power that little thing had. Without it, the big ship would a rolled an wollerred an flounderred around an got nowhere.

Then I got ter thinkin what a true picture uv life that wuz. There are so many men who have got up in the world uv bizness, er politics, er in some perfession; the people admirin em an sayin how wonderful they are, an them a struttin around majestic like a peacock, enjoyin the praise uv the crowd. Nobody sees the little wife nestled close by his side, losin her identity in his an axin nothin fer herself, but spurrin im on with her encouragement, her sympathy, her understanding an with her woman's intuition, a warnin him of the snares an pitfalls ahead. An nobody a realizin, least of all himself, that without her, he would roll an flounder like the big ship, floating out with the tide into the ocean of the unknown.

LET THE OLD WORLD ROLL

Ain't no use a cryin,
If the world is wrong.
What's the use o' sighin' ?
Take it out in song.
Other folks got trouble;
Other folks feel blue.
Maybe they got double
What's a frettin' you.

Ain't no use a weepin'
If you're down and out.
While the rest are sleepin'
Up an' get about.
Find some way of nearin'
Of your treasured goal
Toward it be a steerin'
Let the old world roll.

Happy Hollow Every Evenin'

5:45

K M B C

TEAM WINS FIRST GAME

Due to brilliant passing, fine field work, good coach, good goal shooting, good defensive, good offensive, plenty of support from the sidelines, and good refereeing, the Happy Hollow basket ball team came out victorious in its first encounter of the season with Harrisonville.

The game was intensely interesting throughout, its outcome being in doubt until the final whistle. The score was 33 to 27.

Peck and Brock were the Harrisonville stars, while Otto Smaltz, who was taken out of the game after the first two minutes of play, claims to have played the best game for Happy Hollow.

All the boys who took the trip returned with a glowing account of the wonderful hospitality shown them by the Harrisonville crowd and they all asked that the Bugle express their appreciation for them.

The proceeds of the game went to charity.

Rueben Weathersby will be happy to arrange dates with teams who are interested in having a good crowd and a good game.

FREE—MOUNTED

PHOTOS, BY ANDERSON

Stop worrying about that *ever-present* problem which arises about this time of the year. Try this solution.

When you turn to the back page of this issue you will find the latest picture of the Happy Hollow group which was taken by the Anderson Photo Company. If you would like to obtain an original photo, enlarged and mounted, of this group, send us only five paid subscriptions to the Happy Hollow Bugle and you will be sent one free of charge.

MARE VS. MARE

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE EATS

Famous Equivicator Admitted to Growing Organization

The Chamber of Commerce held their weekly meetin et the town hall as usual an' reported a rite smart good attendance. Pell Hill's name was brot up fer nomination an after a pepperin good debate, his name was past on. Sum incwisitive feller wunted to know what kind uf bizness Pell Hill wuz in an most uf em figgered it wuz monkey bizness more than enuthin else. They decided that he wuz tu gud at tellin storys not tu belong tu an up an comin Chamber uf Commerce like we hev in Happy Hollow.

A motion was made thet a committee be appointed tu see about ways an meens uf gittin a airport fer Happy Hollow. The motion wuz laid on the table indefinitely.

A banquet wuz served efer the meetin by the Ladys Ade Society after which they went over tu Hayseed Inn an had some dinner.

Special mention shud be giv tu Squire Blackstone fer bringing in wood enuf tu heat the hall fer the meetin.

LITERARY SOCIETY

The Happy Hollow folks met at the General Store one evening last week and organized a Literary Society. The following officers were elected: President, Si Perkins; vice president, Aunt Lucinda; secretary, Anna Laurie.

The first meeting will be held in the town hall.

The question for debate is: "Resolved, that Si Perkins' horse can walk faster than Ozie's mule."

The debaters are: Affirmative, Mrs. Fullerton, Mr. Skinflint; negative, Uncle Ezry, Widder Jones Blackstone.

HAPPY HOLLOW DECIDES TO GROW A CHRISTMAS TREE

The other day Mister Smith uf Kansas City—he's the mare up there ya no, he cumded down ta see the mare uf Happy Hollow which is Uncle Ezry. Uncle Ezry he askeded him to talk over the radio an he telled all the world about the mares Chrissmas tree he wuz gonna have up ta Kansas City. He telled about how they wuz gonna have a tag day on Saturday, December 13, an they wuz gonna have lotsa gurls on the street ta tag everbody.

Shoot, good nite, me n Danny doesn't think ut wuz very good bizness ta tell the folks when they wuz gonna git taged cause there lible ta stay ut home an hide that day. Shoot, ever time ya gits tagged, ut costs ya money. He sed there wuz a lot a peoples in Kansas City thut wuz out a werk an didn't have no mony ta buy presents er nuthin fer there little folks, so they'r gonna spend this tag money fer cloths, an presunts an a great big ol dinner sos as these little folkses 'll no uts Chrissmas. Boy boy they'll git a lot a money I betcha cause everbody wud wanta help out on sumptin nice like that.

Me n Danny, we wunted ta cum up an help, but Mister Smith he sed they wuz only gonna have gurls. Shoot, goodnite me n Danny cud tag more'n all them gurls put tagether I betcha. Enyhows he wudn't let us so were gonna git up a mares Chrissmas tree fer Happy Hollow an me n Danny er gonna do the tagin. But *we* isn't gonna tell the folks when, cause they might hide from us.

Boy boy were gonna have a lotta fun. Danny'll put tags on em in front an I'll slip up an put tags on their backs an then make him pay fer all of em. Mister Smith'll wish he let us cum up an help him I bet.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

MIDLAND BROADCASTING COMPANY

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EDITORIAL

Ol Percy Straightlace he thinks hes gonna beat agin this yer in the Christmas Seel contest. He's jist crazy that's all. Shoot, all the stamps he sold last yer wus ta his mother an grandmother so they still oughta have some a them left. Boy, me n Danny's gonna git out n sell a lot uf em. Were not gonna stop ut jist a dollars werth. Ya see, we arnt big nuf yet ta earn money sos we can git very many presunts so were gonna make sellin Christmas Seels our presunt.

Bet our presunts does lots more good thun some that takes lots more werk er costs a lot. Enyhows ut arnt very hard ta sell em—everbody nos that they don't haf ta give away anything an ut sure does some peoples a lots a good.

We wunts ta tell ya that we dosnt think Uncle Jonathan hasnt got no rite ta talk bout our part airdale dog the way he did in the Hot Box last week. N uf i wud a known he wus putin that in the paper why I wudn't uf let Danny print ut. That's whut cums of trustin peoples. Lemme tell ya that that dog maybe has got a pedegree, least enyhows nobody cun prove he hasn't. He sure has got a lotta cents cause he always howls whenever Widder Jones practices her vocal lessons an me n Danny feels like doin the same thing.

Leastwise enyhows whut has Uncle Jonathun got ta say—he hasnt got no dog ut all.

Whooy, only 18 more days till Crissmas. Ya no, nobody has ta tell me whuts the longest month in the yer cause we knows—uts December.

We didn't rite ta Sandy Claus this yer cause we knows he has sa many letters ta anser that he wud probly git ares mixed up wuth Mary Anns an send us a Doll er a hanker cheef.

Willie Smart he had his mama rite a letter tellin all he wanted, a drum an a saxafone an a wagon an a top an I ses are ya gonna send ut ta sandy claus an he ses no I'm gonna send ut ta Monky Wards.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"School Girl Complexion"

The other day while I was walking down Main Street near the General Store, I met—well, perhaps I had better not tell her name—but she is one of the leading matrons of Happy Hollow. She told me how much she and the family enjoyed my "column"—which somewhat surprised me, and I began wondering if the compliment was in payment for her long-overdue bill for medical services last winter, or if she was just paving the way to ask a further favor. I wasn't kept in suspense long for she soon asked me if I wouldn't please write an article in the near future on how to "keep the school-girl complexion." Having just completed the inspection of the boys and girls over at the high school at the county seat, I just can't imagine why anyone would want to keep the complexion that most of the school girls now have. As far as I can see, it is comprised of little else than rouge and a thick layer of sickening, deadly pale powder. However, I presume this dear lady had in mind the complexion possessed by the school girls when she went to school—the natural, good old "peaches and cream" skin. Be as it may, this is a pretty big assignment for yours truly, for doctors and beauty experts have been trying to give this advice for years and years. Some of the examples of their work have been very promising, but most of the results have been very discouraging, for it just seems that nature will be nature, regardless of beauty experts.

However, perhaps a few general remarks on complexion may not be amiss—although it is a little out of my line. But before I begin, let me set some of my younger readers straight. After reading my first paragraph many may think I'm against the use of rouge and powder. Oh, my dear, no! You are wrong. I would much sooner see this than some of your sallow, blotchy skin that fairly advertises that you smoke, drink, keep irregular hours, and live contrary to the laws of nature. However, how much nicer it would be if you would but abandon this filthy cigarette habit, discontinue drinking the lye-diluted hootch, keep regular hours, eat the proper foods, take plenty of exercise in the fresh air. You will actually be surprised at the improvement in your appearance. After all, the

RIDGE NEWS

Miz Si Slocum died last Tuesday—died the old white blankits and Si'z flannel underwear red so's they woodn't git dirty so quick and hafta be washed so much.

Miz Mac sold her crop. I reckon as how she'll be wantin' to git herself a new hat, and the one she's got ain't nary a hole in it.

That there Jonathan Skinfint in his hot box wuz wonderin' how to git a nose and mouth fer that freak cabbage head. I'd suggest that he cross it with a sheepnose apple fer a nose and with a cauliflower to git two lips.

This here all happened right here in the Ridge and I writ it myself so I reckon as how it's what you'd call orijinal.

Mac Nutt.

Stan: "Sally, what shape is a kiss?"

Sally: "I don't know."

Stan: "Give me one and we will call it square."

Pee Wee.

"I wonder how old Mrs. Jones is."

"Quite old, I imagine. They say she used to teach Cæsar."

Mesa Chile.

one most important fact about skin, is that its texture is only as good as the BLOOD that nourishes it. Massage is important to keep the tissues in tone and avoid those wrinkles of later years.

Lead a good, clean, normal life, clean the skin with a good cream, properly massage it occasionally, and don't worry about the results. They will usually be surprisingly satisfactory!

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Mebbe it's a waste uv time ter anser these kwestions cause I spect ye all knowed the anwers yerselves right away. But I kinder like ter anser em cause they're so easy:

1. The Nile.
2. The Missouri.
3. Aconcagua, located in Chili-Argentina.
4. Mt. Everest.
5. In Asia.

Now here are some more kwestions I spect ye all know somethin about. But if ye don't, then ye'll find it interestin ter look em up:

1. What president first proclaimed a day for national Thanksgiving?
2. Are there any National Holidays in the United States?
3. What is the meaning of Christmas?
4. To whom do we owe the custom of hanging the Christmas Stocking?
5. What is the origin of the Christmas Tree?

Now don't fergit ter drop me a line an tell me whether ye like this Kwestion Kollum er not. I'd like right smart well ter know. If ye don't like it, then we'll drop it. Uncle Ezra.

Stanley: "I'll bet a nickel I can kiss you without touching you."

Sally: "I'll bet you can't."

(Stanley kisses Sally.)

Sally: "But you touched me!"

Stanley: "I know it—here's your nickel." Irish.

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More Pork
More Eggs

More Money

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In Sound Business

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FARMING CO.

of

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pany of its kind in the
world. For particu-
lars, write

K M B C

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

A Sonnet to My Sonnet

The sonnets I sometimes try to write,
When finished seem to me
inane, or worse,
Yet, writing them, I tear my
hair and curse,
Frown, even stomp, and lose my
temper quite.

A bearing's worn, a cogwheel
fits too tight
Upon the rhyme machine, I
wish would fill my purse.
Or else I fail to turn some set-
screw right
In changing to grind this style
of verse.

I ofttimes think that their poetic
feet
Have too high insteps, likewise
bunions, corns,
Ingrowing nails, and chil-
blains; yet, I ween,
Each sonnet is as vague and in-
complete
In thought, and quite as much
a meaning scorns,
As some within the "Happy
Hollow" magazine.
Marietta Pickle.

The jokes that a fellow
Remembers are yellow
With age—really century pets;
But the true bull's eye hitters,
The dandy side-splitters,
Are those he always forgets.
Marietta Pickle.

At KMBC

Stanley sings terribly,
Ozie's worse still;
Dick Smith weighs ninety-nine;
Allen's a pill.

Woody is four feet tall;
Ted has a glass eye;
Hugh weighs two hundred;
Doc uses hair dye.

Douglass is fifty-three,
Daniel is more;
Ezra's nineteen years old;
Rueben's a bore.

After all this you know,
It is a surprise,
That this is composed of
A big bunch of lies!

Prairie Pal.

Very Agreeable

Teacher: "Sally, can you parse
the word 'kiss'?"

Sally: "Why, of course. The
word is a noun, used as a con-
junction, never declined, more
common than proper, not very
singular, used in the plural, and
it agrees with me."

Common Faults in Writing Eng-
lish

Physicians say he will recover.
(Mebbe yes mebbe no.)

He is a perfect husband. Haw.
I have a new radio. Say,
rather, ten more payments and
this music box is einmay.

Peggy of the Suburbs.

Shake!

It's great to say, "Good morn-
ing,"

It's fine to say, "Hello,"
But better still to grasp the hand
Of a loyal friend you know.

A look may be forgotten,
A word misunderstood,
But the touch of the human hand
Is the pledge of brotherhood.
Sunshine Sally.

A Calendar Romance

Our hero was the common sort
When all is said and done;
He worked his head off daily
And was out to get the MON.
The reason for his diligence
Was common place, 'tis true—
He tried to swell his salary
So it would suffice for—TUE.
And maybe that's the reason why
One day he lost his head,
And falling on his knees, he cried,
"Oh, maiden, wilt thou—
WED.?"

He may have thought this sud-
den,

But it seemed not so to her;
She lisped a quick acceptance
And said forcibly, "Yeth,
THUR."

But when they went to keeping
house,

He feared that he would die;
For, oh, that lovely maiden
Could neither bake nor—FRI.
She could not run a bungalow,
Or even run a flat.

So on many sad occasions
In a restaurant they—SAT.
But he forgave her everything,
As man has always done,
When she presented him one day
A bouncing baby—SUN.

Doug: "Me 'n' Danny have jist
nicknamed Mary Ann's dog Com-
et, Mars, cause frum tha way ut
looks to us he must be inhabited."
Bonnie Jean.

Mary Ann: "Mamma, I want
you to whip that old hen. She
won't let me see her little chick-
ens. She just lifted up her dress
and they all run under."

SI AN' MA

"By heck!" sez I to ma las' night,
"Newspapers have come down;
They're nothin' like they uster be
Back thar in our home town.
Back thar they tol' uv births an'
deaths,

An' twin calves, an' the like.
Now, all you see is foot-ball, job-
less,
Murder, er a strike."

A guy in Massachusetts name o'
Sanborn, beats 'em all;
He 'lows Chicago wuz th' place
Where Adam took a fall.
That Eden stood right on th'
lake

Called Michigan. Whee-ew!!
If Eden is Chicago, now,
My! how that Garden grew!

Well, dern my time, th' ol' Worl'
Court,

They've dug it up once more,
An' dusted off th' coat o' dust
An' set it on th' floor;
Ma sez, "One court is all we
want

Stuck ont a us. (Ma's cute.)
Court-plaster, good fer cuts 'n'
sich,
Don't take no substitute.

R. H. Richardson.

The fidelity of a husband used
to be proven if he faithfully wat-
tered the rubber plant while the
rest of the family was away.
Now he passes the test if he
doesn't put an infantile golf
course in the yard. Irish.

Modesty

A lady lived within our town
So I have heard it said,
Who, if you called her dress a
gown,

Would blush like poppies red.
Her mind was neither frail nor
weak,

Her modesty was rare;
Of autumn trees she'd never
speak

Because their limbs were bare.
When night its sable shadows
threw

She'd tumble in a swoon
If curtains did not hide from
view

The man up in the moon.
A plumber caused her death one
day,

Or so the story goes,
By asking, in a careless way,
To let him see her hose.

Marietta Pickle.

This Is That

Oh, a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make
it,

And it isn't so much how bad
you're hurt,
But only how you take it.

Love is an intermittent itch,
but matrimony keeps you
scratching for the rest of your
life.

About the only thing worth
knowing in a football game is
the score. Radio announcers
haven't learned that yet.
The Pesticatin' Pest.

Mud Pies

Down in a little back garden,
Under a sunny sky.

We made mud pies together,
My little sweetheart and I.
Stained was the little pink apron,
Muddy the jacket blue,
As we stirred and mixed and
tasted,
Out in the sun and dew.

Why do I dream of that garden,
I, who am old and wise?
Why am I longing, longing,
For one of those old mud pies?
Oh, for that little pink apron,
Oh, for the jacket blue,
For the blessed faith of childhood
When make-believes are true.
Jones.

Smile

If the world looks sad and drear
—smile!

Banish every thought of fear—
smile!

Do the very best you can,
Play your part now like a man,
Make each day a better plan—
and smile!

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Miss "ilurea "artin

Liberty, "issouri

April 2, 1946

Pu

See the home folks impersonate these popular Radio Characters.

Directors Carefully Trained to Coach You.

For information, write

Uncle Ezra

Care KMBC

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
8:00—Bible Study.
8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—Jewish Art Program.
11:45—London Broadcast—Dean Inge.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?
12:30—Conclave of Nations.
1:00—Cathedral Hour.
2:00—Curtis Symphony Orchestra.
4:00—Voices of K M B C.
4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30—French Trio.
5:00—Radio Vespers.
5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:00—An Evening at the Club—K M B C Studio Feature.
7:00—The World's Business—Henry O'Malley.
7:15—Columbia Male Chorus.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Gauchos.
8:00—Majestic Curiosity Shop.
8:30—Tone Pictures.
9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Brad and Al.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.
7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
9:00—Greetings.
9:30—Wolverine Program.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.
10:00—Majestic Home.
10:15—The Market Basket.
10:30—Children's Corner.
10:45—Mr. Fixit.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Riddles and Grins.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather Report—Program News

- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
1:00—Mall Man and Ozark Rambler.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
3:00—Ballad Hour.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
3:30—Nat'l Student Federation of America.
4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Virginia Arnold.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Davidson's Program.
5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Bush.
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
7:30—McAleer Melodists.
7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff.
8:00—Mardi Gras.
8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30—Levin Craftsmen.
9:45—Knockout Riley.
10:00—Gruen Time—Weather Forecast.
10:01—Musical Aviators.
10:15—Heywood Brown.
11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00—Midnite Muse.
11:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:30—Blue Hills Gardens

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Brad and Al.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.
7:45—Morning Minstrels.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—O' Cedar Time.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
10:15—Famous Folk.
10:30—Tawn Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—Bobby Blues.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Dorothy Gray Beauty Talk.
11:30—Marmola Musicians.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Lee Simms and Iomay Bailey.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
12:47—National Producers Markets.
1:00—Mall Man—Kessell & O'Kane.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
3:00—Fighters of Fate.
3:15—Italian Idyll.
3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Rhythm Kings.
4:15—Adventures in Words.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.

- 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Hygrade Weather.
6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00—Henry and George.
8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15—Household Finance Program.
9:30—Plymouth Motor World Tour.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
10:30—Micky Alpert's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
11:01—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—Blue Hills Gardens.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:30—Blue Hills Gardens.

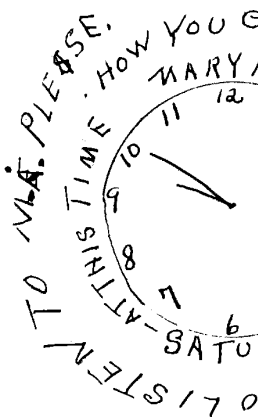
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Brad and Al.
7:30—Steamboat Bill.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Ivory Twins.
9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
9:30—Home Efficiency.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
10:00—Five-minute Meals.
10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
10:45—Gertrude Armstrong.
11:00—The Lady of the House.



HONEY BEE



Dear Mary Ann: Did you know that I have b... of the Honey-Bee Club? The f... get more members. With

Kansas City, Kansas. (This is one of M. A.'s be... next week.)

Editor's Note: Boy, boy, we sure di... that puzzle that we had in this column. W... ya can. But ya has ta follow a tunnel ta

WEEK OF DECEMBER 7 TO DECEMBER 13

- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Mail Man and Woody Smith.
- 1:30—American School of the Air. "Kidnapped."
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopeated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
- 3:40—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Davidson's Program.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—U. S. Marine Band.
- 7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—La Palma Smoke Dreams.
- 9:00—The Caribbeans.
- 9:30—Armenian National Chorus.
- 9:58—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—California Melodies.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:15—Brad and Al.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 7:45—Morning Mustrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Reports.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Chatting—Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:30—Wolverine Program.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
- 10:00—Food Fundamentals.
- 10:15—Armoa Program.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Middy Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 1:00—Mail Man—Happy Hollow Hoodlums.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Crocket Mountaineers.
- 3:40—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—To Be Announced.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Poet's Gold.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman Radio Players.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—Brunswick's Garden of Melody.
- 9:30—Welcoming W D R C.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:30—Pod Weems' Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Brad and Al.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—To Be Announced.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—O. B. C. T. Program.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
- 10:15—Song Recital—Hugh Studebaker
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Piver Perfumers.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Stories in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.

FRESH OFF THE PRESS!

For a Limited Time

AN AUTOGRAPHED SOUVENIR COPY OF THE

HAPPY HOLLOW THEME SONG

"Happy Hollow, My Home Town"

35c

THE SONG THAT EVERYONE IS HUMMING

Ukulele Arrangement

Can Be Obtained by Writing KMBC at Kansas City



THE HUMMERS

CAN HELP
YANN—WILL TELL YOU
AND DOGS
UR DAY
OS

...e been elected Grand Marshal
...e first thing I want to do is

With love,
EDNA REYNOLDS.

best letters. Yours may be

...did make a mistake last week about
...We sad ya cudn't cross any lines, but
...ta git him out. So try ut agin.

- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—Special Organ Program.
- 1:00—Mail Man and Hugh Studebaker.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute Program.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:45—Thirty Minute Men.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Davidson's Program.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Buttonhole Benny.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Easy Aces.
- 7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—
- 9:30—Rhythm Choristers.
- 9:45—Phoenix Ten Year Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Weather.
- 10:00—Musical Aviators.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra
- 11:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Happy Cook's Orchestra.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Brad and Al.
- 7:30—Steamboat Bill.

- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—New York-Philharmonic Children's Concert.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Army-Navy Game.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenade.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Warwick Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Ozie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Ed Cochran's Sport Chat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Songsmiths.
- 7:30—Dancing Yesterdays.
- 7:45—Wallace Silversmiths.
- 8:00—Mirth Quakers.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—White House Tavern.
- 11:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Happy Cook's Orchestra.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

ARMY-NAVY GAME

The entire coast-to-coast network of the Columbia System will broadcast the Army-Navy football game to be played in the Yankee Stadium, New York, Saturday, December 13, for the Salvation Army's unemployment fund.

Ted Husing, Columbia sports announcer, will describe the game play-by-play and the preliminary ceremonies starting at 11:15 p. m. At this hour the cadets from West Point and midshipmen from Annapolis will march on the field in formation, and these colorful maneuvers will be graphically relayed to radio listeners by Husing. The game starts at 12 p. m.

As soon as the Columbia System learned that the Army and Navy had agreed to meet, it placed its entire facilities at the disposal of Grover Whalen, Chairman of the Salvation Army Citizens Committee. The Committee subsequently awarded the sponsorship of the broadcast to the Philco Radio Company, largest single contributor to the unemployment fund, whose programs are a regular feature of the Columbia chain.

MAJESTIC'S CURIOSITY SHOP

(Sponsored by the Grigsby Grunow Company.)

The story of how "The Cuckoo Clock" became one of the possessions of Majestic's Curiosity Shop will be dramatically told over the Columbia Broadcasting System and KMBC from 8 to 8:30 p. m., Sunday, December 7. The scene will be Switzerland, and the story tingles with romance and novelty.

In the prologue David Ross, who wrote the playlet, and Jean Sothern, motion picture actress, will be heard. Georgia Backus, Frank Knight, Reyn Evans, and Jean Sothern are in the cast.

ULYSSES

One of Columbia's radio stars recalls the time when instead of reading his script, he had it read to him and memorized it.

"It seems funny now, not to have been able to read!" he murmurs pensively.

The young man is Jimmy McCallion, "Ulysses" of the Eskimo Pie program. He couldn't read because he was only seven years old when he started in radio. He is eleven now.

CRUMIT AND SANDERSON

If you get up early in the morning and steal out to Longmeadow, Massachusetts, you will get an intimate glimpse of Dunrovin—the home of two former musical comedy stars—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.

These two have done what few actors ever do—retired from the footlights deliberately, at the height of their fame, to enjoy the pleasures of country life. Radio has brought them a new freedom, a new profession, and a new environment.

Rural bliss was a little strange to them after painted landscapes. Soon they began to get restive.

The country is grand, they agreed one day, but there was too much of it. A search for some real work began. Let Crumit tell it:

"So the next day I started out in search for a job, never letting on to anyone that I'd been an actor. By the end of the week I was selling bonds. It seemed odd, but I liked it.

"Meanwhile, Julia got busy on her own account; identified herself with neighborhood activities, additional charities, and local social life. Thus were we transformed from Broadwayites into recognized members of a new community."

Now their one exciting adventure is the weekly pilgrimage from Longmeadow to the Columbia Studios to present their Blackstone broadcast program. They make the trip in four hours by automobile.

Says Frank: "At night we go to a show. Afterward I go back stage, but Julia never does, as she has always felt that the theater is a place for work and not visiting. But when our friends come up to Springfield to play, we make them visit us at Dunrovin.

"The next day we broadcast. After that, home again, and back to the new life—the life the poets write about, with me buzzing around selling bonds and Julia getting up a dinner party for forty-three of the local ladies. You ought to visit Dunrovin."

WHAT PRICE GLORY

Sandy and Lil are popular at the Columbia System studios, because they have arranged for the Eskimo Pie man to give free ice cream to the studio personnel every afternoon.

STAND BY

Several musicians spend hours each day sitting in one of the Columbia System studios, but they seldom go on the air. This group is called the "Stand-By" orchestra. They must remain in the studio ready to play at a moment's notice. If something happens to a wire line carrying a "remote" broadcast, or if for any reason any program ceases, a red light glows in the stand-by studio, and the orchestra starts a fill-in program.

MICROPHOBIA

Radio causes more strain on artists than the stage or the movies, according to Vincent Sorey, Columbia concert violinist and orchestral conductor. Mr. Sorey is also of the opinion that reason is the element of the unknown in radio broadcasting. At first it terrifies you and often interferes with your ability and technique, he says. Sorey, who has been on the stage and has appeared in concert and radio recitals for many years, declares that most radio musicians prefer to have an audience in the studio when they broadcast. The audience dispels "microphobia," he declares.

LOSES UKE

Following a recent Eskimo Pie broadcast at the Columbia studios, Dale Winbrow lost his second ukulele this season by leaving it in a taxicab. The lost "uke" was one with six strings which Winbrow had had made from his own specifications.

Winbrow left the cab at Eighty-first Street and Central Park West, New York. Less than a minute later crowds saw him running up the middle of the street calling to the taxi. Hundreds of other taxis stopped, thinking him a fare, but the one in which his "uke" remained got away despite the fact that he jumped into another cab and endeavored to catch it.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, December 10, Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook, pianist, teacher, and coach, will present a delightful exhibition in song and pianoforte repertoire, of the music of the Indians.

Margaret Whitton assists in two groups of songs.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

In planning your Christmas gifts, don't forget to include boxes of home-made candies. The Lady of the House was showing us some attractively decorated tin candy boxes which she purchased at a nominal price. She also suggests that ordinary cardboard boxes can be easily and quickly covered with the modernistic papers which are so fascinatingly designed and colored. And to fill these gift boxes, try some of these recipes:

Heavenly Hash

Boil together 3 cups sugar, 1 cup milk, $\frac{3}{4}$ cup light syrup until it forms a soft ball in cold water. Remove from fire, add flavoring and nut meats and beat until thick. Knead until creamy and mold into a loaf. Slice when cold.

Pecan Pralines

To $\frac{1}{4}$ cup boiling water, add 2 cups light brown sugar, 1 tbsp. butter, and $\frac{1}{8}$ tsp. salt. Boil five minutes. Remove from fire, add vanilla and 1 cup pecans and beat one minute. Drop by spoonfuls on waxed paper.

Uncooked Fudge

Melt butter size of walnut, 1 cake unsweetened chocolate, and add 2 tbsp. cream. Sift in 1 lb. powdered sugar, stirring until thick. (Do not cook.) Add an egg white beaten stiff. Knead like dough, roll out and cut in squares or shape into balls. Chocolate may be omitted and cake coloring used.

Suckers

Cook 1 cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup vinegar, lump of butter until brittle when tried in cold water. Cut off the pointed ends of meat skewers, lay on buttered paper, and pour a little candy on the end of each, leaving till firm enough to mold. The candy may be colored with cake coloring.

Peanut Butter Fudge

Cook 3 cups sugar, 1 cup milk, 3 tbsp. cocoa, and a pinch of salt together, stirring constantly, until it forms a firm ball in cold water. Remove from fire, add vanilla, 1 tbsp. butter, and $\frac{3}{4}$ cup peanut butter, and beat until thick and creamy, then pour into buttered pan and mark in squares.

Nobody ever asked you to worry and fret. That's your own idea.

**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week)

The chief's head bent a little further forward, his shoulders hunched a little more, he took a firmer hold on his cigar, his staring at Bud became more intense, and a penetrating estimation was in his bearing. Bud relaxed somewhat, but still was warily concentrating his powers. The chief had not answered his question.

Bud made an acute observation. "Well, chief, at least you seem to be taking me seriously," and stopped speaking. Someone else might have said too much.

The chief opened up and bored into a series of questions. "Can a college kid like you hypnotize anyone?"

"Why not?"

"This is just an ordinary highway robbery, you know."

"True, but what if it didn't happen to be just ordinary?"

"I question the value of a solution by hypnotism."

"You won't if you go through with it once."

"Well, it is true I've never seen it tried."

"It'll be a revelation."

"I hope so. That's the purpose of it."

"Grim humor. But that means you'll try it?"

"Hold on. Not necessarily. What's all the hurry about anyway? Why can't you wait for this to be solved by the usual methods?"

"There's no use holding those kids in jail when, within an hour, I can convince you that they are neither criminal nor guilty. Besides, being confined is affecting Sunny seriously. If he is not released, not only unconditionally but also with emphatic public apology, he won't be able to regain his much-needed standing in the community."

"Good points—all of them. Sunny's mother has been here every day. We've had a hard time with her."

"Will you try it?"

"How am I to know that if you can hypnotize them that you can't also put answers into their mouths?"

"You'll have to judge that for yourself."

"Then, another thing I don't quite understand is why you brought Marjie with you. Her parents won't like this. Moreover, I can't see where she fits in."

"Her parents needn't know till it's too late for them to be

frightened by it. And as for news of it being spread around, I expect you to stop that."

"Chief Steele," Marjie broke in, "I'm completely aware of what is going to happen, and while I'm a little afraid of it, I'll trust Bud."

"That's saying a lot."

"Well, I think he can do it."

Bud resumed, "And then another thing, chief, both the boys know Marjie, and with her here, it won't be so difficult to persuade them to go through with it."

Bud settled back in his chair, as if it were a gesture meaning he'd said all he would say. Marjie uncrossed her knees and recrossed them again. The chief quit staring at Bud, opened the drawer of his desk, fumbled around, brought forth a match, and with much care, lit what was left of his cigar. A meager ray of sunshine strayed through a window. A clock ticked. The sound of footsteps from the next room ended in the opening and closing of a door. The chief shifted weight from one elbow and chair arm to the other. He stretched out a hand and touched a button. A distant bell sounded. Bud smiled and reached for his kit."

"Not so fast, Bud. We're not going to do this unless Sunny and Allan agree."

"Don't think that they won't."

The door opened, and the desk sergeant entered, darting a look of unflattering recognition at Bud. That is, the look darted, if one of the desk sergeant's looks could be described as darting. You could imagine him better as having a shovel than having a dart, only it's hard to shovel a look at anyone. Bud softly said something ending in "comic relief." Marjie smiled, and the desk sergeant shoveled another look at Bud.

The chief merely said, "Bring Number Eight and Number Nine here."

Marjie shuddered. "How terrible!"

"O. K., chief," and the Comic Relief was gone, shoveling another look.

Bud looked at Marjie consolingly, and when he spoke, unexpectedly introduced a ludicrous dissonance into the situation. "Marjie, numbers shouldn't count with you; you should count with numbers."

The chief added, "A very comic relief. We hope it lasts."

(To be continued)

ADVICE TO THE LOVE LORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I am 29 years old, and all my life men have come to me with their problems, and treated me as a sister. None have ever showered attentions on me as they would on their loved ones. I have all the time had to play second fiddle. What is the matter with me? I always dress well, and am considered quite attractive. Is there any way to get out of this rut?

Almost an Old Maid.

You certainly are in a rut, my dear, and the way to get out of it is to make a change. Get away from your own environments, where you won't be just taken for granted. It seems that in the matter of women, man has great faith in the judgment of his brother, but doubts his own taste. So when one man sets his seal of approval on a woman, where one has led, the rest will follow like a flock of geese. Since you have their "brotherly" approval, you should have a good chance in some new environment, for there is nothing that men like so much as a change.

Aunt Lucindy.

Mary Ann: "Mother, you must have been very pretty once."

Mrs. Fullerton: "What makes you think so?"

Mary Ann: "Because you have such a pretty little girl."

Teacher to Doug: "If you never learn to write, how will you be able to carry on a correspondence when you grow up?"

Doug: "I won't hafta write. All my folks lives here in Happy Hollow."

"Words break no bones;
Hearts though sometimes."

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

An agent called at Charley Straightlace's home the other day and asked to see the boss of the house. Martha told him the boss was asleep upstairs in his cradle. Incidentally, when the child was christened the minister spoke of him as "a new wave on the ocean of life." Charley insists, however, that he should have said "a fresh squall."

Si Perkins reports the unemployment situation in Shack Creek is very acute. Si makes a trip to the city quite often, and on one occasion was accosted by a beggar who complained of being hungry. Si gave the man a dime, and felt quite charitable. Well, three days later Si again visited the town, and the same beggar dunned him once more. Si asked him if he weren't the same fellow who got a dime from him a few days before, and the man admitted he was, but said that, try as he would, he couldn't keep his expenses below three and a third cents a day.

An item in the Shack Creek Clarion tells that recently a brave circus animal trainer entered the cage of an enraged lion. He was armed only with a saxophone, and is receiving the plaudits of the multitude for his fearlessness. Personally, we feel that he would have displayed more courage if he had gone into the cage unarmed.

Selma: "Widder Jones is nice but she's rather loquacious."

Lucinda: "Yes, and besides that she talks too much."

**DISCOVERS NEW WAY TO RECHARGE
OLD BATTERIES INSTANTLY!****STRANGE FLUID WORKS LIKE MAGIC—SENT ON
THIRTY DAYS FREE TRIAL**

A new way has been discovered to recharge old batteries instantly. If you wish to double the life of your auto, truck, or radio battery, write this station about a marvelous new fluid, called Nu-Life, that makes weak, discharged batteries unnecessary.

Nu-Life charges batteries in three minutes, and is perfectly harmless and safe to use. Over 100,000 people, including leading chemists and engineers, have used and recommended this method.

Nu-Life lasts indefinitely and costs less than one recharge and rental. You can get a 30-Day Free Trial of Nu-Life for wet batteries by addressing Nu-Life, K M B C, Kansas City, Missouri. Why not make this test now? It is fully guaranteed, and will save you many dollars this winter.—Adv.



Photo by Anderson.

From left to right. Standing: Algernon Philander, Mrs. Enobscot, Reuben Weathersby, Squire Blackstone, Widder Jones, Stanley Slipshod, Si Perkins, Aunt Lucindy Skinfint, Jonathan Skinfint, Uncle Ezra, Ozark Rambler, Saphronia White, Mary Ann, George Washington White, and Mrs. Fullerton. Seated: Willie Smart, Sally Perkins, Percy Straightlace, Douglas Butternut, Annie Laurie, Asphidity White.

The Anderson Photo Company will send this picture enlarged (8x10) and mounted in return for five paid subscriptions to the Happy Hollow Bugle.

WANDERLOGUE

I got a letter from Ozie the other day, and gee, they've sure been having a lot of trouble. Ozie and George and Monty Montgomery left the little cabin they found and started for the oil fields. They got to the Valley of the Moon, where the Sink Sank Sunk oil lands are located, and what should they find but a little paper saying that Harry Check-ervest and Margaret Watson had laid claim to the oil fields. Isn't that the meanest thing you could think of? Just think, they followed the boys clear over to Africa just to play a dirty trick like that.

But here's the exciting news. They made camp, and just as they were sitting there talking, a whole bunch of cannibals attacked them. Well, they decided to run, so they did. And when they got out of reach of the cannibals, Ozie and Monty found that George wasn't along. They have no idea what happened to him, because they thought George was following all the time. And they haven't seen him

FROM THE WANDERERS

Somewhere in Africa.

Dear Uncle Jonathan:

I am very sorry to send you such bad news, but we think the cannibals have captured George.

I want to get out and find George, but Monty don't seem to think that it would be any use. He seems to think we should come home and leave George there, so I guess I will have to come home without him.

Tell everyone in Happy Hollow hello for us. Much obliged,
Ozie.

since. Gee, I don't know what to tell Saphronia. So I guess I just won't say anything, until we hear more about it.

Ozie wrote that he thought he and Monty would be starting back to Buea in just a few days, and then they are going to take a boat back to England. Maybe they'll be home soon—I hope so.

Well, I'll probably get another letter next week, so watch this space for more news of Ozie's travels. Good-bye.

Sally Perkins.

AM I, OR AM I NOT

Courteous:

When you meet some one who perchance lacks the advantages and experience that are yours, do you try skillfully to cover up his lack of knowledge and make him feel at ease—or—do you enjoy bringing him into ridicule? Are you amused when people are humiliated? laugh when they are embarrassed or blunder? Do you break into another's talk and interrupt the conversation when you think of something you wish to say, or do you wait until there is a pause? It isn't, Have you elegant manners, but, Do you instinctively think of other people's comfort before your own? Are you well-bred? Taw.

Uncle Ezra: "Why did you tie those cans to that dog's tail?"

Doug: "Well, I couldn't find a better place."

St. Peter (to new arrival): "And here are your wings."

Ted: "How much is the first payment?"

**TAPS
from
THE BUGLE**

"Another good memory test is t' sit down an' recall the things you were worried about this time last year."

"Divorces are rare in Sweden. That's where th' safety matches are made."

"It's all right t' cast your bread upon th' waters, but don't expect it t' come back with hot dog an' mustard."

"If ye can't make light of yur troubles keep 'em dark."

Marie Mac.

We overheard Pel Hill say the other day that the only time a horse gets scared nowadays is when he meets another horse.

Nowadays they don't call the man who saves money a miser; they call him a wizard. B. E. D.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

I'm a hopin that none uv ye'll think that in these little pieces I'm a tryin ter write each week that I'm a tryin ter tell any body what they should ought ter do er should ought not ter do. Law me! I don't set myself up as no Judge. I'm human like everbody else, an I know that none uv us is perfect. But being human, I see some things frum my side uv the fence and jest jot down my impressions uv em. I don't expect many uv ye ter agree with me, cause most uv ye are a whole lot smarter than I be; but if I can stir up a friendly argy-ment, er start somebody ter thinkin, then I have done all I kin ever hope ter do. So when I say somethin ye don't agree with, argy it out with some uv yer friends er jest put it down that yer smarter than I be. I might as well say that, cause ye'll do it anyhow. Thats human nater.

An come ter think uv it, ain't that a queer thing about folks? When we read somethin that is new to us er somethin a little different frum our experiences, we are so ready to throw it aside without ever givin it a thought that mebbe the writer had some reason fer what he said. I even know some folks that'll git mad at ye if ye don't think about things the same way they do. The only way ter git along with em is ter "yes" everthin they say, an somehow, I never wuz much uv a "yes" feller. I got some opinions uv my own, an while they might not be no good, they're mine, an some how I feel like I gotta right ter express em.

Now what I'm a gittin at is this: When I say somethin ye don't agree with, feel free ter write me about it. I'll be mighty glad ter have ye. I know that I don't know it all, but I do know that I'd like ter know as much as it is possible fer me ter know.

Perhaps for all our happiness

We have to pay a price of woes,
And we who have most trouble
now

Are paying in advance, I
s'pose. R. McCann.

COMB BRUSH FOR BOY

Happy Hollow

Every Evenin'

5:45

K M B C

TEAM AGAIN TRIUMPHS

Happy Hollow still has an undefeated basket ball team. In its game of December 3 with the Armour Hill Athletic Club at the Francis Willard School, we are very happy to add another victory to its list. After a hard and fast fought game, the final score was 27 to 21. The Happy Hollow schedule for the season is not near full yet. Reuben Weathersby is very anxious to book games in or around Kansas City. Write him in care of K M B C.

QUESTION MARKED

Can you decide what to give for Christmas? A three-month subscription to the Happy Hollow Bugle will cost less and give more satisfaction. Every week—the complete news of Happy Hollow, articles written by the Happy Hollow characters, pictures of these characters, the K M B C schedule and news, a continued story, and many other interesting features, all for 25 cents.

Think it over.

Buy Christmas Seals

Give one and all;
Come! Bring a dollar small,
For the Christmas Seal Drive
Spend less for candy and gum.
Help those who are in need;
Help to shelter, clothe, and feed.
Then you can say
You did a good deed.

Billy.

FOR SALE: Washing machine. Don't kill your wife. Let our machine do your dirty work.

FOUND: One pocket book in my hen house, owner may have same by telling me where he put twenty-five of my best pullets. Fanny Fullerton.

MISS PERKINS ENTERTAINS

Delightful Party Given by Charming Member of Younger Set

Last Thursday evening Miss Sally Perkins, a popular member of Happy Hollow's younger set, entertained a few of her friends with a rook party. The affair was in honor of Mr. Algernon Philander, one of Shack Creek's most sought after bachelors. Another out-of-town guest was Mr. Stanley Slipshod, of New York City. Anna Laurie Locksley was also there. This charming little party was held in the Perkins parlor, which was artistically decorated with evergreens, holly, and mistletoe. The color scheme of red and green was carried out in the lovely prizes won during the evening, the first prize, won by Mr. Slipshod, being a handsome red and green necktie, and the consolation prize, won by Miss Locksley, a box of dominoes, encased in a beautiful red and green box. Mr. Philander was presented with a guest prize—a gorgeous pair of scarlet and green armlets.

A delicious but simple refreshment course was served consisting of large red apples. Mr. Si Perkins acted as chaperon for this delightful little party, which broke up at ten-thirty, all declaring they had had a wonderful time.

FREE!!

A large mounted photograph of any Happy Hollow character or one of the entire group will be given you free of charge in return for only 5 paid subscriptions to the Happy Hollow Bugle. Don't forget that we will send you free sample copies of the Bugle to aid you in getting these subscriptions. Write the Happy Hollow Bugle, care of K M B C.

The Governor's Son Got Lost, and All Happy Hollow Is Combing the Brush in a Search for the Little Fellow.

When the Governor stopped at Shack Creek on the Hoof and Amble Shortline, he alighted with his small son for a moment's stretching on the platform. He decided to walk up to the end of the depot and his small son stretched the idea slightly. When the train started on again the Governor climbed aboard, thinking his son must have finished his stretch ahead of him, although he didn't notice him aboard the train. Minutes passed and no son; minutes stretched into hours, hours stretched into days, days into weeks, and weeks into years, and still no son.

And so arriving at the next depot along the Hoof and Amble right of way, the Governor telegraphed back to learn what had become of his son. The little fellow had not been seen. Then for the first time the Governor began to be nervous.

And so a searching party was instituted. It started at the depot, and went in every direction. Parties of all sizes formed to help in the search, parties of all sizes joined in these parties to help in the search, which have covered practically every bit of ground from the depot to the city limits in every direction.

Parties have stretched along the right of way, looking for the lad. They've stretched around the depot several times, but in the whole search from beginning to end, not a sign of head, hide, or hair of the little fellow.

Fifteen children had been found, but unfortunately none of them were lost, and so the efforts were useless. Now the only worry is that by the time they do find the little fellow he will be so much older and so much changed they won't recognize him.

This story is a little stretched.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Seems like everybody in the world is gittin ta no more all the time. Funny, arn't ut, they tells us ut skool that the reason that a guy shud go ta skool is so that he cun git a good job an make more money. An then we reads the papers an ut ses that more peoples is out of work an them that is werkin is makin less money thun they ever did befor. Me n Danny has jist bout figured out that maybe the skools is teachin em the rong thing maybe. Uf they wud teach the gurls more bout how ta cook an sow maybe ut wud be better. Seems like bout the bestest thing eny skool cud do is ta teach peoples how much they doesn't no.

Ya no some one sed that the reason that Babe Ruth is such a gud batter is cause he never did have any instrushun. Wish some one wud tell Sally that bout the time she goes ta givin us are piano lesson.

Ever sinct we printud a list uf the standins uf the newspapers around these parts why ever paper in the country has been ritin ta the Bugle an askin why there name wusn't on that list. Wul good nite, we didn't make that list. Seems like ya cud tell that cause everybody nos that the Bugle is the bestest paper uf em all. Enyhows uts the bestest won in Happy Hollow.

Aunt Lucindy was punishing Doug by shutting him in the clothes closet. Suddenly she heard him call her and she answered: "No, you can't come out. You sit right where you are." Back came the reply: "Well, it's all right with me. I'm sitting on your new hat."

Mary Ann: "Oh, goody, goody! Doug kissed me."

Mrs. Fullerton, smiling: "How many times did he kiss you?"

Mary Ann: "Only once; I only had one piece of candy."

Uncle Ezra: "Use tippecanoe in a sentence."

Percy: "It's scary to ride in a tippecanoe."

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Corns"

This week I am going to write on afflictions of the feet, with the risk that I will be classed as a "corn doctor." Nevertheless, although this subject is somewhat out of my line, and properly belongs to the chiropodist or orthopedic surgeon, I think a few suggestions would not be amiss.

It is a very common occurrence for me to have patients come to my office who are unusually nervous and just "on edge" during the examination. It is apparent to me that this nervousness is unreal and actually more than is usually expressed by the average person when undergoing a physical examination. A glance at their feet will usually show that they have on a comparatively new pair of shoes, their "Sunday's best," which are usually from one to four sizes too small for them. The feet are cramped into these tiny shoes until there is practically no circulation in the foot or legs. This is more common, of course, among the women than the men, but it is surprising to note the number of men who also wear improperly fitted shoes.

Corns are caused in the vast majority of cases by the pressure of these tight-fitting shoes. Soft corns between the toes are due, to be frank and very personal, to failure to dry in between the toes most thoroughly after bathing. Excessive perspiration will also cause these exasperating soft corns. If one will thoroughly dry the feet and then place a tiny bit of sterilized lamb's wool in between the toes, this will not only avoid these corns but help to heal any that are now there. An ounce of this wool may be purchased for a very nominal sum and will last for a long time. If this is carried out religiously it will be a great aid. To remove the other corns, by all means DO NOT attempt to cut them off. If properly treated they will disappear by themselves. We know this doesn't sound reasonable, but it is a fact! Simply cut a thick pad out of adhesive felt with a hole in the middle to fit over the corn, the pad being thick enough that when the shoe is on, the pressure will be on the pad around the corn instead of on the corn. If this pad is worn for some time, the corn will gradually disappear. This is a much safer way than using the knife, and is far more sure than patented corn pads and remedies.

RIDGE NEWS

Mr. and Miz Jim Dandy hev got a nu baby boy at their house. Jim is struttin' roun' proud as a peacock. He was passin' roun' the seegars amongst the fellers at the ginerel store tother day. Jim an' Jennie an' the baby is all a doin' fine. They're gonna call the little feller Jimmie Junyer.

Mr. and Miz. Gus Shurtz is announcin' the weddin' of their oldest gal, Maggie, to Bert Byler. They will be married the 14th uv December if the wether ain't too bad er the rodes ain't too muddy. Bert's old Ford is a wearin' out an' he decided it ud be cheeper to git married than to by a nu car to go to see Maggie in.

Miz Pete Grundy is gonna giv a show fer Maggie Shurtz next Saturday nite. Everbody in the Ridge an hereabouts is invited to cum an bring sumthin' thet Maggie can uze when she goes to keepin' house.

Jedgin' frum the quare smell aroun the stove in the ginerel store these evenings the trappin' seeson is on full blast. Seems if all the boys is a shippin their furs to Jimmie Muskrat at Seers an Robux in Kansas City this winter to be shore an git all they're wuth. Mac Nutt.

George: "Ozie, why are those telegraph wires up on top of those poles?"

Ozie: "George, I'm ashamed of your ignorance. Those wires are up there to hold the poles up."

Grass Widow—A woman who has been given a legal permit to hunt a new meal ticket.

PURINA
CHOWS

More Beef
 More Pork
 More Eggs

More Money

Sold at
 The Store With the
 Checkerboard Sign

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Ye should ought ter know the ansers ter all the kwestions last week, but I spect a lot uv ye didn't. They are all interestin kwestions that ever one should know er know where ter find the ansers. My book ansers all uv em, an if ye'd like ter know the name uv it, jest write me a letter an I'll tell ye.

Ansters ter Last Week's Kwes-
tions

1. In 1863, President Lincoln appointed Thursday, August 6, as a day for national thanksgiving, praise, and prayer. Since 1864, the last Thursday in November has been proclaimed annually by the president as the day of national thanksgiving.

2. The United States has no national holidays, in the sense of days set apart by national law authorizing suspension of business and official activities.

3. The name Christmas means Christ's Mass, and is applied to the festival commemorating the birth of Christ celebrated on December 25th.

4. We are indebted to the Italians for the delightful custom of hanging the Christmas stocking.

5. The Christmas tree is believed to have its origin in the ceremonial use of the palm tree in the worship of the Egyptian goddess Isis. In northern climates, this association of the palm tree with the celebration of December 25 was modified by the substitution of a fir tree.

Kwestions fer Next Week

1. What was the food of the gods?

2. Name the beautiful goddess who is said to have sprung from the foam of the sea.

3. Who was the goddess of dawn?

4. Name the god of sleep and dreams.

5. Who was the maiden beloved by cupid?

This is the time uv the year when we hear stories uv fairies an fairyland so I thought the kwestions about em would be interestin. Uncle Ezra.

Sale

The General Store offers a special sale on summer underwear, fly swatters, and ice picks to last until March.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

Neighbors

My neighbor on the north,
The day I was so bad,
Told of the operations
And illnesses he'd had.

My neighbor on the south
Brought flowers and good
cheer,

A toast to pretty nurses,
And jokes to please the ear.

My neighbor on the east
Said with a doleful sigh,
"I hear that all the patients
Of Dr. Carver die."

My neighbor on the west
Drove in on Monday morn;
Was neither sad nor jolly,
But plowed my weedy corn.
O. G. R.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT VARIOUS THINGS

Early to bed and early to rise,
and you won't get trimmed by
the hold-up guys.

About every six months a good
wife cleans out the medicine
cabinet so that her husband will
have a place to keep his shaving
things for a few days.

When you start in to paint the
old furniture, get an extra can of
paint to finish off the few spots
on the floor that you miss.

From what has been said about
Rudy Vallee's autobiography,
concerning his self-confidence, he
will probably tell the Angel
Gabriel that his horn is off pitch.

Recently this line appeared in
a daily paper: "A load of bricks
came in for a walk through the
park."

Do You Remember Way Back When—

The girls wore "rats" in their
hair to make it stand up—"rats"
made of hair or perhaps a pat-
ented one made of wire, or in the
absence of either of these, a "rat"
made from old black cotton hose
—and then a small crowned hat
atop the partly covered "rat"?
Mrs. Hugh Simmerman.

Radio letter writin' is th' funni-
est sport there be,
Cuz all th' time I know 'bout you,
an' you don't know 'bout
me. Cleopatra.

All the Big Business Men Held a Convention

Among those present were:
A stunt flier named Dare from
Highland.

An onion grower named Strong
from Bermuda.

A miner named Diggs from
Pittsburgh.

A baker named Doe from Rye.
A hat man named Felt from
Panama.

A surgeon named Kutt from
Lansing.

A tree grower named Oakdale
from Palm Beach.

A bean grower named Vines
from Lima.

A bicycle man named Rider
from Wheeling.

Prairie Pal.

She Was

A pirate's daughter, and oh,
what a kidd!

A magician's daughter. That's
why she liked the rumble seat!

A miner's daughter, and what
natural resources!

A surgeon's daughter, and how
she could cut up!
Sunshine Sally.

Doug: "They aren't going to
make matches any longer."

Small Girl: "Why not?"

Doug: "Because they are long
enough." Lida.

2 Y's U R,
2 Y's U B,
I C U R 2 Y's for me.

Lida.

Gossip

Before I knew how cruel
Just common talk can be,
I thought that words were sing-
ing things
With colors like the sea.

But since I've felt their caustic
lash,

And know now they can sting,
I hold my breath when words go
by

For fear they will not sing.

Attention, Sunbonnet Sue! The
Bugle is calling to you. We are
in the midst of the fight, and we
need your service, little Red Cross
nurse. Won't you come back and
be the same cheerful helper?

Sunshine Sally.

SI AN' MA

Th' town uv Macon, in this State,
Has dern nigh beat my time;
They've dug fer forty years,
down thar,

Before they found a crime;
A man named Layman hit a man
Named Billings on th' head;
He hit him forty years ago,
An' Billings still ain't dead.

If they ain't got no fresh crimes
thar,

Ter give their judges jobs,
We'll send some murder cases
down;

We've got 'em here in gobs.
Well, Santa Claus will soon be
here.

"Buy now." That's what they
say.

But if'n you ain't got a job,
Remember, "Buy" means
"Pay."

Ma read as how th' wimmen
folks

Wuz takin' men's jobs now.

She sez she knows a remedy

F'er that, so she'd allow

A man who wants ter save his
bones

From goin' on th' shelf,
Should ketch th' girl an' marry
her,

An' take th' job hisself.

R. H. Richardson.

Sighed by Side

Down by the sunny seaside

Two lovers sat side by side.

She sighed and he sighed,

And they both sighed side by
side,

Down by the sunny seaside.

Dear Editors:

With all due apologies to
"Irish," permit me to say that I
don't think it's the water that
gets dirty when Doug washes his
hands. I'm willing to bet it's the
towel. Lida.

Squire: "Do your dogs have
licenses?"

Pell Hill: "Yes, sir; they are
just covered with them."

Rueben: "My sister certainly
has bad table manners. She
scratched her head with a fork."

Selma: "Weren't you
shocked?"

Rueben: "I was so shocked
all the peas rolled off my knife."

TAPS from THE BUGLE

On some of the continents they
say that they need another war
in order to take care of the over-
population. A much easier way
would be to send them a few of
our autos, and the job would be
neatly taken care of.

Little Bopeep, who so easily
lost her sheep, must have had the
wool pulled over her eyes.

And, incidentally, whoever sug-
gested that Little Boy Blue come
blow his horn, oughta be bawled
out. Darn tootin!

B. E. D.

Learn to smile and to laugh
about the past. Learn to forgive
those who seemed to trespass
against you yesterday. Today is
a new day, and in many ways
quite different from any other.

Al and Di.

Why does Swiss cheese have all
the holes when Limberger needs
the ventilation so badly?

Science has discovered that
chewing gum does not change
the shape of the skull, but we
know that many a disposition
has been changed by stepping on
gum that has been chewed.

Irish.

"She swears no man's lips
have ever touched hers."

"That's enough to make any
woman swear."

A la Charles Kingsley

When your car is new, lad,
And on the gas you step,

When your battery's fresh, lad,
And full of life and pep;

Then give your tank its fill, lad,
And round the world away,

Young blood must have its thrill,
lad,

And lads must have their play.
When all the parts are worn, lad,

And all the gaskets leak;
And every cushion's torn, lad,

And your battery's weak;
Just pour some Nu-Life in, lad,

And hear your batt'ry hum;
Your car will run like new, lad,

Instead of on the bum.
Mrs. Hugh Simmerman.

—Adv.

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??

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

See the home folks impersonate these popular Radio Characters.

Directors Carefully Trained to Coach You.

For information, write

Uncle Ezra

Care KMBC

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
3:00—Ballad Hour.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert-Courtesy Aristos Flour.
3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Virginia Arnold.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Davidson's Program.
5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Bush
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
7:30—McAleer Melodists.
7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff.
8:00—Mardi Gras.
8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30—Levin Craftsmen.
9:45—Knockout Riley.
10:00—Gruen Time—Weather Forecast.
10:01—Musical Aviators.
10:15—Heywood Brown.
11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00—Midnite Muse.
11:30-1:00—Music about Town.

- 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00—Henry and George.
8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15—Gypsy Trail.
9:30—Plymouth Motor World Tour.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
10:30—Morton Downey's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
11:00—Music about Town.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Brad and Al.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
9:30—Home Efficiency.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
10:00—Five-minute Meals.
10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
10:45—Interior Decorating.
11:00—The Lady of the House.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Brad and Al.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—Morning Minstrels.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.
9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—O'Cedar Time.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
10:15—Famous Folk.
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—Bobby Blues.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Marmola Musicians.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Lee Simms and Homay Bailey.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35—General Mills Program.
12:47—National Producers Markets.
1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
3:00—Italian Idyll.
3:40—Prince of Wales' Speech from London.
4:00—Between the Book Ends.
4:15—Adventures in Words.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Lowin's Orchestra.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Steamboat Bill.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
8:00—Bible Study.
8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—London Broadcast—Dean Inge.
11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Acc. Where's a Good Show?
12:30—Conclave of Nations.
1:00—Cathedral Hour.
2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
4:00—Voices of KMBC.
4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30—French Trio.
5:00—Radio Vespers.
5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:00—An Evening at the Club—KMBC Studio Feature.
7:00—The World's Business—Scott Turner.
7:15—U. S. School of Music.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Gauchos.
8:00—Majestic Curiosity Shop.
8:30—Tone Pictures.
9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00-1:00—Music about Town.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Brad and Al.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Blue Monday Gloom Chasers.
9:00—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
9:30—Wolverine Program.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

Afternoon

- 10:00—Majestic Home.
10:15—The Market Basket.
10:30—Senator Arthur Capper.
10:45—Mr. Fixit.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Riddles and Grins.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather Report—Program News



HONEY BEE

TUNE IN KMBC SATURDAY

Mary Ann has a very important message to make about the Bugle.

Dear Mary Ann:

Please send me the Bugle close the required twenty-five cents on the spot to listen to Happy Hollow. You can certainly say with all good reason that you surely missed you when you were away.

Kansas City, Mo., 4609 Independence

WATCH THIS SPACE, YOUR LETTERS

WEEK OF DECEMBER 14 TO DECEMBER 20

- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
—“Why the Chimes Rang.”
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Davidson's Program.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Eskimo Pie Program.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—U. S. Marine Band.
- 7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—La Palina Smoke Dreams.
- 9:00—Who's Who Contest Results.
- 9:30—Detroit Symphony Orchestra.
- 9:55—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—California Melodies.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00-1:00—Music about Town.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:15—Brad and Al.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Reports.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Chatting—Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:30—Wolverine Program.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—
G. W. White.
- 10:00—Food Fundamentals.
- 10:15—Arnoa Program.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezra's Rambblings.
- 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—General Mills Program.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Navy Band.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Crocket Mountaineers.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Twin Organs and Pianos.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Poet's Gold.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Rhythm Choristers.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—Brunswick's Garden of Melody.
- 9:30—Melody Moments.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:20—Ted Weems' Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00-1:00—Music about Town.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Brad and Al.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—
Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chass.
- 10:15—Song Recital—Hugh Studebaker
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Piver Perfumers.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Stories in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.

FRESH OFF THE PRESS!

For a Limited Time

AN AUTOGRAPHED SOUVENIR COPY OF THE

HAPPY HOLLOW THEME SONG

“Happy Hollow, My Home Town”

35c

THE SONG THAT EVERYONE IS HUMMING

Ukulele Arrangement

Can Be Obtained by Writing K M B C
at Kansas City



THE HUMMERS

FRIDAY MORNING AT 9:50

important announcement to

gle for three months. I en-
e cents. Every nite I'm right
ppy Hollow broadcast, and I
good faith and truth that I
u were away.

JAMES SWEANEY.

pendence Ave.

YOUR LETTER MAY BE NEXT

- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—Special Organ Program.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute Program.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:45—Thirty Minute Men.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Davidson's Program.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Buttonhole Benny.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Easy Aces.
- 7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Goldman's Radio Follies—
9:30—L'Orpheon de Montreal.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Weather.
- 10:00—Musical Aviators.
- 10:15—Romancell's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00-1:00—Music about Town.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Brad and Al.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.

- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—
Mary Ann.
- 10:00—Land o' Make Believe.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markots.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Columbia Farm Network.
- 12:25—Producer's Markets.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Columbia Farm Network.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. of Agri. Markets.
- 2:10—The Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenade.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Ozie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday
Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—The Song Smiths.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Dixie Echoes.
- 7:30—Dancing Yesterdays.
- 8:00—Mirth Quakers.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal
Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—Music about Town.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

OUR LISTENERS ELECT

During the Week

Happy Hollow—Every evening at 5:45 (except Sunday).
 Big Brother Club—Every evening at 5:00 (except Sunday).
 Guy Lombardo—Mon. at 9:00; Wed. at 10:00; Sat. at 10:30 p. m.
 Easy Aces—Mondays and Fridays at 7:15 p. m.
 American School of the Air—Every week day at 1:30.
 Henry-George—Tuesdays at 8:00.
 Evangeline Adams—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 6:30.
 Morning Music Box—Every week day morning at 8:15 a. m.
 True Story Hour—Fridays at 8:00 p. m.
 Detective Story Magazine—Thursdays at 8:30 p. m.
 Hank Simmons Show Boat—Every Saturday evening at 9:00.
 Brad and Al—in the morning at 7:15.
 Majestic's Curiosity Shop—Heard each Sunday evening at 8:00.
 Harmonies of the Morning—On Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
 Literary Digest Topics in Brief—Every night at 7:00.

If your favorite isn't listed here, it's because you haven't expressed your appreciation by way of a card or letter, just a little "applause" please.

Editorial Note: This list is neither chronological nor preferential.

OLD CURIOSITY SHOP

Hundreds of requests have been received for copies of a poem, written by David Ross, C. E. S. staff announcer, and recited by him as a prologue to the Majestic Curiosity Shop programs, which are heard every Sunday night at 8 o'clock over the K M B C-Columbia network. The poem follows:

Here in the mellow gloom of your shop,
 Old Curiosity,
 How many dreams were ransomed,
 How many hopes were forfeited or sold!
 Here are mute witnesses of joy and sorrow
 And the blind urgency of gold
 What is this dusty ribbon?
 A bauble—worthless?
 Because the hand that wove it
 wrought with little art?
 Nay—fool not yourselves.
 Once was this ribbon flaunted as a banner
 To still the weeping of some desperate heart,
 And this old tarnished clock,
 Is it only a thing of wood and dust
 and springs,
 Wound up to tick . . . tick . . . tick,
 Without will or choice?
 Nay—'tis the dreamer in the clock
 that sings.
 The clock still sounds the golden seconds
 of his voice.
 Then let us for a moment look
 With sympathetic eye and heart
 Where sleep the ransomed dreams of men
 And ask the master of the magic shop
 To wake the dream and dreamer into
 life again.

The studio audience is pressed into service when Norman Brokenshire directs Columbia's Radio Follies. At a signal from him, it applauds or laughs loudly—as he says, "whether you like it or not."

"IN EXPLANATION"

An Open Letter

Dear Audience:

The very popular feature, "The Mailman," has been expunged from the daily schedule of K M B C for the time being. The feature has a great many friends, we know. The decision was reached after a careful study of general program demands. The substitute, "Seasonal Suggestions," we think will prove enjoyable and instructive. We solicit your cooperation in making it a success.

Sincerely,
 The Program Director.

PHILHARMONIC

CONCERTS RESUMED

The New York Philharmonic Symphony Society concerts, under Arturo Toscanini, will be resumed Sunday, December 14, from 2 to 4 p. m., as a Columbia-K M B C network feature. Olin Downes, music critic of the New York Times, will comment on the program during the intermission. The program follows:

1. Overture, "The Secrets of Suzanne," Wolf-Ferrari.
2. Pastorale Symphony, Beethoven.
3. Marosszeker Tanze, Kodaly.
4. Passacaglia, Bach-Respighi.

Ludwig Van Beethoven composed the Pastoral Symphony in the summer of 1808 in what were then the wooded environs of Vienna. It had its premiere at a concert given by Beethoven at the Theatre-an-der Wien, Vienna, December 22, 1808. The symphony is in five movements.

STEAMBOAT BILL

ON NEW SCHEDULE

Followers of "Steamboat Bill," the radio creation of Malt-o-Meal, will appreciate knowing that the feature contest has been changed to 5:30 on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Written "Thank you" from recipients of the marvelous steamboat which is given to five listeners every day for "best" jokes, are good indications of the worthiness of the prize awards in this contest. Just a tip: here is an easy way to get yourself a Christmas present—a word to the wise should suffice.

THE SONGSMITHS

The Songsmiths, Woody and Glad, who are anticipated with pleasure by our listeners on Saturday evenings at 6:45, will be heard in an extra series of novel programs beginning December 15, sponsored by The North-Mehornay Furniture Company. The melody-mixing pair will be known as the North-Mehornay "Newlyweds," and the series of broadcasts will occur at 9:00 a. m. on Monday the 15th, Wednesday the 17th, Friday the 19th, and again on Monday the 22d. We suggest the attention of your dials to K M B C at these times for programs of engaging harmony, entertaining dialogue, and an extremely attractive gift announcement.

ABOUT LOWELL THOMAS

Lowell Thomas, author, adventurer, world traveler, and radio voice of The Literary Digest, says he never has been bored five minutes in his life. Here are some figures and facts from the diary of the man who broadcasts "Topics in Brief" over the Columbia network five nights each week:

He has told his illustrated adventure story of his experiences in Arabia with Col. T. E. Lawrence 4,378 times to more than 5,000,000 people. This is said to be a world's speaking record.

He has told his story of Lawrence to the King and Queen of England, the Prince of Wales, the King of Spain, the King and Queen of Norway, the King and Queen of the Belgians, the King of Mesopotamia, and to sultans, maharajas, amirs, and statesmen.

His illustrated talk on Lawrence was the first motion picture Rudyard Kipling ever saw.

He has made ninety-seven ocean voyages.

He averages 40,000 miles of travel a year and has covered a total of nearly a million miles, or the equivalent of forty times around the world at the equator.

CLASSIC HOUR

The program for Wednesday, December 17, at 4:00 p. m., will be "The Minstrels," a story of the singers and bards of the north with Fran Heyser soloist.

The program is presented by Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

"At 11:00 a. m. we turn the dial. And behold, we hear a voice with a smile. It's the Lady of the Mouse, with her recipes and helps. Telling us how to improve ourselves.

"Each day a poem, a recipe or two, Always inspiring us with something new. May the good work go on from day to day. As we put into practice what she has to say."

So writes Mrs. Waynes Thompson, of Camden Point, Missouri, and from the number of letters coming in every day, we are sure all K M B C listeners agree with her.

We told the Lady of the House we were hungry for some chocolate cake, so this is what she made for us, and we want all of you to try it. The recipe was sent in by Mrs. L. R. Moonery, Kansas City, Mo.

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter.
 1 cup sugar.
 3 tbsps. cocoa.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup warm mashed potatoes.
 1 egg.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk.
 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cups flour.
 2 tsp. baking powder.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped nuts.

Cream sugar, cocoa, and butter. Add beaten yolk of egg and milk, then mashed potatoes. Add flour and baking powder sifted together, then nuts, and lastly the egg white, beaten stiff. Bake in two layers in moderate oven. Black walnuts are delicious. Ice with any icing.

THE YOUNGEST

Victor Lombardo, youngest of the Lombardo brothers heard in the Robert Burns Panatela programs over the Columbia network, practices six hours a day. . . . Not of his own volition, however, but by the demand of the three elder Lombardos.

AUDREY

Audrey Marsh, Columbia soprano, is one of radio's youngest artists. She is only nineteen years old, but has appeared in several stage productions. Once she was called upon to sing the leading part in a musical comedy as understudy to the star. She did so well her friends urged her to apply to W A B C for an audition. Columbia immediately signed her up, and now she is a radio headliner, being featured on the A. S. Beck Brevities programs.

**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week)

Silence stirred through the room, taking no heed of the three, the police chief, Bud, and Marjie. And they took no heed of it. They were waiting, occupied with thinking. Often it is that thus silence separates those who have a mutual concern. Three entities of human frequencies, swinging in different orbits, around the same unseen, intangible sun. Each emotional nature was so highly charged, so sensitive, that it felt the others were so full of vibration that the forces emanated had the effect of physical impact. There was little color in Marjie's face. Chief Steele had stopped chewing his cigar and had nearly bitten it in two. Bud was rather quiet, as if poised in silence.

Out of the silence, nothing came. The prisoners would be brought in—soon.

Chief Steele pivoted uneasily in his swivel chair, shifting his weight as if tired of waiting. The creak jangled on Marjie's taut nerves and her arm twitched, but Bud was undisturbed. The effect of such a noise after so much quiet seemed out of proportion to its significance. But it wasn't. They had been waiting about ten minutes; five minutes too long. It was time for restlessness.

The chief cleared his throat and blew his nose, unconsciously uncomfortable. It was the prelude of an effort at easing the situation. "The lock on Number Eight must have stuck again."

At the mention of a cell number, a tremor was again visible in the posture of Marjie's body. Bud's attitude throughout the seemingly long wait had been positive; now it became active. "Let's go get them."

The chief nodded and heaved out of the chair. He started for the door and Bud joined him. Marjie jumped up, hesitated, and then followed. At the sound of her heel taps the others stopped, looked at her and then at each other. She waited, watching them. One thought of a cat, poised, ready to dart away from the slightest sound that indicated danger. The chief nodded acquiescence, and all of them went down the corridor to the cells.

They turned a corner. The corridor was empty except that one of the cell doors swung ajar. The chief quickened his pace considerably; Bud and Marjie hur-

ried, too. The cell was empty. They stepped inside. Something metallic rattled and scraped, and the chief whirled.

"What was that, Bud?"

"I kicked something. Wait a minute."

Bud dived under the cot, and came up holding a large ring of keys, and handed them over to the chief without a word. Instinctively understanding, they rushed to cell Number Nine. It was locked. Stretched out on the cot inside, face downward, was the desk sergeant, hands belted together, with a knot of something, sticking up like a small, white dog's ears, at the back of his neck. A jangling of keys, and a clatter of the door, and they were inside undoing him again. Sunny and Allan evidently had been first. He had been gagged with two handkerchiefs and tied with Allan's belt. As the sergeant sat, released, and rubbing his mouth, Bud darted away. "I'll be right back," he yelled as he turned the corner.

"Who'd ever have thought those kids would have done that?" the sergeant mumbled, wagging his head.

"Never mind that," Chief Steele snapped at him, an angry light in his eye. "How long have they been gone?"

"About six minutes, I guess, chief."

"Hey, chief, the car's gone," Bud came running back carrying his kit of chemicals.

"Why didn't you guess that?"

"I did, but I wanted this stuff, so I took time to look when I went for it."

"Yeah? What good will that do you? Suppose you think your chemicals will take a flashlight picture of where they are by television, on a hook-up with telepathy."

"That's an apt phrasing. Not exactly what will happen, but near it, and don't look at me as if I'm an idiot. You'll feel idiotic before I get through."

"Cut the nonsense. I've got to call the neighboring towns and post them."

"Sunny and Allan won't go to any towns. They'll be within ten miles of here till seven-thirty tonight."

(To be continued)

LOST: A precious moment, set with golden opportunities. No reward is offered, for it is lost forever.

STRAYED: Red hog from farm of Hiram Jones, weighing 250 pounds, with a ring in his nose.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I've made a terrible mistake, and if you could only tell me what to do, I would be so grateful. I married when I was seventeen, and am now twenty-three. I can see now I was too young. I have an adorable little girl—aged five. It is for her that I've kept our home together as long as I have, but now it seems to be unendurable. There is nothing the matter except that we have fallen out of love, and I'm at a loss what to do. I'm still young, and so is he, and I feel that I might be ruining both our lives. Please advise me.

Blue.

Mistake! The world is full of them, and wouldn't it be a funny old world if no one was ever wrong? Instead of advising you what to do, I want to try and give you a different viewpoint if I can. I remember when I was young I used to read about the great men and women in history. They were always so right. Then when I grew up I met a few, and I married one. Leastwise he's a great man in business. And I found that they weren't so different from us other common, garden variety of mortals. Jonathan has told me about perfectly stupendous mistakes that the smartest men have made. I remember one in particular. Let's call him Mr. X. You remember last year when the stock market crashed? (I try to keep up on them things cause Jonathan talks about 'em a good bit.) Well, Mr. X lost most everything he had, and immediately had a nervous breakdown. According to my reasoning he was a weakling. At the first bad break he went to pieces. And he, himself, said that twice he thought of suicide, but was deterred by the thought of his family. When a person makes a mistake, and immediately thinks about suicide, he has no backbone. Looking back, it seems that the mistakes themselves are not so important. Everybody makes them. The important thing is how you act afterwards. I know I've made mistakes, and haven't been right even half the time. But I haven't made the most serious mistake of all, and that is to think about them. They have to be accepted along with the rest of life.

Aunt Lucindy.

STRAYED: A red razor-back hog, last seen stropping herself against a tree. Squire Blackstone.

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinflint

Josh Hawkinson, from out south of town, has just purchased a new car, and is seen driving around the country in state. Josh has all the latest improvements on his vehicle. In fact, some of his accessories are causing him trouble. He bought a carburetor that saved 30% on gas, a timer that saved 50%, and a spark plug that saved 30%, and after he drove 10 miles the other day his gasoline tank overflowed. The entire community joins in wishing him heartfelt sympathy.

A lady from Cornbread Corners was a local caller Monday, visiting the General Store among others, where she made a number of purchases from Ezra. She was very near-sighted, and caused Ezra no end of trouble. While looking at some living-room pictures she happened to pick up a mirror, and remarked that she supposed this was another of those horrible objects of art which Ezra had for sale. We feel it only fair to report that the party lines were busy all morning.

We took Danny and Doug over to Shack Creek with us the other day, and somehow or other during the rush of our business we lost track of the boys. As expected, we were worried to death, and couldn't find them for the best part of an hour. We finally discovered them down at the depot, taking turns asking the station agent what time the next train came in, so they could see his whiskers wobble when he said, "4:44."

Be Careful

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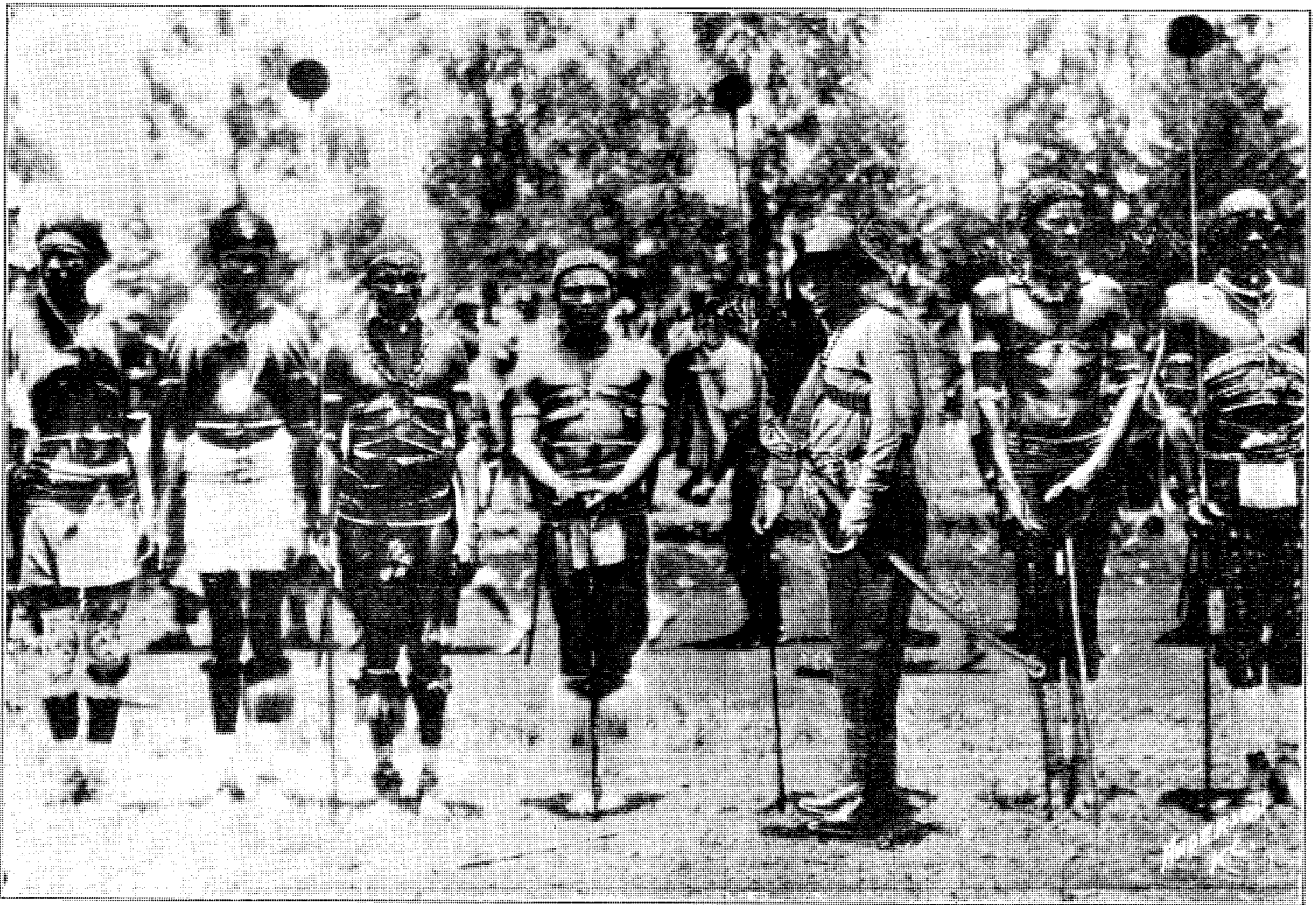
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K M B C



King Blah Blah the First and his standing African army. From left to right: Mliandd, Croabdsat, Ranlect, Oleyhay Oksmay, King Blah Blah the First, alias George Washington White, Ernonvay Atersway, Dicedway Wardseday.

Photo by Anderson.

WANDERLOGUE

Thought sure I wasn't going to hear from Ozie this week, his letter was so late coming. But when I tell you why, you'll sure gasp! You know, last week a tribe of cannibals attacked Ozie and George and Monty, but Ozie and Monty got away. Well, they were camping around and had just about given George up for lost and were starting back to Buea, when along came a fellow named Jose. It seems he had been on the ship with them on their way over. So Jose told Ozie and Monty that George was just a little ways from there, and they should come with him. Of course Ozie was thrilled because he was gonna see George again.

When they got to the camp where George was they discovered Harry Checkervest and Margaret Watson being held prisoners. The cannibals were planning to have a feast that night, so they threw George in, too, and then they thought they might as well eat Ozie and Monty, so they tied 'em up and got 'em all ready to boil in a great big kettle, when all of a sudden, right in the midst of the cannibals' war dance, a

FROM THE WANDERERS

At de Kings Camp in Africa,
De day after Thanksgiving.

Mah Deer Wife and Sun:

Ah is ritin you all to let you know dat yo husband is now a full fledged king. Yes mam de cannibules has done made me de king of dere tribe dey has an boy ah has always wondered jes what ah was good foh an now ah knows what it is. It is a king's job, cause ah sho can handle it an what ah means ah han-

bugle sounded, and the soldiers came from Buea and let them free. Marcheta, a friend of Jose's, had gone to Buea to get them because she thought the cannibals were going to eat Jose. And the soldiers had a fight with the cannibals and killed them all, I guess. Ozie didn't say what happened to Jose.

I don't know what's happened since then. Ozie said he was starting back to Buea and he'd write me again from there. So watch this space next week for more news from Ozie.

Sally Perkins.

dles it right too. Boy all ah has to do is to tell em somethin to do an boy dey sho do break dere necks a doin it. An Saphronia ah has me five or six gals to wait on me jes to bring me anything dat ah wants. Now Saphronia don't youall misunderstan me cause you knows dat you is de onliest gal dat ah cares about atall. An heah is another thing dat ah wants to tell you ah has got Mr. Harry Checker Garter and Miss Margaret Watson heah as mah prisoners an boy ah sho do leads em a dog's life too. Ah keeps em tied down to de groun all de time an boy how dey do begs me foh to turn em loose. But what has got me worried de mostest is de fool canibules is a gettin hungry an dey say dat ifen dey can't eat de prisoners dey is a goin to eat me. Now think of it Saphronia what will you do ifen dey eats yo husband? But ah thinks maybe dat ah can stall em off foh a while anyway, cause ifen it comes to de worst well all ah can do is foh to let em eat de prisoners cause you knows very good an well dat ah is not goin to jes stan by and let em eat me up. Well ifen ah gets out of

dis mess ah ain't goin to get in another one.

How is every body dere at home now an is mah shop still doin fine as it use to do. Well ah guess ah had better close so you rit me a nice letter an by de way you can address it to King Blah Blah de First cause dat is mah name over heah. So ah will close foh dis time. Your lovin husband King Blah Blah de First or George Washington White.

AM I, OR AM I NOT

Honorable:

Do you keep your word, even if you lose by it? Do you repeat rumor that is injurious to another person, when it is none of your business? Do you use buttered phrases as, "I know I'm not perfect," "Doubtless I do many things I should not, but," or are you downright honest with yourself and ask, "Am I a cheat?" "Am I a spy?" "Am I a sneak?" There is but one person to whom plain, harsh criticism and merciless judgment is wholesome—to yourself, from yourself. Are you well-bred?

Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, DECEMBER 22, 1930

NO. 21

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

About this time a year our thoughts turn to a event that took place almost 2,000 years ago, the greatest event in the history of humanity. Unconsciously our hearts become mellow an our thoughts kindly as we think of them shepperds, big, ruff lookin fellers, bare headed, their hair coarse an shaggy, long flowin beards, an fer clothing, the skin uv animals sowed together an hangin frum their shoulders like a mantle. They have a cord around their waist fer a girdle to hold the mantle clost to their bodies fer warmth. On their feet are sandals an in their hands they hold a crook, a symbol uv their callin an a weapon of defense.

They have gathered their flocks together fer the night that they might guard them frum danger. They have built a little camp fire an gathered around it an swapped the usual yarns. Then as the night grows older and the fire dies down until there is only a few glowin embers left, they wrap their blankets around em an lay down to sleep, leavin one on guard.

It wuz along about midnight that the guard noticed a light begin ter fall around im. It kept gittin brighter an brighter; the sheep got restless an begun ter stir around uneasy like. In fright, the guard roused his companions an they all fell on their faces in awe an fear. Then out uv the light uv the heavens they heered a voice sayin: "Fear not: for behold I bring you good tidings uv great joy, which shall be to all people." The shepperds look up in amazement an wonderin as the voice continues: "for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." Then in the distance beyond the messenger is heard the angel choir a singin: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

As the messenger disappears and the voices uv the choir die in the distance, the shepperds recover frum their fright an begin

(Continued on page 2, column 3)

Merry Christmas God Bless Us Every One

Ting Tim

Beautiful Savior,
Lord of all nations,
Son of God and Son of man
Glory and Honor,
Praise, Adoration,
Now and forevermore be thine.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM PLEASES

Children Decide to Give Annual Christmas Treat to the Poor

The primary department of the Sunday school gave a beautiful program Sunday night. Sally Perkins can feel justly proud of her wonderful group of youngsters for the spirit in which they went through their parts. After weeks of practicing with constant objections from the majority of the children, it was interesting to note the genuine enjoyment which they got from singing their songs and going through their dialogs as they did.

The decorations were especially impressive. On the platform was a large Christmas tree gorgeously decorated with tinsel, candles, and popcorn, and around the walls and from the ceiling were hung mistletoe and holly.

The feature of the evening was Willie Smart's recitation, "The Night before Christmas."

Under the tree were the presents which the children had decided should go to those who were less fortunate. However, Uncle Ezry surprised them all with plenty of candy and fruit from the General Store. In a short talk to the children he promised

NOTED VISITOR EXPECTED SOON

It has been rumored that a noted visitor is expected to arrive in Happy Hollow some time Wednesday night. His stay, however, is not expected to be long as he has several other places to visit the same evening. At the present time it is not known by what means he will reach our fair city—he has been known to use a sleigh drawn by reindeer and sometimes even an airplane. Many members of the younger set expect to sit up and greet him on his arrival as has been customary on past occasions.

A funny thing happened the other day. Old Saint Nick himself, while making a survey of this part of the country in preparation for his annual tour, made a pen sketch of Happy Hollow as he passed over. He must have dropped it because we found it and you may see it reproduced on the back page of this issue. Does it look like you expected?

them that if they would continue to share their gifts and blessings with others all through the year and on through life that they would then find the true spirit of Christmas the joy of making others happy.

EDITOR IMPROVED

Reuben Weathersby to Be Arraigned for Drunkenness and Careless Driving

We are pleased to inform the Happy Hollow citizens and the world in general that the last reports from the bedside of Douglas Butternut are for the better. The little fellow still has a hard road to travel before he is out of danger, however. Dr. Abernathy states that, with the wonderful care being given him by Aunt Lucindy, there is no more cause for any great fear in the boy's behalf.

According to the doctor, Doug sustained a fractured arm, several broken ribs, a badly wrenched back, and injuries to the head. He is still uncertain how serious the back injuries are—it being almost certain that one or two of the vertebrae are broken. Doug is bearing up under it bravely and seems to be more worried about what he's going to get for Christmas than he is over the pain and confinement.

The choir has arranged to meet at the home of the Skinflints rather than at the church for the weekly practice, as Aunt Lucindy can not get away, and in order that Doug will be able to enjoy the evening.

The injury which occurred last Monday was due to a car striking Doug out on the old mill road while he and Uncle Ezra were searching for the governor's lost son. When Uncle Ezra arrived at the scene of the accident, he found Reuben Weathersby bending over the unconscious boy. Reuben apparently had been drinking quite heavily as there was alcohol on his breath and liquor was found in his truck which was sitting at the side of the road.

Everyone is very unhappy over the affair and we wish to extend our sympathy to the Skinflint and Weathersby households.

Do you take the Bugle?

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

An goodnite, in jist 5 days ut
 will be a hole yer till nex Chriss-
 mas.

Ya no, I think bout the sadest
 thing in the werld is ta have
 berthday on Crissmas. Cause
 then ya only gits presunts onct
 a yer then.

I'd lots rather have 2 Crissmas-
 es thun 2 berthdays tho cause ya
 dont git a vacashun on yer birth-
 day. Say sure is lucky Crissmas
 isn't in the summer.

Whut we likes mostest uf all is
 going round ta the different
 houses an singin Carols. Ya no
 when we gits out an sings we fer-
 gits all bout presunts we're gon-
 na git. Funny how happy peo-
 ples gits frum jist singin.

A lady whut names Mary Rose
 wunts me ta rite a diary an print
 ut in the Bugle. Shoot fire—
 only gurls rites diaries. N then
 they takes em an locks em up.
 Enyhows, uf there all like Sally
 rites, peoples sure wud git sick
 uf reedin ut. We nos cause we
 found her key onct.

Good nite—seems like peoples
 wud have a hard enuf time look-
 in after thereselfs thout reedin
 other peoples diaries and autobi-
 ogerfys.

Even uf I did rite a diary
 there's lots a things I wudn't put
 in there.

Uncle Jonathan: "Boys, I
 think your dog's legs are too
 short for an Airedale."

Danny and Doug: "Too short!
 Why, they all four reach the
 ground, don't they?"

She: "You remind me of the
 ocean."

He: "Why, because I'm wild,
 romantic, and motionless?"

She: "No, because you make
 me sick."

We love this world more'n we
 uster,
 Our neighbor's raised a crowless
 rooster.

LOST: The key to the sun where
 the golden rays are stored. Call Miss
 Rainbow.

WANTED: A position by a man
 with one black eye. No questions an-
 swered.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Cold Feet"

Now that the elusive mercury
 in the thermometer is sinking
 lower each day, we can expect to
 have an acute outbreak of cold
 feet. Don't get me wrong, I'm not
 referring to the type of cold feet
 that are usually placed in the
 middle of your back by your
 roommate when you crawl into
 bed! Neither am I referring to
 the cold feet "ala old maide" for
 which the old remedy was the
 hot water bottle or a warm iron
 carefully wrapped in an old towel.

What I wish to discuss is the
 ever-prevalent type of cold feet
 that is caused by thin-soled shoes
 and thin hose. Now, don't think
 that I am advocating thick-soled
 hob-nailed boots and heavy
 woolen stockings for winter.
 However, I do suggest that both
 men and women take care to see
 that the soles of their shoes are
 of average thickness (the thick-
 ness of the sole of a new shoe is
 o. k.), and that stockings of rea-
 sonable thickness, depending
 upon the style, be worn. The ga-
 loshes that are now so popular
 among the fair sex are the most
 sensible things that have been in-
 troduced for years. The men
 would do well to follow some such
 idea and wear rubbers or over-
 shoes during the extremely cold
 weather, especially when the
 streets are wet or icy.

This advice may seem foolish
 and unnecessary. However,
 keeping the feet warm during
 the cold weather has a direct ef-
 fect on health. A number of the
 colds of winter, which may later
 develop into pneumonia and other
 complications are due directly to
 becoming chilled through cold
 feet. When the feet, or in fact,
 any parts of the body, become
 chilled, it lessens the blood supply
 to the parts and lowers the resis-
 tance, thus pre-disposing to
 colds and other bacterial infec-
 tions. Therefore, regardless of
 style or no style, let's all try to
 keep warm during the colder
 months. This will save many a
 sick day.

In closing this week's article, I
 want to take this opportunity of
 wishing all my patients and read-
 ers of my column a very Merry
 Christmas and a very Happy
 New Year.

I trust that the new year will
 bring you increased wealth,
 health, and happiness!

PERSONAL: Squire Blackstone, I
 warn you, drop that apple business at
 once, if you don't want a lot of trou-
 ble.

SHACK CREEK NOTES

Rinktum Ditty is movin over
 to Happy Holler next week. He
 has bought a peece uf land near
 Pell Hill's farm. Rinktum cal-
 culates mebbe he kin lay seege to
 sum uf Happy Holler's gals er
 widders. Rink ain't had no luck
 gitten merried over here, seems
 like.

Mister Percival Straightlace uf
 Happy Holler and his gal frend
 rode over here to Shack Creek
 last Friday, and enjoyed a sody
 at our drug store. He is the first
 feller we ever seen what kept his
 money in his sock. His trouser
 laig wuz kinda tite and Percival
 had a gosh awful time gitten to
 his money.

Sum Happy Holler folks cum
 over to Shack Creek fer the
 dance Saturday nite. Them Hap-
 py Holler gals are purty, but too
 dern snippy. One uf our boys
 kissed Sally Perkins, kinda,
 to make her feel at home, an she
 biffed him in the eye. She packs
 a mighty wallop fer a little gal.
 Cleopatra.

UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

(Continued from page 1, column 1)

ter discuss what they have seen
 an heard. At last they decide ter
 go down ter Bethlehem an see
 fer themselves if it could be true
 er if it wuz jest some queer freak
 uv natur. They leave their flocks
 an go down ter the city. The
 guard at the city's gate guides
 them to the barn an there in the
 manger, layin in his mother's
 arms is a new born babe. He
 looks like most any other new
 born child, but these simple mind-
 ed shepperds never doubted, they
 never hesitated, but fell on their
 knees ter worship Him.

As they returned to their flocks
 they were heard chantin the an-
 gels' refrain: "Glory to God in
 the highest, and on earth peace,
 good-will toward men." This is
 the old, old story which will never
 grow old in the telling; the story
 uv the birth uv the Savior, which
 event will be celebrated in jest a
 few days. Many, still unbeliev-
 ing, will disregard the spirit of the
 day and celebrate in a irreverent
 manner, but many, like the sim-
 ple minded shepperds, will wor-
 ship in praise and song, fully be-
 lieving that "God so loved the
 world that He sent His only be-
 gotten Son, that whosoever be-
 lieveth on Him might not perish,
 but have everlasting life." How
 will you celebrate?

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

I spect you fellers that know
 about Fairies an Myths have had
 a good time anserin these kwes-
 tions but I'll tell ye what my
 book sez so ye'll know if yer
 right.

Ansers to Last Week's Kwestions
 1. AMBROSIA. Because it
 preserved their immortality.

2. APHRODITE.

3. AURORA.

4. MORPHEUS.

5. PSYCHE. You'll find it
 right smart interestin ter read
 about this character.

Kwestions

1. What bird builds its own
 concert hall?

2. Name the wintering locality
 of the bluebird.

3. Upon what food do crows
 subsist?

4. Indicate the habitats of
 humming birds.

5. What useful service does the
 kingbird perform?

I betcha the Boy Scouts kin
 anser all uv these kwestions. I
 think it would be fun fer ye to
 see if yer pa and ma kin anser
 em. I betcha they can't. Well,
 I'm a hopin that Santy Claus
 thinks a lot uv ye an jest treats
 ye scrumptious.

Uncle Ezra.

Squire Blackstone (driving
 around a span of mules which
 happened to bray at that time):
 "Relatives of yours, I suppose?"

Widder (smiling sweetly):
 "Yes, by marriage."

Sally (in General Store): "Can
 I get a lead pencil?"

Uncle Ezra: "What kind, hard
 or soft?"

Sally: "Soft, of course. I
 want to write to Ozie."

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House sends
 you a Christmas dinner menu:

Cream of Corn Soup	Olives
Celery	Roast Goose
Chestnut Stuffing	Sweet Potatoes
Escalloped Asparagus	Orange-onion Salad
English Plum Pudding	Hard Sauce
Coffee	

And here is a Christmas gree-
 ing to all housewives and moth-
 ers:

My Christmas Recipe for You
 A smile as you get up early
 And cook for the ones you love,
 A song as you do your housework,
 And thanks to the One above
 For all that your home life brings you,
 A husband and children dear,
 Good health, peace of mind, and laugh-
 ter,
 A Glad Christmas and Happy New
 Year.

Lenore Anthony,
 The Lady of the House.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

Agreed

Little fairy snow flakes
Dancing in the flue,
Old Mr. Santa Claus,
What is keeping you?
Sunlight and firelight,
Shadow comes and goes,
Merry chimes of sleigh bells,
Twinkling o'er the snow.
Mother's knitting stockings,
Pussy has the ball,
Don't you think that winter's
The pleasantest time of all?
Virginia Hope.

LITERARY LIBERTIES

"He tore his eyes away from hers, causing intense pain to both." We should think it would.
"With her eyes she riveted him to the spot." Secure for life? Eyes or ayes?
"He drank her in with drowning eyes." Taken with a grain of salt?
"She would often take her eyes from the deck and cast them far out to sea." Were there men enough to bring them back?
"He tore his eyes from her face, and they fell on the letter at her feet." Twouldn't spoil the carpet.
"Her eyes roamed carelessly around the room." Watch your step.
Sunbonnet Sue.

Echolettes

Somebody does a golden deed;
Somebody proves a friend in need;
Somebody sings a beautiful song;
Somebody smiles the whole day long;
Somebody thinks, "'Tis sweet to live";
Somebody says, "I'm glad to give";
Somebody hopes through the darksome night,
Somebody lives to shield the right.
Is that "somebody" YOU?

The Intangible

No words
Can tell the velvet darkness
Of the night sky
Flecked with stars,
Or the imperishable charm
Of swaying leaves in the sunlight.
Nor can any words describe
The strong, quiet beauty
That reigns in the heart
Of him who loves
Deeply. Marietta Pickle.

Love

A kiss, a squeeze,
A promise, a please,
A moon above.
A lot of love;
A sigh,
Good-bye.

Mary Rose
Sat on a tack
Mary rose.

Mary Ann's "Essay"

Boys are men that have not got as big as their papas, and girls are women that will be ladies by and by. When God looked at Adam He said to himself, "Well, I think I can do better if I try again," and He made Eve. Boys are a lot of trouble. They wear out everything but soap. They never brush their hair and they always have strings, tops, fishing worms, knives, and crowdads in their pockets. It don't make any difference to them if their pockets won't hold all of their stuff, they put it all in anyway. They always have jam on their face and dirt on their hands. If I had my way the world would be girls and the rest dolls! Uncle Ezra is so nice that I think he must have been a little girl when he was a little boy. Boys are nice when you haven't got anything else to play with. Anyway I think Danny and Doug are nice, they always let me have my own way if I cry loud enough. I like Doug best 'cause Danny is afraid of fishing worms (just like me). I like big, brave men. Onct Doug put a worm in Danny's pocket. I don't know which one wiggled the most, Danny or the other worm. That's all.

Ima Mann.

Flashes of Life

This is an extraordinary world, in which too much of everything, too much of wheat, coal, copper, sugar, and even too much money, mean disaster.

The meek may some day inherit the earth, but when they do they are going to have to hire somebody to run the trucks and busses for them.

Give the baby a rattle. There's nothing like preparing him properly for that used car he is sure to buy for \$25 when he gets to be eighteen or so.

A flapper is sometimes like a golfer. After a long drive she takes a walk.

Worrying over trifles is sometimes just thinking about oneself.

All men are created equal, but some are not equal to the task!

When you start something, start right, or be prepared to start over.
Calico Cat.

SI AN' MA

Th' Army beat th' Navy boys
Fer charity, they say,
But somehow nuther ma an' me
Can't see th' game that way;
Th' jobless folks in ol' New York
Got half a million flat;
Don't look like hard times in th' east
When football games bring that.

But ma an' me both calkerlates
Ef we know what we're 'bout,
Th' crowd that watched th' football game
Done all th' puttin' out;
Besides, ter whip them tars on land
Ain't fair, sez ma an' me,
They'd orter play a return game,
An' play it on th' sea.

Th' papers sez our President
Is an Enigma man,
An' ma an' me thought all th' time
He was American;
Our Constitution shore wuz writ
By men that were dern slick,
They fixed it so our President
An' Congress can't get "thick."
R. H. Richardson.

THE DAWN PATROL'S FLIGHT

The dauntless eagles of the vaulted sky,
With earth and friends behind and hope dead,
Pursue their lonely course as on they speed
Amid the angry clouds as they sweep by.
Without a thought of self or fear or dread,
They keep their steady course as on they're led
Bravely onward by people who for a song sigh;
Ambassador of songs and music are they
To fulfill the request that you ask
O'er your radio at break of day
Which help you in your task
Fills your life with sunny rays—
For memories of the Dawn Patrol will last!
Sunshine Sally.

They met in the garden at evening,
Their lips were tightly pressed;
The dog upset the beehive,
And the bees—they did the rest.

Mary had a little lamb,
It drank some gasoline;
And then it wandered near a fire,
And since has not benzine.

"Meet trials with a smile and they vanish; face cares with a song and they flee."

HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

I must be getting homesick now,
I feel so sorta blue,
The little demons closer creep,
No matter what I do;
A lump keeps rising in my throat,
For again I'm longing to follow
That bright, cheery little lane
Leading to Happy Hollow.
The old town seemed to hamper me,
I longed to spread my wings,
And go where men and women, too,
Were doing bigger things.
The dreams, no doubt, were very fine,
Success has come my way,
But nothing looks so good to me,
As home on Christmas Day.
Sunshine Sally.

Giving or Getting

Christmas morning! What joy those words mean to some, and what pain to others!
It was Christmas morning, and in front of a store window, gazing at the few toys the last-minute Christmas shoppers had left, stood a wistful looking little boy. He was shivering, too, for though his clothes were clean, they were much mended and not enough for this wintry morn. At last he moved out into the sunshine in search of a warmer spot to linger. Nearby stood a man who had seen the longing in the little fellow's eyes as he gazed at those toys. When the boy drew closer, the man spoke.
"Well, sonny, what did Santa leave you last night?"
"Nothin'," came the rather hesitant reply, as he hung his head to hide those tears of disappointment which just would come, in spite of his valiant efforts to keep them back.
"Well, Santa told me if I saw anyone he had missed, to get him something. So, come on. You pick it out."
The boy went with a will, and it was quite evident that his choice of a toy had long ago been made. Then the kind gentleman had a sack filled with candy, fruit, and nuts for him.
There was a new light in the boy's eyes as he stammered his thanks, and there was an answering gleam in the eyes of the man as he watched the boy disappear over the hill, to home and mother.
Sunbonnet Sue.

CAROL

They say that wise men came from far
With precious gifts of love,
And glorious anthems, clothed in light,
Sang angels from above.
So we may bring our gifts most rare
And beauteous carols sing.
To him who came that we might live—
To Jesus, Savior, King!
Luke.

NOTICE: My mouth is now open for outside engagements. Call me to do your Christmas singing. Widder Jones.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

Presented by

Miss Milvred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

THE CITY

of Hays, Kansas

Cooperative Farming Now Paying Good Dividends.

THE PURINA COMPANY

Makers of Purina Chows. Sold at The Store with Checkerboard Sign.

NU-LIFE

The New, Harmless Battery Charger. Recharges Old Batteries Instantly.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Rt. Hon. Arthur Henderson.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour—from K M B C, "The Messiah."
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Voices of K M B C.
- 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
- 4:30—French Trio.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:00—The Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—The World's Business—Dr. Frank M. Surface.
- 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Gachos.
- 8:00—Majestic Curiosity Shop.
- 8:30—Tone Pictures.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Bo Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00-1:00—Music about Town.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Brad and Al.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—U. S. Navy Band.
- 9:00—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 9:15—Greetings.
- 9:30—Wolverine Program.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

- 10:00—Majestic Home.
- 10:15—The Market Basket.
- 10:30—Senator Arthur Capper.
- 10:45—Mr. Fixit.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poet's Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News

- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—U. S. Army Band.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Virginia Arnold.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—News Acting.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Bush
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Clerman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff.
- 8:00—Mardi Gras.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Levin Craftsmen.
- 9:45—Knockout Riley.
- 10:00—Green Time—Weather Forecast.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Heywood Brown.
- 11:00—Gruea Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Midnite Muse.
- 11:30-1:00—Music about Town.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Brad and Al.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
- 9:15—Toastmaster Program.
- 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.

- 10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Famous Folk.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Bobby Blues.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Musicians.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Lee Simms and Homay Bailey.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—National Producers Markets.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.

- 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
- 7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Phileo Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—Plymouth Motor World Tour.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Morton Downey's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Green Time—Weather.
- 11:00—Music about Town.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Brad and Al.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Making Over Mother.
- 9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
- 10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
- 10:45—Interior Decorating.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.



HONEY BEE

THE HAPPIEST TIME OF ALL

Christmas will soon be here, The happiest day of all the year; And Santa with his reindeer so swift Will bring through the snow drift A present for every child here.

Yes, old Santa is on his way, Coming nearer every day, With all sorts of toys For good girls and boys Who have been waiting to greet him here.

Old Santa is jolly and kind And very thoughtful of mind And his loads fairly ring Because he knows what to bring To all the children here.

Everyone is so good to hear When they know old Santa is near, But there's another reason why Because high up in the sky Is a friend that's always near When we give Christmas cheer.

Louise Strange.

WEEK OF DECEMBER 21 TO DECEMBER 27

11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Famous Composers.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
12:35—The Band Concert.
12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
1:05—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—Columbia Artists Recital.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:30—Pickwick Traveler
2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
3:00—Musical Album.
3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
3:30—Musical Album.
4:00—Classic Hour.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—To Be Announced.
5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—The Vagabonds.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
8:30—La Palina Smoke Dreams.
9:00—Detroit Symphony Orchestra.
9:45—Louie's Hungry Five.
9:58—Gruen Time—Weather.
10:00—Dickens' Christmas Carol.
11:00—Gruen Time—Carol Service.
12:00-1:00—Music about Town.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:15—Brad and Al.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—Morning Minstrels.
8:00—Original Morning Music Box.
9:00—Around the Christmas Tree.
10:00—Arnoa Program.
10:15—Wolverine Program.
10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
10:45—Ozzie Sends Greeting.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:30—Columbia Revue

Afternoon

12:00—Musical Aviators.
12:30—London Vicar Choir Service.
1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
3:30—Crocket Mountaineers.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
4:30—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
4:45—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Steamboat Bill.
5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time-Weather.
6:30—Twin Organs and Pianos.
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Poet's Gold.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
8:00—Rhythm Choristers.
8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
9:30—Brunswick's Garden of Melody.
10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
10:15—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
10:30—Paul Specht's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00-1:00—Music about Town.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Brad and Al.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
9:00—Gertrude Armstrong.
9:15—Toastmaster Program.
9:30—Pot of Gold.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
10:15—Song Recital—Hugh Studebaker
10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
10:45—Piver Perfumers.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Stories in Song.
12:25—Producers Market News.

**KMBC
ENTERTAINMENT
BUREAU**

Now Booking Programs for

Fall and Winter

Write

UNCLE EZRY

In care of K M B C



E HUMMERS



Edna Reynolds, Grand Marshal of The Honey Bee Club.

12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
12:35—Axel Christensen.
12:47—Special Organ Program.
1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
2:45—For Your Information.
3:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
3:30—Thirty Minute Men.
4:00—Light Opera Gems.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—To Be Announced.
5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Buttonhole Benny.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Easy Aces.
7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
8:00—True Story Hour.
9:00—Armenian National Art Chorus.
9:30—Behind the Words.
10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Weather.
10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
10:15—Musical Aviators.
10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
11:00-1:00—Music about Town.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1930

Forenoon

6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
7:15—Brad and Al.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
8:15—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Moods.

9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
10:00—Land o' Make Believe.
11:30—Marmola Program.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Columbia Farm Network.
12:25—Producer's Markets.
12:30—Weather—Program News.
12:35—Columbia Farm Network.
1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
2:00—U. S. Dept. of Agri. Markets.
2:10—The Four Clubmen.
2:30—Saturday Syncopaters.
3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
3:30—Spanish Serenade.
4:00—Between the Book Ends.
4:30—To Be Announced.
4:45—Journal-Post News.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—To Be Announced.
5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
6:45—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Dixie Echoes.
7:30—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
8:00—Mirth Quakers.
8:30—National Radio Forum.
9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
11:00—Gruen Time—
11:00—Music about Town.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

COLUMBIA TO BROADCAST CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE

Prominent soloists, a mixed quartet, a large vocal chorus, and an augmented symphony orchestra will participate in a complete and impressive Christmas Carol Service to be presented over KMBC and the Columbia network, Wednesday, December 24, under direction of F. Channon Collinge. This feature will be broadcast from 11:00 to midnight, immediately following the radio demonstration of Dickens' "Christmas Carol."

Included among the vocal soloists who will render the songs of the Yuletide are Adele Vasa, soprano; Barbara Maurel, contralto; Theo Karle, tenor, and Crane Calder, bass. In several of their offerings they will be assisted by a chorus of forty voices. The latter group also will be heard a cappella.

Mr. Collinge, who directs Columbia's Cathedral Hour, has conducted Carol Services for three years, and for this Christmas he plans an even more significant offering. Ten hours of rehearsal are required to achieve all possible perfection for the radio rendition of the twenty selections comprising the program.

The program:

1. Oh, Come All Ye Faithful—Reading (Traditional)—Chorus and Orchestra.
2. Hail Smiling Morn—Chorus and Orchestra.
3. Christians Awake—Wainwright—Chorus and Orchestra.
4. Nazareth—Gounod—Crane Calder, Chorus, and Orchestra.
5. Interlude: Voice of the Chimes—Luigini—Orchestra.
6. Silent Night—Gruber—Chorus a cappella.
7. Once in a Manger Lowly—Adele Vasa and Orchestra.
8. We Three Kings of the Orient Are—Male voices, Chorus, and Orchestra.
9. It Came upon the Midnight Clear—Sullivan—Solo Voices, Chorus, and Orchestra.
10. Interlude: Prelude and Fugue—Rinck—Collinge—Orchestra.
11. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks—Chorus and Orchestra.
12. Bethlehem—Arr. Dickson—Women's Voices and Organ.
13. Virgin's Lullaby—Reger—Barbara Maurel and Orchestra.
14. The First Noel—Chorus and Orchestra.
15. Interlude: Christmas Music—Grieg—Orchestra.
16. God Rest Ye Merrie Gentlemen—Chorus and Orchestra.
17. Cantique de Noel—Adam—Theo Karle, Chorus, and Orchestra.
18. I Saw Three Ships Go Sailing By—Chorus and Organ.
19. Glory to God in the Highest—Pergolesi—Quartet, Chorus, and Orchestra.
20. Hallelujah Chorus from "Mount of Olives"—Beethoven—Chorus and Orchestra.

ORIGINAL MORNING MUSIC BOX SENDS CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Christmas morning between eight and nine o'clock, the original morning music box orchestra takes the air for an hour of special Christmas music. Popular and novelty music will be the order of the day. The world's largest chorus, led by Dick Smith, will sing a few Christmas tunes, to help the day along. Turn the merry old radio to KMBC early in the morning and enjoy a great day, largely of music, while you make a merry Christmas.

DAWN PATROL HAS MASCOT

Again proving that Mr. Franklin had the right idea, the Dawn Patrol, KMBC's early birds, have become wealthier in acquiring a 7½-pound rooster. It was given them by the Land o' Promise Hatchery, and around it is growing a deep and mysterious mystery. On a date to be announced, this rooster is to be taken off its feed for 24 hours, exactly one day and a night. Then for the next 24 hours it will be given as much wheat as it can eat. The person guessing the nearest to the number of grains of wheat that the mascot eats during that 24 hours will receive a prize which any farmer would welcome. There are also second and third prizes. Listen every morning at 6:15 to the Dawn Patrol and hear the details of this unusual contest.

The entertainers are the Ozark Rambler, George Washington White, Lambert (He's Crazy) Loon, and Woody Smith, flight commander.

CHRISTMAS EVE

The Detroit Symphony Orchestra of 88 pieces and the Detroit Symphony Choir of 250 voices will present a special Christmas Eve concert from 9 to 10 p. m., December 24. Selections from Handel's "Messiah" will be sung by the choir, accompanied by the orchestra.

The program:

1. March: "Fair Land of Mine." Kolar.
2. "Nutteracker" Suite, Tchaikovsky.
3. Handel:
 - a. Pastorale—Orchestra.
 - b. And the Glory of the Lord—Chorus.
 - c. For unto us a Child is Born—Chorus.
 - d. Hallelujah—Chorus.

DICKENS' "A CHRISTMAS CAROL"

A dramatization of "A Christmas Carol," Charles Dickens' classic story of the Yuletide reformation of old Scrooge, will be presented from KMBC and the Columbia network this Christmas Eve for the third successive year. The broadcast will begin at 10 p. m., and continue for one hour.

Georgia Backus and Donald Clark, directors of Columbia's dramatic department, again have collaborated in adapting this famous tale to radio presentation in which much of Dickens' original dialogue has been retained. Miss Backus and Mr. Clark also will direct its casting and production.

David Ross, as narrator, will introduce the scenes and characters against a background of incidental music furnished by a symphony orchestra under the direction of Howard Barlow. A chorus of voices are to be heard in Christmas Carols during several intervals in the dramatization.

Previous broadcasts of "A Christmas Carol" have been accorded nationwide acclaim by radio auditors who now regard the story as a traditional Christmas Eve offering of the network.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS BROADCAST FROM BOSTON

The Handel and Heydn Choral Society, assisted by a symphony orchestra of forty pieces, under the direction of Charles R. Hector, will be heard in a special Christmas program during the broadcast of "Melody Moment" over KMBC and the Columbia network, Christmas night, at 9:30 p. m. This program will originate at the studios of WNA C, Boston.

The Handel and Heydn Society, composed of eighty members, is regarded as New England's outstanding choral group of mixed voices. It is directed by Thompson Stone, who also conducts the People's Symphony Orchestra of Boston. Their Yuletide offering will include selections from Handel's "Messiah" and Christmas Carols.

Hitch your wagon to a star,
Keep your seat, and—there you are!

SERVICE FROM LONDON

A special Christmas service from the Parish Church of St. Mary's Whitechapel, London, will be broadcast in this country over KMBC from 12:30 to 1:30 p. m.

This famous church was built 750 years ago, with the three top layers in the tower of white stone, from which it was nicknamed Whitechapel. The name has been passed on to one of the most congested areas in London—millions of people pass the church annually. The Rev. John A. Mayo, rector, has been called the "Padre of the East End," having ministered for fourteen years to the teeming thousands of poor people in the district.

He has been a pioneer in church broadcasting, for he sent the first service through the English ether at Christmas, eight years ago. One of the most broad-minded men in the Anglican Church, he is noted also for another innovation. After the Armistice Day services hundreds of Jews go into the church, at the Padre's invitation, to join in prayer. "Pray as you would in your own synagogue," he says, so the men put on their hats.

AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Christmas morning, a long anticipated and joyful event in the lives of many children throughout the world, will be depicted in the program, "Around the Christmas Tree," to be broadcast over KMBC Thursday, December 25, from 9 to 10 a. m.

While the young folks and their elders alike are gathered around the Yule tree, gayly be-decked with its kaleidoscopic trimmings, they will be able to hear through the loudspeaker such delightfully appropriate tunes as "Toyland," "Ginger Bread Brigade," "Music Box," and "Mother Goose Parade."

CLASSIC HOUR

The Christmas Eve Classic Hour program has been decided by contest, the winning suggestion for a Christmas program winning a five-dollar cash prize. The winner of the prize will be announced and the prize-winning idea will be used for the program Wednesday, December 24, at 4 p. m.

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week)

The chief looked at Bud with surprise. The desk sergeant's mouth dropped open, and he frankly stared. A smile started to spread around Marjie's lips, but tightened into a strained little grimace, when she saw the quality of expression on Bud's face.

"You, man," the chief spoke slowly, "that's a pretty broad statement to make. You sound pretty certain, and you surely look as if you know. Maybe you're just seeing things." He said the last as if it were a hopeful suggestion.

"No, sir; they won't go into a town, but they'll be within ten miles of here. Allan is a pretty lazy and sleepy sort of a fellow, but when he wakes up, he can act with dispatch, and not waste any time doing the right thing."

"Is that what you meant? Well, you foretell what they'll do just as surely as though you'd planned it for them."

"Don't take that line of thought, chief. It's weak. Even if I had, you wouldn't have a case in court that would prove anything against me."

"True." Chief Steele stood silent, examining the sequence of events from the beginning up to the present situation. He suddenly turned on Marjie.

"What on earth were you doing sending Bud's checked suit to the cleaner's, minus the pocket that we have here at the police station? We found the pocket to that suit in the door of the green Plymouth, you know, when we arrested Sunny."

Marjie shrank away under this attack. Then she straightened up as if to indicate that the expected had at last arrived. She started to speak. Bud interrupted.

"I'll answer you for her, chief, if you're ready for that little experiment."

"Why not answer my question outright?"

"It took you a pretty long time to find out who sent that suit to the cleaner's. At first you were satisfied by knowing that it was mine."

"Yes. But what's that to do with answering this one question now?"

"I'd rather give you the whole story at one shot than to have you spending all next week trying to connect that torn pocket

with the robbery, in its true relation."

"All right, go ahead."

"Marjie, you and the sergeant sit over on the cot there." Bud began opening his kit of chemicals, removing various articles and working rapidly. "Chief, you and I will sit opposite them, right here."

"Say, Mr. Bentley, what are you going to do with that stuff?" The desk sergeant's eyes widened and he acted ill at ease.

"Put you and Marjie out for a minute. You won't mind, if she doesn't."

"A police cell is not quite the place to pull this stuff," the chief interjected.

Ignoring the remark, Bud merely looked at the three of them. They were absorbed in watching him—Marjie with a wide-eyed, fixed stare. The walls of the cell were grey, the iron bars harsh, and the aspect bare and depressing. A streamer of barred sunlight momentarily flashed across the floor, at the passing of a cloud, as if to divide the four of them. Bud began talking to the two opposite him in a low voice, at the same time stirring together some powders in a small metal tray. All eyes fastened on that tray. The black powders suggested black magic. The fascination grew on them, as Bud continued to talk on, low-voiced.

Stepping to the middle of the barred sunlight, back to the chief, he warned Marjie and the sergeant to "Watch the tray closely." There was a soft scratch, a flash of the match and then the powder, and both were gone, leaving a wisp of smoke curling up from the disk of metal and a pungent odor stealing through the cell. The last seemed to float around the two sitting on the cot and to engulf them. They both slumped, silently, looking as if they had suddenly fallen asleep, with their eyes wide open and staring. Still talking, Bud stepped back; then he began asking question after question. He was answered, sometimes slowly, sometimes immediately. The story unfolded.

Just as the last fact had been elicited and Bud made a move as if to bring the two back to consciousness, the chief, who had not stirred, made a gesture of restraint. "Bud," he barely whispered, "don't tell them what they've told us."

"All right, Chief Steele."

Another mixture. Another flash. The swirling smoke and

ADVICE TO THE LOVE LORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I am a bride-to-be. The wedding day has been set, and there have been many showers and parties for me. But as the time approaches, I feel myself getting cold feet. I am an only child and have been used to having everything my own way. Now I am wondering if I love him enough to live with him happily all the rest of my life. I wish you could give me what advice you can on how to live happily though married. Bride-to-be.

I'm glad to know, my child, that you are not a believer in Progressive Matrimony, and that you're not going up the aisle to the altar with one eye on the divorce court. You're on the right track though; you *can't* always have your own way after you're married; and if you're a wise wife, his wishes will be your wishes, his tastes your tastes, and his politics your politics. Ask yourself if you could love him after he lost his front hair, or without a collar, and if your heart answers Yes, then you may go ahead with your plans. A few admonitions: Don't practice your cooking on him. Believe whatever he tells you, even if you know it to be false, and never be his jailor—be his jollier. I hope you are happy.

Aunt Lucindy.

Life

A smile, a tear, a little care,
A heartache now and then.
A little sunshine here and there
All come in life of men.

If every day held naught but joy
Or neither naught but sorrow,
Then life would be a fickle toy
With no care for tomorrow.

J. S. B.

To the Poor Operators

Hurrah for Mr. Kramer,
And Kennie, and Frank, and Paul;
Don't know the names of the rest
of them,
But here's success to them all.

Mary Rose.

the perfume, faintly pungent again. The pseudo sleepers awoke. Marjie looked at Bud, clear-eyed.

"Come on, Marjie, we'll have to hurry or we'll miss the football game, and the last one of the year before Christmas. See you after Christmas, chief."

They hurried away.

HOOF AND AMBLE HOT BOX

By Jonathan Skinfint

The country around Happy Hollow is somewhat flat, and last week a tourist passing through here remarked about it, wondering what it was that made the prairies so flat. Si Perkins opined that it must be because the sun sets on them every evening.

We went up to the city with the Blackstones Saturday evening to see a talking picture. The newsreel showed a very marvelous picture of the volcano Vesuvius erupting. A little Italian sitting in front of us remarked to his companion that America didn't have anything like that anywhere in the country. And Squire leaned forward and told the fellow that "By dern, we got Niagara Falls; that would put the dern thing out in five minutes."

Eddie Rinks, who recently married Jane, the daughter of Lunt Parsley, the town hall janitor, was found frozen to death in bed this morning.

We recall with amusement an occasion upon which George Washington White intended to put on his best clothes and attend a burlesque show at Shack Creek. When he informed Saphronia of his intention, she flatly stated that he wasn't "goin' to put on nuthin' to go no place no time to see nobody do nothin', nevah nohow an' not at all." (George writes that he is very happy in Africa.)

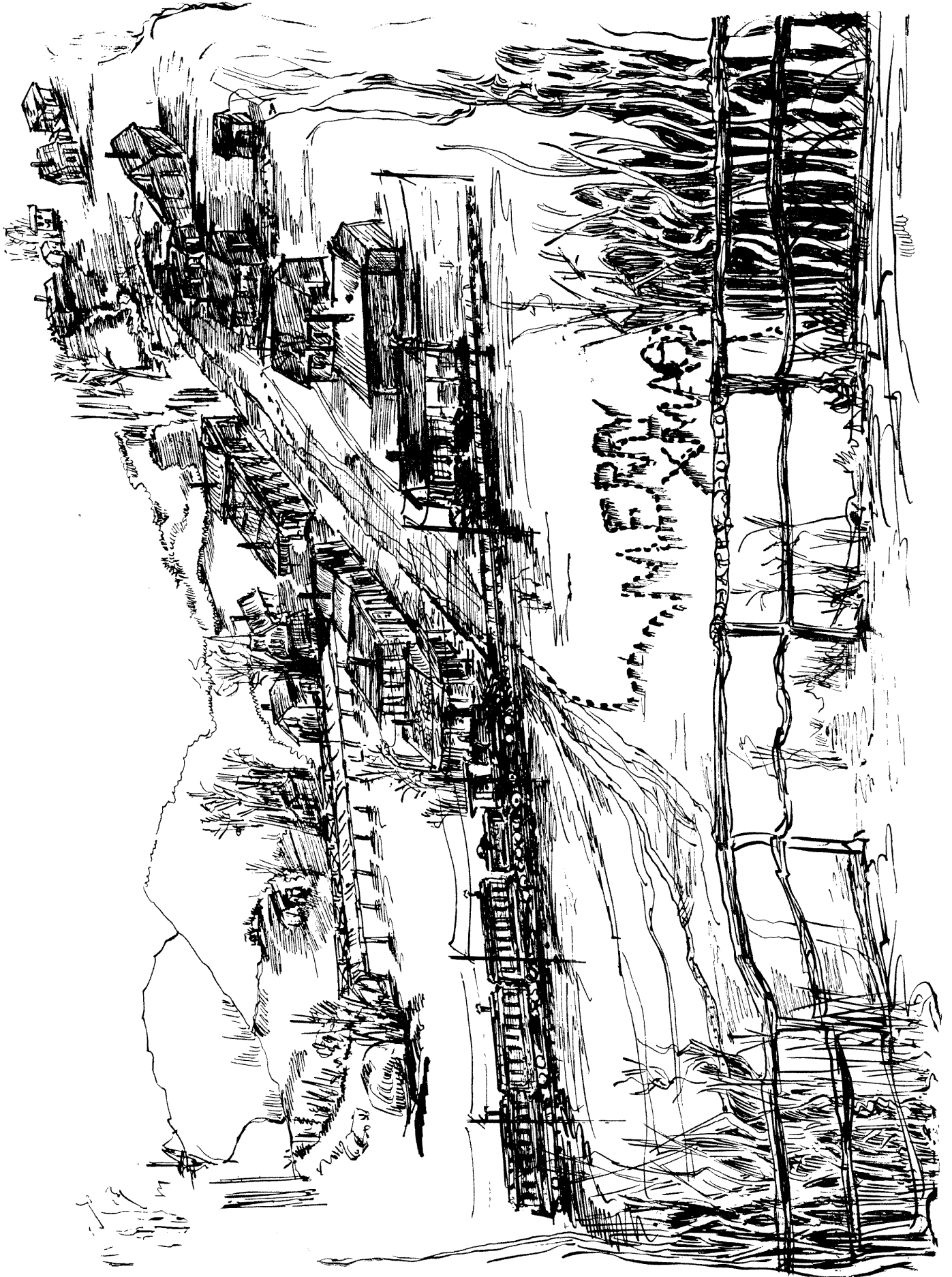
AM I, OR AM I NOT

Sincere:

Do you flatter people when you do not mean it? Are your home and its furnishings, your automobile, and your expenses generally about what they should be in relation to your means? Do you make a public display of your affection for your husband or wife? Do you dislike being conspicuous? Do you parade your virtues, or on the other hand, do you delight in shocking people by telling how naughty you are? Have you good taste? Are you well-bred? Taw.

WANTED to borrow: Two big stockings for Christmas, bigger than Wilder Jones wears. Danny and Doug.

NOTICE: A free turkey dinner will be served Christmas Day at Hayseed Inn for all those that are out of work. Good music by the Hayseed Orchestra. Spookums.



The Happy Hollow Bugle

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

Whenever I go up ter Kansas City, I allers try ter find time ter go in them nickel an dime stores, cause there is one uv the greatest places I ever bin ter jest study folks. In there, ye see women in fine fur coats an ladies in gingham dresses; an here is a sorter strange thing. As a rule, the ladies in gingham dresses has better manners an is more considerate uv others than the women in the fine clothes, which jest goes ter show that while clothes may help ones looks, they don't change the heart a whole lot.

A few days afore Christmas, I wuz up ter Kansas City an I went ter one a them stores jest ter see what I could see. The store wuz loaded down with Christmas things an it looked like everbody in Kansas City wuz there. In the crowd, I noticed a man with two little fellers. He wuz a leadin em around an showin em the purty things, a kinda ornary thing ter do under the circumstances. He wuz jest a showin the little fellers them purty things but not buyin em nothin. When they'd beg for sumthin, little fellers'll do, he'd shake em an shove em on ter the next counter. It sure made me mad.

I went in ter the other dime store, an there I run on ter sumthin different. I see a man with three little fellers an he wuz the biggest kid of em all. They wuz a goin aroun a buyin everthin they see that they wanted. I never see any body happier than they wuz. Folks jest stood around and watched em, an everyone had a smile on his face. I jest had ter speak ter the man about what a good time they wuz a havin and he said: "You jest bet. We've been looking for'ard ter this day fer a long time. We saved our pennies an nickels that we could spare fer a whole year jest ter spend this day, an by ginger, we're a goin ter spend it. Come on, kids." Away they went, everbody bein made happier jest a havin seen em fer a little bit. If I wuz a pa, I'd a heap ruther be a chum with my little fellers than jest a boss. What do you think?

HAPPY HOLLOW HAPPY

Happy Hollow

Every Evenin'

5:45

K M B C

WE THANK YOU

Everyone in Happy Hollow wishes to thank you for the gifts and Christmas greetings you were so kind to send. We hope we were able to acknowledge them all during the week. If you didn't receive a personal thank you, remember that we did our best to show our sincere appreciation. Our only wish is that you accepted our Christmas gift suggestion—a new listener.

Yesterday Lem Purley lit a match to see if there was any gas in the tank on his car. There was. Age 35.

WETHER

Monday—cooler in Alaska. Tuesday—fair in southern part of Rhode Island. Wednesday—Hot in Africa. Thursday—if it doesn't rain or sleet, it will snow in Hollow if its cloudy and cold enough.

MY LITTLE TOWN

My little town that has not yet attained
The height and breadth of cities, oh, stay small!
What profit is the vastness they have gained?
Their strength of stone and steel; when, growing tall,
They lose the singing company of the leaves
And growing wide, they have no room for grass,
No rose vines reaching for contented eaves,
No space to watch the seasons as they pass.
No lure have cities to entice a thrush,
Nor yards for children, carpeted and sweet.
With all their pride and gentle gaiety and rush
They bear the burden of a million feet.
You have your gardens, friendliness and trees,
My little town, be satisfied with these.

GOVERNOR TURNS OUT TO BE SANTA CLAUS

Happy Hollow is happy. Christmas brought an incomparable gift, the recovery of two, well-liked by everybody, who were victims of the same machine accident. Douglas Butternut is safely and comfortably convalescing and Reuben Weathersby is released from jail and exonerated. They were not so much victims of an automobile accident, the one injured and the other paying the penalty of carelessness, supposedly, as they were victims of Mulligan's Political Machine. Doug was nearly killed or injured for life, and Reuben faced two years' imprisonment, convicted of blame.

This was a case in which the sympathy of the Governor of the State was attracted, as his own little boy had recently just been rescued from kidnappers. It prompted him to visit Doug. There was a rather touching scene at the bedside of the little fellow. The Governor offered to grant any wish Doug made. Everyone smiled because they knew he wanted that black and white pony over at Shack Creek. The smiles stopped and all were tense and breathless when Doug hesitated and finally asked that Reuben be pardoned and released. Surprised and touched, the Governor promised.

There were tears and quiet rejoicings. Everybody laughed, considerably pleased, particularly Doug, when, as he was leaving, the Governor turned in the doorway long enough to say, "I'm going right over to Shack Creek and get that pony for you, and Reuben can bring it back to you." Reuben did, and with it the news that Al Zegner, double-crossed and angry at the non-appearance of a promised release, had made statements incriminating Mulligan and one of his gangsters. When the Governor went to get the pony, he was told it had been sold to Mulligan, who,

it was found, used it as a decoy when kidnapping the Governor's little boy. Both of these incidents pointed to Mulligan as being an unscrupulous political boss and child kidnapper, the mind behind the machine, and a real Director of Public Plunder. Mulligan made his mistake in failing to release Zegner, or else in failing to put the man Zegner was with the night Doug was injured, the man directly responsible for the accident, in jail, too. The Governor immediately removed Mulligan from office and appointed Squire Blackstone judge at Shack Creek. The political machine now, instead of having two victims, has a third, itself, and the last one is not expected to recover. The recovery of Doug, the return of Reuben, and Squire's appointment, made a better Christmas for everyone. Happy Hollow is happy.

DOUG BETTER PART OF THE TIME

Douglas Butternut which got ran over an hurt hisself and which gets to eat ice cream cause hes sick is going to have to go back to school quicker than he thot. When his Aunt Lucindy told him that he could go back to school before long he had a re-laps and he was awful sick till he had to take some castor oil.

We sure do miss him at school tho and Uncle Ezry says that he can't understand how we all learn so much and don't make so much noise since Doug wasn't at school. Only we don't sing so loud. And we're gonna have sprize on him when he gets back. See Uncle Ezra and all of us planned it at school and were gonna have something to eat and were gonna play games and we arn't gonna have school all afternoon. Were gonna keep it a secret tho and not tell anybody about it.

That's all.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Wull did enywu'n ever here uf
 wurst luck thun I had. Here ut
 cums 2 weeks vacashun an I
 hafta be all laid up in bed. Now
 uf it wud a been while skool wuz
 goin on ut wudn't a been quite sa
 bad. Courst, I still don't haf ta
 go ta skool fer a long time but
 jist the same, I sure did miss out
 on a gud vacashun.

Jist the same uts a perry gud
 idea ta be hurted ut Chrissmus
 even uf ya don't git ta go out an
 sing an hav a gud time that way
 cause ya gits bout a millium more
 presunts, only shoot fire, I can't
 use eny uf em fer a long time
 yet.

An lemme tell ya thut whut the
 Bugle sed last week bout my
 back been broke wusnt the truth
 cause shoot fire Danny sed thut
 when yer spinul cord is broke
 why ya can't feel whuts going on
 in yer feet er legs but I cun sure
 feel whuts going on in my legs
 an ut don't feel very gud nether.

Spose we all has ta make are
 new yers revalushuns. Don't no
 why—the ferst uf January seems
 jist like eny other day ta me.
 Theres jist as much chancet ta
 teas Mary Ann an ta paint her
 dog an run off an not practice on
 the old piana an not carry in the
 kinlin an not say skuse me when
 I gits up from the table as there
 ever is so whuts the use uf makin
 eny new revalushuns enyhows.
 Shoot, me n Danny we tries ta be
 gud all the time doesn't we but
 good nite some times we jist cant
 be gud—an have very much fun.
 Peoples is spose ta have a gud
 time onct in a while isn't they?

Enyhows, last yer Uncle Ezry
 he letted us stay up an see the
 new yer in an we didn't see noth-
 in.

Uf eny uf the werds isn't spelt
 rite in the bugle this week uts
 cause my arms broke to. So I
 has Mary Ann which is the secat-
 tery uf the Huny Bee Club an
 oughta no how ta spell ta rite
 this fer me. I jist lays here in
 bed an tells her whut ta rite an
 she rites ut. Course, uf I wusnt
 sick an I cud rite everything my-
 self why then ut wud be all rite.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Health Resolutions"

For hundreds of years it has
 seemed to be quite the style to
 make a lot of "New Year's Reso-
 lutions" about this time of year.
 Of late, the mention of resolu-
 tions is always attended with a
 broad smile, for it is very, very
 seldom that any of them are
 really kept in their full sense
 throughout the year. Of course
 they are quite valuable from an
 amusing standpoint, for doesn't
 it give the missus something to
 jibe the mister about when she
 finds him secretly smoking the
 old pipe again; or on the other
 hand, it is the occasion for a good
 laugh when the fair one is dis-
 covered eating sweets again.

I have often wondered why
 many of us don't take the time
 to set forth some really worth-
 while resolutions and then really
 try to live up to some of them.
 Take for instance the problem of
 health; let us now outline a few
 good ideas in regard to assisting
 in having good health. It may
 be foolish for us to waste time
 writing them out, for many may
 not follow them (we know they
 won't), but if only a few will
 follow a few simple health rules,
 even part of the time, our time
 has been well spent.

Health Resolutions for 1931:

1. Eat a simple, well-balanced
 diet. Don't be a faddist. Mix
 plenty of fruits and green stuffs
 with your diet. Miss a meal oc-
 casionally. Drink plenty of wa-
 ter.
2. Watch the bowels. Be sure
 that they move regularly twice
 each day. This is of prime im-
 portance.
3. Wash the teeth twice each
 day. Buy a new toothbrush each
 month, and use a good abrasive
 polish. Visit your dentist every
 six months for inspection.
4. Dress sensibly. Be sure to
 dress warmly in winter, especially
 the feet—for little colds often
 lead to serious complications.
5. Think constructive thoughts.
 Keep happy.
6. Visit your family physician
 once each year for a thorough
 physical examination, and for
 suggestions as to health. It will
 pay you in happiness and years
 of life.

Algernon Philander: "There's
 something I want to tell you but
 I forgot what it was."

Annie Laurie: "Was it good-
 night?" Irish.

RIDGE NEWS

Byler-Shurtz

Bert Byler and Maggie Shurtz
 wuz married at the Ridge Com-
 munity Church las' Sunday. Par-
 son Meeks sed the werds that
 jined 'em together fer better er
 wus. Gus give the bride away
 'er leastwise he thought he wuz
 a givin' 'er away—ha, ha! Jake
 Jackson and Miss Crank, the
 Ridge school ma'am stood up
 with 'em. Miss Jennie Gobb, the
 dressmaker that made Maggie's
 weddin' close, played a tune on
 the organ. They called it Mendel
 and Sons, but it sounded like
 "Marchin' through Georgia" to
 me.

Bert and Maggie shore wuz all
 drest up. But Bert looked like
 he didn't feel very comfortable,
 and he blushed clean behind his
 years. After they wuz married
 everybody went up and shuck
 hands with Bert and kissed Mag-
 gie. Miz Shurtz cried and took
 on. But shucks Maggie'll be
 right at home because her and
 Bert are gonna live at Gus's fer
 a while enyways.

After the weddin' everybody
 went to Gus's fer the weddin' din-
 ner. We all wish Bert and Mag-
 gie many happy returns uv the
 day.

They ain't much news besides
 the weddin' cause everybody's bin
 bizzy helpin' Bert and Maggie git
 married.

They had a shower fer Maggie
 at Pete Grundy's Saturday nite
 and she got three brooms, two
 washboards, a tub, an five roll-
 in' pins.

Tuesday night they give 'em a
 reglar old-fashioned shiverer at
 Gus's with cow bells and tin pans
 and shot guns an everthing else
 they could make eny noise with.

Mac Nutt.

Salesman: "These shirts
 salesly laugh at the laundry."

Ted: "I know—I've had them
 come back with their sides split."

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

I spect the Boy Scouts found
 the kwestions last week easy, but
 a lotta other folks didn't find em
 so easy. But if ye'd a had the
 book I got, THE LINCOLN LI-
 BRARY OF ESSENTIAL IN-
 FORMATION, an it don't cost
 much, ye could a found the anser
 to ever kwestion I have axed. I
 ain't sellin the book, but I think
 ever home should ought ter have
 one.

Answers

1. The Bower Bird, found in
 Australia.
2. South of the Ohio River and
 east of the Mississippi River.
3. The crow feeds chiefly on
 worms and the larvæ of insects.
 They also eat seeds and grain,
 but they repay the farmer for
 what they take, by destroying
 immense numbers of grasshop-
 pers, weevils, cutworms, and
 other noxious insects.
4. The humming bird is found
 chiefly in the tropical Andes.
 In the summer time, they are found
 from Labrador to Nebraska and
 south to Florida and Texas. They
 winter mostly in Cuba and Mex-
 ico.

5. The kingbird performs a
 very valuable service by destroy-
 ing injurious insects.

Kwestions fer Next Week

I betcha ye'll be s'prised to find
 out how little ye know about the
 real names of the authors ye
 read. Let's see.

1. What is the real name of
 DOROTHY CANFIELD?
2. RALPH CONNOR?
3. MARIE CORELLI?
4. DOROTHY DIX?
5. JOSH BILLINGS?

Ye've thought that some uv
 these names wuz the real names
 but they ain't. That's where yer
 goin ter git fooled.

I hope ye've had a nice Christ-
 mas an will have a prosperous
 New Year. Uncle Ezra.

Strange Fluid Charges
Batteries Instantly

A simple, harmless fluid which automatically re-
 charges automobile, radio, and other wet batteries in-
 stantly, is being offered on trial to users through Mr. El-
 liott, K M B C, care of Happy Hollow, Kansas City, Mo.
 This remarkable fluid also increases the life of batteries
 and enables them to hold their charge indefinitely. Dead
 batteries charge themselves as if by magic. Old batteries
 act like new. No trouble—no battery expense—can be
 used instantly by anyone. Mr. Elliott wants agents, and
 is making a free offer. Write him today.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

TO THE STUDIO STAFF

Folks in books were once my friends;
I'd follow their stories through to the ends;
With the end of the book, their stories were through.
It's different, my radio friends, with you.

You're there in the morning, and there at night;
Talking and laughing and putting things right;
I sometimes wonder what I would do
Without Dick and Woody and Ted and Hugh.

Lonesome? Isolated? Never at all
With these friendly people coming to call;
Hugh with his music, Ted with his Muse,
Dick with his singing, and Woody with news.

It is wonderful what they are doing for me,
These interesting people from K M B C,
Moods almost gone, I'm usually gay,
But what a black world if they all went away!

Dick, Dock, and Woody, Mr. Flath, Ted, and Hugh,
Willie, Bob, George, Ozie, and all of you,
With my favorite station, you'll surely stay,
Cheering life with your friendship, day after day.
Iris of Richmond.

Do you take the Bugle?

Be Careful

Invest Your Money Only
In Sound Business

THE WHEAT
FARMING CO.

of

Hays, Kansas

Is the largest company of its kind in the world. For particulars, write

K M B C

NEWS OF THE DAY

Dave Higglespiper from Cabbage County has a freak chicken. Its feet are turned around and it has to walk backward.

Widow Tessie Glubbage's only goat got away from her last Wednesday and ate everything in sight.

A new member was introduced into the Pickersoll family very early Thursday morning. It was a baby pig. Mr. Pickersoll says they won't be lacking for meat next winter.

The road inspector reports that the road between Shack Creek and Happy Hollow is fair "as a whole." Many a road is fine as a hole. Prairie Pal.

In the Apple Orchard

If Ozie was a short, fat man,
And he asked for Sally's hand,
She'd hit him with an old tin can,
Out in the apple orchard.

If Percy were Tarzan of the Apes,
And Annie Laurie dressed in drapes,
They would be perfect fakes,
Out in the apple orchard.

If Saphronia were as meek as a lamb,
And George could do all he thinks he can,
They'd celebrate with a big brass band
Out in the apple orchard.

If Uncle Ezra said, "Let's celebrate,"
And Aunt Lucinda wouldn't be late,
All Happy Hollow would congregate
Out in the apple orchard.
The Three Musketeers.

HABIT

Habit is one of the big little things of life, and is a hard thing to overcome. If you take off the first letter it does not change "a bit." If you take off another letter you have a "bit" left. If you take off still another letter the whole of "it" remains. If you take off another it is still not "t" totally used up. All of which goes to show that if you have a habit you wish to be rid of, you should throw it off altogether instead of a piece at a time. Ima Mann.

SI AN' MA

Well, Christmas time has come an' gone,
An' ma an' me allow
We owe th' Germans heaps o' thanks
Fer one thing, anyhow:
"O' Martin Luther," so ma sez,
"Wuz comin' home one night.
He saw a tree with icicles
That sparkled in th' light.

He brought th' little cedar home
To cheer his hard o' heart,
An' that's th' way our Christmas tree
That we love got its start."
Well, ma an' me went down an' saw
Th' mayor's tree picked clean,
An' not a solitary toy
Could anywhere be seen.

Then ma an' me set silent like,
We both felt good, you see,
'Cause not a kid had been forgot
On that there Christmas tree;
Then ma she turns an' looks at me
An' sez real soft like, "Si,
Now wouldn't it be awful sad,
If Santa Claus should die?"
R. H. Richardson.

Discontent

Why be discontented? It is the want of self-reliance and the lack of will power. Have confidence in your ability. You are only as capable as you think you are. The drifter believes in luck and in circumstances. The man who progresses knows the law of cause and effect. No matter what you do, good or bad, there will be a direct result. If you sow wheat you may expect to harvest wheat. If you sow chaff you will harvest nothing. Each of us aspires to be a leader, but many of us fail because we doubt our own ability, or because we haven't enough will power to proceed in spite of obstacles. Have faith in yourself if you would expect others to have faith in you. Decide upon your objective and then proceed directly toward it. Confidence and determination to answer the highest calling in life know neither discontent nor failure. Resolve to succeed and you will.

The Pesticatin' Pest.

They say woman is a jewel. Yes, but man is the setting that supports the gem.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

You have never seen a happy face ugly.

It is never too late to be what you might have been.

The great secret of happiness is to be at ease with yourself; it is well to have in yourself a pleasant refuge.

Do that which is right. The respect of mankind will follow; or if it does not, you will be able to do without it.

What is it to be a gentleman? The first to thank and the last to complain.

The disease of an evil conscience is beyond the practice of all the physicians of all the countries in the world.

Happiness is increased, not by the enlargement of the possessions, but of the heart; and days lengthened, not by the crowding of emotions, but by the economy of them.

What was it that Adam never saw, never had, yet left two to each of his children? Parents. Mrs. Arthur Davis.

Dear Editors:

In answer to "Lida," permit me to say: "Supposin' Doug did get the towel dirty, too, then what'd be left for Danny to do?" Irish.

The Christmas card is just a notification that no present need be expected.

PURINA CHOWS

More Beef
More Pork
More Eggs

More Money

Sold at
The Store With the
Checkerboard Sign

IS Presented by ?

Miss Milred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

Put on with home talent, will make you money.

See the home folks impersonate these popular Radio Characters.

Directors Carefully Trained to Coach You.

For information, write

Uncle Ezra

Care KMBC

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—U. S. Army Band.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Courtesy Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—Speech—Norman Thomas.
- 4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Virginia Arnold.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—News Acting.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Caboose—Annheuser Fush
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff.
- 8:00—The Columbians.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Levin Craftsmen.
- 9:45—Knockout Riley.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Heywood Brown.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Midnite Muse.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Phileo Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—Plymouth Motor World Tour.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Morton Downey's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Dance.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Making Over Mother.
- 9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
- 10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
- 10:45—Interior Decorating.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.
- 9:00—Ocean Spray Foods.
- 9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:30—O'Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Famous Folk.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Bobby Blues.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Musicians.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Lee Simms and Ilomay Bailey.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—National Producers Markets.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Public Symposium Speeches.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—1 Weather.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
- 7:00—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1930

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Voices of KMBC.
- 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
- 4:30—French Trio.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:30—Eaton Entertainers.
- 7:00—The World's Business—Dr. George K. Burgess.
- 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Gauchos.
- 8:00—Majestic Curiosity Shop.
- 8:30—Savino Tone Pictures.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Bo Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1930

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—U. S. Navy Band.
- 9:00—Greetings.
- 9:30—Wolverine Program.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.
- 10:00—Majestic Home.
- 10:15—The Market Basket.
- 10:30—Senator Arthur Capper.
- 10:45—Mr. Fixit.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poet's Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.



HONEY BEE

Dear Mary Ann:

I am sending five subscribers. Hoping to receive the prize programs very much. Ke

Yours

IMPORTANT

To the one sending in Honey-Bee and Dwarfies pass to the sky parlor at 1 admit two folks, little or every night for four week town, then you get the B nothing.

Send to Mary Ann, in ca

WEEK OF DECEMBER 28 TO JANUARY 3

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—Columbia Artists Recital.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Twin Organ Concert—Aristos Flour.
- 3:30—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Eddie Connors Banjo Specialties
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To Be Announced.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather. —Including London Program.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—The Vagabonds.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—La Palina Smoke Dreams.
- 9:00—Plaza Hotel Orchestra.
- 9:10—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 9:30—Mickey Alpert's Orchestra.
- 9:40—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:20—Morton Downey's Orchestra.
- 10:30—California Melodies.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 11:20—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:40—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 12:20—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:40—W S P D Commodores.
- 12:50—Musical Aviators.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Mummers Day Parade.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Wolverine Program.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:45—Ozzie Sends Greeting.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Columbia Farm Community Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Crocket Mountaineers.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
- 4:30—To Journal Post.
- 4:30—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 4:40—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time-Weather.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Poet's Gold.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Rhythm Choristers.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Brunswick's Garden of Melody.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bobby Meeker's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Supper Club.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Gertrude Armstrong.
- 9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Complexion Hints—Helen Chase.
- 10:15—Song Recital—Hugh Studebaker
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Piver Perfumers.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Stories in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—Special Organ Program.

ALADDIN MANTEL LAMPS

Wish You

A Very Happy New Year

And Offer You

FREE

Radio Logs

Giving position, power, and location of every radio station in America. A guide for every radio fan.

Write UNCLE EZRA

- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—For Your Information.
- 3:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—The World Court—Prof. Shotwell.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To Be Announced.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Buttonhole Penny.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Easy Aces.
- 7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
- 7:30—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Columbia Concerts Corp. Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Weather.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Musical Aviators.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 9:00—Columbia Concerts Corp. Program.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
- 8:15—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Morning Moods.

- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—Land o' Make Believe.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Columbia Farm Network.
- 12:25—Producer's Markets.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Columbia Farm Network.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. of Agri. Markets.
- 2:10—The Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenade.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—National Road Builder's Talk.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Ed Cochran's Sport Chat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Dixie Echoes.
- 7:30—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 8:00—Mirth Quakers.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.



HUMMERS

Clinton, Mo.

scriptions for the Bugle. prize soon. I enjoy your Keep up the good work.

rs truly, KATHERINE GUMM.

WANT NOTICE

in the most tops from es boxes will be given a at K M B C. The pass will or big, and will be good eeks. If you live out of Bugle three months for

a care of K M B C.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

PHILADELPHIA MUMMERS PARADE TO BE BROADCAST

The Philadelphia New Years Mummings Parade, which is under the direction of H. Bart McHugh, will be broadcast for the first time over the Columbia Broadcasting System, starting at 9 a. m., January 1, with WCAU, Philadelphia, acting as key station. Ted Husing will give a word-picture of the event.

Before the eyes of Philadelphians, thousands of New Year shooters will parade in an annual event that had its origin more than 100 years ago. Today, the hosts of harlequins who caper along Broad Street in this glittering pageant are direct descendants of those early paraders who marched by lantern light in weird and fantastic tribute of the New Year.

Conflicting tales are told of how this parade actually began—the story has never been written, but has been handed down from generation to generation by word of mouth. Many say that its origin dates back as far as 1776, when soldiers fired their guns at the stroke of midnight ushering out the old year and bringing in the new.

Out of South Philadelphia, every January First comes this group of people, who have saved for the past year in order that they might make a showing on this day of days.

One of the most colorful divisions of the celebration is the string band division, which represents the musical portion of the parade and includes the Hegeman Band, Trixie String Band, Ferko Band, Wildwood Band, and the Woodland String Band.

A special booth will be constructed on the south end of City Hall Plaza, which will give the announcer a clear view of South Broad Street. A microphone will be suspended over the judge's stand to pick up the music as they pass this juncture.

As the parade requires more than three hours to pass in review, another remote control point will be installed in the middle of Broad Street at Snyder Avenue. From this spot a second announcer will permit the radio audience to listen to the string bands as they pass the microphone.

Do you take the Bugle?

ANGELICAN PRIMATE IN NEW YEAR BROADCAST FROM LONDON

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of the Anglican Church, will be heard for the first time by American radio listeners through KMBC and the Columbia network in a broadcast direct from London, beginning at 5:58 p. m., Wednesday, December 31. The program will be ushered in by Big Ben.

The famous clock over the House of Parliament by the bank of the Thames will be announced at two minutes to seven, or two minutes to midnight, English time. First will be heard the famous notes that have given us the Westminster Chimes, then the twelve strokes for the hours. The first of these comes precisely at midnight with the passing of England's 1930.

"O God Our Help in Ages Past" will be sung by the choir of the British Broadcasting Corporation—early in 1931 for them, but reaching this country in 1930 with a few hours to spare. Immediately afterward the Archbishop of Canterbury will deliver his New Year message to English-speaking peoples on both sides of the Atlantic.

PHILHARMONIC IS SECOND OLDEST

The New York Philharmonic Symphony Society Orchestra which, with Arturo Toscanini conducting, is heard over the Columbia Broadcasting System, including KMBC in Kansas City Sundays from 2 to 4 p. m., is the second oldest orchestral organization in the world.

It is antedated by only one extant orchestra, the London Philharmonic, which was organized early in the nineteenth century.

New York musicians, feeling the need of a permanent symphonic group, organized the Philharmonic Symphony Society Orchestra on April 2, 1842. Its first concert was given on December 7 of the same year in the Apollo Rooms on Lower Broadway.

No Philharmonic concert has ever been cancelled, and only two have been postponed in the eighty-five years of the Society's history. One concert was shifted, owing to the death of President Lincoln, and another was postponed when the conductor, Anton Seidl, died suddenly.

In its early years, the Philharmonic Symphony gave about six

A FARM BOY MAKES GOOD

Paul Small, tenor, who is the featured vocal soloist in the Royal Typewriter Hours, broadcast Sundays at 9 p. m. over KMBC and the Columbia chain, was destined to become a farmer in Adair, Iowa, where he was born, January 19, 1900, but, when he won a gold ring for his vocal ability on the stage of the Adair Public School at the age of six, he set his mind on the stage . . . "and maybe New York some day."

His mother was a pianist of considerable note in the little village and she coached the young singer. Some years later Paul Small was engaged to sing at the motion picture theaters located in adjoining villages and towns.

By 1914 Small's voice had reached a high point of perfection and when he was singing in Des Moines, Iowa, he caught the eye of Gus Edwards who offered him a position with his troupe which then included Georgie Price, Lila Lee, and others. At the end of this tour he went to St. Louis, where he worked with music publishers, singing their songs in leading department stores.

Early in the spring of 1924 he met Little Jack Little, with whom he later formed a partnership. The team was known as "Little and Small," and attracted widespread attention the country over.

The popular team finally went on the air and subsequently were heard over local stations in many of the cities along their vaudeville circuit.

When their tour ended, Paul Small became affiliated with Paul Ash. As the soloist with Ash's band, Small built for himself a wide reputation and remained with the outfit for three years.

Paul Small came to the Paramount Theater in New York City May, 1928, where he has been located since. During the last year Small has been the exclusive vocalist with Jesse Crawford.

concerts annually. It now schedules more than 100 concerts for the same period.

This season, for the first time in music history, the concerts by the Symphony have been made available to the entire nation through an agreement between the Philharmonic Society and the Columbia Broadcasting System.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House wishes to thank all of the many new friends she has made through the medium of the radio for their friendship and for the many words of praise and commendation. She wishes for them only the good that is in everything we undertake.

The giant Yule log falls apart.
The scattered embers spark
and fly.

It brings a sadness to my heart
To know the year so soon must
die.

And yet, perchance, the New
Year holds
Some greater boon than all the
rest!

With faith renewed, the way un-
folds
To willing feet—its pits un-
guessed.

How well it is we can not know
The end the future holds in
store—

We scarce would have the
strength to go
Beyond one pit, to more and
more.

With faith supreme, we are con-
tent

To climb the given bit of way
And take each day as it is sent
With sunshine bright or brood-
ing gray.

So one more year a welcome
give—

The best that lies within your
heart—

For with it comes new power to
live

A better life—a nobler part!
—With the Season's Greetings,
Lenore Anthony.

The Lady of the House.

CLASSIC HOUR

Commencing Wednesday, January 7, Mrs. Cook will begin a new series of recitals covering the classics of Schumann, Rubenstein, Wagner, Grieg, Offenbach, Ponchielli, and Drdla. As she has received a number of requests to feature the entire series of Grieg in the "Peer Gynt Suite," she will do this commencing immediately after the holidays.

Hugh: "I'm expecting my ship
to come in any time now."

Dick: "O. K., old boy, I'll see
that salary is docked at once."

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week)

Bud walked casually into the police station. It was early Saturday morning, and the lack of an important case, such as a newsboy caught pitching pennies, had put the desk sergeant into a doze. Asleep, a doze; awake, a daze; two characteristic impressions invariably given by this desk sergeant. His wife had often wondered how he got ink on his nose so much. Bud strolled quietly past and slipped through the partly open door, marked Chief of Police, I. L. Steele; I. for Isaac, and L. for Lemuel, often fore-shortened to "Lemmie." Another victim of fond, but self-misguided parents. It seems the fate of many people to get the wrong combination of ancestral names. The chief had often envied orphans.

At present, he was leaning over his desk, jabbing his pencil at some penciled notes. Bud's soft entrance had not been heard, and so impolitely, but profitably, just as if he were a business man instead of a college student, Bud stood for awhile looking over the chief's shoulder, reading the notes and smiling at the chief's resentment and puzzlement.

"Associating and relating all the obscure and mysterious details?" he queried, his tone of voice like some one afraid of waking the baby.

The chief spun around, squeaking his swivel chair outrageously. "Really, chief," Bud continued, "you should wake up the sergeant and have him oil your chair." There was a gleam of fun, rare in Bud, in his eyes.

"Bud," the chief began firmly, as he relaxed and tilted back in his chair, "I'm going to spank you some day; you've no right to treat old folks like this."

"Checking me up, I see."

"Yes."

"Well, how is the inventory? Need any new stock? Can I sell you a few nice murders, or several dozen accidents? Three or four bank hold-ups or a really big swindle? Or maybe just some routine traffic cases? No? Well, how about—"

"Hey, that's enough. I'm not buying any trouble today, but I'll be glad to turn over some of my shop-worn articles to you at a big discount, in case you're in the market again."

"O. K., chief."

"What! You, too?"

"Sorry. It just slipped out. I've heard it so much."

"All right, but don't let it happen again, or I'll have to fire the desk sergeant and hire you for the job. Now, how about being serious?"

"Has anything serious happened?"

"I'll ignore that. Your little scene in the cell before Christmas certainly cleared things up as far as Sunny and Allan were concerned; and yourself and Marjie, too, of course, but I can't quite see 'Tank' clear yet. And who did the robberies is still unknown. Part of the details shape up all right, but there are still gaps that have to be accounted for."

"Has anything new turned up about 'Tank'?"

"No; I'm just letting him alone, because if he had been seriously concerned he would have made a bolt when we took his car."

"You could have attached that car to the right people in the beginning if you'd have looked up the license number."

"The desk sergeant is very single minded when it comes to seeing only the obvious. It was clever the way you traded cars on us and thus gave Allan his own car for his get-away. Sure you didn't help trade cars the night of the robbery?"

"You don't think I'd have made the mistake of getting the wrong car do you?"

"I'd believe not. Still the night was dark, and you might have been unduly excited because Marjie was along."

"No; Sunny was the one who got excited. He should have backed up as 'Tank' or whoever was driving the other car did."

"What I can't imagine is those kids going through all that just to be sure some opposing football players wouldn't get their own team signals."

"Give them credit for college spirit, chief, even if you don't know what it means."

"What do you mean? I played football in 'ninety-five,' but there was no question of any opposing team's dishonesty or a school mate's disloyalty or greed then. Well, anyway, all those ugly rumors floating around sure did make our team mad. Gwenville didn't have a showing."

"It was a good game. You should have seen it."

"I did."

"I guess my little demonstration of hypnotism was as convincing to you as it was to me. Marjie seemed satisfied by the looks she saw on our faces when she came to, again; she assumed everything concerning the boys and herself had been cleared up.

Anyway, she said she felt greatly relieved, though a little weak. Such things are a tremendous strain. I've never been on the negative side of such an affair. I guess Marjie must have felt like she'd had an operation."

"Well, the old sergeant didn't know what to think about it. Just kept shaking his head. Said he felt as if he'd had a headache. What was the use of putting him under?"

"Well, he didn't know anything about it, and I didn't want him to. It was easy to pull him under while I was really working on Marjie."

"Have you talked with the three of them much?"

"No; we've all been too busy with Christmas."

"It seems funny you and Allan both staying here during the vacations."

"Allan's folks are down South, and he felt too lazy to make the trip; and I've got some things I want to work on. Vacations don't mean anything to me."

There was a silence while both were busy with their own thoughts, neither concerned with the other or the robberies for the moment. Bud arose and broke both chains of thought, returning them to the room, himself, and the chief.

"Well, just thought I'd drop in to see you. Even though we did dash away, I knew you'd be satisfied, and would have enough to think about during Christmas."

"That's right. I did." He walked to the door with Bud. A strange relationship had grown up from their few meetings.

"You drop in and see me again, after the New Year's parties are over."

"All right. See you later."

"Don't wake up the sergeant. He's sleeping off some of his Christmas food. By the way, you certainly gave Sunny's mother a nice Christmas present. It meant all the more because she was so ill."

The chief was casual. So was Bud. He nodded and went on out. (To be continued)

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE: One rattling good Ford. Runs like new. Price to sell. Call 2984 after 6:30 o'clock.

STRAYED: One black mule with three white feet. Pell Hill.

NOTICE: To the man who ran over my mule with his car. Mule was not injured. Please come back and pick up your pile of tin and glass.

FOR SALE: One set of false teeth. Won't need them any more. Am going to marry a Scotchman.

WANTED, to get acquainted. Alana and Diana.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I suppose you will think me silly for writing, and I know my troubles are not as large as some are, but this is my problem:

I have a neighbor who has a certain business in her home, and she is always asking me to help her. Now, Aunt Lucindy, don't think that I'm selfish and hateful, but when you have a family and house to take care of you don't have much time to be doing other people's work. Just the other day when I was right in the midst of housework, she asked me if I would rip out four pairs of curtains. I hated to refuse, so I did it for her, and by the time I got through I was so tired and nervous I didn't care whether the house was cleaned or not. She is the mother of one of my best girl friends, and I hate to make her mad. She has two daughters; one works, and the other is in school. Don't you think they could help her some at night? Do you think that I should keep on doing this, or take the chance of making her angry by refusing?

A Worried Listener.

You don't ever need to apologize for writing in to me for advice. Of course I don't think it silly. You have a real problem. I know how it is to have to hurt somebody's feelings, but at the same time you remember the old saying, "A free horse is always rode to death?"

You are under no obligation to your neighbor, and there is no reason why you should do her work—at the expense of your own. Of course we are all willing to help out once in a while, when we can, but when it becomes a habit—well, it's a habit, and should be broken. Besides, all business is conducted on a remunerative basis, and there is no reason why you should do a lot of the work and not receive one cent of the profits. If her business is so big that she needs extra help, she could have hired a helper, or as you suggest, maybe one of the girls could help her at home. Next time tell her that you have work that *must* be done if you are busy. It is the truth and she should not take offense.

Aunt Lucindy.

Doug: "Percy, what is an excavation?"

Percy: "An excavation is a place from which dirt has been taken."

Doug: "Then your little brother's face is an excavation, isn't it?"

WANDERLOGUE

My last letter from Ozie sure was an interesting one. He was telling me all about the governor's ball. It seems like the governor had a big ball for everybody in Buea, and Ozie was the guest of honor or something like that. And George was master of ceremonies. Ozie said he sure was a scream the way he conducted the program.

And the exciting thing about it was this: You see, Ozie and George and Monty Montgomery had found a little black box, but they didn't open it. And then they lost it in a camp they stayed in one night. Well, in the meantime, Harry Checkervest and Margaret Watson had been to the Sink Sank Sunk oil fields and had filed a claim for its possession. But they couldn't become owners of it until the claim had been registered for thirty days. The thirty days was supposed to end the eighteenth of December, and the governor's ball was on the seventeenth. While everybody else was dancing, Ozie and Monty went in another room to talk to the governor. (See, I knew Ozie wouldn't dance without me.) Anyhow, the governor was showing them some little trinkets and things he picked up during the different wars and everything, and he happened to show them the little black box which they had lost. The soldiers, when they came to rescue the folks from the cannibals, had found the box in the camp and had taken it with them.

So Ozie got the box back and opened it, and inside of it was the claim to the Sink Sank Sunk oil lands which Ozie's father had made twenty years before. So now Ozie's going to be real rich, I guess, and I hope he doesn't forget to come back to Happy Hollow. Good-bye, and here's wishing you all a Happy New Year. Sally Perkins.

AM I, OR AM I NOT

A Good Loser:

Are you irritable when you lose at a game, when you lose in a business deal, and pleasant as pie when you win? When your candidate in an election is defeated, when you miss your train, when you compete for a prize and some other person wins it, are you peeved and hurt, or do you take yourself in hand and "come up smiling"? Are you well-bred? Taw?

At first the world was flat. Then it was discovered it was round. Now it is crooked.

Is There Some
Happy Hollow Character
or
K M B C Artist
Whose Picture You Would Like to See
on this Page?
LET US KNOW



Photo by Anderson.

HUGH STUDEBAKER

In the brief space of about one year and a half, Hugh Studebaker has become known as one of the outstanding radio announcers of this section, yet to give him the title of announcer only would not suffice.

There is no K M B C fan who has not heard this popular radio character in some role or other. Those who listen to "Between the Book Ends" or the "Midnite Muse" hear in the colorful role of an organist; followers of the Salon Hour hear him every Sunday evening as the dignified announcer and dramatist; several times during the week he is heard in character songs, Scotch, Blackface, English, or what have you; and last and perhaps the

best known of his characterizations is that of the notorious villain, Harry Checkervest of Happy Hollow fame. When not performing, Hugh spends his time writing and arranging programs.

We might explain, for the edification of countless thousands of the fairer sex, that Hugh is not married. When questioned as to the prospects of such a venture he explained that if a man can get through thirty-odd years alone he can stand the suspense a few more years.

His greatest value to the station and to radio lies in his fine sense of humor, his friendly and genial attitude toward everyone, and perhaps most of all, sincere desire to please the public.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

There are two main classes of people—the folk who live within their incomes, and those who buy on run-easy payments.

The greatest man or woman in the world is the one any man or woman could be if they would only try; but of course they will not believe it. So that settles it.

Bill: "It's tough when you have to pay 50c a pound for meat."

Will: "Yes, but it's tougher when you have to pay 25c a pound."

Voice from upstairs: "Sally, will you come up here for a minute?"

Sally: "But, mother, I'm busy."

Voice upstairs: "Tell Stanley to go home."

Many a chip off the old block needs to be taken to the woodshed.

A clergyman is a man who talks in other people's sleep.

We read in the "Rosedale Rolling Pin" of a woman who called her husband picket fence because he was so easy to see through, besides being useful around the house.

Boys! Remember, the roses you send will fade with the dawn, ten pounds of candy she will eat and forget, a kiss will last but a moment, but a Persian kitten or a nice puppy will be an hourly reminder of you."

Work

What is it that fills us with sweet, restful peace?

Work!

What is it that give us from heartache surcease?

Work!

Don't think that you're "slaving" while "lucky" ones shirk; The loafers are craving what you find in work!

What is it that is making the whole world go 'round?

Work!

Don't be in a flurry, or hurry, or shirk!

Just sidestep old worry—with good, steady work!

Mrs. Arthur Davis.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

Christmas with its sweet memories, its tummy aches an headaches, has come an gone. Each feller has celebrated ackordin ter his own ideas. Taint fer me ter say whose idee wuz right an whose wuz wrong but I ain't noticed them with headaches braggin none about what a good time they had. But there is one thin I do know an that is: the next time I'm exposed ter a table loaded with good things ter eat, I'm goin ter put Satan behin me an try not ter be a pig.

That resolution reminds me that we have closed the Year Book for 1930 an have started in on another year with pages fresh an clean. I wuz a thinkin this mornin about the Book we have just closed an how on each day we placed our record of each thot, word, an deed; an if we could turn back the pages an read in bold black type, our every thot, word, an deed, do ye reckon it would make interestin readin er do ye reckon we would blush with shame at some uv the pages?

I don't know how ye feel about it, but I wouldn't wantta see no pages in my book, fer I can't think uv no page in that book that don't have on it some thot er word I wish want there. I know it ain't easy ter make a spotless page in that book, but I got a right smart friendly feelin fer the feller that tries.

Howsomever, that is all in the past, an we must now turn to the book we are making fer this year. I have made several good resolutions; I spect I'll fall down on most uv em, but there is one I'm a goin ter try all-fired hard ter keep, an it is this: I'm a goin ter try ter make one page in my book such that I won't be ashamed ter read it myself ner ter have anyone else read it. I may have ter go ter bed and sleep all day ter do it, but that'll be better than not ter try at all. It ain't no use ter hope that you'll be able ter keep all yer good resolutions, cause I know that can't be done, but I do hope you an me'll be able ter keep most uv em. I'm a wishin ye success in ever good thing ye undertake.

ANNIE LAURIE PASSES OUT

Happy Hollow

Every Evenin'

5:45

K M B C

A APOLOGY

Jist the other day we getted a letter which is this:

To the Editors of the HH Bugle:

Dear Sirs:

As the editor of the "Sleepy Cat Hot Shot," I want to say that I am very much hurt and surprised that you did not mention my paper in the Bugle of November 10, under the heading "Bugle Rates." The "Literate Press" gave the Hot Shot seventh place. As a newspaper you should print all the news. Why you should deliberately leave my paper out, whether intentionally or accidentally, is beyond me. The "Sleepy Cat Hot Shot" will some day be a nationally known newspaper, I'm sure, and whether you want to be friends with nationally known newspapers or not is up to you. However if you will recognize the "Hot Shot" at once, all will be forgiven.

Yours truly,
Lem Swoggelhorn,

Editor of the "Sleepy Cat Hot Shot."

Editor's Note: We jist made a mistake. The "Sleepy Cat Hot Shot" was sponse ta be at the bottom of the list.

YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO THE BUGLE—FREE

About six months ago, that is when the first issue of the Bugle was published, an offer was made for a year's subscription to the Bugle for the best name for our "Story Without a Name." A few interesting names were sent to us at that time, but not enough to make an interesting contest. We are adding a mounted photo

RIOTOUS ORGY LEAVES SANGAMOUND COUNTY GASSPING

As the town clock in the distant towers at Shack Creek struck twelve, a tired but happy band of merrymakers left the Blackstone mansion for their various homes. Never before had Happy Hollow seen such gorgeous decorations, never before was a girl so radiant and beautiful as was Annie Laurie Locksley whose coming out was being celebrated—never before was so much money spent in so short a time.

It will be a long time before Happy Hollow forgets the affair which marked the coming out of one of its best known members of the younger set. For over a week the eyes of all Sangamound County Society were on the Blackstone home where preparations were being made for this gorgeous ball. Among the guests were such people as Ezra Butternut, Mayor of Happy Hollow; Si Perkins, president of the Happy Hollow First and Only National Bank; Jonathan Skinflint, president of the Hoof and Amble Railroad; and Algernon Philander, expert in voice culture, beautician, and artist, who, it is rumored, has been courting Annie Laurie for some time.

So interested were the guests in this party that many of them arrived almost an hour ahead of time. The order of the evening began with a rook tournament,

of your favorite Happy Hollow character to our offer and will close the contest a week after the last installment of the story. If you have been following the story, it will be no trouble for you to think of at least one good name for the story. You may send as many titles as you wish.

We are also making the same prize offer for the best suggestion for a feature to take the place of the "Story Without a Name" after it is discontinued.

which was won by Stanley Slipshod. The group then played such games as "drop the handkerchief," "heavy heavy hangs over thy head," and "post office." This was followed by a barn dance which has never been equaled at any past occasion in or around these parts. At the conclusion, Annie sang her favorite song, Annie Laurie, with Sally at the piano. Mr. Philander proclaimed it magnificent.

Widder Jones, the hostess, was dressed in black (in respect to her five former husbands), with a new pair of satin pumps, three diamond rings, lavender ear rings, a yellow and red scarf, and a large jeweled comb adorned her hair, which was a rather dark brown.

Squire Blackstone said that he may have to go into the gas business to pay for his end of the party, but he wanted his foster daughter to have everything that he could offer her.

SPRIZE! SPRIZE!

Doug wuz sprized. Ya see, he's sick an so every body in Happy Hollow met at the General Store an went up to Skinflints and sprized him. We didn't git very much chancet to talk to him tho cause ol Uncle Josh did it all. You see, he's Reuben Weathersby's papa and he wus so happy cause his boy wus relesed frum jail that he jist luffed and talked all the time. We didn't care tho cause he told us about the time he went to New York and it sure was funny. Sometimes we didn't no whether we was laffin or cryin.

And then they sirved ice cream they did even in the middle of the winter cause Doug likes it when hes sick he does and he got 2 helpings cause hes sick. I would have got 2 helpings to only my mama was there and she wouldn't let me, uh huh.

That's all.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

In bout 2 months now ut wud be bout time fer peoplas ta start takin there Chrissmas decerashuns down.

Ya no Uncle Ezry he comed an sed to us the other day thut uf he didn't git more responses frum his queschun colum thut he wus gonna quit runnin ut. Courst he wud jest kinda foolin but jist the same ut wud be lots easier uf ya wud tell him whut questions ya wud like ta have ansered. I told him tho, thut everbody likes ut allrite tho cause uf they didn't they wud let us no. Uts when they like a thing thut they don't tell ya.

Some day me n Dannys gonna rite a letter ta all the music teachers in the werld an tell em a few things. Shoot they don't no how hard ut is ta take a music lesson. Goodnite when we plays ut home we plays reel gud but when we plays fer Sally which is are piana teacher why we jist can't hardly play ut all.

An then she tells us ta count are time so we does an then she stops us an tells us were playin the rong notes an then when we plays the rite notes she stops us an tells us were not countin are time. Guess she must think we got bouta millium brains I guess.

Wunder whut all this talk bout ut being sa nice ta git ta eat yer meels in bed. I don't think uts eny fun ut all. In the ferst place ya has ta sit up er the soup runs down yer nek. An then ya can't hold the plate in yer lap er uts lible ta spill all over ya, and if ya don't hold ut in yer lap wull ya has ta reech too far ta git to ut. An say boy, i don't think I has ta say anything bout eatin crackers in bed. I bet bout everyone in the werld has ate crackers in bed one time er other. Ut arnt much fun afterwerds is ut.

History says thut Napoleon pulled a coup d'etat. The Bugle wonders why he didn't get in and dr'ive the thing.

DR. ABERNATHY'S

HEALTH COLUMN

"Burns"

With the arrival of the cold, snappy weather many of us have been elected to care for the furnace or stove fires. Unless we are unusually skillful there isn't many of us that go through the year without a burn or two, although usually they are ever so slight. Many of us in the rural districts still rely on the base burner for our warmth, and the cook stove for preparing our meals in the kitchen. This type of heat always offers a certain amount of danger, especially when children are about the house. And then, too, there is the busy housewife who occasionally in her rush to prepare a meal, accidentally touches a hot skillet. In short, burns are very frequently experienced by most all of us, even we who try in vain to make our new fangled cigaret lighter work, only to have it finally flare up and burn our thumb.

Therefore, a word or two about burns may not be amiss. Generally speaking, there are three degrees of burns. A first degree burn, the kind most generally encountered, is a simple reddening of the skin. For this just cover the area with a clean piece of linen to which has been applied a little vaseline or sweet oil. A cloth wrung from a solution of baking soda also makes a comfortable dressing for a simple burn of this kind.

In the second degree burn the top layer of the skin has been injured and a blister forms. This (in order to guard against infection) should be treated like an open wound, since the breaking of a blister permits the entrance of germs. Cover the area with a clean piece of gauze which has been soaked in a solution of boric acid. Leave this on until dressed by a physician. Do not apply oil of any kind to a burn of this kind.

In a third degree burn the flesh is actually destroyed. This should be treated the same as a second degree burn (extra care being used to avoid infection) and no matter how small the area it should be treated by a physician.

A little care and common sense applied to the treatment of burns will do a lot to avoid needless suffering as well as make unnecessary many of the disfiguring scars that often follow even simple burns.

BASKETBALL NEWS

The Garden City basketball team defeated Happy Hollow December 20 by a score of 25 to 26. This is the only defeat that Happy Hollow has experienced in seven straight games.

Happy Hollow defeated the Freeman team in one of the hardest fought games ever played in that city. At no time in the game was there more than a 4-point difference in the score. At the end of the half, the score stood at 12 to 9 for Freeman. The final score was 23 to 27.

At the last report, Freeman, Mo., Garden City, Mo., and Happy Hollow were still in the running for the midwinter basketball championship after three nights of play in the tournament being held in Kansas City.

Happy Hollow still wishes to book games for the rest of the basketball season. We have plenty of open dates. Write Reuben Weathersby, in care of the Bugle, at KMBC, Kansas City.

The mornings have now arrived when you get out of bed to greet a cold house. Since we're not going fishing, the early bird can have the worm. Irish.

GOOD-NIGHT TILL SPRING

Oh, the snow is awfhlrl at the windows today.
 And Nature is making the beds clean and white;
 She's fling the sheets o'er the loam and the clay,
 Where the tiny young seed babies cuddle up tight.
 A soft comfy blanket of dark brown she spread
 Yesterday, on a mattress of deep red-dish hue;
 Another was yellow; the babies in bed Peeped up at the sun shining out from the blue.
 But now it is time they fall fast asleep,
 Forgetting the world that is sparkling and chill;
 So nature is spreading the snow sheets to keep
 Them all cozy till spring time, in valley and hill.
 Sunshine Sally.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Ye know I wuz kinder sprised ter find out that some uv the folks in Happy Holler didn't know the real names uv a lotta the names I give em, an so I spect ye had a lotta fun huntin em up.

Anser

1. DOROTHY CANFIELD FISHER.
2. REV. C. W. GORDON.
3. EVA MARY MACKAY.
4. ELIZABETH M. GILMER.
5. HENRY W. SHAW.

We had so much fun last week huntin up the above names that I am goin ter give ye some more. These will be easy.

Questions

Give the real name of the following authors:

1. VOLTAIRE.
2. JULES VERNE.
3. MARK TWAIN.
4. UNCLE REMUS.
5. BILL NYE.

Widder Jones (shopping in Shack Creek): "Oh, Squire, let's go in and look at some hats."

Squire B.: "Now, Widder, it wouldn't do you a bit of good. I only brought a dollar with me."

Widder Jones: "You might have known I would want to look at some things here in Shack Creek."

Squire B.: "I did."

Aunt Lucindy to Saphronia: "Saphronia, didn't I tell you to watch and see when the soup boiled over?"

Saphronia: "I did. It was exactly half past ten."

Sally: "You know when I accepted Stanley he said he was in seventh heaven."

Annie Laurie: "Well, you know he has been engaged to six other girls this year, don't you?"

Strange Fluid Charges
Batteries Instantly

A simple, harmless fluid which automatically recharges automobile, radio, and other wet batteries instantly, is being offered on trial to users through Mr. Elliott, KMBC, care of Happy Hollow, Kansas City, Mo. This remarkable fluid also increases the life of batteries and enables them to hold their charge indefinitely. Dead batteries charge themselves as if by magic. Old batteries act like new. No trouble—no battery expense—can be used instantly by anyone. Mr. Elliott wants agents, and is making a free offer. Write him today.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

ME 'N' LIZZIE

When walking, I go timidly,
I glance around and always see
Some danger from afar.
I wait for green lights to say,
"Go,"
Creep across the streets, looking
to and fro,
And wish I had my car.

For my old car goes at my will,
And hours on hours is never still:
It faces any dare.
Red lights to it don't mean a
thing.
It threads the traffic like a
string,
And never seems to care.

When it passes a truck with pre-
cision neat,
I subconsciously work my hands
and feet
To help it out a bit.
But it takes me here and it takes
me there,
And brings me back from every-
where,
And never has been hit.

It goes around this and goes by
that,
And stops at the place where I
saw the hat
Or other tempting things.
So, in heaven, to keep from feel-
ing bored,
I think that I'll ask for my old
Ford
Instead of those slow wings.
Iris of Richmond.

Bits of Wisdom from Uncle Ezra

"Anybody can find fault, and yet
some people keep as busy huntin'
for it as if there was a reward
offered." "Some people would
stoop t' do anything, but when it
comes t' lifting anything they git
th' backache." "I've never put
my watch under my pillow but
what I slept overtime."

The Three Muskateers.

To Doug

Ye don't wanna be a sissy,
An' do what I ast ye to.
Ye don't wanna keep a diary
'Cause ye think that sissies do.

Ye ain't gonna keep a diary,
Well, I won't raise a row.
Ye see, I know the reason,
I'll bet ye don't know how.
Mary Rose.

An American has left his entire
fortune to his lawyer. He prob-
ably thought it would save time.

The Diary of an Absent-minded Professor

Monday: Cut my finger. For-
got to bleed.

Tuesday: Slipped on a banana
peel. Forgot to fall down.

Wednesday: Kissed that new,
hot history teacher. Forgot to
tell wife.

Thursday: Forgot to write in
my diary today.

Friday: Forgot to turn off the
water while bathing baby. Fun-
eral tomorrow.

Saturday: No school today.
Forgot to get up.

Sunday: Went to church. For-
got to put anything in the collec-
tion plate. Also shook hands
with the preacher's baby and
kissed his wife. Will be out in a
week. Sunshine Sally.

Life's Best Joys

You can not buy the song bird's
notes, or buzzing of the
bees.

You can not buy the breezes that
whisper through the trees,

You can not buy the sun, or
wind that blows upon the
hill;

You can not buy the raindrops
that fall upon the sill.

You can not buy the twilight, nor
make it cease to fall.

These things are free; God gives
them to the benefit of all.

The moon above and stars sub-
lime, they shine for you
and me,

The birds they sing, the bells
they ring—

The best things in life are free.
Calico Cat.

Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction

In the northern part of the
State of Minnesota a popular
roadhouse was making a great
deal of money selling a dish listed
on the menu as "rabbit hash."
The food inspector knowing that
there weren't that many rabbits
in the country called at the road-
house to find out the contents of
the dish.

"What are you putting in that
rabbit hash?" asked the inspec-
tor. "There aren't that many rab-
bits in the whole country."

"Well to tell the truth I've been
putting in some horse meat,"
said the proprietor of the road-
house.

"How much horse meat?"

"Fifty-fifty."

"What do you mean, fifty-
fifty?"

"One rabbit—one horse!"

J. M.

SIAN' MA

By heck! our courts does funny
things:

A boy who wasn't bright,
An' tried th' gettin'-rich-quick
plan,

Got two years overnight.
A man in jail fer murder here,
Who takes a high appeal,
Can stave his hangin' off a year;
Th' court can't turn a wheel.

Well, here is nineteen thirty-one,
A bran' new year at last.

What have you, or what hain't
you done

With that ol' year that's past?
This here might be your lucky

year,
So shift th' gear in "high,"

An' go yer best, don't mind the
rest.

Take that from ma an' Si.

Fer ma an' me has thrashed it
out,

Time doesn't fly at all,
Not even when th' seasons change

To spring, then back to fall;
It's us that's always on th' move,

Though sometimes it's dern
slow.

But some guy sez, an' he is right,
"Time just stands still; we go."

R. H. Richardson.

ANUGHTICAL EPISODE

The moon looked down with a
bleary eye,

And beamed a beam on his
bride;

"Oh, come to me, to my home in
the sky,

For are we not just tied?"

"You're full," said the sea.

"Don't come near me,
For I'm broke, broke, broke to
the wide,"

And she muttered a mut, and
seethed a sea,

"You tell 'em, Ebb, a swell
tide!"

The sad sea tossed her perma-
nent wave

And fingered her coral strand.
Slapped at the beach with a play-
ful lave

And murmured, "I like your
sand!" J. S.

I 2 Many

I often sit and meditate

Upon the scurvy trick of F8

That keeps me still a celib8

Oh, cruel F8!

Oh, F8, b9 b4 2 L8.

Relieve my awful single st8;

And when I've 1 this maid sed8,
We will oscul8.

Hill Billy.

Out Our Way

The folks don't have any trou-
ble keeping the commandments.
It's the amendments that bother
them.

The man next door says that it
is against the law to slap anyone
on the back in South Carolina.
They should start a summer re-
sort and there would be no in-
juries to the pet cases of sunburn.

People used to search the fam-
ily trees for their ancestors, but
now they search them for their
children. Irish.

JACK FROST

I know a little fellow,
I'll bet you've never seen;
He slips around so quietly,
And some folks say he's mean.
Although he nips the gardens,
And bites us on the cheek,
He really is a useful chap,
And also is quite meek.
He paints the finest pictures
On our window panes at night,
And you see them in your bedroom
As soon as it is light.
He's a child of Mother Nature,
And comes right at her call
To sweeten the persimmons
And help the nuts to fall.

Billy.

Trouble

It's easy to tell others
To smile their blues away.
For someone else's troubles
We've all got lots to say.

Ye can allus tell yer neighbor
The very thing to do.
But do you take your own advice
When trouble comes to you?
Mary Rose.

They met on the bridge at
midnight, never to meet again;
for she was a southbound Katy
freight, and he, my Shetland
pony.

Mary had a little lamb,
Her father killed it dead,
And now it goes to school with
her
Between two hunks of bread.
Lida.

My New Year's Resolution

To be a booster for the best,
and not a puller-down.

Card of Thanks

Thank you, gurlies. I don't
know who you are, or where you
are; but I'm sure you wear rose-
colored glasses.

Sunbonnet Sue.

Iris of Richmond has been on
the sick list for the last few
weeks. We hope to see her in
good health real soon.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

Presented by
IS
 Miss Mildred Martin
 Liberty, Missouri
 April 2, 1946

Put on with home talent, will make you money.
See the home folks impersonate these popular Radio Characters.
Directors Carefully Trained to Coach You.

For information, write
Uncle Ezra
 Care KMBC

- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—U. S. Army Band.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Virginia Arnold.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—News Acting.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Bush
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Earbasol Program.
- 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—The Mirth Quakers.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Heywood Brown.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Midnite Muse.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—Plymouth Motor World Tour.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Mickey Alpert's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Dance.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1931

TUESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1931

- Forenoon**
- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 - 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 - 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 - 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf
 - 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 - 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
 - 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
 - 8:30—Morning Music Box.
 - 9:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 - 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
 - 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
 - 10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
 - 10:15—Famous Folk.
 - 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
 - 10:45—Bobby Blues.
 - 11:00—Lady of the House.
 - 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Marmola Musicians.
 - 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

- Forenoon**
- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 - 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 - 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 - 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
 - 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 - 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
 - 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
 - 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
 - 8:30—Morning Music Box.
 - 9:00—Making Over Mother.
 - 9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 - 9:30—Home Efficiency.
 - 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
 - 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
 - 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
 - 10:30—Ida Bailey Allen's Editorial.
 - 10:45—Interior Decorating.
 - 11:00—The Lady of the House.
 - 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Columbia Revue.
 - 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 4, 1931

MONDAY, JANUARY 5, 1931

- Forenoon**
- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
 - 8:00—Bible Study.
 - 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
 - 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
 - 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
 - 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
 - 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
 - 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
 - 11:30—London Broadcast.
 - 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.
- Afternoon**
- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
 - 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
 - 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
 - 2:15—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
 - 3:45—Shrine Serenaders.
 - 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
 - 4:30—French Trio.
 - 5:00—Radio Vespers.
 - 5:30—Forget-Me-Nots.
 - 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
 - 7:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
 - 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
 - 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
 - 7:45—The Gauchos.
 - 8:00—The Old Curiosity Shop.
 - 8:30—Graham-Paige Hour.
 - 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
 - 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
 - 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
 - 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
 - 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
 - 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

- Forenoon**
- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 - 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 - 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 - 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
 - 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 - 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
 - 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
 - 8:30—Morning Music Box.
 - 9:00—Greetings.
 - 9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
 - 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.
 - 10:00—Majestic Home.
 - 10:15—The Market Basket.
 - 10:30—Fifth Avenue Foods.
 - 10:45—Mr. Fixit.
 - 11:00—The Lady of the House.
 - 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Columbia Revue.
 - 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- Afternoon**
- 12:00—Family Health.
 - 12:05—Rural Frolic.
 - 12:25—Producers Market News.
 - 12:30—Weather Report—Program News
 - 12:35—Music of All Nations.
 - 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
 - 1:30—American School of the Air.
 - 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

- Afternoon**
- 12:00—Family Health.
 - 12:05—Lee Simms and Ilomay Balley.
 - 12:25—Producers Market News.
 - 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
 - 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
 - 12:47—National Producers Markets.
 - 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
 - 1:30—American School of the Air.
 - 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 - 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
 - 2:45—Missouri League of Women's Voters.
 - 3:00—Italian Idyll.
 - 3:30—Between the Book Ends.
 - 4:15—Adventures in Words.
 - 4:30—Jeurnal-Post News Flashes.
 - 4:40—WSPD Commodores.
 - 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 - 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
 - 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
 - 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather
 - 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
 - 7:00—United States Coast Guard Band.
 - 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.



HONEY BEE I

SEND US A
WE CAN'T ANSWER 'EM, BU
UP TA KMBC; I

Now be'en as how the vacaspect all you Honey-Bee member more. Whut does ya like the moer poems er whut? Uf ya has why send ut to us an we'll print boy.

An ya cun join the Honey-Beya sends us yer riddle. All ya ha Flakes er Dwarfies Richer Whole fer a weak. Say, I tell ya the bees in the mornin' why eat fried ner. Boy, that's keen.

How da ya like these riddles

Question: "Why is a dog biting his tail?"
 Answer: "Because he makes both ends meet."

He: "How did you lose your two front teeth?"
 She: "Shifting gears on a lollypop."

EEK OF JANUARY 4 TO JANUARY 10

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncoated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Bill Schudt's Going to Press.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To Be Announced.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—The Vagabonds.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—U. S. Marine Band.
- 7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—La Palina Smoke Dreams.
- 9:00—The "Threshold."
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corp. Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Musical Aviators.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. D. R. Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Chatting with Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:30—Busy Fingers.
- 9:45—U. S. Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Five Arts.
- 10:30—Fifth Avenue Foods.
- 10:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Columbia Farm Community Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. D. A. Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Crocket Mountaineers.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Swiss Yodelers.
- 6:45—Organ and Twin Pianos.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Vitaphone Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bobby Meeker's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Supper Club.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Song Recital—Hugh Studebaker
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Gertrude Armstrong.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Stories in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—Special Organ Program.

In
1931
BRIGHTEN YOUR HOME

with

ALADDIN MANTEL

LAMPS

For Information Write

UNCLE EZRA

- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Science Service.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To Be Announced.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Buttonhole Benny.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Easy Aces.
- 7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Columbia Male Chorus.
- 9:30—Nit Wit Hour.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time—Weather.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—California Melodies.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—N. Y. Philharmonic Symphony.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Columbia Farm Network.
- 12:25—Producer's Markets.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Columbia Farm Network.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. of Agri. Markets.
- 2:10—The Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncoaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenade.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Dixie Echoes.
- 7:30—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 8:00—Knockout Riley.
- 8:15—Hawaiian Shadows.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Market.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.



THE HUMMERS

A RIDDLE

**BUT WE'LL ASK WILLIE
; HE CAN.**

racashun is over we're gonna
members ta start ritein' to us
e mostest—riddles er puzzles
has a riddle thut's reel gud,
rint ut, don't think we won't,

ey-Bee Club ut the same time
ya has ta do is eat Honey-Bee
Whole Wheat Breakfast Food
e best way, uf ya eats Honey-
fried Dwarfies mush fer din-

ddles we got here?

ng his tail like a good manager?"
both ends meet."

two front teeth?"
illypop."

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

PREMIERE OF "THE THREE BAKERS"

(Sponsored by Standard Brands, Inc.)

Radio's star "ad lib" comedians—Russell Pratt, Ransom Sherman, and Joe Rudolph—whose extemporaneous foolery long has provoked the mirth of listeners in and about Chicago, step on the nation-wide stage for the first time Monday, January 5, when, as "The Three Bakers," they inaugurate the Fleischmann's Yeast program over K M B C and other stations of the Columbia Broadcasting System from 8 to 8:30 p. m.

The chain broadcasting debut of "The Three Bakers," who earned their fame in the Middle West as "The Three Doctors," will be made over sixty-seven Columbia stations, one of the largest groups of stations ever assembled for a commercial broadcast. This huge network, over which Pratt, Sherman, and Randolph will be heard each Monday night at the same hour, will bring to virtually the entire Columbia audience the hilarious hokum out of which the trio improvise unique performance.

CLASSIC HOUR

January 7, 14, 21, 28.

In the beginning of a new series for the "Classic Hour" for the first week in January, Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook has chosen a very interesting bit of history as a background for the nucleus of each story. Artists of the Kansas City Musical Club will be assisting Mrs. Cook for January, together with soloists from many prominent churches here. Ensembles from Mrs. Cook's many choral clubs will also appear.

The Christmas Eve program was one of the most beautiful given during the entire year. The prize-winning "idea," sent Mrs. Cook during the contest was awarded to Grover C. Barlow, 1639 Belleview Ave., and Mrs. Cook built her program for December 24 on this idea. Following is part of the letter:

"Give us music that will carry us back to the little village of Bethlehem—give us the Shepherds' Song. In order to understand good music, we must have a knowledge of the history upon which this music is based, and every erstwhile man or woman

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF THE AIR

The story of the Louisiana purchase, one of the most important events in the history of the United States, will be dramatized for school children throughout the nation and presented by the American School of the Air, January 12. The program will be carried by a coast to coast network of the Columbia broadcasting System and will be broadcast at 1:30 p. m.

The opening scene of the drama is laid in April, 1802, at the time when Napoleon had concluded his war with England and was looking about for an extension of his power. The wily Talleyrand endeavors to dissuade Napoleon from his efforts to obtain the Louisiana territory from Spain, but on October 15, 1802, at Napoleon's command, Talleyrand trades with Don Carlos of Spain, the Kingdom of Etruria for the territory of Louisiana.

How James Monroe, at the request of Thomas Jefferson, sets sail for France with authority to offer Napoleon about \$2,000,000 for the Port of New Orleans and the territory of Louisiana; how Chancellor Livingston learns a trick at the hands of the clever Talleyrand and lays plans to outwit him; how eventually working through his good friend Marbois, Livingston and Jefferson purchase the Louisiana territory, will be told in a graphic playlet adapted for the radio by Henry Fisk Carlton.

KEEPING FIT

How do Columbia artists keep fit during the winter months? And keep fit they must, for a bad cold is enough to halt their work.

Most of them go two or three times a week to swimming pools and gymnasias in the vicinity of the Columbia building. Others play handball and ping-pong in indoor courts. And the bridge paths in Central Park are well patronized every morning by radio performers.

understands the history upon which our best Christmas hymns and other classics are based.

Give us a musical program that will bring cheer to the young—give us music that will bring peace and good cheer to the young—give us music that will harmonize with the soul and season.

BARBASOL PROGRAM

(Sponsored by the Barbasol Company)

A new program of novelty music and comedy will be presented over K M B C and stations of the Columbia Broadcasting System Monday night, January 5, from 7:15 to 7:30 p. m., when Vernon Dalhart and Adelyn Hood, supported by an orchestra and a male quartet, offer "Barbasol Ben and His Barbers" in a tuneful sketch that will be heard each Monday and Thursday hereafter at the same period.

NONCHALANT

Georgia Backus, one of the stars of Majestic Curiosity Shop series on the Columbia System, thinks the following is the ultimate in nonchalance:

An anonymous young man, smoking a cigarette, strolled into a studio during a rehearsal. This is a violation of a strictly enforced rule, as smoke is apt to make some one cough while a broadcast is on. Presently the stranger looked around for an ash tray. His eye turned to one of the new type condenser microphones, which do not resemble the conventional carbon mike, but look more like a black thermos bottle with an ash tray on the top. Studio attendants stood by aghast as the visitor delicately flicked the ash from his forbidden fag into the upturned mouth of the microphone.

Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit, stars of the Blackstone program over the Columbia network were sitting in the front row of the studio audience section when a young man, seated directly behind them, leaned forward and asked Miss Sanderson in a hoarse whisper: "Pardon me, but can you tell me which of those two women over there is Julia Sanderson?"

Brass instruments must be kept "hot" while they are not being used during a broadcast or they contract and become "sharp"; that is, get one half note out of tune. Since the studios are kept fairly cool, musicians blow through their horns continually to preserve the tone.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House publishes in this column any original poem sent in to her which is appropriate for her readers. Mrs. Ruth Harrington dedicates the following:

To a Radio Voice

Across the endless miles, I hear
Your voice so sweet to me;
It seems that you are very near,
And your song, for me alone
shall be.

A thought of you, as the notes
fade away,
Brings longing to my heart,
For with you gone, goes the
glowing ray,
You bring to me, though we're
miles apart.

But perhaps after all, it is for the
best,
Our meeting is not to be,
For our romance might not stand
the test,
While now it is filled with mys-
tery.

Winter is the season for hot
breads, and those of you who
have never tried Spoon Corn
Bread have a real treat in store
if you follow this recipe:

2 cups water and 1 tsp. salt.
Bring to a boil.

Add 1 cup corn meal and let
boil fast 5 minutes. Add 1 cup
sweet milk and 2 tbsp. butter and
beaten yolks of 2 eggs. Fold in
the egg whites beaten stiff. Bake
in a greased pan 45 minutes.
Serve from the pan with a spoon.

MUST KNOW MUSIC

Control men at Columbia System studios must know music. This is absolutely necessary since a control man unacquainted with musical composition would be at a loss to know what was coming next during a symphonic program and might be too late to catch his controls when music rose in volume.

A recent survey showed there are enough musicians among Columbia's control engineers to form a concert orchestra and a jazz band. Chester Frost, production man, once had his own orchestra in Boston and is a capable leader.

Dick Smith: "He plays a fair golf game, doesn't he?"

Ace: "Why, yes, if you watch him."

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week)

Out on the street, Bud started for the Campus, walking rather thoughtfully. The personality of Chief I. L. Steele, the iron man of the police force, called so, jocularly, because in a small town it was rather an anomalous appellation, presented several puzzling characteristics. He was obviously extremely strong in personal force. Too big a fish for such a small pond, Bud mused whimsically; I'd not like to be a fish and not have enough room in which to swim. Then, why did he have such a dumb desk sergeant? And why had he gone to the football game? Probably had some obvious explanation that would make the inquisitor feel silly for having asked such a question. Again, there was the chief's reaction to the hypnotic scene in the cell at the jail. The chief and Bud had had the same impulse not to reveal what the hypnosis had brought to light. It would not have done any good; all that the experiment had proved was that there was no real evidence against Sunny or Allan. All facts that connected the two with the robberies had been circumstantial. The same held true for "Tank's" association with the affair, except that his part in it would bear more looking into. Marjie's hypnotized responses, when they had touched upon "Tank's" doings, had not been as clear as with the others and had not gone as far. Thinking of the chief's words in the cell, "Don't tell the others what they've told us," Bud's speculations covered a wide-spread range as he approached the campus.

Almost as if in answer to an unspoken intention, he saw Allan, Sunny, and Marjie seated on the circular stone bench under the campus-favored tree, just a group of ordinary college students.

"Hello, hello, hello," he greeted them, making a good imitation of a too-well-known radio announcer or a master of ceremonies.

"Kill him quick!" from Sunny.
"Prof. Jumper has a good course in speech correction," from Marjie.

"This is a phonograph record, slightly stuck," from Allan.

"We're all stuck for a conference. Are we ready?"

"We are, if you know more than one word repeated three times," Sunny sounded less gay.

"Any time, if you know any-

thing we don't," Marjie bowed with mock impudence.

"What are you going to do this time, send me down to the railroad station for the traffic signals? The football season is over, you know," Allan wise-cracked. He didn't, usually.

Bud grinned. "All right, jailbirds, the time has come—"

"Your time has come," interrupted Allan, "and I'll be doing time for seeing that it has, unless—"

"Unless we come to an agreement during the course of the conference," Bud broke in, pertinently.

Mock gravity, the kind of superficiality that relieves an inward tension, fell upon them, and they fell into comical attitudes of utmost attention. The sage was about to speak.

"Well, what we know about those robberies and our connection with them is very little. Because 'Tank' is prone to gamble and bet; never mind, Marjie, he is to a certain extent; because he is, and because he always leaves town at seven-thirty every night, and knows some of the Gwenville team, we thought he was going to sell our signals and bet against us. As a matter of fact we gave too much credence to idle rumor. Anyway, Sunny, you and Marjie followed him on the fatal night. Sounds bad, doesn't it? But you lost him for a little while. When you found him again, he was drawn up behind another car. You either thought he was helping some one in trouble or that that was his rendezvous for turning over our football signals to some one from Gwenville. Anyway you stopped, too, and jumped out. You didn't know it was a robbery. The first car's lights were out, and you were surprised when the second set of lights went off, also by the sounds of scuffling in the dark. But you were out of the car and had stopped, not knowing what to do. Some one rushed past you, jumped into your car and was away. You and Marjie thought quickly enough to jump into the remaining car and follow. In her haste, Marjie caught my coat pocket in the door of the car, when the shots were fired, and she instinctively jerked herself across the seat to your side, ripping it off and leaving it caught in the door. You followed the other car, but lost it again, this time not to find it again. Instead, after giving up a rather long chase, you found yourself arrested while speeding back into

town. How Marjie managed to get out of that car without being noticed by the officer who made the arrest will always be a mystery. Anyway, it wouldn't have done for her to have been found there in men's clothing, even if it had been a stick-up, as you first thought when crowded over to the side of the road, instead of the police. It was lucky there was a good ditch there in which to hide, and too bad it was such a long walk back into town.

"To jump a bit. I was right about what I guessed you did after you hog-tied the sergeant and got away. It's a good thing you did get out and go over the ground you covered the night of the robbery. You have a good memory, Sunny, but it was wise to check up on it."

There was a silence. Bud considered how to go on. Marjie's expression was intensely blank, as if she had thoughts of her own which would not be disclosed. Allan was unconcerned, but actively interested in filling in the gaps in the details which he knew. Sunny's face had become grave, and he was the first one to break the quiet.

"Bud, this is the first time I've seen you since, well, since Allan and I got back into town that night, after unsuccessfully trying to catch 'Tank' at the point where we lost him the night of the robbery. You know I had to stay home with mother. I have not had the chance to look you up and tell you how much I—"

"Never mind, Sunny; it's all right."

"Well—thanks."

"We've none of us been together on account of the holidays. I sort of felt there was no hurry. Even if there was a need for hurry, it was not ours, but Chief Steele's."

"Well, if we want to find out anything more, so as to prove beyond doubt we didn't do it, we could try waiting for 'Tank' out there at the cross roads again."

"We won't have to do that," Bud paused, "because I know who it was. It was—"

(To be continued)

Widow Jones: "Mrs. Straight-lace is a wonderful vocalist. I have known her to hold an audience for hours—"

Mrs. Fullerton: "You don't say."

Widow Jones: "After which she would lay it in the cradle and rock it to sleep."

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

About six months ago I fell in love with a very wonderful girl. I had been running around with a very fast crowd, but after I met her I gave them up until a few days ago, when they asked me to go on a party, and I went. I love my wonderful girl, and I love to go with this other crowd, too. Do you think if I married I would be ready to settle down?

Wandering Romeo.

Like so many young people you seem to think that matrimony is a cure for whatever ails you. That it will make dancing feet want to be still and make the wanderer want to sit by his own fireside. But I am sorry to say, it isn't so, and you're apt to remain, after marriage, very much as you were before.

In all fairness to the girl you love, you should wait to get married until you are sure what you want, and then take your choice—for you can be sure they won't mix or that marriage won't change things. It may seem hard for you now, but it will mean more happiness in the long run for both of you.

Aunt Lucindy.

A Booster

Boost and your friends boost with you,

Knock and you are on the shelf,
For friends get sick of the one who kicks,

And wishes he'd kicked himself.

**SQUIRE
BLACKSTONE**
Sez:
**GIVE YOUR PIGS
Purina
Hog Chow**



**Sold at the General
Store**

**The Store with the
Checkerboard Sign**

WANDERLOGUE

The last time I got a letter from Ozie, it wasn't very long, because he said he was awfully worried. It seems that they were going up through the northern coast of Africa—and they were in Algiers. One day they decided to go through the Moslem Mosque, and they were all supposed to take their shoes off before they went in. Well, George wouldn't take his off because he didn't like to walk in his stocking feet, so he waited outside while Ozie and Monty went in to look at the Mosque. When they went back

to get George, he wasn't there. They have no idea what could have happened to him, but they think somebody got him and hid him somewhere. Poor George, he's always getting lost or something. Maybe he'll be made king of the Algerians like he was made king of the cannibals when the others were lost from him. Who knows? Anyhow, in Ozie's next letter, I hope he'll be able to say he found George, and then I'll let you know. So until then, good-bye—and I hope you all had a nice New Year.

Sally Perkins.

AM I, OR AM I NOT

A Snob:
Do you boast of your family? Do you make it a point to allude to the fact your grandfather was a governor, your uncle a judge, or your cousin a bishop, etc.? Are you proud of knowing people who have money and social prominence? All in all, do you estimate people by their name and fame, or by their real worth? Are you well-bred? Taw.

Johnnie Doolittle is so tight he talks through his nose to save his false teeth.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

“An Eskimo woman is old at forty,” states an explorer. An American woman of that age, of course, is only about twenty-eight.

Some people who make up their stories out of whole cloth, go abroad for their material. Others are patriotic and strong for domestic goods—use home-spun.

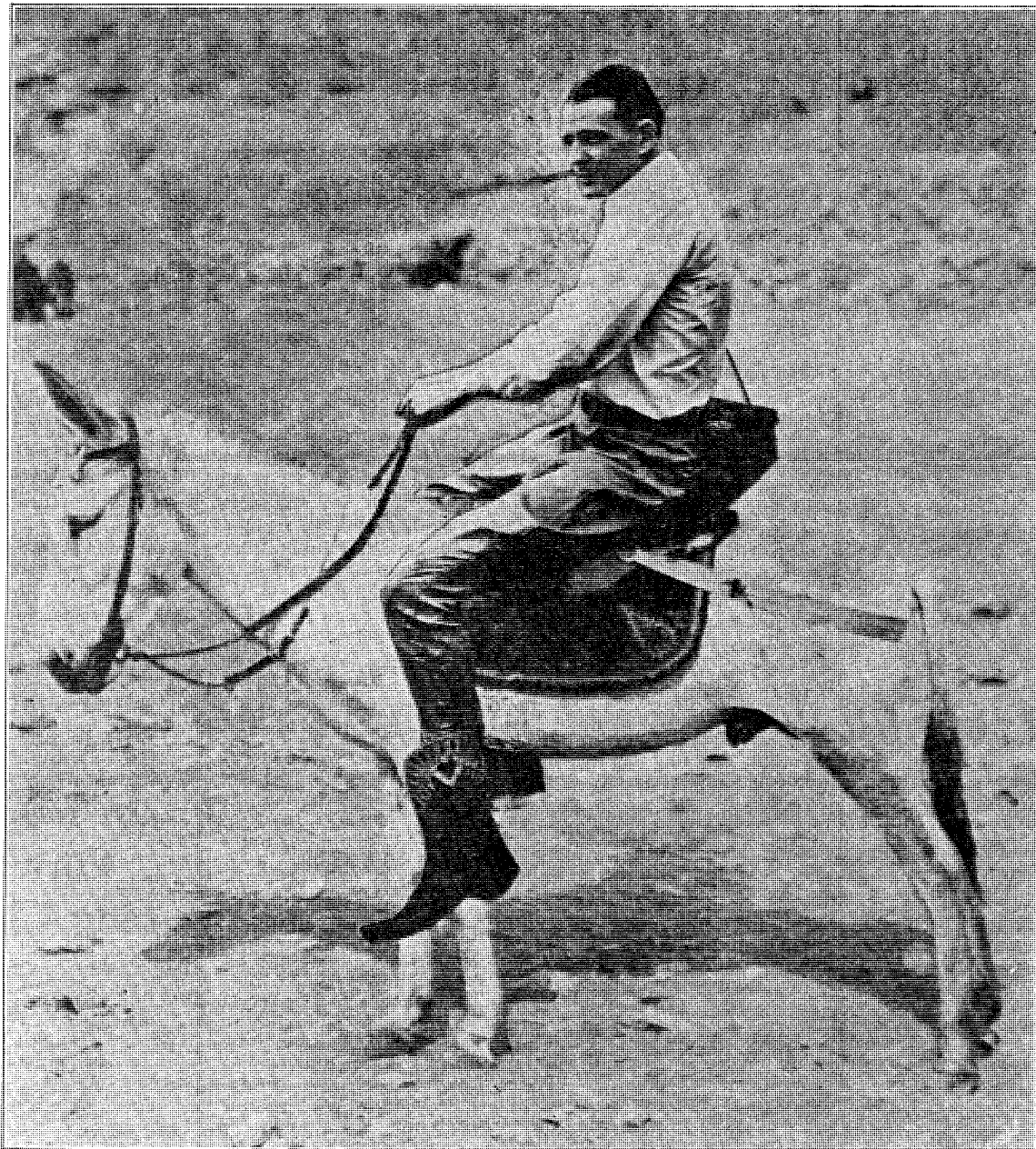


Photo by Anderson Photo Company.

THIS IS NOT THE MULE THAT THE OZARK RAMBLER RODE AROUND THE WORLD

Here is a unique picture snapped by Monty of Ozie and another friend just before starting on one of their trips around the seaport town of North Africa, Algiers. Both are weary, both are docile, both are waiting, they have much in common. Ozie is the one with the boots on.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

CURRY LIBRARY

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., JANUARY 12, 1931

NO. 24

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

The other day Doc Abernathy wuz down ter the store an me an him had jest finished a game a checkers. I beat im, so I knowed he wuz a thinking about something else besides checkers. I axed im what it wuz and he told me this story:

Doc sez, sez he, "I knowed a feller onct that as a young man wuz full o' promise. He wuz ambishus, worked hard, and wuz a gittin along jest fine. One day he up an got married to as fine an purty a little gal as ye ever see. Ever body sez, 'What a fine couple, an what a fine match for both uv em.' He bought a little house an fixed it up as well as he could afford an they both seemed ter be right smart happy. He wuz a doin well in his bizness an they had ever thing they needed to make em happy.

But she wasn't satisfied. She had got bit by this sassiety bug an decided she must be a sassiety lady. She begun ter dres herself up. Ter look at er clothes, ye'd a thought her husband wuz a millionaire. He wasn't, but he worked all the harder tryin ter meet this extra expense, but it jest seemed like the harder he worked, the more she spent on clothes. If he didn't have the money, it made no difference ter her. She'd jest say that she needed these things an he'd have ter git it. Then she got ter givin expensive parties. He couldn't meet the expense and finally got so deep in debt there wuz no way out. This all led up to a bitter quarrel an they separated. She went back ter live ofen her folks. Havin' no home ter inspire im ter any effort, he lost all ambishun and drifted away. The other day, I saw im up in Kansas City beggin fer a dime ter git im a cup o' coffee. An, Ezra, I jest bin a thinkin how a little team work might a saved a home an the happiness uv two good people."

So that's how I come ter win that game a checkers.

A kiss is something like gossip—it goes from mouth to mouth.

OZIE NO COUNT

Happy Hollow

Every Evenin'

5:45

K M B C

WEATHER REPORT

Warm around the stove, cool a few feet away, cold in the corners and the spare room. Threatening with probable storms in the kitchen, showers in the bathroom, freezing temperature with ice on the water tank, snow on the north porch—when it snows. Mac Nutt.

MUSIC NOTES

Special mention should be given the Hoodlums for their splendid work at the barn dance. Their singing is improving. The only error seemed to be that Stanley sometimes forgot the words to the songs when he sang solos. He, nevertheless, had the courage to go ahead and finish the songs, singing such words as put-ut-entut, and boop-oop-en-doop. We hope that he learns them a little better the next time.

Mary Ann Fullerton gave an informal piano recital at the Palace Hotel Friday. It is regrettable that so many people had to leave after the first number, as her playing is improving a great deal over what it was last year, and she doesn't count her time near as loud while playing. She also sang a group of ten songs and was very generous with her encores. Mary Ann is the very promising piano pupil of Sally Perkins who is well known in Happy Hollow musical circles.

Farmer Corntassel says, "It's bad to be unemployed, and out of money; but it's worse to be employed and still out of money."

OZARK RAMBLER A DUPE

A little diary, found by the Ozark Rambler in an old deserted cabin near the Sink Sank Sunk oil lands in Africa, has served to reveal his true identity. In finding this diary, Ozie proved that he is the son of Andrew Skinflint, brother of Jonathan Skinflint, well-known railroad magnate of Happy Hollow. Andrew Skinflint was lost in an ill-fated expedition in search of the Sink Sank Sunk oil lands when the entire party was wiped out except for Saphronia, who is now employed at the Skinflint household, and a young boy. This boy was none other than the man who is now known as the Ozark Rambler, and the diary which he found in the cabin in Africa was that of Andrew Skinflint, who, as the diary proves, was his father. Near the cabin where the diary was found are two graves, undoubtedly those of Ozie's father and mother.

The most amazing outcome of the discovery is that, owing to the fact that Ozie's mother was a countess, he is also of royal blood. At first it was believed that he was a count, however, although his mother was a countess, it has been found that that doesn't count, so Ozie is no count. According to what can be found out, the true title of the Ozark Rambler is that of a Duke. Just what is meant by that, nobody knows. Uncle Josh Weathersby says that it means that Ozie will have to wear a stovepipe hat most of the time and wear a clean white shirt every day. Of course Uncle Josh has been to New York and ought to know, but we hope that it isn't quite as bad as that.

The peculiar thing about it all is the fact that none of the boys seem to know anything about him being a Duke yet—not even Ozie himself. They must have returned the diary without reading it as they have made no mention of the fact in any of their letters.

Happy Hollow has not yet recovered from the realization of the fact that they have had a member of the royalty in their midst all the time and didn't know it. A movement is on foot at the present time to change the name of Main Street to Ozark Rambler Street in honor of our illustrious son, and preparations are already being made for his welcome when he returns.

For the information of those that didn't know, the subscription manager for the Bugle from the time of its founding has been Duke Ozark Rambler Skinflint.

(Editor's Note: Up at the top uv the page why ut sez that Ozie is a Dupe. Well sez thats cause me n Danny we ruded out uf big Ks we did so we used a P in place of a K, see. So ut realy shud be Ozie is a Duke. We jist that we wud tell ya so that ya wudnt think that Ozie was a Dupe.)

BUTTERNUT BOY BETTER

We were very happy to once more see our little friend and editor, Douglas Butternut, out to the barn dance last Wednesday night. He looked very much improved after having been in such a terrible accident, and was very anxious to prove that his arm and ribs really had been busted. Danny also looked much better, as he was a mighty lonely boy during Doug's illness.

Any basketball team which wishes a good game and a good crowd should communicate with Reuben Weathersby in care of the Bugle, K M B C, in Kansas City. The Happy Hollow team has built a very fine record during the season and is still anxious to book games in and around Kansas City.

Widder Jones: "She's very pretty, but she never says a word. I can't imagine why all the men are in love with her."

Squire Blackstone: "I can."

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

They sure is doin the funniest things ta help the unemployment situashun. Good nite, ut ses in the paper that they is gonna bild a big walk er lead up er sumpthin ta the unknown soljer's grave ta releve the unemployed. Arnt that funny, me n Danny didn't know that the unknown soljer was unemployed. We does no that theres lots uf unemployed soljers that even needs houspituls ta take care uf em thuts out in the street beggin fer sumpthin ta eat. We nos that cause we readed ut in the paper we did.

Course peoples dosnt wunt ta git there feet wet er derty when they goes ta see the memorial but enyways they has a home ta go an git em dry at.

Guess some peoples dont know how well they is off. Some uf em doesn't git ta live in great big houses er have ice cream ta eat every day er git ta ride on a merry go round whenever they wunts to, but jist the same they dosnt have anything rong with em thut hurts er makes em unhappy. Course some peoples jist kinda enjoys being unhappy I gess. Shoot, some uf you peoples that feels sa sorry fer yerselves oughta look ut me. Here I am wuth a new shetlun pony an Danny he gits ta ride ut all the time while I lay here in bed.

Wunder why ut is thut all peples arnt made alike. Then there wudnt be enything rong with eny uf us, ya no that. Fer instunce, Mary Ann, all she does is ta cry an uf theres enything I hates uts a gurl cryun. She ses she crys cause I teases her. Shoot, thats nothin ta git mad about. An then ol Percy Alabaster Straight-lace, the old sissy, he talks sa squeeky sometimes thut I jist feel like hitin him in the nose. An say, I sure does git tired uf him all the time tellin me not ta talk sa loud. An Danny he makes me mad too sometimes. Whenever we sings on the radio ut the barn dance why he always gits sore cause I wont stand close enuf ta the micrhone. Ut sure makes me sore when he stands sa close to ut.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Care of Sick Child"

It may seem silly for a physician to offer advice on how to care for a child during health. This may be the case, for the average mother perhaps knows far better than does the physician how to care for her child during most of the time. She understands her child's little peculiarities and susceptibilities and if watchful and careful, as most mothers are, can help the child avoid many a sick spell.

However, when a child is sick it seems as though many mothers throw average judgment to the four winds in their earnest desire to do the very best for the child. Therefore, perhaps a few simple suggestions regarding the care of a sick child may be welcome. Although they are very simple, it is surprising the number of homes that I visit where very few of the suggestions are carried out.

Have the child put to bed, for a sick child is usually a restless child, needing the best care the home nurse can provide. Unless the ailment is of only very minor nature, call a physician at once. Even for an illness of apparently minor nature it is best to have the doctor, for some of the most dangerous diseases of childhood have their beginning with very mild symptoms. When diagnosis has been made, and the doctor has given his orders, the mother or nurse should try to follow them to the letter! Cleanliness, comfort, and cheerful surroundings are three essentials to nursing sick children. A daily bath warmed to body temperature is necessary for cleanliness. It should be given in the morning, after the child's breakfast has digested. The room temperature should be 72 degrees, and the patient should be wrapped in a clean, warm blanket after clothing has been removed. In giving the bath, bathe only a portion of the body at a time, drying it and covering it again so there is no danger of chill. There is no danger in giving a patient a bath if properly done.

A sick child's meals should be dainty and tempting, served on a tray with clean linen cover, and if possible, with gay dishes. A flower always adds to the appeal of the meal, and pretty invalid desserts tempt a lagging appetite.

Above all, every sick child, unless too ill to be distracted at all is made less restless by a short story, or a glimpse of a few gay

A New Year's Prayer

I made resolutions,
 They hung on the rack.
 I turned over a new leaf,
 But it blew right back.
 I built air castles—
 High to the sky,
 I tooted my horn,
 In the dead months gone by.
 I flung wide my heart,
 Rattled my mind.
 All this a simpler part . . .
 Only husks I find.
 Now on bended knee I pray,
 Please, God, do hear;
 Pity the poor fool I've been;
 Give me a New Year!
 Mrs. Arthur Davis.

Doug (looking at Willie who is trying to dance): "Don't he look like a big fat elephant?"
 Willie: "What!"
 Doug: "I said, 'Don't you look elegant?'"

Ozie: "If anythin' moves, shoot!"
 George: "Yeah, an' if anythin' shoots, I move."
 The Pesticatin' Pest.

The "Pumpkin Center Piccalo" offers the following information: "The girl who does her own sewing never sows any wild oats."

pictures. The nurse must use her best judgment as to the amount of amusement the patient can stand.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Well, folks, here is the answers ter last week's kwestions:

Pen Name—Real Name.

1. Voltaire—Francois Marie Arouet.
2. Jules Verne—M. Olchewitz.
3. Mark Twain—Samuel L. Clemens.
4. Uncle Remus—Joel Chandler Harris.
5. Bill Nye—Edgar Nelson Nye.

And here is the kwestions fer next week. I bet ye git a surprise outta this. I axed Doug these kwestions and he got jist one anser right—"I don't know."

1. How long must you live in Missouri before ye kin vote? How long in the county? How long in the precinct?
2. How long is the Governor's term of office?
3. What is his salary?
4. May he be elected to succeed himself?
5. How many votes has Missouri in the Electoral College?

Now ye see if ye had a book like mine, ye could anser these kwestions fer any State in the Union. An ye could anser ever kwestion I've axed er will ax.
 Uncle Ezra.

Mary had a cat
 Who warbled like Caruso,
 A neighbor swung a baseball bat,
 And he doesn't do so.

DON'T WRITE

to

UNCLE EZRA

For Information

About

ALADDIN
 MANTLE
 LAMPS

Write to Me

SALLY PERKINS

SQUIRE
 BLACKSTONE

Sez:

GIVE YOUR PIGS

Purina
 Hog Chow



Sold at the General
 Store

The Store with the
 Checkerboard Sign

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

Dick Smith

He's very tall and handsome,
The answer to a maiden's
prayer;
And in the best-liked programs,
Dick always has a share.

Has an excellent tenor voice,
And owns a mustache, too;
He looks like a football player
Who'd carry the ball clear thru.

You know he's the program di-
rector,
And gives entertainments so
fine;
We ought to tell him we like him.
Why not drop him a line?

Of course he has faults,
But then, so have we;
But he's a radio announcer,
And they're never perfect, you
see!

Irish.

Quick Lunch

Eat in haste and repent in pep-
permint gum.

A penny saved is a penny
earned—by the doctor.

Five minutes saved in eating:
five hours lost in digestion.

Chew your food not at all. It
will then stay with you longer.

Concrete construction was
known long years ago—by pie
bakers.

Ever pick a bit of lamb's wool
out of a plate of real chicken
soup? Marietta Pickle.

Hogs

The hog o' the farm has hair on
his back,

The hog o' the road on his
face;

If I should compare the road hog,
I swear,

To the farm hog, 'twould be a
disgrace.

There's a hog o' the farm, and a
hog o' the train.

A hog everywhere—I'll be
blowd!

But the littlest, dirtiest, meanest
of all

Is the two-legged hog o' the
road. Ima Mann.

Short, Short Story

He didn't love her;
She didn't love him;
But they needed a place to en-
ertain friends, so they married.

The Decision

"My wife says if I don't chuck
golf she'll leave me."

"I say,—tough luck."

"Yes, I'll miss her."

Mesa Chile.

MAN'S LIMITATIONS

Man is a pretty wise animal.
He has solved many problems and
as a result is mightily puffed up.
But he has his limitations—man
may believe in evolution, but he
must go to the zoo to share his
peanuts with his ancestors.
Though he may himself be hon-
est, he must lock his door to keep
his neighbors so. He has two
ears and just one tongue, yet one
pair of ears will drain dry a hun-
dred tongues. Man is pretty big,
to be sure—his very faults set off
his merits. But in reality he's
just an atom in the atmosphere.
Sunbonnet Sue.

Sally to Aunt Lucindy: "Do
you suppose Mr. Philander will
make anything out of Widder
Jones's voice?"

Aunt Lucindy: "Land's sake,
yes; he's already made \$100 out
of it!"

Just Mae.

Did You Know That:

"Sing Sing is a new lullaby?"
"The Grand Canyon is a wise
crack?"

"Aspirin tablets are used for
writing?"

"Zane Grey is a new color?"
"Rex Beach is a famous sum-
mer resort?"

"The Kentucky Derby is a new
fall hat?"

"That a football coach has
wheels?" Hill Billy.

GRIN

If you're up against a bruiser and
you're getting knocked about—
Grin.

If you're feeling pretty groggy and
you're beyond a doubt—
Grin.

Don't let him see you're funk-
ing, let him know with every clout,
Though your face is battered to a pulp,
your blooming heart is stout;

Just stand upon your pins until the
beggar knocks you out—
And grin.

This life's a bally battle, and the same
advice holds true,
Of grin.

If you're up against it badly, then it's
only one on you,
So grin.

If the future's black as thunder, don't
let people see you're blue;
Just cultivate a cast-iron smile of joy
the whole day through;

If they call you "Little Sunshine"—
wish they'd no troubles too—
You may—grin.

Rise up in the morning with the will
that, smooth or rough,
You'll grin.

Sink to sleep at midnight, and al-
though you're feeling tough,
Yet grin.

There's nothing gained by whining, and
you're not that kind of stuff;
You're a fighter from away back, and
you won't take a rebuff;

Your trouble is that you don't know
when you have had enough—
Don't give in.

If fate should down you, just get up
and take another cuff;

You may bank on it that there is no
philosophy like bluff,
And grin.

Pesticatin' Pest.

SI AN' MA

Th' "Prairie Oil" is shuttin' shop
In Kansas an' nearby,
An' folks a ownin' wells out there
Is askin' "Prairie" why?

They're hintin' that th' higher
courts

Had orter take a han'

An' make th' oil folks buy th' oil
A comin' from their lan'.

A man once leased oil fields out
west

Called "Teapot Dome," but

stars!

They jumped on him all sprad-
dled out,

An' put him back uv bars.

"Ain't folks got funny notions,
ma,

Uv what is right?" sez I,

"They jail one man who buys an'
—mebbe—

One who doesn't buy."

Ma read how Gen'ral Wood was
kep'

From goin' oversea,

An', too, how Pershing wrote a
page

Er two, in history;

Now Gen'ral Joffre passes on,

Twelve years, ye recollect,

Have passed an' still they ain't
foun' out

Who won th' war, by heck!

R. H. Richardson.

Fight Goes On

Dear Editor:

Maybe I should "take the fall"
for omitting the rating of the
"Sleepy Cat Hot Shot," so long as
it was I who submitted the other
ratings. However, that's one
thing about not being editor. Ye
don't even hafta apologize for yer
own mistakes.

Good luck to all the editors who
are 'pologizing for other people's
mistakes. Sincerely,

Mary Rose.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

You couldn't travel nearly so
fast with a horse and buggy in
the old days, but neither did you
have to pay three cents a gallon
tax on oats.

A scientist gazing at the sun
discovered helium. This led to
its discovery on earth. And
some one or other gazing at the
moon led to what???

A square peg may not fit in a
round hole, but a square deal fits
anywhere.

It's a long life, said the dog as
he fell in the sausage grinder.

Those South American coun-
tries will settle down in the
course of time. No country can
stand that sort of war indefi-
nitely—except China. A wise
president of any of those coun-
tries would draw the salary for
his full term in advance.

Think twice before you speak,
and then talk to yourself.

Irish.

COMRADES

Mr. Meant-to-has-a-comrade,
And his name is Didn't Do;
Have you ever chanced to meet them?
Did they ever call on you?

These two fellows live together
In the house of Never-Win;
And I'm told that it is haunted
By the ghost of Might-Have-Been.
Ima Mann.

SORRY

Due to an error, the initials,
"J. M.," were signed to an article
entitled "Truth is Stranger Than
Fiction" in the January 5 issue of
the Bugle. This article was writ-
ten and contributed by Irish, who
you all know as a Bugle con-
tributor. We hope we are for-
given for that mistake, and for,
perhaps, other errors that we
have made.

Strange Fluid Charges Batteries Instantly

A simple, harmless fluid which automatically re-
charges automobile, radio, and other wet batteries in-
stantly, is being offered on trial to users through Mr. El-
liott, K M B C, care of Happy Hollow, Kansas City, Mo.
This remarkable fluid also increases the life of batteries
and enables them to hold their charge indefinitely. Dead
batteries charge themselves as if by magic. Old batteries
act like new. No trouble—no battery expense—can be
used instantly by anyone. Mr. Elliott wants agents, and
is making a free offer. Write him today.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

Presented by
Miss Milred Martin
Liberty, Missouri
April 2, 1946

THE FOLLOW

Put on with home talent, will make you money.

See the home folks impersonate these popular Radio Characters.

Directors Carefully Trained to Coach You.

For information, write

Uncle Ezra
Care KMBC

SUNDAY, JANUARY 11, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
8:00—Bible Study.
9:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—London Broadcast.
11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?
12:30—Conclave of Nations.
1:00—Cathedral Hour.
2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30—Bond Bread Program.
5:00—Radio Vespers.
5:30—Forget-Me-Nots.
6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:30—The Eaton Entertainers.
7:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
7:15—U. S. School of Music.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Fireside Melodies.
8:00—Around the Samovar.
8:30—Graham-Paige Hour.
9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

MONDAY, JANUARY 12, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
8:30—Morning Music Box.
9:00—Greetings.
9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

- 10:00—Majestic Home.
10:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
10:30—Fifth Avenue Foods.
10:45—Mr. Fixit.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Program of All Nations.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather Report—Program News
12:35—Rural Frolic.
1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
3:00—Radio Listening Test.
3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Impromptu.
4:45—Virginia Arnold.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—News Acting.
5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Eush
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Barbasol Program.
7:30—McAleer Melodists.
7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff.
8:00—The Three Bakers.
8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30—The Mirth Quakers.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
10:15—Heywood Broun.
11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00—Midnite Muse.
11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—Morning Minstrels.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
8:30—Morning Music Box.
9:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
9:30—O' Cedar Time.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
10:15—Famous Folk.
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—Bobby Blues.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Marmola Musicians.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Story in Song.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
12:47—"Uncle Josh."
1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
3:00—Italian Idyll.
3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Rhythm Kings.
4:15—Adventures in Words.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Steamboat Bill.
5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
7:00—Rhythm Choristers.
7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00—Henry and George.
8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15—Gypsy Trail.
9:30—Plymouth Motor World Tour.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
10:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
10:30—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Dance.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
8:30—Morning Music Box.
9:00—Making Over Mother.
9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
9:30—Home Efficiency.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
10:00—Five-minute Meals.
10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
10:30—Uncle Ezra's Rambblings.
10:45—Interior Decorating.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.



HONEY BEE H

RIGHT OR W

How's this Riddle?

Bonnie Jean she sended us a out uf a old magazene an she sez s anser ut. We bet ya cant ether. wunts ta make ya gess. Here ut is

RIGHT OR WR

A soldier lost his left arm in t arm was left. His left arm was n off and his left arm was right. If h instead of his left, his left arm w stead of his right, but that's not was left and not his left.

He prints the bestest riddle i rite here in the Honey-Bee colum. How many uf ya wud like ta Ann's dog? Uf ya wunt ut why w time ya say. Uf we get enuf requ back page we will.

We told Mary Ann we wud put front page but won't tho. Don't y

WEEK OF JANUARY 11 TO JANUARY 17

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncoated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Eddie Connors, Banjoist.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To Be Announced.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather —Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—The Vagabonds.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—U. S. Marine Band.
- 7:30—Warner Bros. Forget Me Not.
- 8:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 8:30—La Palma Smoke Dreams.
- 9:00—"Doctor—by Compulsion."
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corp. Oration.
- 10:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Musical Aviators.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.

- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Chatting with Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:30—Eusy Fingers.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Five Arts.
- 10:30—Fifth Avenue Foods.
- 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Melody Magic.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—W. S. P. D. Commodores.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Mary Ann's Children's Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather —Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Radio and Television Program.
- 6:45—Voice of Columbia.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—The Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Vitaphone Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Tracey Brown's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Supper Club.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:15—Bond Bread Program.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Song Recital—Gertrude Armstrong.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—"Uncle Josh."

- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Science Service.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To Be Announced.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Buttonhole Benny.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Columbia Male Chorus.
- 9:30—Nit Wit Hour.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—California Melodies.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.

- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—Land o' Make Believe.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—The Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncoaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Dixie Echoes.
- 7:30—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 8:00—Old Gold Program.
- 8:15—The Songsmiths.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat. Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

HELP WANTED

Please Send Us Your Name, Age,

and Address at Once

Mary Ann, KMBC, K. C., Mo.



HUMMERS

WRONG!

us a puzzle what she getted sez she bets none of ya cun her. Course we can but we ut is:

WRONG!

in the war, and so his right was not left since it was cut If he had lost his right arm arm would have been left in-not right for his right arm

ddle in the Bugle ever week blum.

ke to see a pitcher of Mary why we'll put it rite here eny requests we'll put it on the

nd put Comet's pitcher on the on't you tell her.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

DETROIT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA AND EDGAR A. GUEST

(Sponsored by the Graham-Paige Motors Corporation)

The second Graham-Paige Hour, with the Detroit Symphony Orchestra and Edgar A. Guest, will be broadcast at 8:30 Sunday evening, January 11, over the Columbia network, direct from the Orchestral Hall, Detroit.

Mr. Guest, that great apostle of the homely virtues, hardly requires an introduction. For twenty years he has written a daily column of verse and epigram that appears in newspapers all over the United States, and his many books have found their way into more American homes than any other volumes of a like nature. He will contribute a bit of his home-spun philosophy and humor on each weekly program of this series.

The Detroit Symphony Orchestra of eighty-eight pieces, rated as one of the finest organizations of its kind in the country, is directed by Victor Kolar, its associate conductor. Born of a family of prominent musicians, a protege of the great Bohemian violinist, Kubelik, and a pupil of the immortal Dvorak, Kolar has achieved wide recognition as a composer as well as conductor.

Old Friends Return

The Little Nit-Wits, brain children of Brad Brown, long absent from the programs of KMBC, have returned for an extended visit. They may be heard at 9:30 Friday nights, when the glorious strains of "Yes, We Have No Bananas," Madame Moca De Poca, Professor Muscle-Bound, and their little playmates resume their air antics.

RHAPSODY IN BLUE FEATURED

(Sponsored by Royal Typewriter Co.)

The only organ arrangement of George Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue" will be included in the Royal Typewriter hour Sunday, January 11, at 9 p. m. on the Columbia network. Its rendition will be by Jesse Crawford, who has rearranged the score for this particular broadcast.

Paul Small, tenor, Mrs. Jesse Crawford, and the Royal Duotones will contribute two popular medleys: one entirely composed of listeners' requests and the other popular songs.

STUDIO SHORTS

Three genuine Swiss yodelers will join the voyageurs on the Pickwick Greyhound Motor Coach to sing some of their Tyrolean melodies during the program of the Pickwick Travelers, at eight o'clock next Thursday evening.

The Eaton Entertainers have been making merry each Sunday evening between 6:30 and 7:00. The orchestra is conducted by P. Hans Flath, and the vocalists are George Anway and Virginia Henry. This feature is a condensed version of the former KMBC salon program.

NOVELTY IN MORNING PROGRAM

Believing that the morning radio audience is entitled to entertainment as sophisticated as that enjoyed later in the day, Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit, radio and musical comedy stars, have arranged a feature for this part of the day's program of the type they heretofore have presented only in the evening.

The program, sponsored by the General Baking Company is called "The Bond Bakers present Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home." After a special introductory broadcast next Sunday afternoon, January 11, from 4:30 to 5:00 o'clock, it will be offered each Friday morning, beginning January 16, from 9:15 to 9:45 o'clock over KMBC and other stations of the Columbia Broadcasting System.

Mr. Crumit and Miss Sanderson in private life really are Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crumit, and their new vehicle will afford morning listeners a "glimpse" of a forenoon in the Crumit household, with Julia and Frank presenting the same light-hearted dialogue and cheerful songs with which they for so long have entertained after dark.

The special introductory program next Sunday afternoon will include a short talk by Frederick H. Frazier, Chairman of the Board of the General Baking Company.

Ted: "That college turns out some great men."

Dick: "When did you graduate?"

Ted: "I didn't graduate—I was turned out."

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF THE AIR

A program entitled "Foreign Children," designed for pupils in the primary grades, will be presented by the American School of the Air, January 13, at 1:30 p. m. It will be broadcast over a nation-wide network of the Columbia Broadcasting System.

This is the sixth in a series of fortnightly programs in connection with which a notebook, containing pictures to be colored, has been prepared. The pictorial scripts have been found of aid in visualizing the subjects of the various broadcasts.

BEN BERNIE

Five generations in his family were blacksmiths according to Ben Bernie, but the sixth became a jokesmith.

To the incessant wisecracking that punctuates the weekly broadcast of Bernie's band over the Columbia network must go a great part of the credit for his popularity and it was to his droll and seldom silent tongue that Bernie believes his start as a professional musician was due.

At seventeen, the young Bernie was happily engaged as a violin salesman in a New York department store. From nine to five he sawed out melodies on a bargain instrument (price \$4.98), meanwhile explaining, somewhat to the surprise of prospective customers, that if his playing annoyed them, it still could not be half so painful as the musician himself found it. Nor did he see any reason, he confessed, why anyone should want to play a violin. Still, if anyone did, here was a bargain fiddle.

Eventually, this novel sales talk attracted the ear of a visiting booking agent and forthwith he secured young Bernie's signature to a vaudeville contract. It was at this time that he adopted the name of Bernie. His real name is Ancel.

Ben, however, was not as unskilled a violinist as his own statement made him. He had learned to play at the age of six in his father's blacksmith shop, which was directly under the Brooklyn Bridge. Despite the mingled cacophony of bridge traffic and his father's anvil, his technique progressed so rapidly that when he was 13 he gave a concert in Carnegie Hall "which

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

Are you listening to the contest being conducted on the Lady of the House program? You have a chance to win and at the same time learn something about menus and budgets.

Those of you who like cheese will find these cheese ball fritters delicious to serve with ham dishes.

Cheese Ball Fritters

Whites of 3 eggs, beaten very light.

1½ cups grated cream cheese.

½ tsp. baking powder.

¼ tsp. red pepper.

¼ tsp. salt.

Mix all together and shape in balls. Roll in cracker crumbs and fry in deep fat.

CLASSIC HOUR JANUARY 14

Played by Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook. A Critical Digest of the Old Masters and the master music with Margaret Somerville Whitten assisting artist.

was fairly well filled by my relatives."

Ancel, sr., decided that Bernie should be an engineer. Several years at the Columbia University School of Mines and Engineering and at Cooper Institute convinced dad and son that the decision had been a mistake. It was not long after he left school that Bernie went into vaudeville.

Bernie's first partner in the three-a-day act was Phil Baker and the two played vaudeville theaters from 1910 until the war separated them. Bernie continued the act alone with a set of violin solos and a monologue. Admiration for Paul Whiteman, whose band is also broadcast over the Columbia network from Chicago, gave Bernie his ambition to develop an orchestra. Whiteman, at the time Bernie started his band, was playing at the famous old Palais Royale in New York.

Now, at the College Inn in Chicago, Bernie's pungent observations on life, love, farm relief, and the price of cigars (which he calls "heaters" and consumes incessantly) are as fresh and spontaneous as ever.

"And why shouldn't they be?" he'll ask you. "I only lifted them from New York columnists myself, yesterday!"

Most of us are condemned just because we are different from somebody else.

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week)

"—on the other hand, who it was doesn't matter, because it can't be proved. What I know I can't prove legally; it has no jury value."

"What do you mean, Bud?" Allan interrupted, keenly alert. "You have no material evidence to support what you know to be true concerning who is guilty?"

"That's it."

"Bud," Marjie shot him an intensely inquiring gaze, "couldn't you hypnotize him before a jury?"

"No. In the first place, there are no grounds for indictment, except straightforward accusal, and that's mighty thin. It's thin in any case, but in this case particularly so, because the one I know is guilty has considerable power in this town."

"Still, you might make him betray himself—pretend to hypnotize some one and get him instead," she insisted.

"No. He's on to that. Then, too, that sort of testimony has no legal status. Furthermore, the jury would suspect us of trickery—putting the guilt on some one else to save ourselves. Anyone we accused could bring us into court, because we were found with the suspected car. There's more of legal case against us than against any one else. But even the case against us can't be proved. How could we prove a weaker case? The Chief released us because he knew he couldn't prove our case; anyway he knew we weren't guilty."

"You had a peculiar way of saying that." It was the first Sunny had said. He had been sitting there quietly and closely following everything. He had his occasional flashes of penetration.

"Well, I wanted to emphasize that we are not the kind of personalities that would resort to robbery."

"You might do it as an experiment," Marjie suggested, attempting to lighten the situation.

"Now, Marjie," Bud laughed, "I think you know from actual investigation that I have other experiments far more important and interesting than testing out the various elements involved in a robbery. My only possible interest would be in psychological aspects of the affair, and those have been well described by any number of criminologists."

"I didn't know you were ever interested in criminology." Allan looked at Bud curiously.

"Oh, yes, that, and all sorts of abnormal psychology."

"Ah, ha! Wife, you've been keeping something from me," Allan proclaimed with all the terrorizing effect of mock scrutiny in his voice, as if to assail his roommate and take him by storm.

"You sleep too much. It's nice to see you awake. We should get acquainted and know each other better."

"Bud," Sunny looked at him hesitantly, "why not tell us the name of the person you suspect? You know we wouldn't pass it on."

"Why should I announce an unsupported suspicion, when the only good it would do would be to introduce an element of relief into the situation? None of us here need to be relieved. We're all strong enough to bear the situation without relief."

"Well, if that's the way you feel—"

"But, Sunny, don't you feel that I'm right about it?"

"Well, I haven't got any answer, but I'm still curious."

"That's because you haven't any definite suspicion of your own," Marjie interjected.

It was a shrewd touch, worthy of an expert with mental foils. Considered with all of its ramifications in relation to the situation, it meant much. The talk was discontinued. They sat there looking over the campus, watching various fellow students going and coming. Their minds were too busy to allow them to feel the afternoon chill in the air, but they looked just like some college kids, relaxing a minute together, and exchanging casual remarks concerning the next dance.

Allan spoke first. "Can't we do something else? You know we haven't been absolved, merely released. I'd like to do something that would at least force public absolution from the chief."

"That's what I've been thinking about."

"Well, Bud, I wish you'd stop thinking and do something."

"Well, Marjie, for instance what? Definite suggestions appreciated." Bud looked at her inquiringly and amusedly, rather than tartly.

"Oh, I don't know. I was just trying to stimulate."

"Well, you do, but not in a practical way."

"Fresh."

"—from the farm."

"Bud," Sunny looked at him watchfully, "if you know who did it, if you're so sure, why can't you watch him."

"Maybe Bud thinks he's not clever enough as a detective," Allan suggested.

"That's it. Because this guy is pretty clever. He knows I know, and he'd be watching out for me."

"Well, can't you try to escape his surveillance?" Marjie asked.

"I couldn't, if I actually caught him."

"Do you mean to say," Sunny was surprised and incredulous, "that even then he could escape or else that he could wriggle out of it?"

"Yes. If I caught him, even in the presence of witnesses, he could stand right there and laugh at me."

This was received with silence.

"And," continued Bud, "let's have a few suggestions. Don't put the burden of this on me."

Another silence.

"Well, then, I tell you what we'll do. It won't do any good, as far as catching the guy is concerned, but it might bring about our desired public absolution."

Every face turned towards him, full attention.

"Sunny, tonight you dress in your blue suit, the one that's like mine, and the gray hat of Allan's that's similar to mine. Allan will drive you in his car and you two will precede 'Tank' by three minutes on his nightly trip out of town. You'll cover the same route you did the night you followed 'Tank' and drive for two minutes past the place you think he stopped. Then turn around and come back."

"Is that all?" Both Sunny and Allan looked surprised, but it was Sunny who spoke.

"Yes, that's all. Only you've got to keep exactly three minutes ahead of 'Tank.' That's the hardest part. However, don't worry about it much. 'Tank's' a pretty steady driver."

"There must be some point in it, though I can't see it yet, Bud." Allan shook his head at his roommate, rather puzzled.

"There is. But you just do that much, and Marjie and I will take care of the rest. Excuse us and we'll find a warmer place to talk."

(To be continued)

There are two main classes of people, the folks who live within their incomes, and those who buy on uneasy payments.

A CURE ALL: Have you a wart? Have you a bunion? Have you any money? Come to us! We will take it away from you. Dr. Bunk.

WANTED: A scientific name for snoring.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I had a date with a boy last night that I have been crazy about for a long time, but this is the first time he has ever asked me for a date. Now, Aunt Lucindy, he wanted to kiss me, and I didn't know whether to permit him to or not. I was afraid if I didn't he might not ask me for another date, and yet, I was afraid if I did he might not think me a very nice girl, since it was only our first date. Now what do you think I should have done, and how do you think it will end? Curly.

Since you didn't tell me, Curly, whether or not you let him kiss you, it's hard to predict how it will end, and maybe I couldn't have told you anyway, but you can depend on this, the working of a man's heart is a wondrous thing. His love rises and falls just like the stock market. So I'm just a-tellin' you, Curly, when a man begins to fall in love, there jest ain't no tellin' how it will end. It seems like it's in the beginnin' that men are most interested. Ain't they more interested in the first puff of a cigar than they are in the stub? And ain't they more interested in the first bubble of champagne than they are in the dregs? Well, so it seems to be with the first kiss of a woman. They're more interested in that than thinking about how it will end.

Personally, I think you know yourself that it wasn't the thing to do to let him kiss you, if for no other reason than to keep him guessing, and of course, me bein' old-fashioned, that ain't the only reason.

As to how it will end, well, they usually end in a quarrel, and he goes on to his next flirtation. It's funny—seems like they don't never get tired, leastways not while they're bachelors. It's jest like they are about food. Jest because they fill themselves up at one meal, ain't no reason they haven't got an appetite for the next. So as I said before, the way it will end will probably be in a quarrel. The flirtations of a man's bachelor days are, in passing, jest like the courses of a meal, and at the end he gits a wife, which is the black coffee. They usually settle him.

Aunt Lucindy.

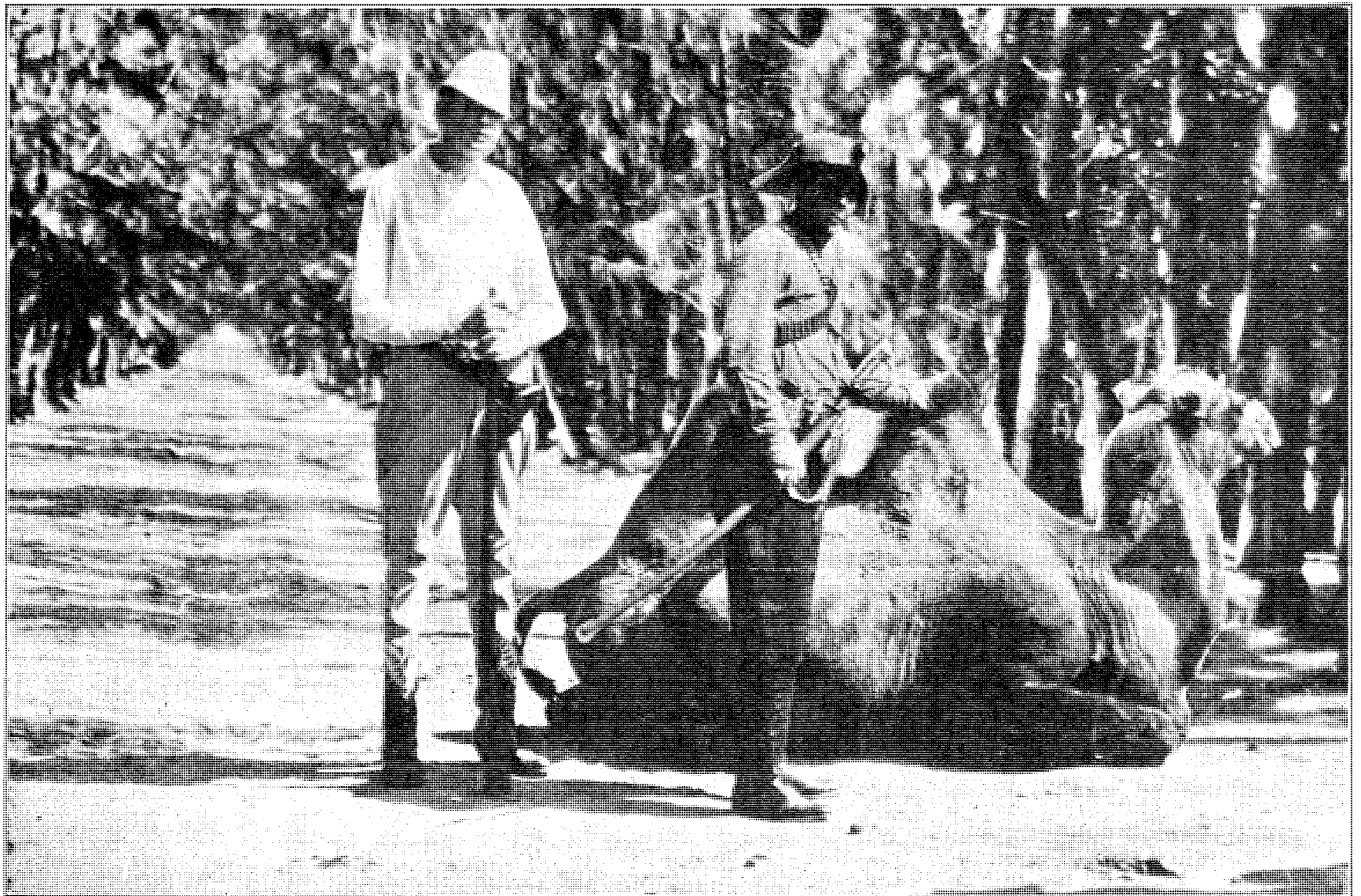
When a man marries,
He has many things to learn.
He thinks she is his'n,
And finds that he is her'n.

WHO'S PICTURE IS NEXT?

We were agreeably surprised with response to our question in the Bugle of December 29 asking your preference as to the pictures printed in the Bugle. In answer to the requests received, we will, from time to time, carry pictures of those who get the most demand. We are keeping a list of your letters and will print the pictures in the order of your preference. Interspersed with these will be photos direct from the African expedition party.

The Happy Hollow Hoodlums*Will Appear on This Page***Next Week****WHO'S PICTURE DO YOU WISH?****SHACK CREEK NOTES**

Miz Smith, wife of Jeff Smith, who owns the chicken farm at Shack Creek, entertained her club Thursday with a dinner. There wuz sixteen wimmen there. The menoo wuz roast chicken, mashed pertaters, chicken sallid, pertater sallid, scalliped pertaters, chicken pie, aig sallid, gravy, creamed aigs, and custard puddin. It musta bin a good year fer pertaters and chickens both, Jeff.

**A GENUINE CAMEL AND OZIE AND GEORGE**

Ozie and George dismount from the ship of the desert at an oasis somewhere in Algiers, North Africa. At the moment this picture is taken, the boys are trying to regain their dignity, and Monty Montgomery is almost in tears because he can't get a motion picture of George while riding the camel. The camel seems happy after having restocked his water supply for the next forty days—or how long is it? Our opinion is that the poor camel has to have plenty of grit to put up with such things, but then a camel would—in the desert.

To lead off next week, you will see a picture of the Happy Hollow Hoodlums in action. This picture was taken at the opening of the K M B C studios by Monty Montgomery of the Anderson Photo Company while the Hoodlums were in Kansas City. If you are not a subscriber to the Bugle, subscribe at once. Your favorite may be next.

Aunt Lucindy: "Now, Doug, hold the towel by the fire to dry."

Doug (quietly) after a few minutes: "Is it done when it is brown, Aunt Lucindy?"

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

We understand they are going to levy a tax on beauty. If this is true, we know a lot of people who should get a refund.

Did you hear about the fellow who wanted to marry Greta Garbo for her money? (Ain't dat sumphin?) Sunshine Salley.

The man who marries in haste and finds any time in which to repent is a wonder.—Louisville Times.

Do you remember away back when . . . the young men wore coat springs; they were made to fit underneath the collar and lapel of the coat to hold the collar in shape? Bessie Piccard.

George: "A cannibal's motto for strangers: 'First come, first served.'"

The Lightnin' Bug

He may look like he's intelligent,
But he hasn't any mind,
For he blunders through his
nightly play
With his headlight on behind.

Letters some great men leave behind
Should teach a lesson we should learn.

We may have letters, we may find,
Letters that we ought to burn.

A temporary address: Chicago.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

The other day I wuz a gassin' with Doc Abernathy an' he sez, sez he, "Ezra, I bin a thinkin' about the power uv words, an' how one little word can change a whole life." Then he went on ter say. "I know a little feller over in Shack Creek whose pa is no account. The ma is a good woman, an' does the best she can, but in spite uv all she can do, the town has ter help support 'em.

"The oldest boy is proud like his ma an' feels the disgrace his pa has brung on 'em. When other children would tease 'im about bein' poor, he'd fight an' got so he'd whale the tar out uv 'em if they so much as batted a eye. It got so ever' boy in town his age wuz afeard uv 'im.

"One day after a right smart scrap, a neighbor lady called this boy in ter her yard an' give 'im a good scoldin'. She said all the mean things she could think uv. As she went in the house, the boy went aroun' the back way toward home. No sooner had she got in the house than she felt she'd bin meaner than the boy fer talkin' ter 'im that a way. She went right on through the house an' called the boy back. This time she put 'er arms aroun' 'im an' told 'im she wuz sorry fer what she'd said an' axed 'im ter fergive 'er. It wuz the first time the boy had heard kind words frum anybody, 'cept his ma, an' he jest broke down an' cried right there in 'er arms.

"Then she told 'im what a nice boy he could be, if he wanted to, an' how the other children would love 'im an' play with 'im if he wouldn't fight 'em no more. An' wipin' away his tears, she made 'im promise ter come over that night an' listen ter the radio an' play some games with 'er children. Ter make a long story short, there ain't a better behaved boy in that town now, an' instead uv being a bully, he's on the lookout ter perfect little children frum harm an' danger. That's jest one example, Ezra, uv the power uv words ter change a life.

UNCLE SPIFS UP

Ezry Visits Kay See

Last Friday, Uncle Ezra put on his Sunday clothes and took time out to make a trip up to Kansas City and have his picture taken at the Anderson Studios. This occasion was one of the high points of his life as this picture will be seen by a great many people. It is already in the hands of engravers in preparation for the February 2 publication of the Bugle. As usual, Sally will write a character sketch of Mr. Butternut to go with the picture as she has done for other Happy Hollow characters.

This photo is of special interest as it is one of the ones selected by subscribers to the Bugle. The sad part of it may be that those who voted for Uncle Ezra's picture may not get to see it unless they renew their subscriptions before that date. And remember, especially you who asked for his picture, wouldn't you like to have this original photo enlarged and mounted? After February 1st it will be given in return for five paid Bugle subscriptions. There are many other items of interest that you can't afford to miss during the next three months.

Send only 25c to K M B C for a three months' subscription or renewal.

CHICKEN HOUSE BROKEN IN TWO

Mary Ann's Dog Sick Today

Mrs. Aunt Lucindy Butternut Skinflint sees red. That's cause she can't find her red cause somebody stole it. Enyways she sez that the red wudn't hav jist up an' walked away without somebody stealin' it. She sez ut wuz the best layer that she had too, even uf ut wuz bout 10 yers old. So uf enybody nos who broke intwo her chicken house an' steeled her Rode Island Red hen why be sure an' let us no.

She also wants ta tell ya that fire practice will be held as usual next Thursday an' you thut took song books home with ya why be sure an' bring em with ya.

TURTLE SNAPS BACK

SWEET ADELINE IN BARBER SHOP

Old Mill Stream Traced to Tonsorial Parlor

A peculiar disturbance which has been going on for some time has at last been followed to its source by the Bugle's unrelenting reporters. It will be remembered that similar sounds were often heard coming from the general direction of the blacksmith shop at the time it was presided over by one George Washington White who is now sojourning in Africa. However, the present mystery has been traced to the establishment of Algernon Philander who only a short time ago opened a barber shop at the lower end of Main Street.

Upon first hearing these noises, one is in doubt as to whether they were not a trifle blue or perhaps just a little off color. Mr. Philander has been quick to assure the public that his beauty treatments and his methods of extracting the surplus growth from the faces of his masculine customers are absolutely painless, and there is no reason to believe that he is the direct cause of these various noises. They are not, he says, necessarily blue, but rather, according to a musician's ideas, rather close. In other words, what is known as close harmony to some, is only blue harmony to others. After making this matter clear, he asked the boys to sing a strain of the "Old Oaken Bucket" to demonstrate what he meant. The reporter admits that it was rather strained, however he doesn't claim to be much of a critic when it comes to this modern music.

Happy Hollow

Every Evenin'

5:45

K M B C

KEY FITS, MRS. FULLERTON THROWS FIT

The last rays of the sinking sun was sinking in the west as twilight was falling an the little stars came out wun by wun over the happy little villige of Happy Hollow. Ut wuz nite an Missus Fullerton she wuz over to Skinflints house only she didn't stay long enuf. While the little children wuz having some inacent fun at her house while she wuz gone she cumded home an so Danny an Doug Butternut had ta leve rite away. Only Mary Ann she stayed cause she lives there.

Missus Fullerton wuz very reasonable an didn't get mad cause we spilded perfum all over Mary Anns dress. Whut she getted mad for wuz cause we sed we'd like ta have some turtle doves like her bow whut names Mister Jackson an lives in New York has. We knowed that he had a turtle dove cause we reeded in a letter that he sent ta Missus Fullerton an he talked bout his turtle dove all the time he did. We never wuid have reeded the letter only Missus Fullerton leaved the box whut she keeps her letters in rite out in plain sight, so how cud we help but see her letters when we had a key that wud open the box jist as eezy as pie?

Well we getted the book thut Uncle Ezry has got which he ansers queschuns out uf fer his kuestion kolum, an it sed thut sum of the turtles wuz canivorous an some wuz herbivorous so that's probly whut she wuz mad bout. Enyways she didn't have enything else ta be sore at. Aunt Lucindy always reads me n Danny's letters an we don't care a bit so why shud Missus Fullerton care?

Enyways Mary Ann she getted a spankin so she wented down to the post office at the general store an told Uncle Ezry not ta send her mama eny more letters eny more.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Don't enybody fergit ta reed in the Honey-Bee colum this week bout whut Mary Anns gonna give away. Lots of us here in Happy Hollow we wanted ta git in the contest too but she sed that she wunted ta give everbody outside a chanct on ut. We won't tell ya whut ut is she's givin away cause we wunts ya ta look an see yer-self but jist the same we sure wishes we had sumpthin jist like ut.

We thinks the mane reason that theres sa many robbers an racketears an burglars is cause we doesn't have the heroes that we use ta have. Boy, think whut wud happen uf Two Gun Joe wus livin or Buffalo Bill. Boy they wud jist say, "Come out an fite like a man for I swere that er the sun again sets on Breezy Hamlet I shall avenge the rong that you have done." An then he draw an shoot frum his hip in the twinkling uf an i an the ol robber wud say curses an a fall ded. I gess uts only cowboys thuts brave tho except George Washington an the Indians.

The floor ut the town hall may be all rite fer puttin on plays an givin banquets fer the Chamber uf Commerce but sompthin ought ta be did bout the floor for uts used very much more fer a barn dance. Courst uts not sa bad when ya got reel thick shoes on, but uf ya ever fall down (courst me n Danny never does fall down) but jist the same uf someone falls down when there dancin why boy ut takes bout all nite ta git all the splinters out.

Uf enybody dares ta throw any ashes in the rode when ut starts ta snowin, someone, we don't no who but he's a perty fieret guy, hes gonna put them on the spot. He ses the spot will be more on them tho, jist around there eye.

Some peoples sure must not have never been kids ta try ta keep em frum coastin an havin a gud time.

WOMAN wants cleaning; 2 days a week.

**DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN****"Croup"**

This wonderful summer-resort weather that we are having has surely been the best "health insurance" that we could have. Compared with the last few winters we have had very little sickness so far, thank goodness. The weather has been so nice that Josh told me the other day that he was going to quit wheat farming and go into raising oranges. Josh will have his little joke!

However, there has been quite a few cases of croup in Happy Hollow. The attacks of croup are usually very alarming but never fatal. The onset is very sudden. The child may go to bed apparently well and awaken within a few hours in great distress with labored breathing and a hoarse cough. Whenever a baby has an attack of this kind a physician should really be summoned, for in addition to other things, it is imperative that one make sure the child is not suffering from laryngeal diphtheria, called membranous croup.

If the attack is one of simple croup, a hot moist atmosphere is of much service in causing the paroxysm to relax. A hot bath is of value. This should be followed by the inhalation of some soothing vapor. This may be done by dropping a few teaspoonfuls of compound tincture of benzoin into boiling hot water and inhaling the vapor through a paper funnel or similar device. Menthol should never be used in young children because of its toxic effects. A few drops of albolene or a dilute solution (1 per cent) of ephedrine in the nose temporarily relieves local congestion.

A mild attack of croup will often yield to the application of cold, moist cloths about the throat. For this, fold a soft woolen cloth into four to five thicknesses, place in cold water (60° F.), and after wringing it dry, place about the throat from ear to ear. The compress should be renewed every fifteen or twenty minutes. When the attack has subsided, remove all damp clothing and gradually cool the room while keeping the child warmly covered.

In the morning the child is usually surprisingly well, and only a slight cough or hoarseness may persist. A similar attack may follow on the next night. When the attacks recur at frequent intervals it is advisable to search for a focus of infection

SOCIETY

Jim Boggsses bridge is out agin so thut he caint git tu the barn dance. This is the ferst barn dance thut Jim has missed sinct his ol plug run away wuth him lass fall. Guess yer goin tu hav tu git a aryplane Jim.

Myrandy Jones sprained her ankel t'other day when goin out tu feed the chickens. She ses she jist gonna haf tu put a gate out thar fer shes gitten tu well up in yers tu climb that fence many more yers.

Mrs. Hope Perkins gave an informal luncheon Saturday evening. Her guests were Miss Mary Ann Fullerton, Willie Smart, and Daniel and Douglas Butternut. It seems that Mrs. Perkins was making some cookies and the kids found out about it and decided that they should go visiting. The guests left immediately after luncheon was served.

Josh Weathersby made another trip to the General Store for a load of Purina Chows Friday morning. He also took a week's supply of Dwarfies. He says that both the stock and the family are looking and feeling fine.

such as in the tonsils, or an obstruction in the upper respiratory tract.

**Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum**

Ye know, I jest have ter laf when I think about ye a scratch-in' yer head a tryin' ter dig out answers ter these kwestions that ye know ye should ought ter know. Well, here they are, right outta my book, so I know they're right:

Ansers

1. One year. County, 60 days; Precinct, 60 days.
2. Four years.
3. \$5,000.00.
4. No.
5. Eighteen.

Kwestions

Well, the Legislatures is a meetin' now, so let's see jest how much we know about the government of our own State:

1. How many State Senators have we in Missouri?
2. How many State Representatives?
3. What is the salary of each?
4. How long is the term of office?
5. How often does the Legislature in Missouri meet? What is the limit of session? You fellers that's in school can anser these kwestions right off, I spect, but I bet yer pa can't anser 'em. Spouse ye try 'im an' see.

Uncle Ezra.

**HOW MUCH
Are Your Eyes Worth to You?**

**ALADDIN MANTLE
LAMPS**

**Are Necessary in Every
Farm Home**

Write Uncle Ezra

Care KMBC

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

To a Friend

So often in this life of ours
 The good we do is done too late;
 We say kind words and scatter flowers
 When death has closed a garden gate.
 We often waken from our sleep
 And follow madly with the crowd,
 While wiping tears from eyes that weep,
 And in sorrow wail aloud.

So, friend of mine, I want to bring
 All my bouquets while you are here;
 I want to do the kindly thing,
 And fill your heart with love and cheer.
 You will not then be here to see
 When you in death your eyelids close;
 So do a kindly thing for me,
 And let me pin on you a rose.

It may be that I then can't stand
 With head bowed low beside your bier,
 And say what I would like to say,
 And should have said while you were near.
 So let me while I'm by your side.
 So you can understand while here,
 Just give expression to the thoughts
 That I am thinking of you, dear.

Dee Davis.

Danny had gone to bring the kittens in. Aunt Lucindy, hearing a shrill meowing, called out: "Don't hurt the kittens, Danny!" "Oh, no," said Danny. "I'm carrying them very carefully by the stems."

Personal Appearances of Happy Hollow Characters

January 23

Henry C. Kumpf School, 44th and Olive, Kansas City, Mo. Ozark Rambler, George Washington White, Uncle Ezra, and Mary Ann.

January 24

Young's Chapel, 51st and Blue Ridge, Kansas City, Mo. Bob and Willie, Ozark Rambler, and Uncle Ezra.

Did You Ever Notice?

You cast around in your mind for something funny to send the Bugle—you hit upon something and you think it's a swell idea—you write it down and send it in, well pleased with the old brain. But if it gets printed there among all the rest, you wonder what on earth made the editors print such bum stuff. Lida.

Don't Give Up

F U N E X?

S V F X.

F U N E M?

S V F M.

O K M N X.

Name Lost.

Village Romance

Lemons (Mo.)

Friendship

(Maine)

Love (Va.)

Kissimmee

(Fla.)

Ring (Ark.)

Church (Iowa)

Wise (Tex.)

Home (Ore.)

Loyal (Wis.)

Paradise (Ky.)

Pepin (Wis.)

Little Falls

(Wash.)

Seymour (Wis.)

Reno (Nev.)

Liberty (Mo.)

New Hope

(Ky.)

Sunbonnet Sue.

Timely Information

A new year, like a new calendar, is welcomed by everybody—few know what they'll do with it.

Time is ungalant—it tells on the old folks.

Oh, where, oh, where has our Mail Man gone?

Oh, where, oh, where can he be?

His speech is now short, And his absence so long,

Oh, Dick, please bring him back to me.

Jonathan: "What have you for dinner?"

Waitress: "Roastbeefried-chickenstewedlambakedand-friedpotatoescottagepudding-milkteaandcoffee."

Jonathan: "Give me the third, fourth, fifth, eighteenth, and nineteenth syllables."

Si an' Ma

By heck! We've got a "ten year plan."

Ma sez, "What's that fer, Si?" "Well, ma, I don't exac'ly know, But here's my guess," sez I: "They're gonna build a bigger jail,

An' courthouse, too, I 'low, Ter take keer o' prosperity That's due ten years from now."

"There'll be a lot o' jobs," sez ma,

Fer jobless people then, But Henry Ford has jus' took on A hundred thousan' men."

"Well, ma," sez I, "a thousan' years

Is as a single day. An' Ford's has long been famous fer

Their quicker get-away."

It's courage, so I've hearn it sed, Gives millionnaires th' breaks.

If that's a fac' our friend John D. Has got jus' what it takes;

He gave his pictur' an' bokay To Galli Curci—my!

She's married, an—he's ninety-one;

He's got more nerve than Si. R. H. Richardson.

Page Pell Hill

My Uncle raises such big apples that when one falls to the ground and bursts open, it's got so much in it that all the rivers for miles around are filled with cider. Lida.

The girl: "Poor Miss Sober, she always looks so serious; nothing ever seems to make her smile."

Ozie: "I guess I'll propose to her. That has never failed to get a laugh." Ima Mann.

Gr-r-r!!

Go get the ambulance ready For the fellow who sits next to me;

I'm shooting the chap Who yells, "Rotten!" and "Sap!"

And explains what the next play should be. Ima Mann.

Ted: "She seemed like a good, sensible girl."

Hugh: "Yes; she wouldn't pay any attention to me either."

Words of Wisdom

When it comes to making a good living you have to hand it to a manicurist.

Many a man nowadays is so hard up that the only thing that he can raise is his hat.

Dick Smith (to Ted who is just coming in): "My boy, you're on the road to ruin."

Ted: "I know it, but there's plenty of parking space."

Percy: "I'd like to do something that would make me famous."

Stanley: "Why don't you try inventing a second-hand edge for used razor blades?" Irish.

This Was, and Is That

They used to be in bed at nine, And up at six a. m.

They never thought of night clubs;

And never mentioned gin; They never had a high-powered car

They were content with Nell; Both hands were free from driving cares,

But times have changed—ah, well!

Mother always saw you off, And was up to see you in;

But now we see our mothers off And always beat them in;

You always wore three petticoats,

And silk hose were a crime; Now you wear a three-piece scandal frock

And step right into line. We don't know what it's coming to,

And somehow we don't care. We're pretty sure that dad and mom

Will probably beat us there. The Pesticatin' Pest.

In Sunday school class last Sunday the teacher asked, "What was unusual about Ruth?" Her reply was, "She got along with her mother-in-law." To some extent this was so, but also it was a pretty good wise crack.

The Pesticatin' Pest.

Squire: "That there Stanley sure is a go-getter."

Pel: "Yes, but many a go-getter is afterwards sorry he got 'er."

Presented by
IS
 Miss Maureen Martin
Liberty, Missouri
 April 2, 1948

HOLLOW

Put on with home talent, will make you money.

See the home folks impersonate these popular
 Radio Characters.

Directors Carefully Trained to Coach You.

For information, write

Uncle Ezra
 Care KMBC

SUNDAY, JANUARY 18, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace, Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Voices of K M B C.
- 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
- 4:30—French Trio.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Temple Orchestra from St. Joe.
- 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:30—The Eaton Entertainers.
- 7:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Fireside Melodies.
- 8:00—Around the Samovar.
- 8:30—Graham-Paige Hour.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

MONDAY, JANUARY 19, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Greetings.
- 9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.
- 10:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Mr. Fixit.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Program of All Nations.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35—Rural Frolic.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 3:00—Radio Listening Test.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Virginia Arnold.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To Be Announced.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Bush
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Earbasol Program.
- 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—To Be Announced.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Heywood Brown.
- 10:30—Fletcher Henderson.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Midnite Muse.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Famous Folk.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Bobby Blues.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Musicians.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Story in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—"Uncle Josh."
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—North Mehorney's Newly-Weds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
- 7:00—Rhythm Choristers.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Philo Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—Plymouth Motor World Tour.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Morton Downey with William Arnold and His Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Dance.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Making Over Mother.
- 9:15—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Gertrude Armstrong—Song Recital.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezzy's Ramblings.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.



HONEY BEE

FRE

Two pairs of Roller Skates for Mary Ann before April 15. One girl in Greater Kansas City and girl or boy that lives more than f City.

Send Your Stories to MARY ANN Listen ten to ten-thirty Satur If you don't belong to the H become a member when you write

This week's Best Letter:

Dear Mary Ann: I received my Bugle, and we marked a big X after your finished reading the Bugle, we cu programs are and pin it on the w Lo

WEEK OF JANUARY 18 TO JANUARY 24

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—National Life Insurance Day.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—North-Mehorney Newly-Weds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—To Be Announced.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather —Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—The Vagabonds.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—U. S. Marine Band.
- 7:30—Toscha Seidel and Orchestra.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Past Freight.
- 8:30—La Palina Smoke Dreams.
- 9:00—Crescendo.
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Musical Aviators.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.

- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Chatting with Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:30—Eusy Fingers.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Five Arts.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Melody Magic.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—North-Mehorney Newly-Weds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann—Children Feature.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather —Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Radio and Television Program.
- 6:45—Voice of Columbia.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—The Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Poet's Gold with David Ross.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Tracy Brown's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Supper Club.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Grunitz at Home.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—"Uncle Josh."

HARD TIMES

FORCE US TO MAKE EVERY CENT COUNT

For Greater Profits in the Coming Year Give Your Stock

Purina Chows



Sold at the Store with the Checkerboard Sign

- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Science Service.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:45—National Safe Investment Day.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—North Mehorney Newly-Weds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Buttonhole Benny.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—New England Conservatory of Music.
- 9:30—Nit Wit Hour.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—California Melodies.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.

- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Luncheon of Motion Picture Review.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—To Be Announced.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 8:00—Ed. Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 8:15—The Songsmiths.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat. Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.



HUMMERS

EE

for the best stories sent to one pair goes to some boy or and the other pair to some an fifteen miles from Kansas

ANN, K M B C.

aturday morning. K M B C. e Honey-Bee Club, you can write your letter.

Rosedale, Kans., Dec. 29.

ve are all crazy about it. I programs. When we are e cut out the part where the ne wall by the radio.

Love,
Elizabeth Butler.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

PREMIERS

KMBC has inaugurated a new group of programs to occupy the time between 5:30 and 6:00 Sunday afternoon. These programs will be known as the Institutional Series, and will present representative organizations from various educational and social institutions within the broadcast area of KMBC. The programs listed to date are as follows:

January 18

The Temple Orchestra (a group of young musicians, sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce of St. Joseph, Missouri).

January 25

Wentworth Military Academy Band and Musicians (from this pioneer Missouri educational institution of Lexington, Missouri).

February 1

Wemokan Chorus (a group of young men interested in choral music).

February 8

DeMolay Boys' Band (70-piece band directed by Paul Felix).

NORTH-MEHORNEY

NEWLY-WEDS

The North-Mehorney Newly-Weds have returned to the microphone after a few weeks' absence over the holidays. Their experiences in starting up house-keeping are related in story and song Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday afternoon between 4:40 and 5:00. The "Newly-Weds" happen to be a popular KMBC song team.

UNCLE JOSH

In the early days of Edison records, one of the best sellers was "Uncle Josh." His humorous narrations formed no small part of home and fireside phonographic entertainment. The Garden City Hatchery presents "Uncle Josh" in person Tuesdays and Fridays during the noon hour, at 12:47. E. P. Hillman, veteran actor and producer, although not the creator of "Uncle Josh," believes that his character antedates Cal Stewart's character. Be that as it may, it's entertaining radio material.

You may feel for others but you must think for yourself.

THAT'S THE IDEA

"The very idea!"

But, unfortunately, it seldom is. Not more than once in hundreds of times, for many, many reasons, is it "the very idea" its optimistic originator believes when, with high enthusiasm, he submits it as a suitable suggestion for a radio broadcasting program.

Old and new, practicable and impracticable, good, bad, and indifferent—but by no means in equal proportions—and from almost every imaginable source, ideas flow into the program department of the Columbia Broadcasting System in a constant, at times amusing, at times pathetic, but always interesting stream.

George C. Dawson, whose task it is to examine these ideas for Columbia, talked of them the other day.

"The outstanding conclusion I have reached," said Dawson, is that myriads of people have no conception of the essential requisites of a radio program, or of the painstaking care with which these programs are built and presented. Responsible for the latter, of course, is the apparent spontaneity of well-produced performances. Smooth and untensed, they give no evidence of the preparatory work behind them, and listeners ambitious to make a place in radio entertainment for themselves, either as authors or performers, respond quite naturally with the conviction, 'Why, I could do that myself.'

"The reasons for the widespread ignorance of just what can or can not be done successfully over the air are not so easily understood. When applicants offer ideas for doing card tricks, teaching china painting, discussing Latvian literature, presenting lightning change artists, and similar novelties we are forced to wonder what impression of radio's versatility has been created."

"You don't mean to say," Columbia's "idea man" was asked, "that persons seriously have suggested those things as broadcast entertainment possibilities?"

"I certainly do," Dawson continued. "I have just about decided that the only possible 'novelty' that hasn't been brought or sent in here for consideration is making shadow pictures. As far as I know no one yet has pro-

BROADCAST "DEBATE"

THROUGH FIVE NATIONS

An international broadcast "debate," with the speakers addressing their audiences at a week's interval, will be staged over the Columbia network through KMBC at 11:30 p. m., the next two Sundays, with five nations participating in the arrangements.

The Foreign Ministers of Germany and Poland, Dr. Julius Curtius and August Zaleski respectively, will be the debaters. They will speak from Geneva, Switzerland, where the Council of the League of Nations will be sitting. Their voices will be carried over the continental telephone system to London, whence they will be relayed to Rugby for transmission on four wave lengths to the United States, and then to Canada.

Curtius and Zaleski are protagonists in the conflict on national minorities which forced Germany to give up its first chairmanship of the League Council to Great Britain. Dr. Curtius held the post but was unable to retain it because of the impartiality required. He has announced his intention of resigning and will be succeeded by Arthur Henderson, who already has been a speaker over Columbia in the series of international broadcasts.

Dr. Curtius will speak at 1:30 p. m., Sunday, January 18; Zaleski at the same hour, Sunday, January 25.

posed that he entertain his unseen audience in that fashion.

"And that's the strange thing about it. Despite the frequently heard references to radio's 'unseen audience,' 'invisible millions,' and so on, the fact constantly slips the minds of would-be entertainers that the artists also are unseen and invisible to their auditors.

It is the hobbyists, Dawson made clear, who take up most of the time he and his staff spend listening to futile suggestions. Engrossed in their own interests, these persons magnify them out of all proportion to their public appeal, and seldom can understand why everyone isn't as deeply preoccupied with them as they are.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

These three women win Mary Deans!!!

1. Mrs. Curtis Myers, Ionia, Mo.

Meat Loaf and Brown Gravy ..	\$.32
Baked Potatoes ..	.06
One Can String Beans ..	.15
Apple, Celery, and Carrot Salad ..	.12
Lemon Pie ..	.20
Coffee ..	.05
Butter ..	.04
Bread ..	.05
	\$.99

2. Mrs. L. O. Russel, 3943 Terrace, Kansas City, Mo.

Ham Scalloped with Potatoes ..	\$.35
Spinach with Bacon Fryings ..	.15
Cabbage and Carrot Salad ..	.14
Rolls ..	.10
Butter ..	.08
Dried Apricot Jam (home made) ..	.03
Junket Pudding and Wafers ..	.12
Tea ..	.03
	\$1.00

3. Mrs. Frank Chinn, 4026 Indiana, Kansas City, Mo.

Shepherd's Pie ..	\$.44
Head Lettuce Salad ..	.16
Apple Pudding ..	.20
Coffee and Cream ..	.20
	\$1.00

The Shepherd's Pie Recipe is as follows:

1 lb. Hamburger (or ground meat) ..	\$.25
1 No. 2 can Tomatoes ..	.10
1 Small Onion ..	.01
2 Cups Cooked Rice ..	.08
	\$.44

Fry onion in meat fryings a few minutes. Put in meat, cook a while, and then add tomatoes, salt, and pepper. Cook all together until tomatoes are well done. Put one cup rice in the bottom of a greased baking dish, pour meat mixture over it, and cover with the other cup of rice. Bake in oven till meat and rice are well blended and nicely browned.

This dinner menu contest is the first of a series of Mary Dean Household Budget Contests which are being sponsored by the Lady of the House. News of the contests will be carried in the Bugle regularly. Watch for them.

And don't let your subscription expire!

CLASSIC HOUR

These programs are centered on the critical digest of old masters and classics. Wednesday, Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook will feature:

Reflections on the art of interpreting the old masterpieces. Perhaps the finest example of this is the works of the Great Beethoven—and no old master means more to the music loving public.

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week)

Allan and Sunny, sitting there under the campus tree, was a combination not usually seen together around the college. Allan was usually seen by himself. He wasn't particularly drawn to the environment in which he found himself. It was pleasant and all that, but not exactly exciting. Any way, it wasn't the kind of thing that would stimulate his refined, sophisticated, rather ingrown nature. Something out of the ordinary would arouse him, whereas it made but a surface impression, like a flurry of ripples on a shallow pond, on the fellows and girls among whom he found himself. It was very seldom he did something that used a full extent of his personal powers. He always welcomed the opportunity, and where it was lacking, in his quiet way, he sometimes made one. He had enjoyed outwitting the police sergeant, leaving him tied in the cell, then releasing Sunny and both of them quietly walking out of the police station and driving away, while the chief and Bud sat talking, about fifty feet away from them. He would have enjoyed being in the same car with Sunny and Marjie the night of the robberies.

Sunny was different. He lived in the town and didn't have much to do with the college. He and his parents didn't have much. He spent most of his time working. Having been thrown into jail was a serious blemish on his reputation and a loss to his home in his capacity of a wage earner. Everyone liked him and his way of cheerily bearing his limitations. However, those who were more discerning were able to see that he was sensitive to the contrast his life made alongside of the way the college boys lived. Although he smiled often, he was sometimes fiercely resentful of his handicap. It was then that his famous smile was a little slow in spreading across his face. He bore things, as they were, well, but there were some people who wondered how long such a clever boy could endure. Some who underestimated him, said that a break was long overdue.

As they sat there, divergent in type and character, it would have been hard to fathom what thoughts lay in their silence. Undoubtedly their minds were spinning rapidly, revolving around Bud and Marjie, who had just left and whom they watched dwindling down the street. That

the four of them, and "Tank," whom all except Marjie rarely saw, should have been involved in two robberies was an unbelievable situation. But who was responsible for it? What an opening for mutual suspicions. As far as brains were concerned, Bud stood head and shoulders above them both. He had more or less directed the affair. Marjie had gone to him. Because "Tank" was a friend of hers, she had asked Bud to help clear him of some silly suspicions regarding selling the college football team's signals to the opposing team in Gwenville. But had she? Surely she was sufficiently discriminating to know that though he was suspected, it was probably idle rumor. On the other hand, maybe she knew things about him no one else did. She hadn't said much.

Bud, in helping her, had involved Sunny. That wasn't hard. Sunny had always liked Marjie. Anyway he had acted as a sort of messenger of mercy, using Allan's car, at Bud's suggestion. No one knew why Marjie at the last minute had joined Sunny and driven with him after "Tank." Maybe Bud had a guess that was just as good as the truth, but he hadn't said anything.

Allan and Sunny were in the dark about the multivarious angles of the case, that is, compared with Bud, and certainly they were not stupid by any means. Through Bud's efforts—it was a trifle difficult to trace, but the feeling of truth was there anyway—through Bud's efforts, "Tank" had been kept completely clear. He hadn't been near the police station. Perhaps this was due to Bud's recognizing an undeclared wish of Marjie's. Why was it Marjie should wish to keep "Tank" above suspicion and had never expressed regret in having involved the others? To use the three of them for the benefit of a person of "Tank's" caliber was of doubtful worth. "Tank" was capable of looking out for himself. He always had; mainly because no one else had done so. He was a campus anomaly anyway. Without family, visible source of income, and not having appeared from any definite place, he was successfully going to college, wearing good clothes, driving a car, and spending his spare time doing a little betting and gambling. Surely Marjie didn't think it fair to sacrifice the reputations of the three of them for "Tank's."

Where was "Tank," or what were his thoughts neither knew.

Or what of Marjie and Bud? They had gone down the street, that's all. Bud's plans for Allan and Sunny and what he had told them had been simple and direct. It seemed easy to carry them out. However, it was hard to go right ahead and do one little simple thing, having no idea of why it should be done, or what Bud and Marjie would be doing at the same time, or how the whole affair would turn out. Their speculations covered a wide range as they sat there under the campus tree.

"Do you think we'll get this wound up tonight?"

"Not completely, if I can guess at how far Bud means to go."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, he takes a funny slant at things sometimes. I'd be interested in catching the guy who let us in for all of this, if I thought I had a chance. Bud isn't, I mean; he said all he hoped to do was get a public absolution from Chief Steele. Beyond that, he doesn't care, doesn't have any altruistic spirit. Guess that none of us do, unless it's going to mean something to us. Anyway, that's all we young fellows in college can assume from the way in which leaders of industry, business and civic enterprises conduct affairs."

"Yes. Guess that's right. I'm kept pretty busy, just trying to get along, and when things like this turn up, it certainly throws a wrench in the works. With things as they are, it's hard enough to be honest, let alone taking the blame for someone else. Some of the kids I was in grade school with went to the reformatory. It's hard to know what to think of all this modern ballyhoo about growth, progress, and prosperity amounting up to millions, when you yourself have a pretty hard time getting enough to eat and wear and enough money to pay a few bills."

"Well, we sort of got away from the robberies."

"Thinking about another kind."

"That's right, too."

"We had better be thinking about tonight, though. I'll come over to your room wearing my gray suit and carrying my blue suit in a laundry bag."

"I see; it'll look just like you're bringing the laundry back, as usual."

"Yes."

"All right. I got to go to class. What time will you be over?"

"About seven."

"Okay. So long."

(To be continued)

If You Ask Me

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I was in love with a young man who died, and I thought all my chances of happiness were over until a widower, with children, who loves me and wants to marry me came into my life. But my mother objects to him because he has been married and has a family, and forbids me to see him. He is a fine man in every respect, and this is her only objection. What must I do? I feel that if I give him up, I give up my last chance of happiness.

Alicia.

Go ahead and marry your widower and don't let your mother's foolish prejudices stand between you and your happiness. In the case where the girl is a grown-up woman, and not a girl in her teens, and where the man is moral and upright, and able to support a family, then the girl is sole judge in the matter. It is she who has to live with the man, not her mother. Your mother's objection on the ground that he is a widower is so far-fetched as to be ridiculous. Instead of being an objection, it is an asset, because widowers make the best kind of husbands. There are many reasons why a widower is a preferred risk in matrimony. He is usually better off than the bachelor. He has been through the nickel pinching to get a start and indeed, the second wife enjoys the fruits of the first wife's thrift, and he doesn't expect too much of a wife. He has learned about women from his first wife, and knows they are not pinfeathered angels, and is willing to make allowances for nerves and temper and different tastes and habits. Of course children add a complication, and the lot of a stepmother has its drawbacks. But so many women adopt children and adore them. I don't think that should be enough to keep you from marrying him. And anyway, children, even stepchildren, have a way of growing up and going about the business of life, so that objection is a passing one. If you ask me, I think the girl who marries a widower is playing a mighty safe matrimonial fit.

Aunt Lucindy.

Danny, on being asked by Uncle Ezra: "What would happen if you broke one of the Ten Commandments?" replied, "Well, then there would be nine, I guess."

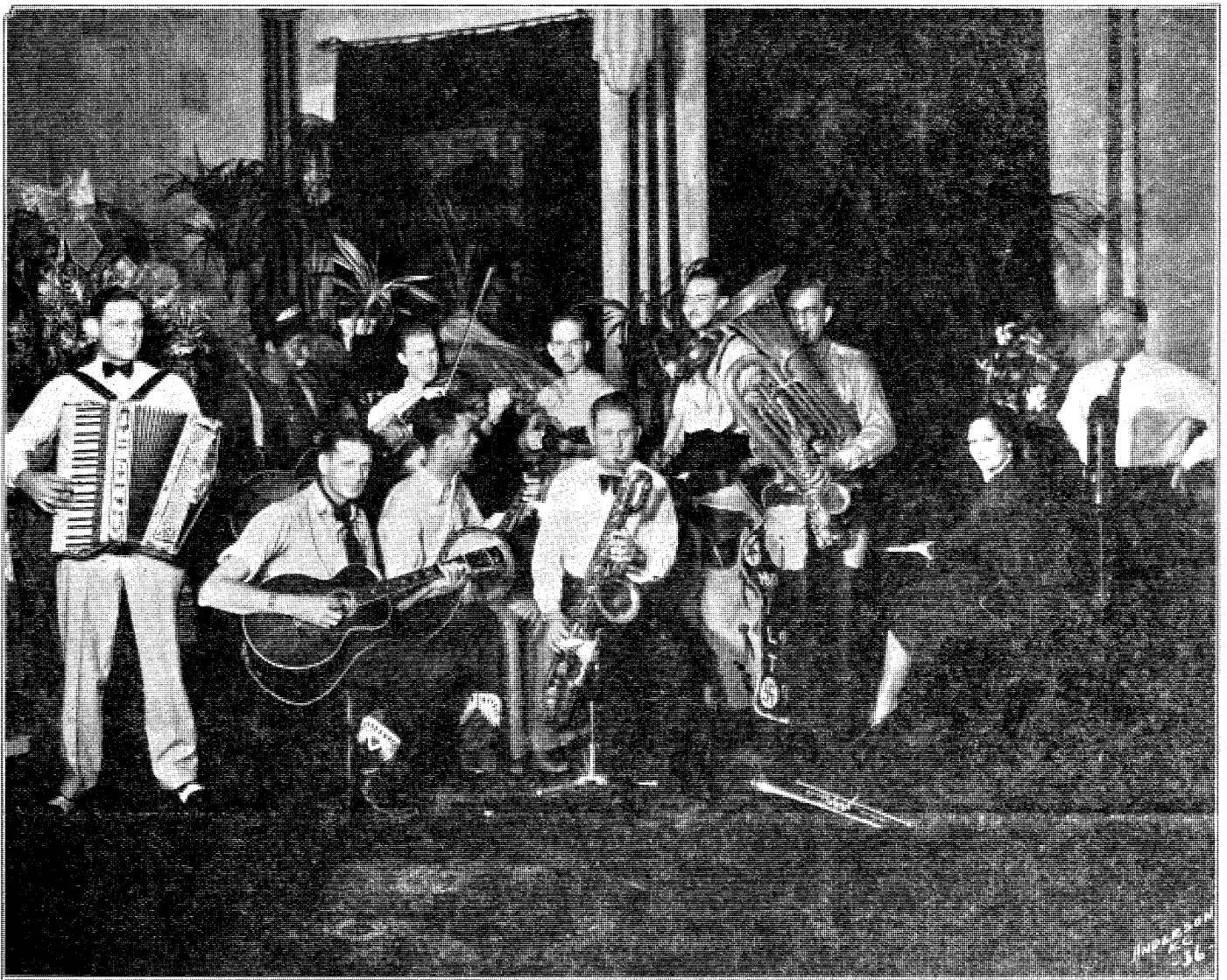


Photo by Anderson Photo Company.

"SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN WHEN SHE COMES"

The Happy Hollow Hoodlums, under the able direction of Stanley Slipshod, swing into that now famous tune after being announced by Uncle Ezra (right). This group plays regularly on Happy Hollow programs and is featured Wednesday night on the Barn Dance. The members of the band, which practices every Monday night, are in this group.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

Another problem we will have to solve soon is how to make a detour sign stick in the clouds. I suppose they will pin it to the silver lining.

Somebody ought to invent more labor-saving devices. We still have to lift our feet to the desk by main strength.

The only chap we ever heard of making a living out of guessing contests is the weather man.

Beauty Contest—A competition for women to see who can wear the least clothes.

THE PICTURE OF THE HAPPY HOLLOW HOODLUMS

Enlarged and Mounted

Will Be Given

FREE!!!

In Return for Five Paid Subscriptions to the
Happy Hollow Bugle

Price—A Quarter for a Quarter

Sample Copies Sent on Request

Am I, or Am I Not

Brave:

Do you hesitate to admit that you are wrong, when you see it, or do you cling to your position and quibble and argue and grow angry rather than acknowledge your mistake? Are you a slave to style—a timid follower of fad? Even though it subjects you to criticism, do you openly defend someone whom you think is unjustly treated? Not necessarily physical courage but moral courage, is the outstanding quality of a genuinely superior man or woman. Are you brave? Are you well-bred? Taw.

That's the guy I'm laying for, said the hen as the farmer passed through the barnyard.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., JANUARY 26, 1931

NO. 26

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

The other day us fellers wuz a settin around a gassin about ever thing in ginerall an nothin in pertickular when somebody spoke about the terrible advancement folks has made in the last hundred years. He went on to name the railroads, telephone, lectricty, farmin tools an feedin, airypplanes an radio. That wuz jest a few uv the things he named that we got now that they didn't have a hundred years ago.

Doc Abernathy spoke up an said, "Yes, we have made wonderful advancement in ever thing but in civilization. In that respect we have made very little real advancement." That kinder stumped us an we axed im ter explain. "Well," sez Doc, "it ust ter be in old times that when a feller done a awful crime, they tortured im on the rack; er they put im in a dungeon. Sentiment got again that as it wuz too awful so the laws wuz changed. We pat ourselves on the back an brag about bein more human than our forefathers. We punish our criminals in a more scientific way. We have advanced in civilization.

Then we read about a linchin in some place an we are not so sure about it, but we smooth it over by makin ourselves believe that it wuz the hoodlums uv the community that done it an the better folks are feelin mighty bad about it. Then right out of the clear sky we read about a feller bein burned alive. We cringe at the awful cruelty; we try agin to think it wuz the lower element in the community that done it, but when we have ter face the fact that thousands uv folks come fer miles to witness that awful spectacle an find wimmen an children in the crowd an everybody in a holiday mood, an then on top a that ye realize that it must a bin advertized er else folks wouldn't a knowed about it, an no effort made by officials er the good citizens to prevent such a tragedy, then a feller is most forced ter believe that we aint advanced very far and that our real natures is about the same as those years an years ago.

Discouragin, aint it? Well, it

FANNY'S ALTAR ALTERED

**HAPPY HOLLOW
Every Evenin'
5:45
K M B C**

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE SOON

We are very pleased to announce that we are now able to print the picture of Uncle Ezra, the mayor and General Store keeper of Happy Hollow, in the Bugle. This will appear in the issue of February 2. Those who subscribe to the Bugle for its first issue will have to renew their subscriptions in order to get this number. So be sure to send your quarter and full address to our subscription manager before February 1, in order to get this fine picture of Uncle Ezra.

After that date, an enlarged (8x10) and mounted photo of Uncle Ezra will be given in return for five paid subscriptions to the Bugle.

SAFE FER EVERYBODY BUT WILLIE SMART

We wunts ta tell ya that the river is froze enuf so that eny normal guy cun go skatin so of course that leaves out Willie Smart. He's jist about 200 pounds too much so uf enybody sees him skatin on the river why dont go near him. An we also wunts ya ta no thut uf he falls in like he did last yer why me n Danny isn't gonna pull him out nether. Uf ya wanta skate very much yer gonna haf ta sweep the snow off uf the ice tho.

is real interestin ter watch the outburst uv indignation by the state officials an the announcement they will investigate an punish them responsible an then gradual it begins ter simmer down an we don't hear nothin about it no more. Do ye reckon it is our civilization er votes they are a thinkin uv?"

WATER SYSTEM BEING STUDIED

Cornbread Corners Delegation to Happy Hollow

The Happy Hollow Chamber of Commerce was very much honored by the visit of the city council from Cornbread Corners last Thursday. The visit was in the interests of the Cornbread Corners water system which is being improved to some extent. Many of the members had heard of the up-to-date water system which has been installed in this city for some time and they wished to study it with an effort to get some idea of how our system works.

They were most impressed by the length of the pump handle which is very convenient in times when the well is low in as much as it enables two or more persons to pump at the same time. Another advantage which they noted is that the pump can be seen for some distance, being in the center of the main street.

Of course a banquet was served in the evening before choir practice.

PERCY AGAIN AT WORK

Master Pervical Straightlace, young literary artist, who only a short time ago created quite a furor with his stirring drama, "Hiawatha," or, "How a Boy Made Good," admits that he is at work on another production which he hopes to finish soon. He says that, although he is not of Scotch descent, his most natural style is free verse and he intends to use it in his forthcoming play. He at present refuses to let the plot for his story be made public as there is so much danger of plagiarism. (Ed. Note: Good nite.) Work is progressing rather slowly due to the fact that Mrs. Straightlace is afraid that Percy will overwork himself—he tires so easily.

Just as Everything Was Getting Ready to Happen It Didn't

Goodnight, now look what's happened. Mary Ann's mother was a gettin' already to git married and have a husband, when all of a sudden, something, that wasn't suppose to happen did, er else something that was suppose to happen didn't and so—and so. You see ut was like this, Me an Danny an Mary Ann was real careful like, just happened to look into a box Mrs. Fullerton had an on account of we read just the least bit of a letter, thut Mary Ann's mother had got from Mr. Jackson (He owns a bird store, cause he said in the letter he hoped his turtle dove was all-right)—well just on account of that—Mary Ann getted spanked.

'Course we was sorry, altho it didn't hurt us more'n it did her, but so after that we didn't ever let Mary Ann's mother no if we accidentally read any of Mr. Jackson's letters. Well he kept gittin' mushier and mushier all the time. And Me and Danny we heard Aunt Lucindy say Mrs. Fullerton was expectin' to get proposed at any minute. An Mary Ann said she didn't want a papa, speshully if he could spank any harder than a mama could spank her, so we was a readin' the letters to see when Mr. Jackson would propose at.

Well one day Mary Ann's mamma she ceched us just sort of happenin' to look at another one of the letters and she told us that she wud whale the daylight out of us if she ever ceched us seein' another one of her letters. So we decided thut if she ever did she wouldn't. So the next time she did she didn't, we tired it up before we ever delivered it, and she never did git to see it. Shoot Fire Good Night, it wasn't our falt that Mr. Jackson had to go and propose in that speshul letter. Crazy.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Ever since we been printen the Bugle why all of us peoples what werks an gits the paper out why we all has ta read other news papers a hole lot sos as we can see how there run. We don't meen to say that the Bugle is like any other paper cause maybe they wud git mad if we sed that but we sure arn't like some of the peoples that writes fer papers. Course I reads the editoriuls mostest cause thats my speshulty an some of ut sure is funny. They all claims ta reperesent the peoples of course an I gess they do all rite—they reperesent the peoples thuts ritein the paper. An uf there democrates why Presdunt Hoover isnt reperesentin the peoples an uf there republicans why the senut arnt reperesentin the peoples. And ut sure is funny, the other side is always rong. Shoot, that isnt the way we do. Look ut Percy fer instunce, he's kind of a crazy guy, but good nite, he thinks of sumptin gud onct in a while.

Nf me n Danny cud git some-one like Babe Ruth er Al Smith er Clara Bow ta give us some testamoniuks, why we wud start givin coorspondunce lessuns in newspaper ritin. Course, I guess we dont no anything much bout newspaper ritin er maybe they dont either but they wudnt haf ta take the course—all they wud haf ta do is recamend ut. Enyways we cud teach peoples jist as much bout newspaper ritin as anybody cud teach em bout playin the piana in 5 lessuns by male. We wudnt make anybody go ta all the truble uf takin any blindfold tests befor they recommended us ether. They wud have ta git paid on the percentage basis tho cause me n Danny hasnt got hardly enuf mony ta pay fer eny testamoniuks yet.

Doug: "Uncle Ezra, what's a weapon?"

Ezra: "A weapon is something to fight with."

Doug: "Well, is Squire Widdler's weapon?"

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Cold Tablets"

The patent medicine kings are again on the war path. Their field for the "cold tablet" is now expanding with the oncoming cold weather. Every day we see more and more advertisements of these harmful nostrums, which are being offered to the unsuspecting and gullible public. Not only are most of these tablets worthless, but in many cases they are absolutely harmful.

If only the purchaser of them would follow the direction on the box and "keep the lid tightly closed," they could recover much sooner from their colds and with far less complications.

Most of these patent medicines contain acetanilid or acetylsalicylic acid, both of which are powerful heart depressants. They also usually contain some drug that tends to lessen the secretions of the body and thereby will of course "dry up" some colds, and the patient may think himself improved. What actually happens is that these highly toxic secretions of a cold, which nature is trying her best to eliminate, are being sealed up in the nose and head. This often leads to more serious complications, such as infections of the ear and throat.

Modern medicine decrees that there are no drugs of value in curing a cold. The only drug of aid is a good laxative of approved type. Of course there are a few good cough medicines on the market, which through their soothing qualities tend to lessen coughing—but they do not in any way cure a cold. The natural body defenses are the only means by which a cold is cured! It is therefore vital that nothing should be done that will hinder nature in her work.

Let me, therefore, give you the master prescription for a cold that the most famous physicians of today are using with great success. If you feel as though you have taken cold, take a good laxative at once. Upon retiring, take a good hot bath, and follow this by drinking a real hot lemonade made with the juice of two lemons. Then get a good night's sleep. If not better the next day, remain in bed all day and rest. If not better within a reasonable time, call your physician.

Yes, it's old-fashioned, but it's also right up-to-date—try it! It works!

If You Ask Me

This contribution sent in by one of our listeners, is good enough to be sent on to others. And if you ask me, it's more sense than nonsense.

Aunt Lucindy.

How to Prepare a Husband

A good many husbands are utterly spoiled by mismanagement. Some women keep them constantly in hot water, while others let them freeze out by carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a stew, others roast them; while still others keep them in a pickle all their lives.

It can not be supposed that any man will be tender when managed in such ways. But they are delicious when properly treated. In selecting a husband, do not be guided by the silvery appearance, as in buying a mackerel, nor by the golden tint, as if he were a salmon. Be sure to select him yourself, as tastes differ. See that the linen in which you wrap him is nicely washed and mended with all its buttons on. And tie him in the kettle with a strong silken cord called comfort. The one called duty is apt to be weak. Make a clear, steady fire out of love, neatness, and cheerfulness, and set him as near as seems to agree with him. If he sputters and fusses, do not be anxious. Some husbands do this until quite done. Add a little sugar in the form of kisses, but no vinegar or pepper. A little spice improves him, but it must be used with judgment. Do not stick any sharp instruments into him to see if he is getting tender. You can not fail to know when he's done. You will find him agreeing with you perfectly, and he will keep indefinitely unless you set him in too cool a place.

Mrs. Nettie Weddle.

Algernon: "I say, Annie Laurie, what would I have to give for just one kiss?"

Annie Laurie: "Chloroform."

Aunt Lucindy: "Are you sure these false teeth will look natural?"

Dentist: "Lady, I'll make them look so natural they'll ache."

Man on street corner: "What was that streak that just went by—lightning?"

Passerby: "Oh, no; that's only a radio entertainer late for a program."

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Don't it jest beat everthin that so few uv us know these things we should oughter be able ter answer right off? I betcha had a lot a fun with yer pa cause he didn't know the ansers an him a votin too. Well, here is what my book sez:

1. 34 State Senators.
2. 150 State Representatives.
3. \$5 per day.
4. Senators, 4 years; Representatives, 2 years.
5. Biennial. 70 days is the limit of session.

Now comes the kwestions. Let's see how much we know about the Supreme Court of Missouri:

1. How many Judges in the Supreme Court?
2. How are they chosen?
3. What is their term of office?
4. What is their salary?
5. Do all States name their highest court, Supreme Court?

A course you fellers that has a lawyer fer a pa won't have no trouble at all with these kwestions. Ye see he expects some day ter be a Supreme Judge, so he is familiar with what ter expect when he gits there.

Uncle Ezra.

SHACK CREEK NOTES

Miz Ellie Frizzle, Shack Creek's fashun expurt hez jist returned frum K. C. She is fuller of idears than a dog is full of flees, on how the wimmin kin make over ther ole cloes so ez to look "chick." (Editurs note. . . . That word is wun Miz Ellie brot back too. But why a woomun wuld wunt to look like poltry is past my unnerstandin). Miz Ellie sez the gals at K. C. sure dress different frum whut they did wen she wuz up ther bout 15 years ago.

Wun uf our wimmin wuz gussed at Happy Holler Ladies Ade last week. Fer refreshmunt they surved sum kinda puddin all dolled up with whipped creme an a cherry on topa that. The wommun sez the cherry wuz awful purty but it didnt taste like none she ever put up. She said she ast whut kinda cherries them wuz an they told her they wuz marskino cherries. But Hi Hurdle our genuil nursery man sez they aint no such tree as a marskino cherry tree. Sum Happy Holler folks think there durn cute, tryin to make fools uf our cute folks at Sheck Creek.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

True Story

The girl was calling on a friend. Casually she glanced at her watch, looked again, and then suddenly springing to her feet, gathering the folds of her long skirt into one hand and waving good-bye to an astonished hostess with the other, she sped down the street toward home at a pace which far exceeded all records for sprinting, and I was—I was almost late for Happy Hollow. Irish.

Famous Sayings of Famous People

Squire Blackstone: "Yep, I always did believe in dreams till after I married one."

Now, Now

I felt a verse coming on,
But now I can't recall,
Just what it was all about.
Oh, shucks; dog gone it all!
Calico Cat.

Teacher: "Douglas, your essay on 'Our Dog' is exactly the same as Danny's."

Doug: "Aw, good night!
Course it is—it's the same dog."
Anty Dote.

All in a Lifetime

A man spends the
First twenty years
Of his life
Waiting for a chance
To shave—
The next ten
Waiting for the barber
To shave him—
And the rest of it
Waiting for his wife
To tell him to shave.

Al and Di.

Mary had a little lamb.
You've heard this tale before.
But have you heard, she passed
her plate
And had a little more?

N-necessity

I d-d-don't stutter when talking;
Just w-w-w-when I am rhym-
ing.
It helps f-f-fill out the meter
And e-c-corrects th-the timing.
Sunshine Sally.

Si an' Ma

At Maryville las' week they
lynched
A Negro name o' Gunn;
The papers sed ten thousan' folks
Stood by an' seen it done;
This goes ter show, when folks
gits mad,
In cases o' this kin',
There ain't no army big enough
Ter change them folks's min'.

By heck! they've pinched th'
grape juice crew,
Ma sez, "I told ye so,
As hard as times is now-a-days,
Al couldn't let 'em go."
If folks starts drinkin' o' grape
juice,
An' sich new-fangled junk,
An' chuck "derail" 'n' wil'-cat
corn,
Capo-ne would be sunk.

Well, groun'-hog day will soon be
here,
And then 'tain't long till spring,
An' 'bout that drough' an' farm
relief,
Congress ain't done a thing;
Fore long they'll be aplantin'
corn,
Leastwise away down south,
An' April showers soon will come
An' they'll relieve th' drough'!
R. H. Richardson.

Catty

To compose a sonata today
Don't proceed in the old fashioned
way,
Take your seat on the keys,
Bump about as you please.
"Oh, how modern!" the critics
will say. Dot and Vi.

"It won't be long now," sobbed
one of Comet's little pups as Wil-
lie Smart stepped on its tail.
Bonnie Jean.

Conquest

Ignus had been a cashier
many years before he met Hor-
tens Hogglespit. She wanted a
new pair of silk stockings every
week. This sort of life kept up
until his savings were gone.
When his creditors became press-
ing he took the bank's funds.
For a long time he did this.
Now he owns the bank, and Hor-
tense changes her socks every
day. Which shows that there's
good in everything.

Whut Then?

Pell Hill, not considered a saint,
Once sat on a bench marked
"Wet paint."
Oh, dear, and dog gone it,
Oh, fudge, and confound it!
Could have been what he said, but
it ain't.
Prairie Pal.

Have you heard the story of
the dirty window? If you
haven't, it's no use telling you,
because you couldn't see through
it.

Somebody's Lament

It seems like it don't matter
Whatever we may do,
There's always some one handy
To say, What did you do?
You scrub the floors
And shut the doors
And work both day and night;
All, all you get is just a glance
And some one says, "All right."
I guess if I could fly a plane
And kick a ball just right,
I might at least get thanked
If my heart was half way right.

The Pesticatin' Pest.

Throw away the Alarm clock



Substitute the flavor
of hot delicious

Dwarfies

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BREAKFAST FOOD

Cease coaxing the family to eat break-
fast . . . no effort is needed when you
serve Dwarfies. Its tasty, appetizing
flavor is enticing . . . and it
is a nutritious food, too. A
steaming hot dish of Dwarfies
costs only

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DL

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Put on with home talent, will make you money.

See the home folks impersonate these popular Radio Characters.

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Uncle Ezra Care KMBC

SUNDAY, JANUARY 25, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church. 8:00—Bible Study. 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man. 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook. 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary. 9:50—Columbia's Commentator. 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning. 11:00—Stone Church Choir. 11:30—London Broadcast from Geneva. 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace, Where's a Good Show? 12:30—Conclave of Nations. 1:00—Cathedral Hour. 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting. 4:00—Voices of K M B C—Mary Ann. 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum. 4:30—French Trio. 5:00—Radio Vespers. 5:30—A Day at Wentworth. 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles. 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers. 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk. 7:15—U. S. School of Music. 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News. 7:45—Fireside Melodies. 8:00—Around the Samovar. 8:30—Graham-Palge Hour. 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford. 9:30—Be Square Motor Club. 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service. 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra. 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club. 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra. 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

MONDAY, JANUARY 26, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions. 6:15—Dawn Patrol. 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry. 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf. 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry. 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl. 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes. 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets. 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys. 8:30—Morning Music Box. 9:00—Greetings. 9:30—Harmonies and Contrasts. 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets. 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith. 10:00—Talk—Mary Breckenridge. 10:15—The Madison Singers. 10:30—Unedda Bakers. 10:45—Three Modern Maids. 11:00—The Lady of the House. 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra. 11:30—Columbia Revue. 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes. 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health. 12:05—Program of All Nations. 12:25—Producers Market News. 12:30—Weather Report—Program News 12:35—Rural Frolic. 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions. 1:30—American School of the Air. 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets. 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra. 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.

- 3:00—Radio Listening Test. 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats. 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra. 4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers. 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes. 4:40—The Coods. 4:45—Virginia Arnold. 5:00—Big Brother Club. 5:30—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra. 5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice. 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News. 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrouger. 6:45—Tony Caboosh—Annheuser Bush. 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief. 7:15—Barbasol Program. 7:30—McAleer Melodists. 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff. 8:00—The Three Bakers. 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols. 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra. 9:30—Independence Chamber of Commerce Glee Club. 10:00—Gruen Time. 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five. 10:15—Heywood Broun. 10:30—Fletcher Henderson. 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement. 11:00—Midnite Muse. 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra. 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club. 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions. 6:15—Dawn Patrol. 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry. 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf. 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry. 7:45—Morning Minstrels. 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes. 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets. 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys. 8:30—Morning Music Box. 9:00—Sewing Circle. 9:15—Melody Parade. 9:30—O' Cedar Time. 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets. 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy. 10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk. 10:15—Face the World with a Smile. 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue. 10:45—Three Men in a Tub. 11:00—Lady of the House. 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra. 11:30—Marmola Musicians. 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes. 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health. 12:05—Story in Song. 12:25—Producers Market News. 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News. 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds. 12:47—Nat'l Producers' Market Report. 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions. 1:30—American School of the Air. 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets. 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra. 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra. 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters. 3:00—Italian Idyll. 3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital. 3:45—Between the Book Ends. 4:00—Rhythm Kings. 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes. 4:40—North Mehorney's Newly-Weds. 5:00—Big Brother Club. 5:30—Steamboat Bill. 5:45—Happy Hollow Depot. 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News. 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program. 7:00—Rhythm Choristers. 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News. 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers. 8:00—Henry and George. 8:30—Philo Symphony Concert. 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs." 9:15—Premier Malt. 9:30—Nederman's Easy Aces. 9:45—Eddie Wilber and His Orchestra. 10:00—Gruen Time. 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five. 10:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra. 10:30—Mickey Alpert and Orchestra from Boston. 11:00—Gruen Time. 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra. 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra. 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra. 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Dance.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions. 6:15—Dawn Patrol. 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry. 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf. 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry. 7:45—Old Dutch Girl. 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes. 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets. 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys. 8:30—Morning Music Box. 9:00—Mirrors of Beauty. 9:15—Melody Parade. 9:30—Home Efficiency. 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets. 9:50—Gertrude Armstrong—Song Recital. 10:00—Five-minute Meals. 10:15—Ben and Helen Talk It Over. 10:30—Uncle Ezzy's Ramblings. 10:45—Pequot Mills. 11:00—The Lady of the House. 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra. 11:30—Columbia Revue. 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes. 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.



HONEY BEE I

JOIN NOW

Now don't forget to send m and win a pair of Roller Skates. p. m. and Saturday at 9:50 a. m. the contest.

This is one of the nicest lett Maybe yours will be next week.

Norborne

My Dear Mary Ann: I am glad you like the gift I sent I enjoy making pretty things to give Happy Hollow very much. Our flow now and I have the canary (we call him and my goldfish nearby, and people the room it looks like summer. We get a lot of pleasure out of our folk really get more pleasure from our I am enclosing 25 cents for my renewal I hear K M B C folks so much over dear friends to me.

Keep your good programs "going; Happy Hollow.

Love and be

WEEK OF JANUARY 23 TO JANUARY 31

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—North-Mehorney Newly-Weds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather —Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—The Vagabonds.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—U. S. Marine Band.
- 7:30—Toscha Seidel and Orchestra.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—La Palina Smoke Dreams.
- 9:00—Murder in the Studio.
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.

- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Chatting with Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Bobby Blues.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Five Arts.
- 10:30—Unceda Bakers.
- 10:45—Barbara Goud Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Melody Magic.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Thirty Minute Men.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—North-Mehorney Newly-Weds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann—Children Feature.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather —Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Radio and Television Program.
- 6:45—Voice of Columbia.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Savino Tone Pictures.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Poet's Gold with David Ross.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Bernie Cummin's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Tracey Brown's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Supper Club.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 - 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 - 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 - 7:00—Ted Malone's Funny Graf.
 - 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 - 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
 - 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
 - 8:15—Something for Every One.
 - 8:30—Morning Music Box.
 - 9:00—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
 - 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
 - 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 - 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
 - 10:00—Emily Post.
 - 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
 - 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
 - 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
 - 11:00—The Lady of the House.
 - 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Columbia Revue.
 - 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- Afternoon**
- 12:00—Family Health.
 - 12:05—Famous Composers.
 - 12:25—Producers Market News.
 - 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
 - 12:35—Axel Christensen.
 - 12:47—"Uncle Josh."

- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Science Service.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:45—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—North-Mehorney Newly-Weds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Buttonhole Benny.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 7:30—Weed Tire Chain Program.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Columbia Male Chorus.
- 9:30—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 9:45—Nit Wit Hour.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—California Melodies.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.

- 9:00—Columbia Male Trio.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—The Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Sharp and Flat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 8:00—Ed. Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 8:15—The Songsmiths.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat, Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

FREE RADIO LOG

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WONDER-TONE

New Tone Control

FOR ANY RADIO WITH

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HUMMERS

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and me stories about animals
ces. Listen Thursday at 5:30
. m. and find out more about

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lek.

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sent you so well. Yes, I made it.
to give some one. We all enjoy
flowers are blooming so pretty
all him Doug) close to the flowers
people say when they come into

of our radio. I think we country
m our radio than people in town.
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roing," also the part you play in

nd best wishes,
ESTELLA STRATTON.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

NEDERMAN'S EASY ACES

You folks who hurry through dinner every Tuesday and Friday nights in order to listen to Jane and Mr. Ace entertain their friends, both across the card table and over the air, will probably be pleased to know that starting Tuesday, January 27, Nederman's Easy Aces will be presented at 9:30 p. m. instead of 7:15. That will give all of you ample time to eat a late dinner and then invite your neighbors in to listen to Easy Aces—and perhaps obtain a few pointers on the correct way to play bridge, as well as practical hints on solving matrimonial problems. You'll also meet a scores of friends of Jane and Ace, in the big bridge tournament which is about to be perpetrated.

SPORTS BANQUET ON AIR

Knute Rockne, Notre Dame coach and Connie Mack, manager of the Philadelphia Athletics, will be among the guests of honor at the 17th annual banquet of the Philadelphia Sports Writers Association, Thursdays, January 22, to be broadcast from 9:30 to 10:00 p. m. over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System.

The association is the oldest organization of its kind in the United States, and each year selects as its guests outstanding athletes and sportsmen of the preceding twelve months.

Rockne is making a special trip to Philadelphia for the banquet, arriving from Chicago on the morning of the 22d and departing at midnight for the West. He may be accompanied by Tom Conley, Philadelphia youth who captained the 1930 Notre Dame Eleven.

Dave Reeder, on duty in the reception room at KMBC, answered his phone one Sunday to hear an eager feminine voice on the wire.

"Today," explained the caller, "is my little girl's birthday, and I would like Columbia to play 'Baby's Birthday Party' for her at 3 o'clock."

"I'm sorry," Miss Elliott consoled, "but at 2 o'clock Toscanini and the New York Philharmonic Orchestra are on the air."

"Who?"

"The Philharmonic, with Toscanini."

"Well," countered the anxious

NEW OLD GOLD PROGRAM

Lorna Fantin, numerologist, will be heard twice weekly over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System, beginning Tuesday, January 27, in a new series of programs sponsored by P. Lorillard Company to be known as "Old Gold Character Readings."

The series will continue for fifty-two weeks, on Tuesdays, from 7:15 to 7:30 p. m., and on Thursdays from 9:15 to 9:30 p. m.

Miss Fantin's radio talk will include numerological observations on important news events of the day, celebrities, sporting events, and forecasts of the future.

The science of numbers dates back many centuries, she says to her each digit, from 1 to 9, has a special meaning, especially in connection with names and birth dates.

"Numerologically, we live in a cycle from 1 to 9," Miss Fantin says, "and 1931, for example, happens to be a 5 year. Five is the number of change. It is the number that foreshadows things that are brilliant and new. It is a good year to try for bigger objectives."

ALMOST A MINISTER

Denny Lynch, one half of the team of Dick and Denny, the new harmony pair heard each Monday at 3 p. m., over the Columbia network, comes from a family of preachers—four generations of them.

Denny was to have been the fifth. Instead, he ran away from home at the age of 15 and joined a small concert company. Denny looked after the baggage of the entire company, and held a guitar in his lap, for effect only, during the opening and closing of the show. His salary was \$20 a week. When he learned to play a few cords on the instrument his pay was boosted to \$25 a week.

He has been learning new musical tricks ever since. In the new series he and his partner, Dick Shryock, appear with Martha Crane, home economics expert, in a novelty known as the "Radio Listening Test."

mother after a contemplative pause, "can't Toscanini play 'Baby's Birthday Party?'"

COLUMBIA NOTES

A week after Mary Charles, "Dream Girl" of Columbia's La Palina program, received a Persian cat from an admirer, a ruby bracelet belonging to her mistress disappeared. Rewards were posted and a frantic search instituted. Three days later the bracelet was found under the living room divan—adorning kitty's paw!

Yet another tale of lost jewelry reveals "The Shadow," unannounced announcer for "True Detective Stories." It was while he was talking to Marie Gerard in one of WABC's studios that the latter dropped a ring. Search of the surrounding floor revealed nothing. As in the case of the mythical sleuth who found a horse by putting himself in the latter's place, the "Shadow" asked himself:

"If I were a ring, where would I fall?"

Reaching down into the cuff of his trousers, he drew out the object of the search.

Henry Burbig has a private 15-and-5 cab waiting for him each night that he broadcasts from WABC. The hackman, one of Burbig's many fans, appointed himself as the official Burbig chauffeur two years ago, and has been on the job ever since.

Louis A. Witten, guest announcer, and director of the Royal Typewriter Hours, got his radio start in a small station in Patchogue, Long Island, five years ago.

When Vernon Dalhart, hill-billy tenor of Barbasol programs, wanted to get into the recording business he decided the thing to do was to see Thomas A. Edison. Several dozen secretaries, officials, sub-officials, and officeboys having been convinced that no crime was intended, he got by—warned not to take up more than five minutes of the inventor's time in his laboratory.

He first saw Edison at 2 p. m. At 4:20 he left the inventor's office. He'd gone half way through his repertoire and persuaded the Edison he was worth a try-out for recordings. Later millions of discs of "The Prisoner's Song" were sold.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

For you busy housewives, here is a one-dish meal which I know you will like. It was sent in by Mrs. Arthur Brink, Ottawa, Kansas:

Goulash

- 1 lb. hamburger.
- 1 small onion.
- 1 pkg. macaroni.
- 1 can tomatoes.
- 1 can kidney beans.
- 1 bunch celery.

Saute the hamburger and onion until brown. Add to the cooked, undrained macaroni. (Do not have too much water on the macaroni.) Cut celery in small pieces and add to the first mixture, together with the tomatoes and beans. Bake in 300-degree oven for 45 minutes.

Serve with cabbage slaw and apricot fluff, which is made by cooking sweetened dried apricots until thick, mashing with a potato masher, and folding into whipped cream.

I am sure you will find this a very nourishing and tasty meal.

Among the original poems which have been sent in to me from time to time, is the following which was sent to me by Mrs. P. G. Stamm, Pittsburg, Kans.:

Dream Room

I have thought of two for tea,
And a haunting melody;
Of a deep purple rug,
And old-fashioned mug.
Casement windows free
For the sun to see.
Gay flowers on sills
To look at from a hill.
A few rare books,
On tables and little nooks.
Gray stone fireplaces,
To think of God's graces.
Warm, glowing lights
To keep away the night,
And a time for dreams
Of future, and a memory gleams.

PAUL TREMAINE

Although Paul Tremaine, Columbia orchestra leader, is recognized as a meticulous dresser, he has two weaknesses that prevent him from being a true example of "what the well-dressed man will wear."

Tremaine always saves his old shoes, storing them away in a special closet, and whenever he feels so inclined an antiquated but comfortable pair graces his feet. His favorite pair are seven years old. They present such a deplorable appearance that the members of his orchestra have threatened their obliteration.

Paul's second weakness is vested in an extreme fondness for lumberjack shirts. He can hardly resist purchasing one of these plaid garments whenever he happens into a store where they are sold.

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week)

As Marjie and Bud left Sunny and Allan on the bench beneath the campus tree, thinking their own thoughts and exchanging observations concerning the arrangements that had been made for the coming evening, Bud rather hoped not to find a warmer place in which to talk. The cool, crisp air inspired clear thinking, and the softening of the colors in the sky indicated the approach of night and emphasized the need for completing, with the aid of Marjie, the rest of the arrangements. Intuitive flashes disclosing to him the probable development of the situation sped through his mind as if winged with lightning. Sunny and Allan, watching them disappear down the street, walking casually, were forgotten. Anyone else watching them would have seen just a college kid and coed going home from classes.

Conversation had faded into nothingness. There was no need for it. Talk sometimes makes a rather inadequate link between two people. Silence between them, for the time, was the stronger link. Both were aware of feeling themselves a double channel for the same currents of thought and feeling. Bud's mind speeding rapidly ahead into time and the probable events it held was soon far away. Marjie could follow so far and then was lost. She felt Bud, walking beside her, grow more and more remote. At such moments, she was a little in awe of him. The necessity of crossing a street gave her the opportunity of again making him aware of her. At the curb, she moved closer and took his arm. At the contact she shivered, feeling for the first time the crispness of the air and how far away from her Bud had gone.

As they stepped down from the curb, he turned and looked at her, sensing what had happened, and grinned broadly down at her. Quick to catch his realization, she smiled back at him, impishly, in mock challenge.

She lifted an inquiring eyebrow as she asked, "Back to earth?"

"Yes. And how beautiful it all is."

"Flatterer."

"It's a good thing we're home by now. I might have committed myself."

"And me, too," she replied with a slight grimace as they entered her home.

She called out once, twice, three times, but no one answered.

"Guess the folks are away. Now we can plot our nefarious plots without keeping our voices down to a whisper."

"Let's rob the ice box," Bud suggested. "I've very little time and I don't want to get too hungry before the evening is over."

Over the kitchen table, they munched cold roast beef sandwiches.

"Marjie——" Bud remarked through his first mouthful.

"Swallow hard," she reproved him in a motherly tone of voice.

But he continued, sandwiching his monologue between bites, as if it were the proper sauce for such a dry meal:

"We've got a lot of things to do, so here goes nothing but facts. There will be no argument about their truth, because we'll both know that they are. You got all of us into this to protect 'Tank' from something more than self-disloyalty and disloyalty to his college. You don't know quite what it is, but I do. He'll be in no danger, and his life will continue on as before, except that after tonight he'll take no more seven-thirty trips. At least, I don't believe that he will. You're perfectly aware of what has happened up to a certain point. You don't quite believe in my hypnotic powers, because you've discovered the chemical secrets I use as a short-cut. One night you stayed late at the laboratory, got into my experiment records, and found much that surprised you. For instance, the perfume that you yourself make and use is one of my formulæ, one which plays a part in the hypnotic powders I use. You didn't find out everything though, because I carry one of the formulæ in my memory. Without it no one else can use those powders. But you know enough to know that I can do some things that no one else can do. I know that you were not hypnotized the other day down in the cell, but that you told Chief Steele a story that you just suspected to be true. Both you and I know that your suspicions, which were also mine, were true. So did he. But there's a power of insight I have that tells me things which I do not know. You're clever. You've proved it. Particularly since you know enough to use this power to clear 'Tank' of an influence he'll be better without. Don't forget that I know what he's into and you don't."

Marjie looked at him steadily, and by her reply admitted the truth of his every statement.

"So you knew that I wasn't

hypnotized that day in the police cell."

"Yes. You were immune to the effects of the powders, because you're used to the perfume. I've often noticed the odor of your perfume in my room in the dormitory. It seemed as if you were bolder than I thought, but it was only the faint scent from the powders I keep on hand." He was silent a minute, and then continued. "Well, it's time to

act. I want you to hide me in back of 'Tank's' car, so that I can take the trip with him tonight without his knowing it. You can close everything, doors, etc., so that he'll not suspect anything."

Marjie nodded acquiescence, slowly. Fifteen minutes later Bud was hidden in the back of "Tank's" car in the garage, and Marjie was slowly walking home.

(To be continued)

TUNE IN EVERY

TUESDAY & FRIDAY NIGHTS

7.15 P. M.

NEDERMAN'S EASY ACES

WRITE FOR FREE RADIO LOG

*The Home of Good Music with Music
for Every Home*

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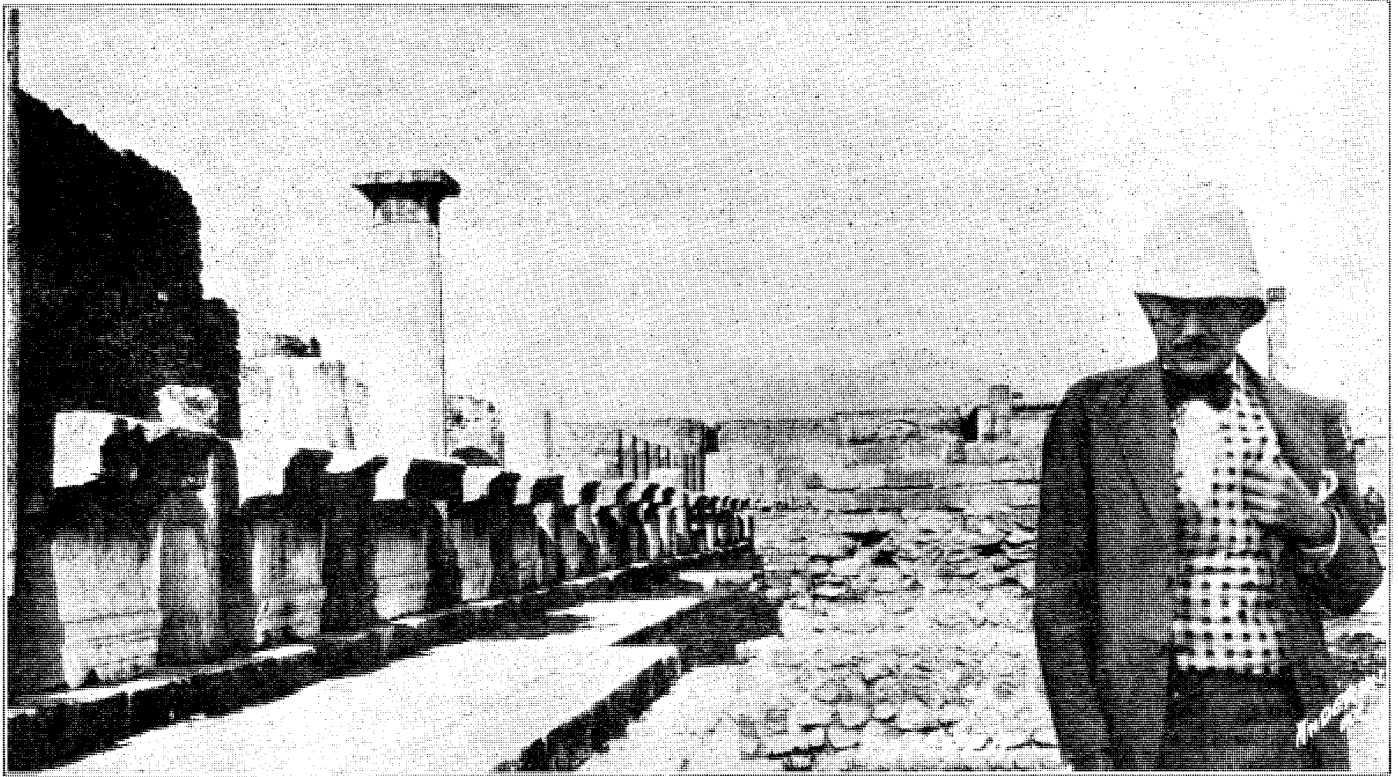


Photo by Anderson Photo Company.

HARRY CHECKERVEST

Harry Checkervest interrupts his villainous career long enough to view the wonders of the ancient city of Pompeii. It is reported that Harry has seriously affected the styles of dress in Italy, the latest fad being checkered vests.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

A girl can let a fool kiss her, but she should never let a kiss fool her. Alana and Diana.

"What is more pleasant than a cold bath before breakfast?" asks a writer. No cold bath.

We can't understand why anybody should boast of a family tree that has quit blooming.

An old Morris chair in the junk wagon means that another poor boob has got to learn to be comfortable on his wife's new antique furniture.

Many a poor woman thinks she can do nothing without a husband, and when she gets one she finds that she can do nothing with one.

Private

Irish: I don't look that bad off do I- G. C.

Uncle Ezra: "As we walk outdoors on a winter's morning and look around us, what do we see on every hand?"

Percy: "Gloves."

THE PICTURE OF
UNCLE EZRA

appears on this page

NEXT WEEK

Am I, or Am I Not

The object of the preceding questions under "Am I, or Am I Not?" also the ones to follow, is to help each one find out what kind of person he really is. Everyone wants to be decent, to be called fair and square, and about the best term we could find to express this idea is "well bred." It has to do with *you*, not your ancestors—considers your quality itself not where it came from. Brush aside all questions as to your station in life, for a king can be a *cad* and a coal heaver can be a *real* man. Hold the looking gladd up and put the questions squarely to yourself. Don't dodge—don't make excuses—but face the music. Be fair. Give yourself an honest trial. We don't want to *prove* anything; we want to *find out* something.

Taw.

Fill Out and Mail This Blank. Subscription Price, 25c for Three Months.

Date 19.....

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE,
Care K M B C, Pickwick Hotel,
Kansas City, Missouri.

I wish to:

RENEW MY SUBSCRIPTION

SUBSCRIBE

I inclose 25 cents.

Name

Address

When the edge of this paper
Is browning with age,
And the words printed here
Are dimmed on the page,
We'll still have our Bugle,
For we save every one,
Then look back in memory
And relive the fun
We have every evening
With the kind friendly folk
And also read on this page
A once familiar joke.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., FEBRUARY 2, 1931

NO. 27

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

The other day I see this feller, Philander, a comin down the street with a new suit a clothes on an starched up fit ter kill an my mind harked back to the first time I was allowed ter go ter town alone an buy me a suit a clothes. Ya see, my ma used ter make all my clothes; cut em out by guess an she didn't have a very good guesser.

The idee of gettin store clothes an buyin em myself made me feel mighty important so I marched up to the town's biggest store, called "The Golden Rule." I didn't know then what that sign meant but I do now. A feller that talked with his face an both hands met me at the door. Said he wuz glad ter see me. I couldn't understand that; I'd never met him before. He greeted me like I wuz a "Prodigal son"; said he had a suit a clothes he'd been savin fer me; said he could a sold em to lots a fellers but he wanted ter do me a favor. That kinder puzzled me, but I've learned a little about the retail ready-made clothin bizness an it is all clear ter me now. It wuz mighty near "all clear" ter him then. He'd a had that suit yit if I hadn't a took it away from him.

We went ter the back uv the store an he dug out a suit from the bottom uv a pile uv moth eaten anteeks an afore I knowed it, he had em on me an wuz a smoothin em down an tellin me they wuz made fer me. I felt turrible proud an throwed my shoulders back an started ter strut around a little. Jest around the corner uv a pile uv clothes, I run on ter the funniest thing I ever see in my life. There stood a feller with a pair a pants on that didn't reach his ankles. Looked like they wuz a tryin ter crawl up ter where his vest wuz. The coat tail wuz cut away like it wuz ashamed an tryin ter hide behind im. Well, sir, I laughed right out and he done the same thing, an then I realized I wuz a havin my first look in a full-sized lookingglass. Ye know, I ain't never been proud since.

Happy Hollow
Every Evenin'
6.00 p. m.
K M B C

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY

The report has been slowly getting the rounds that at some time or other Josh Weathersby has been to New York. The Bugle has not as yet verified the report so the news is not official. However, it occurs to the reporter that Uncle Josh said something or other about it at last Wednesday's barn dance. Perhaps if we listen real closely next Wednesday we may learn the truth of this gossip.

Perhaps it is too early in the day to mention it, but some of these days Duke Ozark Rambler and George Washington White will be returning to Happy Hollow. We have had no definite news from them lately but the Happy Hollow Chamber of Commerce has never yet been known to fall down on the job, so preparations should begin at once to give them a grand welcome on their arrival.

A Bugle reporter entered the Barber Shop by chance last Saturday night and was surprised to find that the boys down there are getting some real good harmony. They seemed more than willing to entertain the customers any time they were asked, and said that they would be glad to help out at any entertainments or banquets as long as they were given plenty to eat. Everyone is invited to go down to the barber shop next Saturday night and hear them sing some good old tunes. Or if you would like to have them put on an entertainment for you why write the Bugle.

SALLY DONE IT

REVENGE IN SIGHT

Players Plan Pitiful Plunder

Lawson, Beware! You may have humiliated Happy Hollow with your wonderful baseball team, but just wait. Excitement in the Hollow is growing day by day in the anticipation of what is soon to occur. On the evening of February, our basketball team will journey to Lawson, Missouri, with gritted teeth and vengeful hearts—and when they return??

The line-up for Lawson:

Halloway, F.
Hyden, F.
Bright, C.
Arrowwood, G.
Parsons, G.

The line-up of the Happy Hollow team has been altered, Reuben Weathersby going to center, with Si Perkins playing running forward. Ezra Butternut will probably be kept from the game on account of rheumatism.

The game is sure to be entertaining. Happy Hollow has won 15 out of 16 games, while Lawson has won 20 out of 21.

Mule Creek Items

A cow in this vicinity recently ate some prohibition literature that had been left in the barn, and the cow immediately went dry.

Aunt Betty says she's got the laziest husband in thirty-six counties. She says he went out and chopped wood all Saturday morning, just to get out of beating the rug.

Francis Fitzgerald.

Oh, that I were what I would be,
Then I should be what I am
not,
But what I am, that I must be,
And what I would be I can not.

Speshul to the Bugle!

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Perkins takes grate plesure in anouncing their dotter is gonna become the wedded wife uv Mr. Stanley Slipshod uv New York City.

Ladies an gentulmens, we uv t' editorial staff has took the liberty uv makin' the abuv announcement and we feels that it deserves space on the front page and a littl esplanashun. (Corse we no yuh don't usually put engagement nouncements on the firs page, but this is extrly speshul.)

Mr. 'n Misses Perkins didnut tell us tuh print this—they is probly sprised as you folk'll be, but it wuz this way yuh see. A reperzentiv uv the Happy Hollow Bugle was present when Sally perposed to Stanley so we no it's offishal. And thet's jus 'nuther sample of what a wide wake littul paper the Happy Hollow Bugle is—we has reporters posted all over town just standin' round waitin' for things to happen. But 'nyhow Sally and Stanley is gonna git married an live in a little vine-covered bungalow (like folks is allus singin' bout in songs.) We spose Sally'll hev a a noo white dres and Mary Ann'll probly be the flower girl, and praps me and Danny'll be the deacons or whatever they call um —nyhow the guys what show folks to there seat.

OUT OUR WAY

A deceased neighbor recently bequeathed our local school a large sum of money, thereby putting us out of all financial worry. Now if somebody would just bequeath us a good backfield and some tackles, we wouldn't have any worries of any kind.

These house-to-house agents are such liars that it wouldn't be safe to take their bid at an auction.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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Publisher

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EDITORIAL

We sure did reed the funniest thing in the paper the other day. Ut wus bout a man that didn't trust hisself er his wife nether an so he getted sum wire and bided a fents around his house so his wife an him cudn't run off frum each other. But the funny part wus that he kept the pliers an so when he wunted out why he jist took his pliers an cut thru the fents.

Ya no thats jist like some fellers I no. They made new yers revalushuns ta not smoke no more but jist the same they didnt throw away eny of the cigars that they getted fer Crissmus.

Wish we new as many jokes as Uncle Ezry. Good nite, last week he wus reedin in the evenin paper bout the Whisker Shame committee which sed "We recumends a continuashun of the governmunt enforcemunt of prohibishun" an jist then he thot uf a joke an boy ya oughta herd him laf.

Wunder whut makes peoples talk the way they does some times? Me n Danny herd Uncle Jonathan tellin Aunt Lucindy the other nite thut folks up ta Kansas City an Chicago wus starvin ta deth cause they didn't have anything ta eat an we no that cudn't be the truth cause lots uf the farmers around here has things ta eat thut they cant even sell. Gess that's whut they calls effeshuntsy er somethin like that up there in the city.

Well enyhows, wun gud thing bout are Happy Hollow Chamber of Commerce is thut its sa little thut they don't haf ta point eny commitys ta git anything done. Thats the reason thut ut gits done. There isn't even nuf members ta disagree very much. Course we doesnt need a new town hall down here very bad ether. An enyways we doesnt have eny real estate men in are chamber of commerce.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Earache"

I just returned from our favorite squawky theater where I "heard" a most thrilling war picture. Since these new graphophone attachments have been fostered upon us in the movies, it is practically impossible to get any sleep at the show any more. With the sound of heroine's screeching "boop-poop-a-doop," together with the coffee grinder machine gun effects, still ringing in my ears, I have been prompted to write an article on "earache." I'm sorry that I know no practical remedy for "squawking picture earaches," unless it be to wear ear muffs, or go to a bridge game. However, let us talk of the good old-fashioned earaches, that are usually present among us this time of the year.

Infants and young children are very susceptible to earache, particularly during the winter months—especially when the weather is severely cold. It may accompany or follow a cold or such diseases as diphtheria, measles, whooping-cough, or pneumonia. With very young babies, sometimes the only indication of trouble is sharp crying with high fever and restlessness. Older children usually put the hand to the affected ear or toss the head from side to side.

One of the best ways to relieve earache in the home is by a hot irrigation of boric acid solution, temperature 110 degrees F. Care must be taken not to have the solution too hot, especially in the case of treating babies or very young children. It is best to test the temperature very closely. Such simple measures as a few drops of warm sweet oil dropped into the ear, or the application of a hot water bag, or a salt bag (warmed in oven), or a heat electric light, when applied to the affected side will often give relief. Another splendid remedy is a ten per cent solution of phenol in glycerin that may be heated and dropped into the ear. This solution may be obtained at any drug store.

Persistent earache is usually the symptoms of a more serious complication. Therefore, if an earache won't yield to simple palliative measures, a physician should by all means be consulted.

Conversation is listening to yourself in the presence of others. Irish.

SHACK CREEK NEWS

Rinktum Ditty our good fren who recently moved over to Happy Holler, reports that he is all straightened up. The postmaster sez fer Rink to notify all the matrimonial papurs of his change of address, as he hez most got writers cramp changin the addresses hisself.

The folks uf Shack Creek got together last Munday fer a maskerade dance. Jeff Smith got into a heap uf trubble. He wuz dancin with a gal fer a while and later they went out to set in a car. Jeff got reel romantick I guess. Enyhow he kissed the gal a cuple times an told her how he wuz misunderstood to home. She coaxed him to take off his mask, an nen she took hers off an' it wus Miz Smith. Jeff hez bin purty busy explainin that it wuz all a joke, but the more ex explains the more trubble he gits inta.

Sally: "Why didn't you shave this evening?"

Stanley: "I shaved this morning, and it makes my face sore to shave twice a day."

Sally: "Well, it makes my face sore when you only shave once."

Percy: "Dear me, I wished I could have chosen my ancestors."

Doug: "Oh, that's all right. Your old ancestors probably wouldn't a chosed you either."

Prairie Pal.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Ye know, I git a lotta fun outta lookin in my book. It ansers these kwestions about ever State in the Union an hundreds uv other kwestions. Well, here is the ansers ter the kwestions about the Supreme Court uv Missouri:

1. 7 Judges in the Supreme Court.
2. Elected.
3. 10 years.
4. \$7,500.
5. No.

Now lets see what you Kansas fellers know about yer state government. Here goes the same kwestions fer Kansas. It'll be interestin ter compare the ansers with them fer Missouri:

1. How long must you live in Kansas before you can vote? How long in the county? How long in the precinct?
2. How long is the Governor's term of office?
3. What is his salary?
4. May he be elected to succeed himself?
5. How many votes has Kansas in the electoral college?

Now ye Kansas fellers git yer thinkin caps on and see what ye kin do with these kwestions. Wisht I knowed how, I'd run a contest between you an the Missouri folks. Mebbe ye kin suggest a idea fer me.

Uncle Ezra.

START THE DAY RIGHT

WITH

"DWARFIES"

Richer Whole Wheat
Breakfast Food

Appetizing

Tasty

Nutritious

SOLD BY ALL LEADING GROCERS

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Tut! Tut!

If I could be with you an hour tonight

And do the things I should,
I'd punch your nose, break your bones,
And choke you if I could.

What the use of my education?
My pa sent me through college to get.

When I send you information,
You act like I'd never writ.

When I send you stuff for your darn paper,
You throw them away, you do.
Here comes stuff from Mary Rose, Calico Cat,
Or pretty Sunbonnet Sue.

Oh, if I could be with you an hour tonight,
And do the things I might,
I'd teach you a lesson, that I would,
Or you'd put up an awful fight.
Anon.

Pin Headed

They were walking along arm in arm—he the prosperous business man, she the beautiful young society matron. Suddenly he stooped, fumbled with his fingers on the pavement, straightened up, and carefully set a common pin in the lapel of his coat.

"My uncle always used to tell me, 'When you see a pin, pick it up.'"

"A fine motto," agreed the young lady. "Was your uncle superstitious?"

"Not exactly, but he ran a bowling alley."

Sunshine Sally.

"Uncle Ezra," said Doug, asking his fifty-first question that evening, "is a vessel a boat?"

"Well, yes," said Uncle Ezra, trying to read the Bugle, "you can call a vessel a boat, certainly."

"Well, what kind of a boat is a blood vessel?"

"A life boat, of course. Now run off to bed."

Sign at Hayseed Inn: "Free meals tomorrow, but remember, tomorrow never comes."

A net—a lot of little holes tied together with string.

Doug's Essay, on Girls

Girls are the sisters of boys. They wear dresses, powder an' rouge. The furst girl was called Eve, though I never could see why, most every family has one girl and some of 'em that is in hard luck has more. Girls can grow older and get younger. I know one that has been twenty-five for six years. Some day she and her little brother may be twins. Girls play the pianner and talk about each other. Fat girls want to be thin, and thin girls want to be fat, and all of 'em want to marry doods. Why girls wuz ever made nobody nos, but I think it was to cry. They is several different kinds of girls, brunet girls, blond girls, peroxide girls, and hennad girls, and them that have money. Girls are afraid of mice and bugs, which makes it fun to put them down their backs. I'm glad I'm a boy 'cause if I wusn't a boy I might be a girl, and I'm glad I'm a boy.
Aunt Betsy.

All That We Can Do

All that we can do is this;
Love, whatever love we miss,
Help, if we are helped or not,
And remember, though forgot.

All that we can do is that;
Do what God may set us at,
Give, nor look for gratitude,
Gentle even to the rude.

All that we can do is thus:
Play the part that's given us,
Meet the world with quiet mind,
Even to unkindness kind.

All that we can do is so;
Just to do the best we know,
Help, if we are helped or not,
And remember, though forgot.

Frances Fitzgerald.

The best of a book is not the thought which it contains, but the thought it suggests, just as the charm of music dwells not in the tone but in the echoes of our hearts.

Squire Blackstone: "You boys of today want too much money. Do you know what I was getting when I married Widder Jones?"

Stanley Slipshod: "No; and I'll bet you didn't either."

Calico Cat.

Si an' Ma

Ma read as how Miss Clara Bow
Is sorry as can be
Fer Miss De Boe (who stole her coat),

An' wants th' girl set free.
If crooked lawyers an' sich folks
Who stirred up all that row
Wuz slammed in jail, this worl'
would be
A better place, I 'low.

They say that Mr. Hoover is
As dry as he can be.
By heck, if he's as dry as that,
It's news ter ma an' me.
If Mr. Hoover's half as dry
As farms down in th' south,
He'd have more sympathy fer
them
That suffered frum th' drouth.

Well, dern my skin, we're gonna
have
A trackless trolley now,
Th' sight'll bring up memories
Ter some ol' folks I 'low;
When dogs wuz chained ter clo's
lines that
Wuz stretched across th' yard,
It give ol' Bowser lots o' play
An' made th' tramps' job hard.
R. H. Richardson.

Brain Storms

To be angry is to revenge the faults of others upon ourselves.

Friendship is something that doubles our joys and divides our griefs. Think of the money mother would make if she could collect time and a half for overtime.

Some people drive their cars as if they were anxious to have their accidents quickly and have it over with.

An old-fashioned girl is one who goes to bed the same day she gets up.

Squire B. says: "I read where feminine beauty is a matter of bones. I guess that's right. Facial—two bones, permanent wave, ten bones—and so on and so on." Francis Fitzgerald.

Squire Blackstone looked so down-hearted I asked him, "What is the matter?"

He told me he was much happier before he changed his name for a number."

This Is for the Dawn Patrol

Woody, he's a celebrite.
Ozie, he's a singer.
George W. White is a great delight,
And Lambert Loon's a stringer.
Aunt Betsy.

K—ingdom of talent wonderfully displayed;
M—ultitude of pleased listeners all over the nation.
B—rains, wit, and humor arrayed,
C—oming from your station.
Mrs. L. Brown.

Words of Wisdom

An anti-tobacco leaflet says that a cannibal won't touch the flesh of a man that has smoked tobacco. Personally, if that is the case, we'd like to boost the cigar trade.

Two liars are company, three a crowd, and four a Chamber of Commerce.
Irish.

Monkey Business?

"I thank you for the flowers you sent," she said;
And smiled and blushed and dropped her head.

"I'm sorry for the words I spoke last night,
Your sending the flowers proved you were right.

Forgive me." He forgave her.
And as they walked and talked beneath the bowers,
He wondered who in the heck sent her those flowers.
Calico Cat.

WILL THE MEETING COME TO ORDER

Editing this Echos page would seem to be about the easiest job that any fellow could wish for. And it is fun—don't get me wrong. The main trouble is that once in a while I get slipped up on, and in so doing get the razzberries from all sides for the rest of the week. I would have to be mighty well read to judge whether or not such articles as are sent to me are original. You know that we all would rather witness the efforts of our fellow mortals than those which are sometimes termed professional, so let's stick to our own handiwork if you please. Some day we hope to add space to the Bugle and make it possible to use other material.

Chief Yodeler.

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

Presented by
IS Miss Mildred Martin
 Liberty, Missouri
 April 2, 1946

THE HOLLOW

Put on with home talent, will make you money.

See the home folks impersonate these popular Radio Characters.

Directors Carefully Trained to Coach You.

For information, write

Uncle Ezra
 Care KMBC

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—International Broadcast.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace, Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 3:45—Shrine Sereaders.
- 4:09—Voices of K M B C.
- 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
- 4:30—French Trio.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Wenokan Chorus.
- 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
- 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Building & Loan, Fireside Melodies.
- 8:00—Arabesque.
- 8:30—Graham-Paige Hour.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Ba Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Greetings.
- 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.

- 10:00—Talk—Ruth Bryan Owens.
- 10:15—The Madison Singers.
- 10:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Program of All Nations.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35—Junior Chamber of Commerce Speakers.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:45—Mabelle Draper—Songs.

?

- 3:00—Radio Listening Test.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—The Coeds.
- 4:45—Virginia Arnold.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Gordon Kibbler's Orchestra.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Cabotech—Annheuser Bush.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Heywood Brown.
- 10:30—Fletcher Henderson.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Midnite Muse.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—O'Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Musicians.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Story in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Nat'l Producers' Market Report.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lown.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
- 7:00—International Singers.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Premier Mail.
- 9:30—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Eddie Wilber and His Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Mickey Alpert and Orchestra from Boston.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Dance.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Mirrors of Beauty.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Gertrude Armstrong—Song Recital.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.



HONEY BEE CLUB

THIS WEEK'S BEST LETTER

Dear Mary Ann:
 I read in the Happy Hollow Bugle where it said for us to tell you whose picture we wanted in the Bugle, so I am writing to ask you if you can print Comet's picture. I've heard you talk so much about him so I would like to see his picture.

Yours truly,
 Dolly Smith.
 St. Joseph, Mo.

You can join the Honey Bee Club by writing to Mary Ann at KMBC.

WEEK OF FEBRUARY 1 TO FEBRUARY 7

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:30—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—International Singers.
- 4:45—Eddie Conners.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Barn Dance.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—U. S. Marine Band.
- 7:30—Toscha Seidel and Orchestra.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—The Columbians.
- 9:00—"An Untold Tale."
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Green Time Announcement.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Green Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Chatting with Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Bobby Blues.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Five Arts.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Barbara Gould Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Melody Magic.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Thirty Minute Men.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann—Children's Feature.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Radio and Television Program.
- 6:45—To Be Announced.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—The Forty-Niners.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Radio Round-up.
- 10:00—Green Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Bernie Cummin's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Tracey Brown's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Green Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Supper Club.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:15—Melody Musкатeers.

- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Science Service.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:45—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Ebony Twins.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Poet's Gold.
- 7:30—Rhythm Choristers.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Capt. Edmund Molyneux.
- 9:30—Nit Wit Hour.
- 10:00—Green Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—California Melodies.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Green Time Signal.
- 11:00—Green Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:15—Melody Musкатeers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Famous Composers.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 12:47—"Uncle Josh."

NOW

IS THE TIME TO CHANGE

to



PURINA CHOWS

JUST A MATTER OF DOLLARS AND SENSE

Sold at the Store with the Checkerboard

Sign



HUMMERS



This is Mary Ann's dog, Comet.

- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Science Service.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 3:45—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Ebony Twins.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Poet's Gold.
- 7:30—Rhythm Choristers.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Capt. Edmund Molyneux.
- 9:30—Nit Wit Hour.
- 10:00—Green Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—California Melodies.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Green Time Signal.
- 11:00—Green Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Melody Musкатeers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Music Box.

- 9:00—International Singers.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Program.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—The Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 4:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:15—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Sharp and Flat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—The Early Bookworm.
- 7:45—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 8:00—Ed. Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 8:15—The Swiss Yodelers.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat, Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Green Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Green Time—
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

HAPPY HOLLOW BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

Commencing Feb. 2 Happy Hollow will be broadcast each evening at 6.00 p. m. and the performance will be put on strictly "behind closed doors." No visitors will be allowed.

We are not sure just what is the cause for all this secrecy—there are several rumors as to the why and wherefore, but as yet we haven't been able to discover the real reason.

PRESIDENT TO BROADCAST

President Hoover will lead the nation's homage to Abraham Lincoln in a talk from the capitol at 9 p. m., February 12, the birthday of the Great Emancipator. Mr. Hoover's address will be broadcast over a nation-wide Columbia network.

The president will speak from the Lincoln study on the second floor of the White House; the room Lincoln used as his office. The west wing of the executive mansion, which now houses the office activities of the President and his staff, had not then been built.

Four chairs and a desk remain of the original furniture in the room, and the Columbia microphone will be placed on the desk used by the martyred President. The room now serves President Hoover as a study where he works and reads after the executive offices have been closed.

The President's address on this occasion is expected to be an important pronouncement, as the White House has announced that his talk will consume most of the half hour period set aside for the broadcast.

RICHELIE CRAIG, JR., IN NEW PROGRAM

Richie Craig, Jr., Broadway master of ceremonies who has appeared extensively in vaudeville and the "talkies," will be heard weekly over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System in a series of programs beginning Tuesday, February 3, from 9:15 to 9:30 p. m. The series will be sponsored by the Premier Malt Sales Company.

Bradford Browne, of the Columbia network, added to his home radio equipment recently by buying a television receiver.

COLUMBIA APPOINTS ADVISORY BOARD

Creation of a Program Advisory Board composed of Domenico Savino, Toscha Seidel, Howard Barlow, and Freddie Rich was announced today by Julius F. Seebach, Director of Program Operations for the Columbia Broadcasting System.

Through the new board the program staff will have available the expert advice of veteran musicians in its continued effort to raise the standards of Columbia broadcasts.

"Each man selected for membership in the advisory board," Seebach said, "is eminently qualified in his respective field.

Thus skilled musical advice and counsel will, at all times, be available to our clients.

"All musical programs, whether they be of a popular or classic nature, will be under their supervision. They will work in conjunction with the program operations department of which they now form a part."

Domenico Savino came to America soon after having been awarded the title of Master of Composition at the Naples Conservatory of Music where he had specialized in piano, harmony, and counterpoint, and direction.

Once established in America he became vice president of a leading music publishing house for which he previously had written hundreds of compositions. Savino published many of his popular hits under the nom de plume of "Onivas," which is Savino spelled backwards.

With Columbia, Savino has conducted Tone Pictures, La Palina, and other leading radio productions.

Toscha Seidel is internationally known, and his solo violin work on the Columbia chain has inspired critical acclaim both from press and public. He long was known to concert audiences before becoming affiliated with radio.

Howard Barlow, conductor of the Philco and Columbia Symphony Orchestras, first distinguished himself by forming the American National Orchestra. His work with this and other symphonies met with immediate response.

Freddie Rich, a product of New York's East Side, is Columbia's director of symphonic jazz. He conducts the Necco Candy Hour,

BITS FROM THE CLASSICS

This feature may now be heard each Friday afternoon at 3:45, and is welcomed back on the air by many listeners. Lenore Anthony, assisted by Hugh Studebaker, presents excerpts from well-known classical plays, such as Pelleas and Melisande by Maurice Maeterlinck, given on January 16 and Ibsen's Doll House on February 23. Perhaps your club meets on Friday and you are studying some particular drama which you would like to hear as presented by Miss Anthony and Mr. Studebaker. If so, address your request to Lenore Anthony and she will be glad to arrange a program for you.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, February 4, 4:00 p. m.

Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook continues her Critical Digest, the fifth of a series, in featuring the classics of Massenet. She will touch the high spots of the French music, covering the entire 18th century.

Selections from Gounod's "Faust," the greatest opera that France has produced, will also be featured. Assisting artists are Miss Elizabeth Lind, Mezzo Soprano, and Mrs. Berl Duckley, reader.

LOWELL THOMAS ADDS TO SCHEDULE

Lowell Thomas, noted author, explorer, and world traveler who has presented the highlights of the day's news over a selected group of stations of the Columbia Broadcasting System five nights each week since October 8 as the "radio voice" of The Literary Digest, will be heard six nights each week commencing with the week of February 8.

Since he succeeded Floyd Gibbons as "headline hunter" for the magazine, Thomas has been on the air over the Columbia network every evening but Sundays and Tuesdays from 7 to 7:15 p. m. Starting with the week of February 8, and for eleven weeks thereafter, he will be heard every evening except Sunday.

Weed Tire Chain, Premier Salad Dressers, and a number of other programs. He formerly directed the dance music for the Hotel Astor in New York City.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

As all you housewives know, the Lady of the House conducted a most interesting and instructive contest, with a choice of five different problems. The answers received showed a great deal of thought and sensible planning on the part of many of the contestants. The winners of problem one were published in the Bugle of January 19.

The winner of problem two was Mrs. Charles R. Edwards, Route 3, Box 173, Independence, Mo.

The best menu for a luncheon serving twenty people at a cost of \$5 was problem three, and following are the winning menus. These are well-balanced, practical menus.

Mrs. G. K. Fagin, of Lathrop, Missouri, sends this menu:

Creamed chicken in patty shells.

Cranberry jelly.

Stuffed baked potatoes.

Perfection salad.

Home-made ice-box rolls and butter.

Angel food cake with whipped cream, to which has been added ground peanut brittle.

Coffee.

Mrs. A. Schubert, 6039 E. 14th St., Kansas City, Mo., submitted this menu, with the prices well worked out, showing a cost of less than \$5:

Tuna in patty shells.

Cheese souffle.

Rolls and butter.

Tomato Aspic Salad in rings.

Caramel Float.

Coffee.

Next week will be published the winners in problem four—menus for Boy Scout and church dinners which can be served for 25 cents a plate. You will find these dinners very practical and wholesome. Watch for your next Bugle!

Vincent Storey, the WABC orchestra announcer who plays in more than forty radio programs weekly and who created The Gauchos, Italian Idyll, and other Columbia features, has completed arrangements with outstanding European music publishers to obtain advance scripts of all new music written there. Such numbers will be included in his recitals. Many of these will probably thus be given their American debut.

**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week)

The minute she got back home, she called Allan.

"Oh, it's you, Marjie."

"Yes. Is Sunny there?"

"Yes. He's all changed. In the dusk, in a speeding motor car, almost anyone would mistake him for Bud."

"Fine. Bud had to hurry without calling you, but he told me some things to tell you. All set to listen?"

"Yes; but why didn't he use his vaunted powers, and send me the thoughts by telepathy?"

"He said that as if you disbelieved he could."

"Well, I don't know any irrefutable proof of its being done."

"Listen to this. We told you about the hypnotism in the police cell? Well, I was not hypnotized. Bud told me today that he knew it."

"What's the meaning of that?"

"Why, that he had read my mind without the aid of his powders, and let me get by with my faking, because he knew I knew the whole of the situation and would tell what was right."

"That's a mouthful. Are you sure of it?"

"As sure as I am of the difference between the odor of roses and lilacs. That isn't all. I got curious about his experiments in chemistry, sneaked up to the laboratory one night, and pryed into them. He knew that without being told. Furthermore, he told me all about how I'd taken his formulæ for those powders he uses in hypnotism, and used part of it as the basis of making a perfume which I use all the time. He did it this way: 'You know, I've noticed the scent of your perfume around my room in the dormitory, but decided it came from the powders I keep on hand there.'"

"Well, looks as if he's got you."

"Yes. I feel as if I don't dare think whenever he is around; I'm uncomfortable."

"Well, I'd say your thoughts are always good, and not a little worth reading, but I can understand that anyone might resent a lack of privacy."

"Yes. I'll have to start thinking only the kind of stuff from which small talk is made, so that he won't bother to intrude."

"Well, I'll believe you; and since he isn't going to try telepathy on me, I guess you'd better tell me what he told you to pass on."

"You know that point which

you're supposed to drive past at reduced speed? Two minutes and then return? Well, from there the road goes up the hill on a long double turn. Get out of sight around the corner of the upper hill before you turn. When you come back down, you might as well coast down silently with lights off. Don't flash 'em on again till you're right on top of 'Tank's' car. O. k.?"

"All o. k."

"Well, so long, and good luck—to Sunny, too."

"All right. So long."

With a wry smile, Allan turned from the phone to Sunny.

"Hope no one overheard all that."

"I couldn't catch the drift."

"It wasn't a drift. The old S. S. Intrigue was plowing ahead under full steam. Listen, Bud's already on his way up to who knows what, and we've got to . . ."

As Allan and Sunny drove out of town that night, they were in no mood for talk. It was a rather silent drive; their conversation was limited.

"I guess no one recognized me."

Allan dimmed the lights for a passing car. "Tank" usually drives between thirty-five and forty, doesn't he?"

"Yes."

Fifteen miles later, Sunny aroused again from his preoccupations.

"Chief Steele went to Gwenville again today. Just like the other time I started out."

"He did."

"Yes. If there's another robbery tonight, and this same car is picked up—"

His voice subsided into meditation.

"But, Sunny, you were picked up in 'Tank's' car alone last time."

"Uh, huh, and if I'm picked up alone in your car this time, they'll hold me for car stealing as well."

"There's no reason why we should get separated. Brace up, and don't be morbid."

"Steady, Allan; slow down. The next turn brings us to the spot."

At reduced speed they eased by. Nothing happened. Gradually Allan regained his original speed. They sped up the hill and around the double turn. Looking back they saw the lights of another car apparently following the route they had just taken.

"Allan, that's 'Tank's.' I'll bet two cents. When we're out of

sight around the next turn, it'll be time to turn back."

"Yes. Timed perfectly."

As they started coasting back down, lights off, and rounded again the turn they had just passed which had hidden them from the view below, a tenseness gripped them. The night spread out below, dotted with lights, some moving in streaming rays of never changing length along highways near and far. Two dim glows on the horizon, to right and left, marked the two college towns. Uneducated cynics had often remarked, the dimmer the glow, the more marked the college towns. Allan and Sunny, every nerve taut, observed only the darkness of the night, straining to pierce it, and felt only a dread expectancy. Of what? They damned Bud for not telling them a little more. The car rushed down the hill. The swish of air along its body, and the faint hum of the idling motor alone, betrayed its rapid movement down the smooth pavement. They saw the lights of the other car, they had followed by preceding, approach from the distance, stop, and vanish. In a minute they would be on it ready to flash on their lights.

"Allan, we're near enough. They've probably heard the car by now, anyway. Throw 'er in high and step on it. I'll throw on the lights in time to show us just where to stop and in time to upset 'em again, just as they've recovered from locating the sound of the motor." Sunny spoke just as much from the necessity of handling the situation as for relieving the tension of silence.

Their motor roared into high, and the car jerked forward, with a burst of tremendous speed heading blindly into dimness.

(To be continued)

CLASSIFIED

WANTED: Someone to teach Mary Ann how to skate sos as we won't have to. See Danny n Doug at the Bugle office.

FOR SALE: A slightly used radio, on account of mailman being expunged. For further information call Dide O'Laffin. Lida.

FOR SALE: Improved celluloid cuffs, collars, and bosoms. Do not wilt in warmest weather, especially made for radio announcers, who must pose for pictures while announcing.

Wanted: A woman. To cook. A Cannibal.

62D. E. 1524. APT. 2-N--LGE. LGT. RM.; just dec. and furn.; adj. bath.; priv. fam.; attrac. bldg.; nr. Jack. pk.; 1 blk. from I. C. bus. surf. L.; reas. Sqetch Man.

* **HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX** *
*
* By Jonathan Skinflint *

Joe Zinkemann, from out north of town, has been dieting in an effort to rid himself of his excess avoirdupois. Joe sent away for a box of reducing tablets which were guaranteed to reduce anyone. The price was \$10 per box, and our friend hoped to become becomingly slender, but so far he has been reduced only about \$10.

Sam Hostenflogel is recuperating from an operation for appendicitis which was performed on him Tuesday by Doc Abernathy. A late rumor reaches this paper to the effect that Mrs. Hostenflogel has filed suit against Doc for opening up her male.

Squire Blackstone called at Shack Creek Monday morning on business. The streets over there are quite slippery, and Squire had the misfortune to slip and fall, injuring his hip quite badly. Well, Squire, you ought to know by this time that water always freezes with the slippery side up.

Pell Hill has a fine new set of false teeth. The bicuspid are especially noticeable, each having a nice shiny gold filling. Say, Pell, why don't you get yourself a job grinning for a toothpaste ad? (Mr. Forhan, please notice.)

Josh Weathersby made his will last week, and has even provided for his pall-bearers. He named six of the well-known merchants in Shack Creek as the honored ones who will bear him to his last resting place. We told Pell we thought he ought to change the will and make pall-bearers of his friends, who know him and live with him. But Pell says he has it the way he wants it. Those merchants have carried him so long they might as well go ahead and finish the job.

Why

When a fellow has a salary
That will keep him up in style,
When he has some cash to jingle,
When Life shows a rosy smile,

Why does he join the benedicts,
When he knows the chains he'll
rue?

Why does he haste to share with
a gal?

I'll be darned if I know. Do
you? **Cleopatra.**

A Tribute to All

The "Happy Hollow Bugle,"

We sure think it's a treat,
A clever four-page newspaper
That comes to us each week.
It's with the mail on Monday,
We read it through and
through;

There's poetry, and lots of funny
jokes,
Good information, too.

Take Uncle Ezra's column,
It's always worth your while.
We like his sense of humor,
His moral and his style.
And next comes Dr. Abernathy,
He gives us good advice,
And if you pause to take it,
We're saved both time and
price.

We like the "Lady of the House."
She gives us recipes;
You'll find them good and tasty,
And always sure to please.
Then on the inside pages,
The program schedules there.
Take time and read it over,
Get the best that's on the air.

And then the editorial,
That's writ by clever Doug.
What would we do without him?
Though he's michievous as a
bug.

The Echoites are clever,
They cheer you when you're
blue.

We couldn't say just who is best,
Some think "Sunbonnet Sue."

Our pa, he just sits 'round all
day,

Sometimes he sleeps and rests;
And when he reads, he says he
likes

"The Pesticatin' Pest."

Now brother likes the Irish,
And always reads their wit,
While sis says "Sunshine Sally"
Just can't be beat a bit.

And then there's J. H. Richard-
son,

Who always makes things
rhyme,

The poems that he sends in each
week,

We think they're mighty fine.
We can not go on further
Time and space will not allow.
So wishing you all much happi-
ness,

We'll have to sign off now.

A Subscriber.

Dentist (to sweet young
thing): "I'm sorry, but I'm out
of gas."

Sweet young thing: "Heavens!
Do dentists pull that old gag,
too?"

A PICTURE OF REUBEN WEATHERSBY

WILL APPEAR ON THIS PAGE

NEXT WEEK

THESE PICTURES ARE BEING CHOSEN BY BUGLE
SUBSCRIBERS

Whose Will Be Next?



Photo by Anderson Photo Company.

WILLIAM EZRA BUTTERNUT Mayor of Happy Hollow

The sage of Happy Hollow, the jolly old man to whom everybody goes in time of trouble or joy—Uncle Ezry. Uncle Ezry's real name is William Ezra Butternut, but it is very seldom that anyone calls him that. We don't know his age—but our conjecture is that he has lived about sixty winters.

Uncle Ezry is the village store-keeper, school teacher, and mayor of Happy Hollow. He lives just north of town with his sister, Lucindy, and her husband Jona-

than Skinflint. Uncle Ezry is a bachelor, although about a year ago his little adopted boys, Danny and Doug, wrote to a matrimonial bureau to get him a wife. However, we feel that after the ordeal of women coming to marry him, Uncle Ezry was more set against marriage than ever before.

And so Uncle Ezry goes on—loving everybody—being loved by everybody—with always a kind word for all and a kind deed. We say, with the Happy Hollow folk, Long live Uncle Ezry.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

A recent parade ended in a fight—indication that a pleasant time was had by all.

A pat on the back makes one do his best if it's done with a hair brush at the age of ten.

Narrow-minded people seem to be able to squeeze in anywhere.

Some girls are working girls and more are working men.
Irish.

Somehow men and boys can't see what keeps the modern girl from freezing to death. And being a girl, I believe that is the girl's own business.
Pesticatin' Pest.

A girl can be gay in a classy coupe,

In a taxi she can afford to be jolly.

But the girl worth while
Is the girl who can smile

When you ask her to ride on a trolley.
Hill Billy.

No other product in the world has as great a turn over as chewing gum.

Marriage is the foreclosure of a mortgage on a man's independence.

Marry a crank and your life will be one continuous grind."

Annie Laurie: "I dreamed about you last night."

Algernon Philander (hopefully): "Did you?"

Annie Laurie: "Yes, and I woke up laughing in my sleep."

"That young bride worships her husband, doesn't she?"

"Well, she places burnt offerings before him three times a day."

Am I, or Am I Not

Egotistic:

Do you talk about yourself, or what people say of you, of what you think and of what you own? Are you always repeating complimentary things people have said to you and about you? Do you allude to the prominent people you have met? Is the pronoun "I" conspicuous in your chatter? Do you like to show off? Are you well-bred?
Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., FEBRUARY 9, 1931

NO. 28

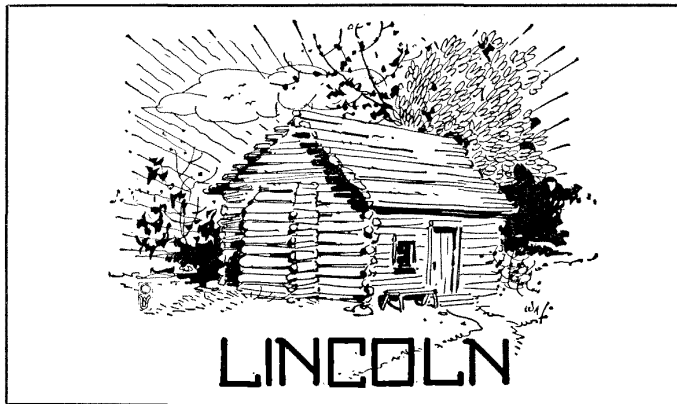
Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

If I should ax ye ter tell me the meanin uv "faith," I spect I'd ketch most uv ye with a kind uv a hazy notion about it but with no clear idee at all. I'd be about the same way if ye axed me, but last summer I learned a big lesson frum a little ole dog.

Another feller an me went fishin an he took his dog along. As usual, it looked like it'd be better fishin on the other side so we wuz lookin fer some way ter git acrost when we run onto a kind uv boat. It didn't look none too good, but we decided ter try it. Me an him got in an called ter the dog, but he wouldn't foller. He wuz ust ter the water, but he couldn't figger out that boat, so he wuz afeared uv it. He saw his master git in it an he wanted ter foller, but because he couldn't understand that contraption, he didn't have no faith in it. Because he couldn't figger out with his dog brain what had took a man's brain ter make, he didn't believe in it an wouldn't have no truck with it; he jest set on the bank an whined.

His master got out an talked to him a little an petted 'im an then got back in the boat tellin the dog ter foller 'im. Then the surprisin thing happened. That dog stopped his figgerin; his doubts an fears vanished, an without hesitation, he follered 'im onto the boat with faith alone in the way uv his master.

Well, sir, I jest set there ashamed, fer I, too, have a Master who has gone before an showed me the way; an because my brain can't understand His world, I've refused ter foller. Like the little dog, I've set outside an whined fer the Kingdom within. But I'm a prayin fer a faith in Him as great as the little dog had in his master; fer a faith to lift my eyes above the doubts, the fears, an temptations uv this life to His holy countenance, an then I shall not hesitate but enter His Kingdom, upheld by faith alone.



MUD BUT NO RAIN

Weather Man Errs—May Lose Ears

Ya no we sed in the Bugle not long agos that the ice was too thin ta skate on an uts wers now—there arnt eny ut all. There hasn't been much snow nether, not even enuf ta coast on, an rite after me n Danny has biled us the swellest sleds. Well we figgered out that the bestest way ta git some place ta coast was ta pour sum water in the rod on the hill that runs up ta Uncle Jonathuns an Aunt Lucindys an Uncle Ezrys an Safronys an me n Danny's house which is all the same won, so that ut wud freeze an then we cud coast.

So when ut sed in the paper that ut was gonna git colder why we werked all afternoon pourin water on the hill.

Well, that nite when Uncle Jonathan was sponse ta git home he didn't an so Aunt Lucindy gitted all scared so she called up the General Store an they sed they didn't no where he wus so Widder Jones which wus listenin on the fone why she called up everybody elts an told em that Uncle Jonathan had runned away from home. He didn't tho cause he cumed in the kitchen door bout 10 a'clock all covered wuth mud an sed that uf we didn't stop laffin he wus gonna make us go down the hill an pull his car out uf the mud all alone. He sed he didn't figger out how ut cud hav rained this time a yer—in only wun place.

CAT HORNS IN

Kittens in Horn

You may have heard of the cat's pajamas, but you've never heard of the cat's horn, or rather the kittens' horn. Both can be used for sleeping purposes. The Happy Hollow Band woke up to that fact, at a band practice that should have been banned. The big horn must have looked like a brass bedstead, because the cat put the kittens to sleep there. Si Perkins claimed it looked like most anything after Squire finished manhandling it a week ago today at band practice. So did Philander. All decided it was rather an involved affair. No one could figure out why Squire couldn't make any noise on his horn and why the cat kept climbing up in his lap.

All but Doug. He dug up the explanations, or rather the kittens. He brought them to light, which was futile, because they couldn't see anything, being too young. When they came wandering out of the horn, it was apparent why their parent had acquired a sudden taste for band practice and Squire Blackstone's lap and why the Squire's huge horn, too, had been merely purring all evening. No matter how hard he blew, his tones were blue and too soft. Everyone was relieved, the cat, the kittens, Squire, and the rest of the Band. Philander, as usual, had something unnecessary to say, it being, "My, I'm certainly glad I play the piccolo."

SOUP'T SCHOOL

(Editor's note: We nos that don't look rite, but enyhows that's the way yuh pernownce ut, cause Uncle Ezry he ses so, only he spells ut differnt—S-u-p-t., but we lookted in the dishunary an cudn't fint ut, so he musta was rong I gess.)

The Happy Hollow skool was honerd wuth the visut uf the State Soup't. uf skools last fridy which wus february 8.

Shoot, we doesn't no whut wus the matter, we all haded a gud time. See we new the Sup't wus cummin so we all had a speshul program fixted redy for him an then Uncle Ezry he wus sponse ta ask us sum questchuns like as if we wus havin class. So when he cumded in the door why we all stood an singded my country tiss uf thee. An then we setted down only Percy he gitted up agen cause I gess Mary Ann putted a tack in his seat. Uncle Ezry he tried ta laff like nothin had happened but he wus Percy red in the face. Then Uncle Ezry he started askin us cweschuns but he gitted em mixted up so we gived the rong ansers so we went on and had the program which wus enjoyed by all.

The program wus jist fine till Mary Ann fergot her song an had ta cry bout it and that got me n Danny sa mixed up that we didn't sing are song as good as we cud uf.

But the funny part wus when Uncle Ezry askted the Soup't. ta set down why he had him set in the chair that we wus gonna play a trick on Uncle Ezry with an so the Soup't. falled over backwards so Uncle Ezry helped him git up but we didn't hav eny more program cause the Soup't. wus in a herry ta go home.

SCHOOL ANNOUNCEMENT

We are sorry to announce that school will not be held the rest of this week owing to the fact that the teacher is confined to his bed on account of a serious nervous condition and the opportunity is being taken to redecorate some of the school furniture.

School Board.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

Arnt ut funny, I bet ut wusnt a bit uf trouble fer the red cross ta git mony when the war wuz goin on. Thats cause everbody wuz patriotic an sang songs an had bands n everthing. Well enyways they sed the war wuz ta pertect little childrun an families so ut seems like uts bout time we wuz gitin patriotic agen. Shoot, all ya has ta do is give money ta save lots a starvin peoples this time—nobody has ta git killed er kill enybody else.

An say boy, all this argument bout whether the government ought ta give money. Shoot, Uncle Ezry ses that he bets the red cross wud like ta have all the money that wuz spent on lecshuns last yer.

Lots a guys er ritin ta us an sayin that they wished they went to a skool like ares cause all we has ta do is have programs an sing an talk an have a gud time. Say boy I gess you didn't see my long list uf spellin werds that I has ta take home with me ever nite. Gess ya never did here uf a editor hafin ta take spellin lessons did ya. We jist does ut so the rest uf em ut skool won't think were gittin conceded.

Whuts the hardest fer me n Danny is multiplicashun. Boy were in are nines now an we been werkin on em bout a thousand yers. Aunt Lucindy helps us with em till Danny he gits ta cryin an then she lets us quit. Boy, Danny sure is gittin ta be a perty gud cryer.

The editors uf the Bugle which is us we had a conference wuth Little Willie up ta KMBC the other day, well enyways he rote us a letter an he sed that he wud like ta draw some cartoons fer are paper uf we cud pay him enuf so we writed to him an sed that we wuld give him twict as much as we wuz givin Percy so Willie sed that wus all rite. Funny thing is, we arn't givin ol Percy anything.

DR. ABERNATHY'S HEALTH COLUMN

"Liquor Scripts"

And now we are informed, that through recommendations made in that recent puzzle of puzzles—the Wickersham report, dentists are now permitted to write prescriptions for liquor. This should certainly be a stimulant to the dental business, and we predict a tremendous increase in the number of people who will develop pseudo-toothaches, and other very questionable dental afflictions.

It seems as though a few of the physicians and dentists are bound to attempt to cut-in on Al Capone's very lucrative business. But how pitifully small is the competition! If I wanted to sacrifice my reputation and enter into that type of business I would by all means go to Chicago and join in on a large scale. However, thank goodness, there are only a comparatively small number of physicians so far who are using their liquor script permits. The reason is obvious. No where in any text books of modern practice of medicine is liquor even remotely mentioned in the treatment of any diseases. It simply is not a medicine! Therefore, the up-to-date ethical physician can no more conscientiously prescribe liquor for the alleviation of ills than he could prescribe an irrational patent medicine.

Fortunately, there are only very few states in the country that give a physician a permit to write prescriptions for liquor. And in these states that do not permit it, the health of the citizens is just as good—and perhaps a little better—than in the states where liquor prescriptions flourish.

The point that I want to bring out in this article is that liquor is not essential to the practice of medicine. Of course I know that right now some will brand me as a radical dry. Let me say, however, that I am not a dry—nor in fact am I a wet. I may be termed a Wickershammer. But I do insist that the place for dispensing liquor is not in the ranks of the physicians nor the dentists.

Since the beginning of modern medicine, the physician has held the rank in public esteem only exceeded, perhaps by the minister. The ethical physician is striving to maintain this honor. He is interested in serving you

SHACK CREEK NOTES

Susie Jones, daughter uf Judge Jones, Shack Creek's legul lite, who is a akkomplished pianer player, will give a koncort over to Happy Holler Town Hall, next Toosday nite. She will be essisted by Katie Smith, reeder, an Prof. Algiernon Filander uf Happy Holler, poplar voice teecher. The purceeds will be uzed to by koal fer Widder Parsley. Admission will be a silver offering. The last time we give a koncort at Happy Holler, they wuz a sight uf buttons in the kollechon plate. We noticed a button gone off the koat of Happy Holler's esteemable railroad magnet, and by jolly! we told him uf it. He turned the hole thing intu a joke by sayin Danny an Doug wuz up to there monkieshines. But we got our idears that he aint named Skinflint fer nuthin.

Nels Nelson, our leadin merchunt, who owns an opurates The Emporium, cum down to the store this mornin with his face reathed in smiles, occasioned by the arrival of 2 bouncin babies. These 2 being boys completes The Nelson Baseball Teem. Nels sez the rest kin be gurls as fer as he's concerned, as he kinda thinks a famby should be evenly devided.

Rinktum Ditty, now uf Happy Holler and recintly uf Shack Creek, hez takin up exurcizes over the radio. We bet it izen't rumatizm that maid Rink buy the linemunt. Go to it, Rink. We all hope you git your gurlish figger back.

A radio denouncer, Ted sum-buddy frum up in Kansas City, visited Shack Creek last Sunday. The boys around the pool hall shure had a lotta fun over his mustash, but we saw 2 uf them saim guys ast our druggist sumthin. We inkuired uf Abner Prig, the aforesaid druggist, whut they bot, and Ab sed, "Hare Restorer." We don't hold with our young men takin up city slicker ways. The furst thing we no they will be makin eyes at the gals saim as he did, too. Cleopatra.

Si Perkins: "I said something to my wife the other day and she hasn't spoken to me since."

Squire: "Can you remember what you said?"

to the best interests of your health. He wants to be your family health advsior—not the bootlegger.

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

I heerd that some uv ye had a hard time findin yer last week's paper so I decided ter make it easier fer you by statin the kwestion along with the anser. Doug sed it'ud be a lot easier fer him too:

1. You must live in the State of Kansas six months before you can vote, in the county 30 days, in the precinct 10 days.
2. The Governor's term of office is two years.
3. The Governor's salary is \$5,000 per year.
4. He may be elected to succeed himself.
5. Kansas has 10 votes in the electoral college.

If ye have kept the papers fer the last few weeks, I think ye will find it right smart interestin to make a comparison with Missouri. Suppose we try it.

1. How many state senators have they in Kansas?
2. How many representatives?
3. What is the salary of each?
4. How long is their term of office?
5. How often does the legislature meet and what is the limit of session?

Now git after yer pa about the ansers ter these kwestions. He has ter vote fer these fellers and so he'll be sure to know who he's a votin fer. Uncle Ezra.

BEFORE YOU SPEAK

If you are tempted to reveal a tale to you some one has told About another, make it pass, Before you speak, three gates of gold—

Three narrow gates: first, "Is it true?"

Then, "Is it needful?" In your mind

Give truthful answer. And the next

Is last and narrowest: "Is it kind?"

And if, to reach your lips at last, It passes through these gateways three,

Then you may tell the tale, nor fear

What the result of your speech may be. Anon.

Aunt Lucindy (to Doug after Christmas dinner): "What's the matter, Doug? You look mournful."

Doug: "That's what's the matter. I'm more'n full."

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Contrary Little Devils

You radio people
Are awfully funny men.
I write to tell you that you're
good;
I write some more, and then—
I say, "You're simply marvel-
ous,"
Or, "I think you are divine."
And maybe on another day,
"I liked your program fine."

I send my letters breathlessly,
And await returning praise;
I wait and wait and wait and
wait

For days and days and days.
My letters are ignored, I find;
You do not like my stuff,
But vainly I will try again
Until I get enough

Of your stubbornly ignoring me,
And then I start to slam:
"You're rotten!—an awful fake.
You never were good" Bam!!!
You give your head a dazed
shake

If my missiles hit you fair,
But you smilingly sing all my
songs
And read my letters on the
air.

Iris of Richmond.

KMBC Song Favorites

Happy Hollow—"Blue Heav-
en."

Aunt Lucindy—"Just a Flower
from an Old Bouquet."

Widder—"I Had Someone Else
before I Had You, and I'll Have
Someone after You're Gone."

Dick—"That Little Black Mus-
tache."

Woody and Glad—"Yours and
Mine."

Allan—"The Baby Looks Like
Me."

Squire—"You're Driving Me
Crazy."

Ozie—"Radio Sweetheart."

Dot—"The One-man Band."

Ted—"Little White Lies."

Freddie—"Sam, the Old Ac-
cordian Man."

Annie Laurie—"I Must Have
That Man."

Hugh—"My Ideal."

George—"Big Man from the
South."

Doug—"That Little Boy of
Mine."

Mary Ann—"You Darlin'."
Percy—"I Love Me."

Hoodlums—"Alexander's Rag-
time Band." Dutch.

Rules for Wives

1. Don't think it necessary to be prompt with meals, especially breakfast; a man always feels worse in the morning, and if you are late it will be a satisfaction to him to growl.

2. When leaving treat him with entire indifference. If you should offer him a caress he might think you were too fond of him.

3. Always meet him in the evening in as untidy a state as possible; it will give the impression that you work hard.

4. Let your conversation be about disagreeable neighbors and complaints about the children; it will give him an idea of trials, and may create sympathy.

5. Be as fussy as possible, talk about house cleaning and kindred subjects a few weeks before hand. The more fuss you make about it the more important the work will appear.

6. Never try to please your husband, it will swell him with importance.

7. Always try to save money by laying your own carpets, hanging your own furniture. By asking him to do it, and if he refuses, as he is sure to do, make the most of the position; he will think he is a brute.

8. When your husband refuses, lay the carpet yourself, and be sure to leave plenty of tacks around, especially in the bedroom; they are more effective through stockings only, and it will be a punishment for making you do it.

9. If he should bring you any candy or flowers, should you make too much of the matter he might think he has done too much.

10. When you are out together, let him know you expect him to be at your beck and call, and never let him show any attention to any of your sex; people might think he is tired of you.

V. G.

Horrid!!

There was a little girl
Who had a little curl
Right in the middle of her fore-
head;
And when she was good,
She was very, very good,
And when she was bad, she was
popular. Dot and Vi.

Si an' Ma

Well, Major Butler's in again
Fer speakin' uv his min',
He ain't foun' out what "Free
speech" means,
So ma an' me opine.
"Free speech" don't give no privi-
lege
Ter raw-hide folks in Rome;
Free speech jus' gives us all th'
right
Ter cuss folks here at home.

We built some pretty monuments
Fer boys that fought an' fell,
But when they've fought a dozen
fights
An' come back 'live an' well
They ain't allowed th' freedom
that
A soda-squirt has got
If they jus' speak their min's it
means
Court martial, on th' spot.

Ma read th' Bagnell dam is done,
Th' water starts ter rise.
'Fore long a whopper uv a lake
Will sprawl beneath th' skies;
An' folks will swarm down there
in droves
Before th' basin fills
Ter see th' finest lake on earth,
An' our own Ozark hills.
R. H. Richardson.

Between the Book Ends

Last night I was all alone,
And feeling sorta blue,
When I answered a knock at my door.
Ted Malone said, "How do you do?"
"Won't you come in?" I said in sur-
prise,
As I stepped back a pace.
With his hat in his hand, he stepped
right in.
With a smile all over his face.

He sat right down in my big arm chair
Beside the fireplace.
He crossed his knee, he rumbled his
hair,
With that smile still on his face.

He picked up a book, and turned the
pages awhile,
And then he started to read.
He looked up with a saucy smile,
As I nodded for him to proceed.

He read about romance, and untold
dreams,
And people in far-off land.
I'd read that book a dozen times,
But never could understand.

At last he rose to go,
And as he stood hat in hand,
He sang a song very low,
One that his mother had sang.

Another's voice blended in quite sweet.
He never said who was his friend's.
But that's what made the program
complete,
Between the book ends.

Spookems.

Did you know string beans
grown next summer will be
equipped with zippers?

Bonnie Jean.

Farmerette's Annual Letter

Some Seed Co.:
Please send me—
1 No. 2 size can of full meas-
ure beans.
½ lb. Early Model beet seed—
if you have it, I'd rather have a
late model.
½ dozen Pedigreed Snowball
cauliflower.
Like Golden Acre cabbage,
but wouldn't want an acre, so
would like 1 dozen Baldhead.
25c worth of White Romansa
Potato Eyes.
1 pt. All Cream lettuce.
1 dozen Plymouth Rock Egg-
plants.
I am enclosing thirty-one cents
in stamps and will pay the rest
on Easy Payment Plan.
Respectably,
Miss Farmerette.
Sunbonnet Sue.

The Radio Fan's Husband

My wife is back from the radio
station,
And I am a wretched man,
For the souvenirs she collected
Would fill a furniture van.
There is no longer a corner
In all of our cozy flat;
From the tiny hall to the kitchen
Where I can hang up my hat.

There are autographed books on
the table,
And Bugles on the shelf,
And pictures over the mirrors,
Till I can not see myself.
And samples of everything she
could find,
And a Dwarfies box hung high;
My wife is back from the radio
station,
And a wretched man am I.
Irish.

Doug: "Say, Mary Ann, do ya
know why a stork stands on one
leg?"

Mary Ann: "No, I don't. Why
does he?"

Doug: "Cause if he lifted it
he'd fall down!"

Tim: "Going to the doctor?"

Jim: "Yes, I don't like the
looks of my wife."

Tim: "I'll go with you. I
don't like the looks of mine
either." A Big Jake.

Sally: "Where do the bugs go
in winter?"

Doug: "Search me."

Sally: "No, thanks; I just
wondered."

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1940

SUNDAY SCHOOL PROGRAMS

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, LODGES, AND CLUBS

Have Profited by These Programs

Why Not You?

WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE OF K M B C

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
8:00—Bible Study.
8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—International Broadcast.
11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?
12:30—Conclave of Nations.
1:00—Cathedral Hour.
2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
3:45—Shrine Serenaders.
4:00—Voices of K M B C—Mary Ann.
4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30—French Trio.
5:00—Radio Vespers.
5:30—Boy Scout Day Program.
6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
7:15—U. S. School of Music.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Building & Loan, Fireside Melodies.
8:00—Arabesque.
8:30—Graham-Paige Hour.
9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:15—Aladdin Supper Club.
11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:15—Record Program.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
8:30—U. S. Navy Band.
8:45—Morning Music Box.
9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
9:30—Mr. Fixit.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.
10:00—Talk—Cora Wilson Stewart.
10:15—The Madison Singers.
10:30—Uneeda Bakers.
10:45—Three Modern Maids.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Program of All Nations.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather Report—Program News
12:35—Junior Chamber of Commerce Speakers.
1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
2:45—Mabelle Draper—Songs.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 3:00—Radio Listening Test.
3:15—U. S. Army Band.
3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—The Coeds.
4:45—Virginia Arnold.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Talk—Knute Rockne.
5:45—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:20—Peter Paul Contest.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Tony Cabootch—Annheuser Bush.
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Barbasol Program.
7:30—McAleer Melodists.
7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff Watch-makers.
8:00—The Three Bakers.
8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
10:15—Heywood Broun.
10:30—Fletcher Henderson.
11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00—Jimmie Kemper's Orchestra.
11:30—Midnite Muse.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:15—Record Program.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—Morning Minstrels.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
8:30—Morning Music Box.
8:45—Morning Music Box.
9:15—Melody Parade.
9:30—O' Cedar Time.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Marmola Players.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Story in Song.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
12:47—Nat'l Producers' Market Report.
1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
3:00—Italian Idyll.
3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Rhythm Kings.
4:15—Adventures in Words.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Junior Artists' Program.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Steamboat Bill.
5:45—Happy Hollow Depot.
6:20—Peter Paul Contest.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00—Henry and George.
8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15—Premier Malt Program—Ritchie Craig.
9:30—Paramount Public Radio Playhouse.
9:45—Eddie Wilber and His Orchestra.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
10:15—Jimmie Kemper's Orchestra.
10:30—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:15—Record Program.
7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
8:30—Morning Music Box.
9:00—Mirrors of Beauty.
9:15—Melody Parade.
9:30—Home Efficiency.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Gertrude Armstrong—Song Recital.
10:00—Five-minute Meals.
10:15—Ben and Helen.
10:30—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
10:45—Pequot Mills.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.



HONEY BEE I

Are you a member of o...
Do you help get new m...
Do you want this club...
Where do you live?
Do you want us to kno...
Do you write for this p...
Do you want to write fo...
Can you write poetry?

Address answers to Mary Ann Missouri.

I let Doug pick out the letter be next time:

Dear Mary Ann:

I am sending you some songs stories in a few days. I listen to them very much. If you use any programs I would like to receive birthday books. We take the Bu little paper. Also listen to Happ Sure would like to hear from you Lots of love

WEEK OF FEBRUARY 8 TO FEBRUARY 14

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:05—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Syncoated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—International Singers.
- 4:45—Eddie Conners.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Ruth Royal—Songs.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—California Fruit Growers.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—The Columbians.
- 9:00—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:15—Melody Musкатeers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.

- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Bobby Blues.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—G. W. White.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unceda Bakers.
- 10:45—Peter Pan Forecasts.
- 11:00—John Drinkwater's Speech on Lincoln from London.
- 11:15—The Lady of the House.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Melody Magic.
- 4:00—Abraham Lincoln—Hugh Studebaker.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Loun.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann—Children's Feature.
- 6:45—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Radio and Television Program.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasel Program.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—The Forty-Niners.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—President Hoover's Lincoln's Birthday Speech.
- 9:30—The Lutheran Hour.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Household Entertainers.
- 10:30—Jimm.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:15—Melody Musкатeers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:00—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Grumit at Home.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.

Remember!!

NEDERMAN'S EASY ACES

ARE ON THE AIR EVERY

WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY

NIGHT

7.15 P. M.

SPONSORED BY THE

Nederman Music Co.

THE HOME OF GOOD MUSIC—WITH MUSIC FOR EVERY HOME

4700 Broadway

Kansas City, Missouri



THE HUMMERS

of our club?
w members?
club to help you?

know you?
his paper?
ce for us?
y?

Ann, K M B C, Kansas City,

tter this week—Danny's will

songs and will send you some
n to your programs and enjoy
e any of these songs on your
ive one of the Happy Hollow
e Bugle and think it is a fine
Happy Hollow every evening.
n you.
love, Virginia Black.

- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Science Service.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:45—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:30—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Ebony Twins.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—K. C. Custom Garment Company Presents.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—Rhythm Choristers.
- 8:00—Trus Story Hour.
- 9:00—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—The Captivators.
- 9:45—Speech—William Randall Hearst
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—California Melodies.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Tony's Scrap Book.
- 7:15—Melody Musкатeers.
- 7:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.

- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—International Singers.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—Land o' Make Believe.
- 11:30—Marmola Players.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 1:00—Seasonal Suggestions.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Light House for the Blind.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncopters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 4:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:15—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:35—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Sharp and Flat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—The Early Bookworm.
- 7:45—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 8:00—Ed. Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 8:15—The Swiss Yodelers.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat, Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

DADDY AND ROLLO

When "Daddy and Rollo," the new La Palina series, is broadcast over KMBC and the Columbia network every Tuesday and Wednesday at 6:45 p. m., Nick Dawson and eleven-year-old Donald Hughes will portray the roles.

Dawson was selected for the part of the parent at an audition in which thirty-five aspirants participated. Although his histrionic background is not an extensive one, Dawson's voice was considered particularly adapted to the role, that of a well-meaning business man whose attempts to answer his son's perplexing questions usually prove disastrous. Another factor in the choice of Dawson was the surprising similarity between his voice and that of J. P. McEvoy, who is the author of the "Daddy and Rollo" programs.

Despite his youth, Donald Hughes has had considerable experience in radio and stage dramatics. In 1925 he played an important role in Channing Pollock's "The Enemy," and later had an important role in "Mina," starring Leonore Ulric. His portrayal of Tiny Tim in two radio presentations of Dickens' "A Christmas Carol" gave him microphone stardom.

BYRD TO BROADCAST

Rear-Admiral Richard E. Byrd will be the principal speaker on a program presented by the National Education Association over KMBC and other stations of the Columbia Broadcasting System at 7:30 p. m., Monday, February 23. The meeting from which the explorers address is to be broadcast will be held in the main auditorium of the Masonic Temple in Detroit.

Other speakers will be Norman R. Crozier, President, Department of Superintendence of the National Education Association; Gilbert Grosvenor, President of the National Geographic Society; and S. D. Shankland, Executive Secretary of the Department of Superintendence.

A musical program will be provided by organizations drawn from the public schools of Detroit.

Jack Adams, announcer for the Columbia Concerts Corporation program, is that newly-formed organization's vice president?

NOVEL STUDIO POSTURE

Novelties will be brought to the radio waves when Richie Craig, jr., Broadway comedian, makes his bow in the Blue Ribbon Malt Extract Company's programs over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System, at 9:15 p. m., Tuesday, February 3.

Not the least of the innovations to be introduced by the young entertainer is one of which radio listeners will know very little.

In all of his vaudeville acts Craig spends half of his time on the stage lying on the floor before the footlights. For ease of speech and general comfort he will do likewise in the radio studio. A special microphone supported on a two-inch pillar and plate will be used for that part of his radio act.

Not That It Matters, But Did You Know That:

Columbia will announce another studio romance soon?

Norman Brokenshire was once janitor for a little red schoolhouse in New England?

Julius Seebach, Columbia General Program Manager, started his radio career as an announcer? He was a French teacher before that.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, February 11, at 4:00 p. m.

Of special interest to the musical audience of KMBC will be the lectures given by Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook on the three German Operas which will appear in Kansas City the week of the 19th. She will also play excerpts from these operas, and arias will be contributed by Ella Shutte, who is known to be one of the finest interpreters of the German Lied songs in Kansas City. These songs will all be sung in German.

Ted Husing, WABC announcer, returned from his vacation in Florida just in time to take his post before the microphone as the regular spokesman for the Old Gold Character Readings.

Husing walked into the studios proudly exhibiting his sunburn, but found most of those present even more tanned—from violet ray treatments.

OUR DAVID

David Ross, Columbia poet-announcer, tells the following story about himself:

Ross had been spending his holiday in the country and since the day was Monday he had to be in New York in time to announce Arabesque and Barbasol and to introduce Evangeline Adams.

The country house in which Ross was staying was twelve miles from the nearest railroad station. Ross had miscalculated his time and not until late Monday afternoon did he discover that the family car was already in use miles and miles away. A one-car taxi company, however, was located in the adjoining village. Ross walked the five miles to the driver's home and related that he had to make the evening train to the city.

The taxi driver, who had completed an unusually tiring day, refused even to see Ross. The announcer then pleaded with Mrs. Taxi-driver.

"He says he must get that train," she called upstairs, but a grunt was all the response forthcoming. Then David mentioned that he was a radio announcer.

"You have a radio, I see," Ross continued, "I am David Ross—R-o-s-s. Maybe you've heard me in Arabesque. I read poems and and things—"

The woman flung open the door and yelled:

"Hank, oh, Hank! This man is DAVID ROSS, OUR DAVID ROSS. Oh, you must come and take him to his train or we won't have any Arabesque tonight. Do you HEAR ME?"

Hank heard. He scrambled downstairs and scanned Ross from head to foot.

"So you're Mr. David Ross, huh?" he drawled as he pulled his suspenders over his shoulders and rushed out to the garage.

Hank not only took Ross to the station in record time, but refused any remuneration for the long trip over bad roads.

Guy Lombardo, director of the Robert Burns Panatelas, has purchased a motor launch which will be delivered in his back yard (the Atlantic Ocean) early this spring. His summer home is on the shore of Lido Beach, Long Island.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House is happy to give you the winning menus in problem four in the contest recently conducted on her program. For you who are workers in Boy Scout and church groups, these menus will be of great practical help to you, as they have been used and can be served for 25 cents per plate.

Boy Scout dinner, serving 80 persons, and costing about 15 cents per plate, thus allowing a profit if 25 cents a plate is charged. Sent in by Marie Mac:

Kabob	Baked Beans
	Slaw
Twist	Butter
	Loganberry Roll
	Hot Cocoa

20 lbs. lean beef, boneless sirloin butts.

½ bu. white potatoes.

6 lbs. onions.

4 bunches carrots.

9 lbs. navy beans.

1½ lbs. bacon square.

2 lbs. brown sugar.

9 lbs. cabbage.

6 green peppers.

3 eggs.

1 pint vinegar.

Salt, pepper, mustard, celery seed.

1 gal. can loganberries.

10 lbs. sugar.

25 lbs. flour.

4 lbs. lard.

Can baking powder.

10 quarts milk.

25 cents worth bulk cocoa.

2 lbs. butter.

Mrs. Robert Contraman, 507 Armour Plaza, Kansas City, Mo., sends this dinner, which she served to a Boy Scout troop:

Round Steak	Gravy
Peas in Mashed Potato Nest	
Prune, Cottage Cheese, and	
Biscuits	Jelly
Apple dumplings	Coffee

From Mrs. George L. Shaw, Cainsville, Missouri, comes this menu, which has proved very popular in her church:

Ham Loaf	
Escalloped Potatoes	
Canned Green Beans Seasoned	
with Ham Trimmings	
Hot Slaw	Bread and Butter
Jelly Roll	and Coffee

**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week)

An instant later, Sunny flashed the lights. The other car, looming larger as rapidly as an eyelid could flicker, with a man standing at its side, his white face dazed by the sudden brilliance, and another face seen obscurely through the reflecting windshield, stood fully revealed in the bright, streaming glare. Just at that moment Sunny and Allan darted glances at each other, heads turned together quickly for an instant. Both felt the force of an unseen impact. It was as if they had sensed the passing of a slight blast of cold air, or a quickly transient electric shock. They experienced a contact with the current of an unknown force that came to them, without warning or precedence, out of space. It was familiar, as if they had known it always, but had not recognized it till now. It was elusive; they would not ever be able to describe it. It was definite; they would recognize it, if they ever met it again. It was urgent and commanding, as if it was subtly compounded of instinct and intuition; it told them what next to do.

Sunny slumped out of sight below the dashboard. Allan swerved slightly, focusing the other auto and the two faces dead center of the converging rays of his headlights, threw the gears in neutral, and slammed on foot and emergency brakes, bringing the car to a dead stop, with the engine still racing.

Flash-like, he opened the door, was out, and over into the ditch at the side of the road, crouching silently, merging with the shadows, to await a move from the others.

Sunny eased over beneath the wheel, keeping out of sight. There was a slight metallic clang, barely heard above the racing motor, the source of which no one in the excitement of the moment could locate. The motor of Allan's car was imperceptibly quieting down under Sunny's skillful touch. It seemed almost as if it were returning to a normal tempo after having been released so suddenly. Everything had happened so quickly that it didn't seem possible that the others could have followed everything that happened, or even could have comprehended it. Certainly, neither Allan nor Sunny could. It was as if human dominion had suddenly been suspended, and Fate or some other exterior supreme

power had suddenly jerked wires and pulled levers. It had all the quality of a dramatic accident. Eye-witnesses could not have given a trustworthy account. Allan, from his position, saw a hunched human figure behind the other car. No one else could possibly have seen it, and it gave him a prickly feeling.

The man who was blinking alertly into the lights of Allan's car had jammed his hand into the side pocket of his coat at the first flash of light. There was something familiar about his shape and, when he spoke, about his voice.

"In the ditch there—don't move, except to step out into the light."

His manner was authoritative, as if of long practice, but his only answer was the continued idling of the engine and a pin-drop quiet.

"Turn on your lights," he continued, still watching Allan's vanishing point.

The man in the car, supposedly "Tank," obeyed, but Allan was out of range. The additional lights showed only an apparently empty car. The strangeness of its desertion on a country road was uncannily emphasized by the running motor.

He gave another order—in a whisper. "Tank" got out on the other side of his car and dashed out of the light. A few slight sounds indicated his moving about in the dark. Finally he spoke. His voice definitely identified him as "Tank."

"No, I can't see him from here."

"Well, move around to the back of him. I'll stop him if he comes this way."

Again came the sound of clumsy movements. The dislodgement of a few stones indicated passage along the ditch. The right door of Allan's car slowly swung open. It was eery. An unattended car should not act that way. The noises stopped; then at a grunt from the other man, they recommenced. The door swung fully open. Something round and metallic protruded past its edge. A voice shot over the end of it, penetrating but firm and low.

"You're spotted; stop—or else—"

From the other car came the reply. "Show yourselves, or I'll shoot out your lights."

It was answered by, "I'll get you before you get the second one."

Allan would like to have shouted with laughter, but could

produce only a rather compressed smile. No one would have recognized that voice as Sunny's, nor dreamed that it could have carried so much threat. That circumstance should so charge one of his harmless temper with such a voltage of danger was unbelievably high comedy. However, like the tragic undercurrent of all high comedy, came sobering thought to banish the smile. Should the splendid bluff fail, Sunny would be disarmed of his only defense. If the other shot— Then came a realization and a decision as he remembered that strategy laughs at weapons—before its wit, they lose weight and point. He moved slightly, scuffing the dirt, and making a noise for the first time since he left the car. Attention was attracted. The man at the side of "Tank's" car had a task in trying to watch both points at once, and in bearing the psychological force of a threat made from out the darkness, exact nature unknown. Although he should have been the one in a tight situation, having been surprised and held by an unknown danger, by standing in the full glare of the light, he dominated the situation, as if he were an actor commanding the full spotlight of a drama. His next move would hinge the balance of action, making a getaway to what?

(To be continued)



**A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION
GIVEN
FOR A NAME FOR
THIS STORY**



The Best Letter

You may write a thousand letters to the maiden you adore,
And declare in every letter that you love her more and more;
You may praise her grace and beauty in a thousand glowing lines,
And compare her eyes of azure to the brightest star that shines;
If you had the pen of Byron, you could use it every day
In composing written worship to your sweetheart far away.
But the letter far more welcome to an older, gentler breast,
Is the letter to your mother, from the boy she loves the best.
She will read it very often, when the lights are soft and low,
Sitting in the same old corner, where she held you long ago,
And regardless of its diction, or its spelling, or its style,
And although its composition would provoke a critic's smile—
In her fond and trembling fingers it becomes a work of art.
Stained by tears of joy, and sadness, as she hugs it to her heart.
Yes, the letter of all letters, look wherever you may roam—
Is the letter to your mother, from her boy away from home.

*** * * * *
* HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX *
* * * * ***

By Jonathan Skinflint
The Hoof & Amble announces special excursion rates to Shack Creek for the week-end, beginning February 14. The St. Valentine's Day Card Manufacturers' Convention will be carried out of the Town Hall there at that time.

Judge Ephraim Epplestein, of Cornbread Corners, was impeached last week for absent-mindedness. In court Monday he dismissed the prisoner, sentenced the jury, scratched the desk, and hit himself on the head with the gavel. It is reported to this department as we go to press that the real cause of the impeachment proceedings was the fact that he didn't hit himself on the head hard enough.

Squire Blackstone says the Widder is like an angel in more ways than one. When pressed for an explanation, he probably will tell you that she is always up in the air, forever harping about something, and she never has an earthly thing to wear.

Culled from a magazine: After I took four bottles of your patent pills, my uncle died in Detroit. . . . Your medicine has helped me wonderfully. A month ago I was so weak I couldn't spank the baby. Two bottles of your wonder-cure and I am now able to thrash the old man. Bless you.

Lucindy and I took Danny and Doug over to Shack Creek Wednesday for some new suits, having decided to let the boys wear tailored clothing this time, there being no tailor at Happy Hollow as yet. The tailor asked the boys if they'd like the shoulders padded, but Doug decided the padding would be more useful in the trousers.

CLASSIFIED

LOST: One K M B C mailman, later found squeezed in between the Book Ends and some funnygraf records.
H. W. Long.

FOR SALE or trade for what have you. Highly seasoned turkey hash. Jonathan Skinflint.

WANTED: Farm hand. Must be able to answer the following questions satisfactorily: Name, age, previous occupation, name of parents, grandparents, encumbrances—if so, what? Have you a college education? Do you object to mergers? Will you take orders from a woman? Can you cook? Swim? Dance? Favorite radio station? Add any other information you think might be useful on a farm. Address all enquiries to the Bugle. Sunbonnet Sue.

Notice

Getting out this paper is no picnic.
 If we print jokes people will say we are silly,
 If we don't they say we are too serious.
 If we clip things from other papers
 We are too lazy to write them ourselves;
 If we don't we are stuck on our own stuff.
 If we stick close to the job all day
 We ought to be out hunting up news.
 If we do get out and try to hustle
 We ought to be on the job in the office.
 If we don't print contributions,
 We don't appreciate true genius,
 And if we do print them, the paper
 Is filled with junk.
 If we make a change in the write-ups,
 We are too critical.
 If we don't, we are asleep.
 Now, like as not somebody will say
 We swiped this from some other paper—
 We did.

(Even if we are found guilty of all these things, we thought these few lines were worthy of mention, so we swiped it from the "Fulton Frying Pan."—Danny and Doug, editors.)

Doorman (at fraternity meeting): "Who's there?"
 Voice: "It is I."

ATTENTION BOYS AND GIRLS

In sending Mary Ann animal stories, be sure that you send a story, not just information that you have copied from the Encyclopedia or similar books. I want Mary Ann to tell you stories that have happened or COULD have happened. I am sure all the boys and girls enjoy hearing stories about animals that are true to life and that show good points of the animal's character. All animals have much that is good in them. Even the snakes and annoying insects have their mission and perform their good deeds for the benefit of mankind.

(Signed)
 Fannie Fullerton.

NEXT WEEK

We Present

DANNY and DOUG

ON THIS PAGE

By Request

Whose Picture Do You Wish to See?



Photo by Anderson Photo Company.

REUBEN WEATHERSBY

Reuben A. Weathersby lives on a farm with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Josh Weathersby, just north of Happy Hollow, where he has lived his twenty-one years. Reuben's early life was uneventful—he did the chores on the farm and went to school, as did everybody else in Happy Hollow.

Last summer Reuben fell in love with Selma Slipshod, who was visiting from New York, but just as they were about to get married, Selma slipped back to New York, leaving Reuben very disconsolate. But then little Annalaurie Locksley, the daughter

of Widder Blackstone, came to live with her mother and stepfather, and now she is Reuben's latest object of affections.

A couple months ago Reuben was accused of running over Douglas Butternut, and after a short trial was put in jail, but after several days it was discovered he hadn't done it, so he was pardoned. We all felt sorry for Reuben, but everything turned out all right in the end.

Reuben Weathersby is a very talented young man—he is excellent on the banjo and guitar, and from what Annalaurie says, he's a marvelous singer, too.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

A shoe repair shop advertises: "After we get through with your shoes, the closest inspection fails to show that they have been repaired."

The woman next door threw a pan of water into the street the other day and two infantile autos went floating down the gutter.

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn;

You're nearing the crossroads,
 The break lining's worn;
 Little Boy Blue didn't let out a peep,
 Now he's under a tombstone fast asleep."

Still a Courting

Cora: "Does that rich young man of yours write convincing letters?"

Dora: "I can't say; the case hasn't gone to the jury yet."

How's Snorosis—a scientific term for a noisy habit peculiar to people who sleep.

Toodle-oo, Goofy Gussy.

GOOFY GUSSY GURGLES

Tell the truth at all times and it will never be necessary to remember what you said. (T. M., take notice!)

Be natural is the key to success.

Now I know why Ozie parts his hair in the middle; every block must have an alley.

Always wondered how the ant got its reputation for industriousness considering the picnics it attends.

Granny declares grandpap looks more intelligent to her with his specks on.

Am I, or Am I Not

Self-reliant:

Do you get your own way, gain your point, by your "Nuisance power"? That is, if you are a woman, do you pout or cry, or feign sickness, or complain to gain your end? If you are a man, do you act disagreeable, or perhaps play the martyr in order to get your own way? Do you accept favors constantly and not try to return them? Do you stand on your own feet, or are you always looking for a pull? Are you well-bred? Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

The other day there wuz a lady in the General Store an she had a little feller with er. This little feller wuz a runnin round seein things fer hisself an his ma wuz a sayin "Don't" about ever time he batted a eye. It wuz, "Don't do that"; "Keep outta that"; "Ye'll git yer clothes all dirty"; "Now jest look at yer hands"; "Ye go behin that counter agin, I'll spank ye"; "Jest wait till I git ye home"; and she jest kept it up that a way as long as she wuz in the store. The little feller didn't pay no tention which proved that he didn't believe a word she said.

I believe it is a God blessed privilege an duty to ever parent to direct an warn their children uv the dangers ahead, but it kin be overdone. If some children obeyed all the "don'ts" their parents said at em, they'd have to set in a chair with their hands folded in their laps. The child is born with a desire ter investigate things an they jest gotta disobey if they are goin ter grow mental-ly.

Really, I jest can't blame em fer that kind of disobedience. They hear so much false prophecy about, this, that, an the other; so many howls uv fire when there ain't even no smoke. An after all, most uv the alarms are false alarms. An when a child has run its legs off going to a few fires that didn't exist, he is likely ter laugh at some warnin uv danger that will really do im harm.

Then I ax ye, who is ter blame? I gotta feelin that it ain't the little feller, but it is the fault uv the parent that taught em the howl uv "Danger! Danger!" when there really ain't no danger. Do ye remember that piece in McGuffey's Reader about the boy an the wolf? "The truth itself is not believed, from one who often has deceived."

What every wife wants to know: how the other half lives. Irish.

CRIME WAVE ONLY RIPPLE

Happy Hollow
Every Evenin'
6.00 p. m.
K M B C

THE BUGLE CALLS

An Effort Being Made to Get Ahead of the Shack Creek Clarion

Bet there arnt any paper in the world that has eny better reporters thun the Bugle has got. Course some uf em werks more thun others but we doesn' hav enything ta kick bout eny uf em. But now then ya see are paper its getten sa meny scribes that we decided that we wus gonna need some more reporters. See, were spose ta hav one reporter frum evry county that there is but we hasnt one frum all uf em yet. So everbody that wud like ta be reporters frum a county thuts repersented why rite ta Danny n Doug an we'll see uf we cn giv ya a job.

We're gonna do more'n that. We wunts *two* reporters frum ever county sted uf jist one. That gives one more person in ever county in the United States an Canada (no extra postage required) a chanct ta be on the Bugle staff. We're gonna give ya jist one week ta rite in. Tell us bout yerself an maybe report somethin bout whuts goin on in yer town like Shack Creek news, er Ridge News when ya rites sos as we cn tell whut ya cn do.

LOST AT LAWSON

Our Happy Hollow basket ball team returned from Lawson empty-handed, but with plenty of Charley Horses. The Pitiful Plunder which they Planned didn't quite Pan out, never-the-less, they had more than the usual number of excuses, so there was some consolation.

NOT YET

Bugle's Repentless Reporters Fail to Get Statement from Sally and Her Fiance

We sed in the Bugle a couple a weeks ago that Sally an Stanley wus gonna git married but they didn't yet. We no there not cause I'm spose ta be pall-bearer er best man er somethin like that an I wusnt yet.

We thinks they wus jist playin cause he didn't give Sally a ring yet. Course he might not be able ta buy a ring—but Ozie when he wus engaged ta Sally why he gived her a reel gud lookin ring an ut only costed him \$4.98 cents —we no cause he told us, too, he did.

NO RAISE FOR RISING INSTRUCTORS

We are sorry to report that the raise that Uncle Ezra asked for as teacher of the Happy Hollow School has not been granted. No special reason was given by the State Superintendent of Schools who answered his request other than the fact that he did not believe conditions were desirable for such a move.

News Item

At a recent contest at Shack Creek, Widder Jones won the ladies' rolling pin contest by hurling a pin 75 feet. "Squire" won the 100-yard dash.

The Pesticatin' Pest.

SUBSCRIBERS PLEASE NOTICE

When sending in your renewals to the Bugle, be sure to send your full name and address. It is next to impossible for us to find some of the names on our mailing list owing to its size. Please make a note of this and you will not miss any of the issues. Thanks.

Douglas Butternut Takes Part

The shortest crime wave in the criminal history of the United States went on record in Happy Hollow last Tuesday night at the Skinflint home. Many other records were also established. The participants made the fastest time ever made in such a sequence of events, which included house breaking, double detection, capture, jailing, jail-breaking, and get-away.

It caused scarcely a ripple. The Ladies' Aid meeting there was little disturbed, and Widder Jones, hardly. The ladies' usual open forum and Widder Jones' vocalizing made so much noise the robber became over-confident. Uncle Ezra and Jonathan heard him, but, as it later developed, their detection was not the first. Mary Ann and Doug, from the upstairs window, had seen him walking around the house. Thinking it was Reuben, they went down to join him.

Jonathan went round about down the front way, and Ezra, grabbing Doug's water pistol, went down the back way. He was first to surprise the intruder, who backed up against the wall at the point of the pistol. Doug arrived next with invaluable information: "Uncle Ezra, didn't Aunt Lucindy tell you never to point my water pistol at anyone?" Jonathan's timely arrival saved the evening, and after a short scuffle, the man was locked up in the coal bin. With a pungent remark about all human beings being some type of animal and criminals in particular being dumb animals, they went hastily back upstairs to reassure the ladies.

Doug, recollecting other previous lessons in deportment about being kind to dumb animals, released the criminal, because the man himself advised that was the best way to show him kindness.

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EDITORIAL

Ut ses on the calunder thut
George Washentons burthday
comes on Sundy this yer. Thats
the day thut nobodys sponse ta
tell a lie ya no. We wunts ta
tell ya tho thut ya better not
take eny chantes on doin ever-
thing that George Washenton
did tho cause me n Danny tried
ut last yer an getted a awful
licken we did. Shoot, cherrys
gives me a stomik ake enyhows.
Course uf we had chopped the
cherry tree down this yer we
wudn't uf getted a licken cause
Aunt Lucindy doesn't lick eny-
won on Sundy.

Say next yer me n Danny er
gonna put a notice in the Bugle
thut uf enywon has the nerve ta
send us a valentine bout lovin us
like a little pig there gonna git
a awful editorial wrote bout em.
Enyhow, valentines is fer little
kids thut wunts ta git married
sum day an me n Danny arn't
gonna git married, ceptin mebe
Mary Ann uf she ever lerns not
ta be such a cry baby. Enyhows
she sent more valentines ta ol
Percy and we're mad ut her.

Some peoples never does relize
thut editers is not sponse ta do
chores after they gits home from
a hard days werk ut the office.
Shoot, thats not whut were
made fer. Some won sure will
be sorry when I gits sick agen.
Danny, he thinks I oughta carry
in all the wood jist cause he did
al the werk when I was sick. I
jist told him thut whenever he
wunted ta have a busted back an
two busted arms and six busted
ribs why then I'd see thut he
didn't haf ta do ut, but Aunt Lu-
cindy she sed thut we better
carry in twict as much wood jist
fer that in case we both getted
sick.

An say, the won thut oughta
milk the cow is Sally cause she
cn werk her fingers sa fast frum
playen the piana.

Chic: There's a salesman out-
side with a mustache——"

Ted: "Tell him I've got a
mustache." Irish.

**DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN**

"Rickets"

Someone once said, "As we
eat, so are we." This is literally
true to a very great extent. It
is of the utmost importance that
our meals be well proportioned
and nourishing. I often look
with wonderment on the man
who will eat pasty wheat cakes
and coffee for breakfast and then
order coffee and doughnuts for
lunch. Neither one of these
meals has any food value to
speak of. Then nine chances out
of ten he will order a hot roast
beef sandwich for supper. This
dish, in itself, is not so bad as the
others, but the food value is
small and not nearly enough to
be sufficient for the whole day.
Meals should be well balanced,
and good, nourishing food eaten.
Probably most of us follow this
rule and far more should do so.
Perhaps in children it is most
important to watch the diet, for
not only is it important to guard
against such conditions as rick-
ets, but proper nourishment is
essential.

Rickets, as perhaps most of
you know, is a nutritional disease
occurring in early childhood, due
to deficiencies in diet (lack of
vitamin D in particular) and
characterized by changes in
structure of the bones, with
consequent deformity, muscular
weakness, and nervous disturb-
ances.

The average mother now regu-
larly consults the family physi-
cian at regular intervals so that
the health of the child may be
guarded. This is a very wise
precaution. Therefore, it is
hardly necessary to set forth the
symptoms of rickets on this arti-
cle.

However, it may not be amiss
to mention here some of the lat-
est methods for guarding against
rickets. Sunlight is of para-
mount importance. Ordinary
window glass filters out the nec-
essary ultra-violet rays so neces-
sary, so that unobstructed sun-
light is essential. Cod-liver oil,
or viosterol is also very essen-
tial. Certain ultra-violet lights,
as well as cod-liver oil tablets
and substitutes have been intro-
duced on the market. Many of
these have very questionable
therapeutic value, and should not
be purchased without the recom-
mendation of your physician.
Rickets is preventable, and like-
wise is curable in the average
case, if only the proper methods
be used.

IF YOU ASK ME

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

There is a boy that I am crazy
about but don't seem to pay me
any attention because of a blond
girl. Is there any way of cut-
ting her out? Are looks and
clothes the things boys fall for?
She is not much for looks nor is
she cute. The boy is my height
and the type of boy that I like.
He is a Junior in school, and I
am a Sophomore. He speaks to
me sometimes, but he always
speaks before I do. If I want
him to come my way should I
speak first, or what should I do?
Is there any way in the world
that I can win this boy? Do
you ever think I have a chance?
He goes to and from school on
the same car I do. When I get
on the car he never takes his
eyes off me till we get to the
school. When I look at him he
always smiles, and I don't know
what to do. What would you do
in this case? Wondering.

Sometimes it's looks and
clothes that attract the boy, but
they're not always the thing
that hold him. There are other
qualities that are just as impor-
tant as looks, among them a
good disposition, that makes a
girl attractive. Too often a
pretty girl depends on her looks
alone to get her by while her
more unfortunate sister gives
more time to being pleasant and
thoughtful of others, and develop-
ing herself mentally. Natur-
ally, looks and clothes do usually
help, but they're not all impor-
tant, and I wouldn't depend on
them too much.

As for speaking to the boy, I
believe it is usually considered
good form for the girl to speak
first, but good manners are not
cut and dried. The well man-
nered person will tactfully cover
up blunders that other people
have made.

I think, my dear, if I were you,
I would be nice and pleasant to
this boy. Speak to him if you
wish, but don't force your friend-
ship upon him. It is one of the
perversities of human nature
that we want the things we can't
have—and don't give a red cent
for those that are within reach.

Aunt Lucindy.

Sympathetic Old Lady: "Have
you lost yourself, little boy?"

Doug: "No, but I've found a
street I don't know."

**Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum**

Ansers

1. Kansas has 40 state sena-
tors.
2. 125 representatives.
3. They receive \$3 per day.
4. Their term of office, Sena-
tors, 4 years; Representatives, 2
years.
5. The session is biennial; the
term of session is 50 days.

I jest thought uv a way ter
have a little fun. Suppose you
boys an girls ax yer teacher them
kwestions an see how quick they
run fer some book ter find out
the ansers er else put ye off in
some way until they have time
ter look em up. I know cause
Danny an Doug an Mary Ann
have me runnin ter my book
ever day.

Kwestions

1. How many judges in the
Kansas Supreme Court?
2. How are they chosen?
3. What is their term of office?
4. What is their salary?
5. What state pays the highest
salary to its Governor?

About one more week on state
government an then I'm a goin
ter ax ye some kwestions that'll
make ye scratch yer "noodle" fer
the ansers; so ye better brush
the dust off'n yer reference
books, an if ye ain't got none,
I'll tell ye where ter git one like
mine. Uncle Ezry.

CLASSY CLASSIFIED

Here's just ta show thut our
Classified Adds is doin sum gude,
and we hopes are advrtisers is
satisfied. Pertikularly, Sunbon-
net Sue, who give us a add fer a
farm hand last week. Were gon-
na print ut again and the way it
wuz ansered.

WANTED: Farm Hand.
Am not only farm hand; rest of body
too.

Must be able to answer the follow-
ing questions satisfactorily:

In case face and physique is not
seen, what would a woman consider
satisfactory answers?

Name—Ulysses Darling, or come just
as called.

Age—What's yours?

Previous occupation—Being called,
Name of parents—Tom Jones and
Adora Darling (stage name).

Encumbrances: if so, what? Have
you a college education?—Not men-
tioned conversationally except of dogs,
yes, but it is not an encumbrance also.

Do you object to mergers?—This is
too sudden!

Will you take orders from a woman?
—Yes, if she makes me . . . sales
manager.

Can you cook?—No one has have
tried to.

Swim?—Swimmingly.

Dance?—Thank you, but this is
taken.

Favorite radio station?—Don't have
a radio, do you?

Add any other information you think
might be useful on a farm.—Know the
multiplication tables and dinner. Can
make frail fences, split radio logs, get
K.M.B.C. any time, despite interfer-
ence and static, and repair radios in-
stantly.

Sunbonnet Sue—Eeebonnet Rue.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Try Smiling

When the weather suits you not,
Try smiling.
When your coffee isn't hot,
Try smiling.
When your neighbors don't do
right,
And your relations all fight,
Sure, it's hard, but then you
might
Try smiling.

Doesn't change the things, of
course,
Just smiling;
But it can not make them worse,
Just smiling.
And it seems to help your case,
Brightens up a gloomy place;
Then it sort o' rests your face,
Just smiling.

Calico Cat.

Squire: "Lots of folks don't
believe in long courtships, but I
do. I like to see 'em strung out.
The most fun a body ever has is
the excitement of gettin' ready
for things that mostly prove dis-
appointin'. Now, Annie, I want
you to listen to what I'm sayin',
too." Francis Fitzgerald.

Some One Else

Perhaps he sometimes slipped a
bit,
Well, so have you;
Perhaps some things he ought to
quit,
Well, so should you.
Perhaps he may have faltered—
why?
Why, all men do, and so have I;
You must admit, unless you lie
That so have you.
Perhaps if we would stop and
think,
Both I and you,
When painting some one black
as ink,
As some folks do,
Perhaps if we would recollect,
Perfection we would not expect;
But just a man half way correct,
Like me and you.
I'm just a man who's fairly good,
I'm just like you.
I've done some things I never
should,
Perhaps like you.
But, thank the Lord, I've sense
to see
The rest of men with charity;
They're good enough if good as
me—
Say men like you.
The Pesticatin' Pest.

Manners

Manners is the akshuns which
you do in company but don't do
to home. Ef you don't clene up
youre plate to home, Unkel Jona-
than tells you to in a gruf voice,
but ef you do away frum home,
sumbuddy sez you ain't got good
manners, you should leve little
dabs uf things on yer plate to
show you had enuf. Ef you git
up ever time sum older persun
cums in the rum, to home, Aunt
Lucindy sez, "Land sakes, whut
ails the boy? He can't set still
wun minit." But ef you don't
git up, away frum home, 'tain't
manners. Ef you go to a party,
you gotta say you enjoid it, even
ef you didn't, so sum lies is man-
ners. But ef you tell lies that
ain't manner wuns, you git a
licken ef Aunt Lucindy finds out
which she generally duz. It sure
is tough on a boy while he is
lurnin manners. (An essay on
manners, picked up by Cleopatra,
and presumably lost by Douglas
Butternut.)

To Whom It May Concern

On the back page of "The Bugle"
Was a pome which, 'course, I
read.

'Twas a good 'un in rhyme 'n'
everythin',
An' I liked the things it said.

'Twas rit by A Subscriber,
An' called, "A Tribute to All."
Well, I guess it was mighty
thoughtful,
But I don't 'gree with it all.

'Course they all deserve a tribute
For their work. But don't
they get it?
Havin' their names in so many
times,
Why, how could they forget it!

I wanna boost the little guy
Who don't get so many breaks,
'Cause his ideas ain't so good
Spite of the pains he takes.

I wanna give that guy a hand,
Who meets failure all the time,
And comes right back an' smiles
agin,
And begins another line.

Here's to ye, every livin' soul
What don't git his stuff in:
Here's to the guy what sits right
down,
An' trys the thing agin.

Another Subscriber.

I' Ma

Well, ma a' me went down las'
week
Ter see th' motor show,
An' if you haven't been down
there,
By heck! you better go;
There musta been a million cars
An' people, too, I'll swear,
Ma sez, "Where's this depres-
sion, Si?
I can't see none nowhere."

A guy has made a new machine
Ter play th' saxophone,
"Worl' peace is gettin' further
off."

Ma sez this with a groan.
If that inventor's punishment
Was lef' ter ma an' me,
We'd hang him high as Haman
on
A red ras'berry tree.

Will Rogers is a rasin' cash
Ter feed th' hungry now,
An' with his help they may keep
up
Till Congress acks, I low,
If Congress had ter do without
Its navy beans an' beef,
Two bills would pass 'fore
breakfas' time,
Fer flood an' drough' relief.

R. H. Richardson.

The Mirror

When this old world gets the
best of you, when trouble and
care has you down, when you
get tired of life and everything
around you, and you start look-
ing for new thrills. When you've
tried most everything and found
that there's no laughter or sun-
shine left for you, I know how
you feel. I've been in the same
mood. As I walked the floor
pulling my hair, my glance fell
on a little old mirror hanging on
the wall. I stopped in my mad
pursuit for only a second to
brush a speck of dust from off
its frame. As I did so, I got a
look at myself. As I must ap-
pear to others, as this mirror
was one of the funny crazy kind
that draws your face into all
kinds of shapes, I must confess I
laughed at myself, long and loud.
I found that when I needed a
new thrill, I could laugh any
time of the day by simply pos-
ing before that little old mirror.
Try this, it's a sure cure for the
blues. The Studio Pest.

Heeza Married Man

If he thinks girls should wear
cotton hose,
If he doesn't understand how
two can squeeze in the
rumble seat,
If he thinks every "pretty girl"
is in love with him,
If he says, "I could have married
her if I had wanted to,"
If he doesn't help the lady he is
with into the car, you may
feel sure she is his wife.
Ima Mann.

Why Is a Newspaper Like a
Woman?

Because they are thinner now
than they used to be.
Because they have bold faced
type.
Because they are easy to read.
Because they are well worth
looking over.
Because they are not afraid to
speak their minds.
Because back numbers are not
much in demand.
Because if they know anything
they usually tell it.
Because they have a great deal
of influence.
Because every man should
have one of his own, and not run
after his neighbor's.
Goldie.

Bankrupt Blues

I'd like to sit in this cozy house
And rest my weary carcass,
too,
But I must up and on the move,
For the rent is falling due.

I'd like to keep this radio
And listen to it play,
But, alas! that can not be—
The installment's due today.
Sunshine Sally.

To a Model "T"

Sing a song of Lizzie,
Body on the bum,
Tires gone, and chassis bent—
But hear that engine hum.
M. Rose.

Little Oscar is a funny
And eccentric little waif—
He swallowed all his sister's pen-
nies,
Said that he was *playing safe*.
Francis Fitzgerald.

A convalescent is a patient
who is still alive.

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

SUPPLIES TALENT FOR ALL OCCASIONS

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, LODGES, AND CLUBS

Have Profited by These Programs

Why Not You?

—:—

WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE OF K M B C

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
8:00—Bible Study.
8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—International Broadcast.
11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?
12:30—Conclave of Nations—Persia.
1:00—Cathedral Hour.
2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
3:45—Independence Chamber of Commerce.
4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
4:30—Sweethearts of the Year.
5:00—Radio Vespers.
5:30—De Molay Boys' Band.
6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
7:15—U. S. School of Music.
7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—Building & Loan, Fireside Melodies.
8:00—Arabesque.
8:30—Graham-Paige Hour.
9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
9:30—Ba Square Motor Club.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:15—Aladdin Supper Club.
11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:15—Record Program.
7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
8:30—U. S. Navy Band.
8:45—Morning Music Box.
9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
9:30—Mr. Fixit.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.
10:00—What I Am Trying to Do.
10:15—The Madison Singers.
10:30—Uneda Bakers.
10:45—Three Modern Maids.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Program of All Nations.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather Report—Program News.
12:35—Junior Chamber of Commerce Speakers.
1:00—Ozie and George.
1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
2:45—Mabelle Draper—Songs.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

- 3:00—Radio Listening Test.
3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Virginia Arnold.
4:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—The Melody Musketeers.
5:45—Popular Pot Pourri.
6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
6:20—Peter Paul Contest.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
6:45—Tony Cabootch—Annheuser Bush.
7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
7:15—Barbasol Program.
7:30—McAleer Melodists.
7:45—Maco Ryer Ollendorff Watch-makers.
8:00—The Three Bakers.
8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
9:30—Premiere Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
10:15—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
10:30—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
11:00—Jimmie Kemper's Orchestra.
11:30—Midnite Muse.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:15—Record Program.
7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:45—Morning Minstrels.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
8:30—Morning Moods.
8:45—Morning Music Box.
9:15—Melody Parade.
9:30—O Cedar Time.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Party House.
10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Marmola Players.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Story in Song.
12:25—Producers Market News.
12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
12:47—Nat'l Producers' Market Report.
1:00—Ozie and George.
1:15—Four Clubmen.
1:30—American School of the Air.
2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
3:00—Italian Idyll.
3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
3:30—Between the Hook Ends.
4:00—Rhythm Kings.
4:15—Adventures in Words.
4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
4:40—Junior Artists' Program.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Steamboat Bill.
5:45—Popular Pot Pourri.
6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
6:20—Peter Paul Contest.
6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
8:00—Henry and George.
8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
9:30—Paramount Publix Radio Playhouse.
10:00—Gruen Time.
10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
10:15—Ernie Scruggs Tailor Made Orchestra.
10:30—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
11:00—Gruen Time.
11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
12:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
12:30—Eddie Wilburns Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:15—Record Program.
7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
8:30—Morning Moods.
8:45—Morning Music Box.
9:00—Mirrors of Beauty.
9:15—Melody Parade.
9:30—Home Efficiency.
9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
9:50—Gertrude Armstrong—Song Recital.
10:00—Five-minute Meals.
10:30—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
10:45—Pequot Mills.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
11:30—Columbia Revue.
11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.



HONEY BEE

HERE'S A GOOD

H is for hurry and don't be late

E is for

L is for

P is for

M is for

A is for

R is for

Y is for

A is for

N is for

N is for

Fill out the above and mail

publish the best answer in our B

THIS WEEK'S BEST

Dear Mary Ann:

I received the sample copy of the closed please find my 25 cents so you three months. I earned this 25 cents win the roller skates and I am going to and hope one of them wins a prize.

WEEK OF FEBRUARY 15 TO FEBRUARY 21

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Syncopated Sinfouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—International Singers.
- 4:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Ruth Royal—Songs.
- 5:45—Popular Pot Pourri.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—The Sunkist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—The Columbians.
- 9:00—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Ernie Scrogg's Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:15—White House Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Machine Age Housekeeping.
- 9:30—Bobby Blues.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 10:45—Peter Pan Forecasts.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:00—The Three Doctors.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Ashury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 4:00—Melody Magic.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Loun.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann—Children's Feature.
- 5:45—Popular Pot Pourri.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather—Ayer's News.
- 6:30—Radio and Television Program.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Freddie Rich's Orchestra.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Toscha Seidel and Concert Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Household Entertainers.
- 10:30—Radio Round-up.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.

- 1:15—Union College Glee Club.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:45—Science Service.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Popular Pot Pourri.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:25—Virgin Diamond Time—Weather.
- 6:30—Ernie Scrogg's Orchestra.
- 6:45—K. C. Custom Garment Company Presents.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—Rhythm Choristers.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—The Nit-Wit Hour.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Noble Sissle and Orchestra.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—International Singers.

TUNE IN

ARISTOS ARISTOCRATS

WEDNESDAY, 9 P. M.

KMBC

Sponsored by the

Southwestern Milling Co.

"Ask your grocer for Aristos Flour or your Baker for goods baked with Aristos."

- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—Land o' Make Believe.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine.
- 11:30—Marmola Players.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Light House for the Blind.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 4:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:15—Winegan's Barn Dance Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Popular Pot Pourri.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:35—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—Sharp and Flat.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—The Early Bookworm—Alexander Woolcott.
- 7:45—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 8:00—Ed. Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 8:15—The Swiss Yodelers.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat, Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.



THE HUMMERS

GOOD GAME late.

mail to Mary Ann. We will r Bugle, with your name.

BEST LETTER

Parsons, Kansas, Feb. 1st, 1931.

f the Happy Hollow Bugle. En- you can send the Bugle to me for ents myself. I sure would like to ag to send you some animal stories

Yours very truly, ROBERT KRITES.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

TAKE A CHANCE, MISTER?

KMBC is featuring a new studio program at 1:00 p. m. during which the radio audiences will be entertained by the popular team, Ozie and George. These boys will give you fifteen minutes of snappy patter and song, with guitar accompaniment—and here's a novel feature of the program. The program isn't planned out beforehand—it's just a gamble, but a perfectly legitimate gamble, you understand. Ozie spins the "wheel of chance," and wherever it stops, that spot determines the nature of the next number. We hope you'll take a chance, because we think you'll enjoy our new program.

THE GRAHAM-PAGE HOUR

Bacchanale from "Samson and Delilah," by Camille Saint-Saens, will make up the complete second half of the Detroit Symphony Orchestra concert during the Graham-Paige program at 8:30 p. m., Sunday, February 15, over KMBC.

This orchestral number is from the third act of the opera. It is the moment of Sampson's shame—he is a captive in the temple of Dragon and the high priest derides him while Delilah mockingly relates the story of his betrayed love. Libations are poured and the high priest calls on the captive to rehearse his love story or ask God to heal his blindness. Samson, outraged at this blasphemy, bends his strength against the pillars and brings the temple down on the shrieking people.

The first half of the musical program will include a soprano solo of Edward's "By the Bend of the River," by Muriel Kyle, and a rendition by the orchestra of the Serenade from "The Rustic Wedding," by Carl Goldmark. The latter piece, though a symphony in a general sense, is really a suite. There are five episodes grouped around a typical country wedding, where there is full scope for festivity. The composition is in simple lyric manner, sentiment unfolding itself naturally and without any effort on the part of the composer or auditor.

Edgar A. Guest, poet, will appear on the program, which will be broadcast direct from Orchestra Hall, Detroit. The orchestra will be under the direction of Victor Kolar.

ON THE THREE-FIFTEEN

As the three-fifteen pulls in every afternoon, from now on you'll find the Musical Maseys aboard. Every day will be excursion day for them, and during their altogether too brief stop-over with us, they'll entertain us with song and specialty numbers, in their usual happy-go-lucky manner.

"SNOW ON THE LINE"

The dramatic playlet, "Snow on the Line," based on the experience of a train dispatcher during a blinding blizzard in the far north, will be presented during the Hamilton Watchman presentation over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System Thursday, February 19, from 7:45 to 8 p. m.

"Watching the clock" is an important part of train dispatching. The playlet concerns a young man, Tom Martin, who is more interested than usual in watching the minute hand move around, for when his day is done he is to be married.

Illness overtakes the night dispatcher and Martin finds that he will have to remain on duty for an indefinite length of time. What happens when a heavy snow storm affects the switch arrangement on the tracks just prior to the arrival of the night man forms the climax of this interesting radio drama.

THE GREEN MANSIONS

Joe has signed on the dotted line, and by 9 p. m., Tuesday, February 17, when Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs." go on the air through KMBC, Vi is the sole owner of the piece of real estate purchased by their agent Nels. It is a piece of the great outdoors, and Vi has very little idea of what to do with it until she consults with Mr. Brown, reporter on the Blossomhurst Gazette.

The last time these two got together Joe ended up in jail, but this time their intention is to provide more comfortable lodging for him. The prospectus for a real estate development to be known as Green Mansions is out, and Blossomhurst is excited about it.

"JEST FOR FUN"

"Jest for Fun" has been accepted as the official slogan for the new series of comedy talks broadcast by Richie Craig, jr., during the Blue Ribbon Malt Extract programs on KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System Tuesdays, at 9:15 p. m.

Craig will next be heard on February 17, at 9:15 p. m., when he will introduce a wide variety of new puns and jokes.

"THE SHADOW"

DONS DISGUISE

During the period of the Detective Story Magazine contest for radio listeners to determine the identity of "The Shadow," that sinister character of the underworld will appear in all public places in disguise. His hooded figure will be seen in the studios every Thursday night at 8:30 p. m. when he takes part in the Detective dramas broadcast by KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System.

FOR THE TIRED MUSICIAN

When musicians in the Philco Symphony orchestra become cramped and tired after hunching over their instruments through interminable rehearsals, they apply to Alex Stavracky, second viola player, for relief. Stavracky's favorite remedy is as spectacular as it is said to be efficacious, and few but this huge man would be able to apply it.

Placing the patient's hands to his ears, Stavracky encircles him with his massive arms and lifts him completely off the floor. He repeats the operation several times. Kinks in the vertebrae unloose themselves with an audible snap and the patient may register pain. Afterwards, he is eager to testify to the easing effect of the treatment. Stavracky avows that it is a well known practice in European medical circles—where he once studied to become a physician.

SOPRANOS

Engineers at Columbia have found that sopranos are capable of producing a greater volume of sound than any other type of singers.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

Many interesting suggestions for children's parties were sent in to the Lady of the House during the recent contest, and so she is passing them on for your use:

Novelty Party

Sent in by Mrs. E. B. Spencer, 1635 Kensington, Kansas City, Mo.:

"It was a circus. Invitations went out written on cards cut in animal shapes. Dickie, attired as ring master, with whip, high hat, and all, met his guests at the door, and as soon as all were assembled he told them that the animals had all escaped into the living room and asked them to help find them. This resulted in a great hunt for small chocolate animals hidden about.

For the next game, a row of flowers was painted or drawn on a strip of sheeting, or they could be cut from crepe paper and sewed on, making one hollyhock or sunflower larger and taller than all the rest. Butterflies cut from heavy colored paper were distributed to the children, and each child, blindfolded, tried to pin his butterfly on the large flower.

In the dining room, a rainbow of toy balloons floated from the chandelier. At each child's place was a little old-fashioned striped candy bag full of peanuts and candy, and also glasses of real pink lemonade. Marching around the table was a row of animal crackers mounted on squares—tea biscuits with the aid of a bit of frosting. Three trays were arranged for circus rings at the table center. Ice cream and cakes were passed by little sister dressed as a fluffy skirted circus lady, and cousin Ned dressed as a jolly clown. Each guest went happily home with a big balloon."

This party is both novel and easily managed, and the Lady of the House hopes many of you will find the suggestions helpful for your kiddies' party.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, February 18, at 4:00 p. m.

The story of Haydn—his early years—the money he made—his visit to London—"The Creation"—the Sonata Form—"The Seven Last Words"—his rank as a tone poet. Presented by Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook.

Octavin

Ross Gorman, bass clarinetist on the Barbasol program, appeared recently at WABC with an "Octavin"—an instrument comparatively rare in this country. It looks like a slender wooden keg with a mouthpiece and a small curved horn emerging from the same end. Gorman explains that it is played like an oboe but is "mouthed" like a saxophone.

Beginning Monday, February 16, Happy Harry will conduct his Keeping Fit Exercises from 6:45 a. m. to 7:15. In this way we trust that everyone will be able to take advantage of this early morning feature.

THE STORY WITH- OUT A NAME

(Continued from last week)

Quietly he announced, "That guy in the car won't shoot," and paused. "Drop flat!" The command fairly crackled, and a grunt indicated it had been executed. "You're out of range now. Crawl till you're free and circle back."

A shape materialized out of the dark. It was Bud.

"Let's play marbles," he suggested, walking casually in between the two cars.

"Well, I'll be—well—for keeps?" came from the side of "Tank's" car.

"And for fun, too," Bud answered.

Allan and "Tank" came scrambling out of the ditches, the latter without haste. Sunny put the jack handle back on the floor of the car and stepped down. Bud glanced at them quizzically, as they joined him. The other had not moved. Bud tossed him an added invitation.

"Just some Davids, tilting at Goliath, using wit for a sling and hard words for pebbles. Come on, Chief, you can have first shot, but remember we're playing for fun as well as for keeps."

Sunny and Allan felt rather queer when they realized it was Chief Steele who was joining them.

"What is this, an initiation?" he bantered as he approached.

"No. We're not acting in official capacity tonight." Bud's retort was suspiciously ready. "But," he went on, "maybe like so many greenhorns, it's an initiation and we don't know it."

"When we saw your lights go out, from the top of the hill, we thought maybe it was an affair like the one we bumped into before," Sunny contributed.

"It's funny you happened along just now," the chief observed blandly, as if the remark had no particular meaning.

"We couldn't offer you a ride back to town, could we?" Bud asked hospitably.

"No, thanks," said the chief quickly. "If I don't use my own car and take you back, I can still go back with 'Tank,' so it won't be necessary to trouble you."

"It's there." "Tank" pointed down the driveway, half hidden at one side of a tall hedge.

"I wouldn't have known it was there. No one would, I guess, unless they happened to know it was." Sunny spoke as though he

was surprised and self-excusing. "Eh?" "Tank" seemed a little startled, as though something just occurred to him. "Oh, the chief mentioned it was there, when we were talking after I had stopped when he flagged me down."

"Traffic heavy out here, chief?" Allan drawled.

"Eh? Oh, yes. Thinking of putting in traffic lights. There's little enough light out here anyway. Then, too, we might make a little money on fines—you know, people passing wrong, driving through red lights, or driving without lights."

"Good idea," Allan answered. "And don't forget to get 'em for parking without lights. That's yet another way of adding cash to the treasury. It's quite a graft, when handled right, and thoroughly legal." The latter was drawled and had a soft, rather meditative inflection.

"That driveway still gets me," Sunny broke in rather irrelevantly.

"I happened to know it was there, Sunny." The chief spoke firmly as if to emphasize that only his answer was needed to clear away some muddle-headedness. By pointing out a fact that was obvious, he implied the question had been unnecessary.

"As chief of police?" Bud's tone of voice was a mixture of explanatory assertion and polite inquiry, as if expecting verification.

"Yes, of course—if it makes any difference whether knowing it is a personal or professional matter."

"It doesn't. Only, like anything of similar nature, it could be used both ways."

The chief looked at Bud steadily for a minute, as if trying to fathom his thought. The expression on his face brought the faint suggestion of a slow smile to Bud's.

"Just like a road can be used two ways," "Tank" offered, but whether understandingly or suggestively would have been difficult to decide.

"Yes," Allan could be a little humorous at times. "Only your objective determines whether you are going or coming."

"What was yours?" the chief snapped out, as if a little tired of wasting time.

"None. We didn't know whether we were going or coming."

"Allan, you're in another suspicious situation. Don't try to be funny too long."

"Listen, chief," Sunny interrupted, "we were still worried about that other affair——"

"So you drove out to talk it over, where no one could hear you."

"Thanks for finishing my sentence. Could you help me again sometime?"

"There are some kinds of sentences I couldn't help you finish."

"We'll confine ourselves to terms we mutually can know, chief." Bud spoke quickly to prevent Sunny from continuing.

There was nothing impudent about the way he chose the words, rather something subtle. It was not just a play upon words. Bud's emphasis, though elusive, was placed in a different manner.

Despite the bandinage, the situation grew more tense. Everyone knew there were many things that could not be explained, would never be explained. Each felt in danger of something—the vague something on which they couldn't put hand was in each case different. Possibly Bud was more at ease than anyone else. He seemed to have some sort of a strange command of power sustaining him in nerve-stressing moments. The chief was watching him the most closely of all, as he glanced from face to face.

Ever since he had relinquished his strategic position at the side of "Tank's" car, his domination of the situation had lessened. As a police officer, he was rather unusual anyway. At least, he had refrained from questioning the boys in the usual manner employed by the police. And it would be difficult to say what was back of such treatment of the circumstances; at least, there was no recognizable clue.

Allan and Sunny's sudden, silent rush on the parked car was unexplicable; also, their subsequent actions, which "Tank" and the chief met as anyone in their situation might have done. Why they had met each other there was not a matter they should have to explain. Nor the turning out of the lights. The policeman's surprising failure directly to question the two who had interrupted him was not something that could be called into account, but it was something that aroused wonder. Sunny and Allan, possibly the chief and "Tank" as well, had fleeting sensations of having fallen into a trap, which each had the feeling the other had set. However, it

was Bud who was not troubled by such thoughts. To the chief, who had glanced at him from time to time, it seemed as if he smiled.

Whether or not it was a smile, the peculiar quality on Bud's face held the chief's attention. It seemed as if it was touching something in him that he did not want touched. Sensing the current of the reaction between the two, the others had remained quiet. Sunny was either enigmatic or puzzled, possibly still thinking about the driveway, but which, however, it was hard to tell. "Tank" gave the impression of being nervous and stubborn. Allan was in a state familiar to him, alert watchfulness masked by laziness of appearance.

"Say," he hedged in, his voice drawling, "wouldn't it be coincidental if that guy who did the job of which we were accused would pop along now and pull one on all of us?"

"Yes." "Tank" spoke quickly, as if to avoid something. "I don't think we should stand here and talk."

These remarks and the momentary silence had not broken the chief's train of thought.

"What terms did you mean, Bud? What mutual terms?"

"Kidding aside, you know we were never given a formal and public absolution of those robberies. We want it. That's why we're here. I don't know if we're going to help the police or not, but we're certainly going to try to find that guy. By not helping the police, of course, I mean our only interest is in being completely and emphatically cleared of the charges brought against us. 'Tank' is the only one who had not been checked, as far as we know, and there was no reason why we shouldn't. Besides we thought he might give us a lead, because his car was also mixed up in the last affair."

"I see. Come to think about it, Bud, you didn't get out of the car with Allan or Sunny; where's yours? Do you have a Green Plymouth coupe, too?"

"No. I rode out with 'Tank.'" "What's that?" "Tank" jumped.

"In the back."

"Then, when you heard 'Tank' and myself talking, you should have recognized friends."

"I didn't. There was something different about the voices."

(To be concluded)

 * **HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX** *
 * _____ *
 * By Jonathan Skinfint *

We noticed the other day that Ezra is displaying one of these new-fangled electric vibrators at the General Store. We can't see quite how he expects to sell it here, we not having any electricity. Perhaps he's going to hook it up to a Fairbanks motor. Lucindy thinks we ought to have one. Then when Danny and Doug are naughty we can tell them to go upstairs and give themselves a good shaking.

The boys had a disagreement yesterday. It was raining, and they had been up in the attic where they had a falling-out. They went outside to settle their difficulty, and Doug got Danny down and pummeled him. Danny wouldn't say "Quits," though, and finally Doug said: "Well, if ye won't quit, lemme get under for a while. I'm gettin' wet clear through."

Those Weathersby boys certainly are chips off the old block, as everyone notices every time they see one of 'em at a square dance. Josh himself used to be a champion caller, you know. That reminds us—speaking of chips off the old block, another splinter arrived last night at the Slocum home over Cornbread Corners way, or, in this case, should we say—a chip off the old block-head.

Father O'Cleary, from Shack Creek, was a caller at this office Tuesday afternoon. He is looking very well, although he was some worried when here. He says he never knew that profanity was so until he got a car. Nearly everyone he bumps into swears terribly.

Si Perkins has joined the Elks Lodge. He is now an Eagle, a Moose, and Elk, a Lion, and if he joins many more lodges, we are going to charge admission to see him.

The old proverb, "Money talks," is absolutely true, according to Abner Silvernale. He has to leave some of it with his wife every morning when he goes to work, so she won't get lonesome. (At least, that's what she says.)

NEXT WEEK
The Picture of
LITTLE WILLIE
of the
BIG BROTHER CLUB
Will Be Seen on This Page



Photo by Anderson Photo Company.

DANNY AND DOUG

Every town, to be a success, is usually inhabited by at least one little child who is full of mischief. Happy Hollow boasts two such children—Danny and Doug. But, just as other children, their mischief is always done with a loving thought in their mind, always with an attempt to do someone a kindness, but always going about it the wrong way.

Danny and Doug are the adopted twin sons of Ezra Butternut and his sister Lucindy. They were taken into the Butternut home when they were only a few months old, just after their mother had passed away. It was their mother who was Uncle Ezry's sweetheart, but she had married a worthless chap who deserted her, leaving her alone with Danny and Doug, in an old, run-down room, with no money and very little food. Here it was

that Uncle Ezry found them, but he was too late to save his childhood sweetheart, whose last request was that he take little Danny and Doug and give them a home. Thus Ezra has brought the boys up with all the love that he could possibly give to them, and they have in return brought him untold joys.

Danny and Doug's talents run to harmony singing—accompanied by Danny on the ukulele and Doug on the violin. Just now the boys are interested in their editorial position for the Happy Hollow Bugle. We hope these youngsters have brought and will continue to bring you as much happiness as they have us. Sally Perkins.

(Editor's Note: Good nite, this is the only pieter we had to put in the Bugle, and Uncle Jonathan tuk ut wun day wen I wuz playin barber n stuck a meostash on Danny n cudn't get ut off. Shoot fire.)

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

This 'n' That

To seem to be what we are not is easier than not to be what we seem.

There's nothing in kissing a girl once—it's the second time that counts.

A woman simply has to love something, if it is nothing but a man.

One great trouble with us is that just as soon as we find we can keep up with our neighbor we try to pass them.

The Pesticatin' Pest.

Lucinda: "You should see Fannie's chintz-covered bed."

Widder: "Can't she get rid of them things?"

There is always somebody who knows what he'd do if he were in your place.

Uncle Ezra: "If a man or a woman is not happy, remember that unhappiness is his or her fault for God made all to be happy.

Pell Hill bought some moth balls last week, and today he brought them back and said he wanted his money back 'cause he couldn't throw straight enough to hit them moths.

To be frank is a fine thing, but it can be overdone. An Arkansas man was arrested for being Frank in one town and Henry in another.

We see in the paper an aged woman dies in Florida recently, and it says, "Sixty-five children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren were at her bedside." I guess she must have just suffocated. F. F.

Am I, or Am I Not

Discreet:

Do you chatter with mere acquaintances about the intimate affairs of the family? Do you repeat what has been told you in confidence; or rumors you have heard which may be unjust? Do you talk about the absent as you would if they were present? Do you indulge in ugly hints and innuendoes? Are you well-bred? Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

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NO. 30

Uncle Ezra's Ramblings

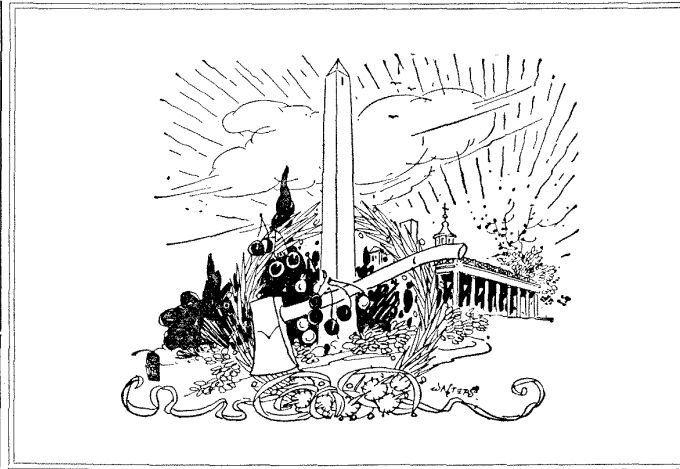
I knowed a woman onct who had a little feller she fairly worshipped. He wuz about like the ginerall run o' boys, no better ner no worse, all boy, active an full o' life. Jest ter look at im, ye'd never guess how many times that little feller'd died. He'd died more times than anybody alive. In fact, he spent most uv his time a dyin.

Whenever ne went swimmin, his lovin ma imagined 'im bein carried home to her in the wet arms uv a sad-faced nabor.

She could hear, word fer word, the sad story uv his struggle in the water. She fairly dwelt on that pictur. Her imagination worked overtime. She lived ever little detail over an over. There wuz nothin her imagination missed. The fact he come bouncin home ever time clean an happy, didn't do no good; he drowned the next time he went swimmin.

Ever time he went on a hike with the Boy Scouts, he fell over a cliff an broke his neck, er run onto a den a rattlesnakes an wuz bit an died in horrible agony, er goin through a pastur they wuz chased by a mad bull and the bull singled out her boy an he trampled an gored until he wuz jest a mangled, bleeding mass o' unrecognizable piece of humanity. The fact he come home from each hike with nothin worse than a ravenous appetite an a weary look o' happiness on his face, didn't help her one mite. The next time he went on a hike, he died the same horrible death, in her imagination, an wuz mourned as sincerely an bitterly as though it had bin real.

She went outta her way to borry trouble an done everthin without no excuse jest the same as if the real thing existed. She had exhausted the sympathy o' her most patient friends. If she'd a had a dime's worth o' faith (an she pertended to be religious) she would have escaped these sessions uv uncalled fer mournin. I learned frum her not to borry trouble; there is enough that is real.



PELL FIGGERS IT OUT

Basket Ball Team Underfed

The gang down at the general store has forgotten politics long enough to talk about what's wrong with sports around Happy Hollow of late. Most of the discussion centered around the disaster which occurred at Lawson last week.

Most of the fellows 'lowed that "sports ain't what they use ta be 'round these parts," but others seemed to think that most of the blame lay on the Chamber of Commerce for not furnishing them better support as they have only been given three banquets this year—and is that the way for any Chamber of Commerce to act? Pell Hill ventured the opinion that they all must be in training to be senators the way they're layin' down on the job.

SECRET CAVE

Me n Danny we're diggin a cave down in Uncle Jonathans pasture we are an were gonna let enywon that belongs ta the Honey Bee Club cum down there an bake potatoes with us eny time they wants to. See the way we does ut, we takes an bilds a big fire in are fire place an then we puts mud all OVER the potatoes an throws em rite in the fire till there cookted. Boy there bout the bestest thing ta eat there is. Course there kinda burnt a little bit sometimes but jist the same that makes em better.

GETS SHORT LONG TIME

Malone Not Alone

Most o' you old timers round Happy Hollow remember Charley Short, an' of course if ye remember him why yer remember his darter. Well, we've hearn tell that her'n some radio feller over ta Shack Creek has took the final step. Course we cain't say fer certain cause nobody seed em git married. Nobody round here knows much about this city feller an' when the Bugle reporter wus sent ta Hank Russel who is this city feller's uncle, why Hank 'lowed he couldn't say much uf a good werd fer the boy. It's our opinion thet nothin' cain't be held again him jist because he announces on the radio an he's sponse ta be Irish so if the Short gal brings her husband back ta Happy Hollow with her, the Bugle intends to give him a chanc ta make somethin out uf hisself.

It seems they've been married quite a spell without enyone knowin about ut, probably jist because they fergot ta tell enyone; they say both uf em's been actin' kinda absent minded lately.

ON TH' NECK

The other night when Mr. Reuben Weathersby wus goin' past Fullerton's on his way up to see his girl, Annie Laurie, why, Mary Ann's dog, Comet, run out and bited him on the ankle.

OZIES' BACK

DUKE RETURNS IN PRIVATE CAR

As the Hoof & Amble freight pulled into town Tuesday night, Happy Hollow was literally swept off its feet by the return of one of its most noted citizens, Duke de Ozark Rambler. With him was the one-time proprietor of the blacksmith shop, George Washington White. When they were first seen, it was rather hard to distinguish between the two, and they themselves were surprised to find that they were back home.

Through a misunderstanding, the brakeman of the freight, not knowing that Ozie was a duke, the two travelers were almost forced to get out of the box car at Cornbread Corners. However, this blunder was averted by the explanation of George, who almost had Ozie crying too, and the political circles of Sangamound County are again breathing easy. They were met at the station by Uncle Ezra and were escorted in triumph up Main Street to the general store. Uncle Ezra tried his best to get the town band together, but Squire Blackstone was on his way to Shack Creek with a load of pigs, and the rest of the boys were engaged in a game of mumblepeg back of the store.

The duke was presented to the radio audience during the Wednesday night barn dance when he gave a very interesting lecture on his trip abroad. Mr. Rambler asserts that a trip abroad is very broadening, and that everyone should take a trip abroad if they can.

Among the first to welcome Ozie and George on their return was Widder Jones Blackstone and her daughter, Annie Laurie.

Reuben sure was sore, but Mary Ann said, "Well, that's as high as Comet could reach!" (Good nite, you wouldn't expect a lil pup like that to bite you on the neck, would you, Reuben?)

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

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EDITORIAL

The other day why Uncle Ezry he jumped on me ut skool cause I misspelled a werd in the Bugle last week he sed. He sed cof shud be spelled cough. Then I gess ya wud spell coffee "cough" an I spose ya wud say thut ya fell "ough" the roof—sted uf fell off uf the roof. Boy thats won uf the things we does in the Bugle—we rites werds the way there spose ta sound.

All them guys thut plays mumble-peg down ut the genural store sure are gitten smarty they are. They thinks jist cause me n Danny is little thut we can't play no gud. Gess they don't no thut Uncle Ezry which owns the general store is are Uncle an we cud make them guys git out uf the store uf we wanted to. Were not gonna do that tho but jist the same were gonna show them guys the power uf the press an I gess they sure will be sorry after we git thru wuth em. None uf em will even be able ta run fer dog catcher. Course the trouble is thut uf they can't git eny votes why they'll probably git pointed city manager er somethin.

Boy we hope thut everwon readed Uncle Ezry's colm last week. He jist agrees wuth us exactly only uf course he doesn't go as far wuth believeen ut as we does. When we gits big we sure arent gonna lick are kids. Were gonna be gud to em an give em all the candy they wunts an let em have the secund helpin uf pie an never make em carry in all the wood. Uts the grown up peoples thuts spose ta werk. Course when we gits big why were gonna hire somebody ta carry out the ashes an fill the woodbox.

I hitched my wagon to a star,
To make it safe and sound,
But now I drive a motor car,
And tie my wagon near the
ground.
Peggy of the Suburbs.

DR. ABERNATHY'S
HEALTH COLUMN

"Walking"

I shall never forget an incident happening during my college days. One of the students, in his enthusiasm for exercise, recommended that one of his clinic patients should have more exercise. So, therefore, he directed the patient to take long walks every day. The next day he learned that his new patient was a mail carrier! Nevertheless, it can not be denied that exercise in various degrees is very important in maintaining health.

Exercise in illness is very seldom to be desired, except in rare instances. Instead rest in bed is of paramount importance. However, for the convalescent patient it is usually helpful, and for the person in good health it is excellent health insurance.

With the modern day modes of transportation walking is fast becoming a lost art. Undoubtedly walking is one of the best forms of exercise. It brings into play a great many muscles in the body, as well as increased respiration and thus brings more fresh air into the lungs, brings the ruddy glow to the cheeks and the sparkle to the eye. It usually removes the soft flabby fat on the legs and groin and develops slender, well formed limbs of excellent toned muscle.

Many persons often become enthused with the exercise idea, only to abandon it after a day or two, sore and stiff from the various type of exercise that they had been doing. Like in all good things, exercise should be done with moderation and system. At first, for one not accustomed to walking, he should walk only a few blocks or so, and daily increase the length of the walk until in a few weeks the walking trip covers two or three miles. This applies equally to any forms of exercise that one may desire to take. Start in easy at first and gradually increase. This avoids tiring oneself, and eliminates the soreness and stiffness sometimes experienced. A person should likewise adjust the amount of exercise taken daily to suit the individual need. One person may be able to take a great deal of exercise daily, while another will only be able to take a moderate amount. Adjust your exercise needs to suit your individuality, the same as you do your meals. However, be sure to take some form of exercise daily, and do not neglect it!

IF YOU ASK ME

I've been readin' a lot in the papers lately about Home Rule for Shack Creek, and I've been wonderin' if it might not be a good thing for Happy Hollow. Now I've always been a firm believer in Home Rule on condition that the women folks did the rulin'. You turn it over to the men and, if what I've been readin' is true, and of course the papers wouldn't print nothin' that wasn't, the men is too apt to turn their rulin' over to a machine. Now I know a lot of things can be done with machinery, fer instance washin' dishes, makin' beds, and answerin' the door bell, but I ain't never seed a machine yet wuth enough sense for home rule. It takes a woman to do that, and besides if you turned it over to a machine, the machine might slip a cog or it might be one of them automatic things that don't know when to stop and it might go around killin' a lot of people before you know'd what to do to stop it.

Another thing—it takes a lot of money to keep a machine runnin' smooth. It takes a lot of oil to keep a machine runnin' smooth, and oil costs money, while if you turned it over to the women, they'd do it for their board and keep, and they git that anyway.

Yes, sir, if you ask me, I'M a firm believer in home rule, so long as you leave it to the women.

Aunt Lucindy.

SOCIETY

Rinktum Ditty, recently of Shack Creek, won the mumble-peg game at the general store last Friday evening. This is the first time that Pell Hill has been dethroned since the war. Pell ventured the opinion that Rink must have been run out of Shack Creek, he never saw anyone cheat so much without anyone catchin' him.

If the good weather continues, choir practice will be held in the church beginning next Thursday. Most members of the choir are a little bit sorry to hear this as Aunt Lucindy makes wonderful cocoa and ham sandwiches.

George: "Why does that big cannibal look at us so intently?"
Ozie: "I expect he is the food inspector."

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers

1. Kansas has seven judges in the Supreme Court.
2. They are elected.
3. Their term of office is six years.
4. Their salary is \$6,000 per year.
5. New York pays its Governor \$25,000 per year, the highest salary paid to any Governor.

Kwestions

The first three kwestions wuz sent to me by Miss Ollie Dalton, of Stillwell, Kansas. She also sent the ansers, for which I'm right smart obliged. I think you'll find em interestin.

1. How many cables across the Atlantic Ocean?
2. What is the shortest distance, in the United States, from the Atlantic to the Pacific?
3. Where is Columbia University located?
4. Who was known as the "watch dog" of the treasury?
5. How often each minute does the heart of the average adult beat?

Nobody has sent me a idee for a contest that wuz practical. As soon as some one sends in a idee that I can carry out, we'll have a little contest on these kwestions.
Uncle Ezra.

Mule Creek Items

A farmer, Sam Slowkum wrote to the editor of a farm magazine for information in ridding his orchard of grasshopper plague. A neighbor woman of the Slokums sent a letter in the same mail to the same paper asking for advice about her twins, who were teething. The editor's stenographer got the replies mixed, with the result that the farmer received the following: "Wrap flannel cloths around their throats. Rub their gums with castor oil, and massage their stomachs once a day."

The anxious mother received the following startling advice: "Cover with dry straw. Soak thoroughly with coal oil and apply match! The little pests will soon stop bothering you."

Crumbs

Gratitude is the heart's memory. Every evening we are poorer by a day.
Good deeds erect a lasting monument.
Mistakes are opportunities for learning.
Courtesy costs little, but is worth much. F. E. F.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Unappreciated

I'm a very steady worker,
For I labor all the day,
And at night I never shirk or
Take a season off for play.
To my task I'm always bending,
Labor's creed is as my own;
None to me assistance lending,
I keep working all alone.

Oh, I never pause a minute,
I require no rest at all,
And I never ask, "What's in it?"
On the gods I never call
For surcease of steady labor;
I am steadfast, earnest, true;
You should know me, I'm a
neighbor
Who is very close to you.

I have heard in song and story
Faithful toilers praised for
years;
But I get no crown of glory
For my labors it appears.
People hope I'll soon be quit-
ting—
Yes, they rave and swear at
me;
But I get revenge that's fitting—
I'm the gas meter, you see!
Irish.

Hotel Rules

1. Board, 50c per square foot. Meals extra.
2. Don't worry about paying your bill. This house is supported by its foundation.
3. Guests wishing to do a little driving will find hammer and nails in the closet.
4. Baseballists desiring a little practice will find a pitcher on the stand.
5. This house is not responsible for bicycles or diamonds kept under the pillows. Deposit them in the safe.
6. Guests wishing to get up without being called can have self-rising flour for supper.
7. Any guest troubled with nightmare will find a halter on the bedpost.
10. Don't leave matches lying around as the guests might light out.
11. If the room gets too warm, open the window and watch the fire escape. C. C.

Judge: "I understand this is the fifth person you have run over."

Ted: "Only four, your honor; one of them I ran over twice."

June

*Gray moss drips from off the moon,
Drenching the trees in silver lace;
There was a June—a far-off June—
Moon—moss—blown hair, a sweet, sweet face.
Sunshine Sally.*

Suggested for Doug's Diary

December 9. Brite and fair. I alus forgets to say what the weather was. It hasn't rained or snowed this week. Boy boy I sure hate to go to school on Monday. Seems like a feller always gets more whippins on a Monday and good nite I don't see why, I don't. Uncle Ezry made me an Danny stand in a corner cause Percy told on us for lookin in our book. Shoot, I hate gog-grafy an' Danny does too. We're gonna git Percy. He's scared of mice, he is, an me an Danny's got one hid in his desk for tomorrow. Boy boy I can't hardly wait till tomorrow. Old Percy shure will be mad. Doug.

Mary Rose.

Quaint Epitaphs

Here lies the left leg of Bill Mc-Swipe,
The rest of him couldn't be found.
He sat on a powder keg smoking his pipe,
And the wind blew the ashes around.

Here lies the body of Johnny Sap
Who died from drinking sodium phosphate.
From earth to heaven he's gone to rest.
Prudence would have waited 'til it effervesced.
Sunshine Sally.

To Whom It May Concern

Dear Editors:
Attention, readers of the Bugle: I am going to form a society whose aim it will be to prevent other people from throwing chewed gum into the shoes of honest citizens and tax payers when they take them off in the movies to rest their dogs. Send all checks to "Lida," care of the Bugle. "Lida," by the way, is my secretary.

Yours truly,
Lem Swoggle Horn.

Si an' Ma

By heck, we're gettin' up ter date—
One man killed "on th' spot,"
An' then a female communist
Who warn't so very hot,
Pulled off a demonstration where
Our city hall is at,
With banners sayin': "We want work,"
An' "Down with this an' that."

The curbstone "gandys" come alive
An' went ter see th' show,
But most of 'em had been ter lunch,
An' ma sez, "Don't ye know,
You can't start folks ter revolute
An' wavin' flags of red
In lan's like this where most of 'em
Is warmly clothed an' fed."

Well, Congress passed th' drough' relief,
But that ain't all they've done:
They've sloughed th' finest navy bill
Beneath th' shinin' sun.
They want to frame up three ol' ships,
Waste thirty million, gee!
We'd orter have th' finest fleet
That sails on any sea.
R. H. Richardson.

Dear Bugle Friend:
I'll help you all I can
To get back the mailman.
Let's all join hands,
And organize bands,
And go to Dick and say, "By heck,
Bring him back or it's your neck."
C. M. B.

One Way

Stanley: "Do you know how to make a peach cordial?"
Ozie: "Sure, send her a box of candy."
Just Jimmy.

Do you remember—when
shaves were 10c, baths 15c, and
haircuts 25c—or—when a girl
would ask her mother, "Mamma,
do you think three petticoats will
be enough?"
M. M. K.

Batter Up

"How would you like to sign up
with me for a life game?" said
the baseball fan.
"I'm agreeable," replied the
girl; "where's the diamond?"

He who wakes up to find him-
self famous has not been asleep.
Lida.

Kitchen Kickshaws

The teakettle is a wondrous
thing. Though it's up to its neck
in hot water, it still continues to
sing . . . and let off steam.

The pans are always in a stew,
but the dishpan washes their
faces, when they are through.

The skillet does things up nice
and brown, so there's no need
for you to brown.

Though the coffee pot some-
times boils over, it's never hard
to settle.

So you be like the old sun dial.
Let others tell of rain and
showers, while you record the
sunny hours.

Sunbonnet Sue.

Down to Friendship

Let's go down to Friendship,
Down to the town of smiles
The highway of laughter
Leads down there, and after
we're there,
Each smile is a prayer.
The streets of the city
Are called Jolly and Witty
And "Grin"
And "Try It Again."
And we can't lose our way
For they're signboards that way.
Smile, and you're always at
home.

Farmin' May Be Hard Work

Dinner time, eatin' time, appetite
a plenty,
Then back to work, no time to
shirk, got another twenty.
Time to quit, but don't get lit,
The chores are yet to do;
Save your dough, don't get low,
for the rent will soon be
due.

Sit down and sup, drink it up,
give your pipe a trial.
Read awhile, sing awhile, then
turn the radio dial.
Go to bed, nearly dead, and let
your wood saw run;
Farmin' may be hard, hard work,
but snorin' shure is fun.
Sunbonnet Sue.

Service

The story goes that a father,
nervously waiting at his office for
the news that both worries and
thrills, received the following
message: "CHARLOTTE GAVE
BIRTH TO BABY GIRL THIS
A. M. STOP BABY AND
MOTHER BOTH WELL AND
HAPPY." On the corner of the
envelope containing this message
was this label: "When you want
a boy, ring Western Union."
Which is not a bad idea!

Pesticatin' Pest.

Presented by

Miss Milred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1940

SUPPLEMENT FOR ALL OCCASIONS

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, LODGES, AND CLUBS

Have Profited by These Programs

Why Not You?

WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE OF KMBC

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR WEEK

3:00—Radio Listening Test.
 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
 4:00—Gypsy Music-Makers.
 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 4:40—Impromptu.
 4:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 5:30—The Melody Musketeers.
 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
 6:45—Tony Cabotch—Annheuser Bush.
 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
 7:15—Barbasol Program.
 7:30—McAleer Melodists.
 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff Watch-makers.
 8:00—The Three Bakers.
 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
 9:30—Premiere Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
 10:00—Gruen Time.
 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
 10:15—Morton Downey and Orchestra.
 10:30—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
 11:00—Jimmie Kemper's Orchestra.
 11:30—Midnite Muse.
 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1931
Forenoon
 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 7:15—Record Program.
 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
 8:30—Morning Moods.
 8:45—Morning Music Box.
 9:15—Melody Parade.
 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 9:50—Party House.
 10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
 10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
 11:00—Lady of the House.
 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
 11:30—Marmola Players.
 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon
 12:00—Family Health.
 12:05—Story in Song.
 12:25—Producers Market News.
 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
 12:47—Na'U Producers' Market Report.
 1:00—Ozie and George.
 1:15—Four Clubmen.
 1:30—American School of the Air.
 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
 3:00—Italian Idyll.
 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
 3:30—Between the Book Ends.
 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
 4:15—Adventures in Words.
 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 4:40—North-Mohorney Newlyweds.
 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
 8:00—Henry and George.
 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
 9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
 9:30—Paramount Publix Radio Play-house.
 10:00—Gruen Time.
 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
 10:15—Ernie Scruggs Tailor Made Orchestra.
 10:30—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
 11:00—Gruen Time.
 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
 12:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
 12:30—Eddie Wilburns Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1931
Forenoon
 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 7:15—Record Program.
 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
 8:30—Morning Moods.
 8:45—Morning Music Box.
 9:00—Mirrors of Beauty.
 9:15—Melody Parade.
 9:30—Home Efficiency.
 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 9:50—Gertrude Armstrong—Song Recital.
 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
 10:15—Ben and Helen.
 10:30—Uncle Ezzy's Ramblings.
 10:45—Piquot Mills.
 11:00—The Lady of the House.
 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
 11:30—Columbia Revue.
 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1931

Forenoon
 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
 8:00—Bible Study.
 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
 11:30—International Broadcast.
 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon
 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
 12:30—Speech—George Washington.
 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
 2:15—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
 4:00—Gounod's-Gallia-Keystone Chorus.
 4:15—K. C. Youth Forum.
 4:30—Sweethearts of the Year.
 5:00—Radio Vespers.
 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
 7:45—Building & Loan, Fireside Melodies.
 8:00—Washington's Birthday Party.
 8:30—Graham-Paige Hour.
 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
 11:15—Aladdin Supper Club.
 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1931

Forenoon
 6:00—Morning Devotions.
 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
 7:15—Record Program.
 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
 8:30—Morning Moods.
 8:45—Morning Music Box.
 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
 9:30—Mr. Fixit.
 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Dick Smith.
 10:00—What I Am Trying to Do—Nellie Taylor Ross.
 10:15—The Madison Singers.
 10:30—Uneeda Bakers.
 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
 11:00—The Lady of the House.
 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
 11:30—Columbia Revue.
 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon
 12:00—Family Health.
 12:05—Farm Frolic.
 12:25—Producers Market News.
 12:30—Weather Report—Program News
 12:35—Junior Chamber of Commerce Speakers.
 1:00—Ozie and George.
 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
 1:30—American School of the Air.
 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
 2:45—Mabelle Draper—Songs.



HONEY BEE H

Here is a puzzle sent to me by Mother made the puzzle, and we think it a dog story, too.

R	A	G	A	N	E	L			
T	E	A	R	T	Q	J	C		
I	E	M	A	H	A	L	A		
I	L	S	N	N	N	N	N		
N	E	T	G	A	A	Y	N		
Y	R	A	U	D	N	E			
A	R	N	O	D					
H	E	L	E	N	U	I			
R	G	O	Y	C	L	L	L		
O	E	Z	I	E	E	A	S		
S	G	S	E	Z	R	N	N		
N	I	I	P	S	A	A	Y		
K	R	E	Q	U	I	R			

There are 20 of the Happy Hollow gin with the heavy U—spell across and

WEEK OF FEBRUARY 22 TO FEBRUARY 28

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—International Singers.
- 4:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Orchestra.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—The Sunkist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—The Columbians.
- 9:00—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Jimmy Joy's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Ernie Scrogg's Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:15—White House Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club.

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Columbia Feature.
- 9:30—Bobby Blues.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Peter Pan Forecasts.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Rhythm Rammers.
- 2:30—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 3:00—The Three Doctors.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Bookends.
- 4:00—Melody Magic
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann—Children's Feature.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Radio and Television Program.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Lee Morse, Songs.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Toscha Seidel and Concert Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Household Entertainers.
- 10:30—Radio Round-up.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Uncle Ezra.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel and Christiania.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.

- 1:15—Union College Glee Club.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:45—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Hits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Rhythm Rammers.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Kingston Products.
- 4:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 6:45—K. C. Custom Garment Company Presents.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Nederman's Easy Aces.
- 7:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—The Nit-Wit Hour.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Noble Sissie and Orchestra.
- 10:15—Ronanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—International Singers.

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The Happy Hollow Photographer

- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—N. Y. Philharmonic Symphony Children's Concert.
- 11:30—Marmola Players.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Light House for the Blind.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncoaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—The Evils of Narcotics.
- 3:45—Spanish Serenaders.
- 4:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:15—Winegan's Barn Dance Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Popular Pot Pourri.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:35—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:40—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:45—The Piano Girls.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—The Early Bookworm—Alexander Woolcott.
- 7:45—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 8:00—Ed. Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 8:15—The Swiss Yodelers.
- 8:30—National Radio Forum.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat, Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.



HUMMERS

by Marjorie Simmerman. Her think it's swell. Marjorie sent me

E	L	U	E	U	L
C	N	I	C	T	N
A	U	R	T	N	U
N	N	A	D	A	D
N	S	A	R	O	A
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I	E	R	J	O	N
L	P	E	D	D	I
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R	E	B	L	A	

low characters named here. Be-s and up and down.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

GEORGE WASHINGTON INTERNATIONAL BROADCAST

Viscount Grey of Falldon, formerly one of the leading figures in the Liberal party, will broadcast a tribute to George Washington on the "father of the country's" birthday, at 11:30 a. m., February 22, speaking from London in an international hook-up through KMBC and the Columbia coast-to-coast chain.

It was Lord Grey who, as Sir Edward Grey, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs in the government of the then Mr. Asquith, announced to the House of Commons the declaration of war by the government in August, 1914. His tenure of the Foreign Secretaryship for eleven years is one of the longest on record. Lord Grey, as he became on retirement from active politics, was sent by Lloyd George's Coalition government to be temporary ambassador to Washington in 1919, before Sir Auckland Geddes was appointed.

As recreation from affairs of state, Lord Grey has for many years been an ardent fly-fisher and student of bird life, on his large estate in Northumberland.

DETECTIVE MYSTERIES AIRED

Based on the activities of the underworld, a drama depicting the futility of crime will be unfurled before the microphones of KMBC and the Columbia network during Detective Story Magazine's half hour scheduled Thursday, February 26, from 8:30 to 9 p. m.

The sponsors of these programs are offering prizes up to \$1,000 for complete and accurate descriptions of its sinister master of ceremonies, "The Shadow." At the end of each Detective Story broadcast "The Shadow" will give a clue as to his identity.

SOREY'S VIOLIN

Vincent Sorey, Columbia concert violinist and orchestra director, has hired a room on East Fifty-second Street, New York, for the single purpose of parking his violin between broadcasts. Sorey lives uptown and refuses to carry instruments through crowds.

"JUNGLE TIME," DRAMATIZATION

"Jungle Time," a dramatized story of three explorers and their experiences along the Orinoco River, will be presented over KMBC and the Columbia chain during the Hamilton Watchman Program from 7:45 to 8 p. m., Thursday, February 26.

Paddling up the river into lands no white man has penetrated before, the three explorers are set upon by a tribe of pygmies armed with blow guns and poisoned arrows. Greatly outnumbered the trio sight a plateau on the opposite side of the river and gain it amid a shower of arrows. In their excitement they fail to bring their chronometers which would give them their exact position. To make matters worse their radio set is found to be defective. They can send but can't receive messages. What they do to inform their base where they are located provides a highly dramatic climax to the playlet.

The three performers who will appear in "Jungle Time" are Wright Kramer as the doctor and head of the expedition, Allyn Joselyn as the radio operator, and William Shelley as a member of the party. Incidental music will be played throughout the sketch by the Hamilton orchestra with William Stickles conducting.

EVOLUTION OF JAZZ

Jesse Crawford's idea of the Evolution of Jazz will be presented by the noted organist and the Royal Duotones as the feature of the Royal Typewriter Hour on KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System, Sunday, February 22, from 9 to 9:30 p. m.

Crawford's arrangement of the presentation shows jazz originating with the old familiar classics. Gradually it increases in tempo as interpreted by the more modern composers. In his renditions he will show the gradual change—the almost imperceptible alteration in rhythm to the fast moving, "hot" music.

In conclusion Crawford and the Duotones will present an arrangement of George Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue." This selection is the outstanding work of the jazz age, Crawford believes.

THE GRAHAM-PAIGE HOUR

In observance of Washington's birthday, John Philip Sousa's "Washington Post March" will be the opening number in the concert by the Detroit Symphony Orchestra during the Graham-Paige program at 8:30 p. m., Sunday, February 22, over the Columbia network. Of the hundred or more marches composed by the noted bandmaster, this is probably the best known.

Also included in the first half of the musical program is the scherzo from Felix Mendelssohn's "Scotch Symphony." It was written after the composer's visit to Scotland in 1829, and of this bit of it Schumann said, "I doubt whether a scherzo more full of genius has been written in modern times."

THE DUTCH MASTERS

The Dutch Masters, singers and musicians of national reputation, will present the first of their weekly half-hour programs of old-time popular songs at 7:30 p. m., Friday, February 27, over KMBC and the Columbia network.

A feature of the opening program will be the humorous conversation between "Peter Zorn" and his friends during their half-hour meeting in the little living room back of "Peter's" tobacco shop. The part of "Peter" will be taken by Jack Smart.

As will be the case with all subsequent programs of The Dutch Masters, the opening presentation will include five groups of musical selections, each group consisting of four different numbers. One selection in each group has been chosen from the period of 1895 to 1901, another from 1902 to 1908, a third from 1909 to 1915, and a fourth from 1916 to 1922.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

Since he began his "Tall Story Club" in connection with his nightly broadcasts of "Topics in Brief" over the Columbia network, Lowell Thomas, the "radio voice" of The Literary Digest has received so many letters he has found it necessary to add three secretaries to his staff. His presentation of the best of the "tall stories" contained in his fan mail has become one of the features of his broadcasts.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

Among the clever original poems sent in to the Lady of the House, comes the following from Alice Chase Chinn, which we are sure all housewives will enjoy and appreciate:

Always in a Hurry

Oh, it's hurry in the morning,
So we won't be late to work;
And it's hurry in the evening,
So some duty we won't shirk.

It is hurry, hurry, hurry,
From early morn till night;
If we want to catch a street car,
We must run with all our might.

If we plan to go to town,
Disappointment we must face;
For a thousand things will happen
Ere we get to leave the place.

'Tis the man to read the meter
Or the telephone will ring;
So you quickly answer that,
And again are on the wing.

There's an agent at the front door,
And a huckster at the back;
With tomatoes, beans, and lettuce,
And potatoes in a sack.

Then a man solicits laundry,
Or a piano wants to tune;
And so we don't get started
Till the hour is almost noon.

We hurry to the dentist
Just about an hour too late;
To find another's beat us,
So, of course, we have to wait.

If we want to buy a coat,
Or a hat or pair of shoes;
Oh, it's hurry, hurry, hurry,
Not a minute must we lose.

If we go to church on Sunday,
If we have a dinner date,
We're afraid we'll miss the service,
Or will make our hostess wait.

If we want to see an opera
Or a show of any kind,
We must hurry for the tickets
To keep from sitting back behind.

We must hurry to the butcher's
So our dinner won't be late;
That we're always in a hurry
Seems to be a trick of fate.

So we find it all through life,
No matter what we do;
Oh, it's hurry, hurry, hurry,
Or we never will get through.

When at last our journey's ended,
And the race of life is o'er,
Will we still have to hurry
As we've always done before?

Or will we be rewarded,
In the life that is to come,
For the efforts that we made,
And the hurrying that we've done.

Alice Chase Chinn.

CLASSIC HOUR

Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook will begin a new series of Classic Hour programs on February 25 (Wednesday, at 4 p. m.), on the operas. She will give a detailed story of the much beloved "La Boheme" on the 25th. Franz Heysler will be assisting artist.

She was only a carpenter's daughter, but how she chiseled me!
Just Mae.

**THE STORY WITH-
OUT A NAME**

(Continued from last week)

"Anyone's voice would sound funny in this cold night air." "Tank's" voice altered.

"Probably, and on picnics, too," Allan told him.

"What do you think this is, a picnic?" "Tank" snapped back at him.

"What do you understand by picnic, an affair where more than one person spoils the property of someone?" Bud questioned ironically, and added, "If so, we guess it isn't."

"Cut that stuff," the chief interjected, "what do you think this is?"

"Well, after hearing you and 'Tank' talk, I have a pretty good idea, and am not going to worry any longer about getting public absolution."

"I see," said the chief to the first, and to the last, "Why?" He stood facing them all, with his hand still crammed and bulging in the side pocket of his coat.

"Because, as you no longer suspect us, and have learned why we are here tonight, you will realize our determination and correct the omission you made. Really, if we have to watch these roads till we catch him, and force a confession, I'm afraid we will run into trouble."

"Anything else?"

"Yes. I was glad to learn that 'Tank' really had no connection with the affair."

"You think that?" The chief was still asking questions, but it seemed as if the tone of voice in this had in it a mixture of relief, though from what, was not obvious.

"Why, yes. 'Tank's' seven-thirty trips every night, coupled with his invisible means of support, have always been tied to him as items of suspicion. I think those trips ought to stop." Bud paused, as if searching either for words or emphasis. "I was glad to learn that he is, what shall we say, an under-cover man, working for you." There was a peculiar inflection in this. He continued in a different vein: "Most of the boys around town and college really like 'Tank,' and will be glad to have the suspicion surrounding those seven-thirty trips cleared away. They'll be surprised when I tell them."

"Of course, that would destroy 'Tank's' value to me. You're pretty clever, Bud, making all these explanations just as I would do, but you can't get around that."

"Not entirely, think." "You're answering, which part?"

"Both."

"Well,—I guess—you're right. The trips will stop."

"That's fine. And the absolution—?"

Just as the chief nodded and agreed to the request, Bud's voice trailed off. There was an arresting quality in the way it dwindled away, and it made everyone tingle. His body had become rigid, his eyes blank, giving him almost the appearance of a paralytic. Allan started as if to shake him. Bud made a restraining gesture and then spoke:

"There are six fields of thought force here, instead of us five only."

"What the devil, Bud!" The chief almost jumped. "What next, or who?"

There was something about this that was getting on his nerves, despite his immense reserve of personal force. The others were not as aware of as much as he. Bud didn't answer him, but merely stood there gripped by a tremendous concentration. He jerked back his head as if pulling up unseen roots, threw it back and called out in ringing accents, "Marjie, come here!"

There was a puzzled and amazed silence. They looked at him as if he were insane. He merely stood there, an attitude of waiting clothing him invisibly as completely as did his clothes visibly. There was a tiny bang from the back of Allan's car, the motor of which was still running, and Marjie came stumbling around into the light. Her appearance had almost the effect of an apparition. She stopped and looked at Bud as if astounded.

"Why, Bud, how did you know anyone else was here? And that it was I?"

"Why, I just sensed it."

"There's really something in this telepathy business?" Chief Steele inquired, curiously stirred.

"A little."

"Gee, weren't you a little frightened when we rushed down the hill and stopped, and—and had our big scene?" Sunny ended lamely and weakly as he fully realized that Marjie had hidden in the back of Allan's car.

"Why, not very much," she reassured him.

"I should think you would have been, in the dark." Allan spoke quietly.

"No. I knew where Bud was."

"In the back of my car?" "Tank" was nearly aghast.

"Yes."

The chief asked, "Did she know that, Bud?" as if needing verification.

"Yes, and more." Bud spoke as if the information was for the chief alone.

"Say, Bud," Allan looked at him intently. "Just before Sunny and I stopped the car and I jumped, we both had a funny feeling that some one else outside us was telling us what to do. You responsible for that?"

"Maybe. But you get funny feelings anyway in the stress of excitement."

"Well," the head of the police force seemed to gather himself together, "we'd better take her back to town. Besides, I want to get back in time to catch the bi-weekly tonight before it goes to press to give them the stuff concerning your absolution. 'Tank,' you come and ride back with me. You won't mind if Bud drives your car back to town and takes Marjie, will you?"

And without waiting for objections, differences, or rearrangements, he strode off, back into darkness. "Tank" hesitated, then handed Bud the key to his garage with instructions to leave it in the lock, and then followed the chief. Allan and Sunny looked at each other and shrugged uncomprehendingly at the swift turn of the affair. Then they looked at Bud as if for orders.

"Tell you about it later, perhaps, fellows. Much obliged for tonight. You did things just right."

"All right; see you later."

"Let's get going, Sunny."

In the light reflected from the dashboard as they, too, started back, Bud's face looked rather moody.

"This the end of it, Bud?" Marjie asked, impelled to break the mood upon him.

"I think so. The object of keeping peace, as the police should do, is to see that there is law and order. When things go awry and you set them to rights again, bringing back peace and order, what's the value of punishment?"

"Then the bold highwayman is not to be caught?"

"I guess not. There's no case with any jury of legal value. No one could prove anything on anyone."

"I see. So you are not going to tell anyone or name anyone?"

"No. If there's any telling of

* **HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX** *
*
* By Jonathan Skinfint *

The craze for midget golf has finally struck Shack Creek. Justice Clark testifies testily to the fact. And he should know. You see, last Saturday evening the Justice and Mrs. Clark were invited to a formal banquet, and when it came time for them to leave he couldn't find his top hat. Investigation disclosed that the hat is now the sixth hole in the children's nursery midget golf course.

Jens Olson, who has been out of work for some time, reports that conditions are on the upgrade. After much searching, he has finally found employment. Mrs. Olson goes back to work tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackstone entertained informally for the neighbors at their residence last night. It was one of the best front porch quarrels seen here in some time.

Hiram Swumppf, three miles along the highway south of town, recently disposed of his fine half-section of land and improved buildings to an investor from Cornbread Corners. It is said that he sold the valuable property for a song—at least, he got notes for it.

A big attendance is expected at church Sunday by the good Reverend. At least, he expects it will fill the church if you will read the next line. A traveling man is going to confess his sins.

Every time Si Perkins comes home Hope kisses him, especially when he is returning from lodge meeting. Si, however, says it is not affection, but investigation.

Widder Jones has recently gone through Doc Abernathy's clinic, to see if she couldn't find something wrong with herself. Doc diagnosed her as being in perfect health, except that she seemed to be suffering from excessive adipose tissue. Widder says she certainly is glad to find that out. She thinks perhaps that's what makes her so fat.

this story, it'll be a story without a name."

(The end)

The Stock Exchange

Last night down town in a hardware store

Occurred a thing most strange;
The goods began to air their views,

A sort of stock exchange.
"What Hoe!" the Shovel loudly called,

"Let's Pick no quarrels here,
But Awl be free to chatter on—
It Adz a Bit of cheer."

"I'm keen for that," the Scissors said,

Miss Chisel mopes and mopes.
Perhaps it will Screw her courage up

And Razor sinking hopes."

"A little talk will Brace me, too,"

The Trowel took the floor,
"But if you cry, 'Oh, get the Hook!"

I'll trouble you no Mower."
"Some Ax so queer," the Knife cut in,

"They Hammer everyone,
But let them try to Nail me down;

I'll Spike each blooming Gun."
"I see your point," the Fork replied,

"But Wire you unafraid?"

The Key to my courage is,
I call a Spade a Spade."

Just then the Gim-let in the light,
The Lock came off the door.

The man who owned these
Staples goods

Stepped into the Hardware Store.
Bonnie.

Percy: "I've got a cold in my head."

Stanley: "Well, that's something."

Ozie (showing African pictures): "See that lion? Well, I shot at that in my pajamas."

Sally: "Oh, gee, Ozie! How did it ever get in them?"

Jonathan S.: "Yes, boys, if you want to learn anything right, you must start at the bottom."

Doug: "Ha, ha! That sure is one on you, Uncle Jonathan."

Jonathan: "Why?"

Doug: "What about swimmin', huh?"

Widder Jones: "Why do you go out on the front porch whenever I sing? Don't you like to hear me?"

Squire: "It isn't that. I want the neighbors to see that I'm not beating you." Irish.

Ozie: "Oh, Sally, I shall be so miserable all the time I'm away from you."

Sally: "Oh, darling, if I could be sure of that it would make me so happy!"

Next Week's Picture IS A S'PRISE Watch for It



OH! I DID NOT; WILLIE BOTTS

A little over a short year ago, a colored boy, hungry, and in rags, appeared like "Topsy" from "nowhere" in our studios and asked for a job—anything that would massage the hungry wrinkles from an empty stomach. He wasn't looking for a position, so rather than see the boy starve a job was created for him. A dime was advanced to appease his appetite, and he became the mail-carrying boy for the Big Brother Club. His duties were very light, and he conceived the idea of a uniform and a whistle, the first to fit the dignity of his position, the second to announce his official entry. He delivered about 100 letters a week to the Big Brother Club—for a while, but as he fitted more and more into the picture with his inimitable repartee in response to the jesting Big Brother's Sallies, the mail to and for himself increased until, today, he not only carries but is the recipient of hundreds of letters daily. During the year, these letters will amount in numbers to nearly 97,000. Children love him for himself, and grown-ups enjoy his quaint atmosphere.

As nearly as we know, Willie lives in a little shack on the river with his mule, "Smax," his fatherless rooster, "Robinson," his dog, "Cole," and a little red hen.

The latest acquisition is a family of four baby skunks that he believes are Angora kittens. As to Willie's past, like the Foreign Legionnaires, he has none—he just is. He plays the piano enough to accompany his comic songs. The theme song opening the program is his own composition—and is never omitted.

He is much like Bill Nye's orphan mule, without pride of ancestry or hope of posterity, he's just everybody's Willie—a friend to all children and animals.

Tune in on him at 5 p. m. any day.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

A broken egg is hardly less difficult to repair than a broken friendship.

A physician says that operations can be performed by radio. If we get that far advanced they can't very well sew the radio up inside.

An unhappy woman is one who has what she wanted.

It has been written that the meek shall inherit the earth, and that's probably the only way they'll ever get it.

Irish.

Mrs. Fullerton: "I'm ashamed of you, Mary Ann. Don't you want to be the kind of a girl that men look up to?"

Mary Ann: "I'd rather be the kind of a girl the men look around at." Just Mae.

Flowers are the sweetest things that God made and forgot to put a soul into.

A lot of people need to get off the observation car and back to the obligation car.

It is cowardice that says, "Let well enough alone." Courage says, "Make it better."

A promise may not mean much. It is the purpose back of it and the performance ahead of it that counts.

The most stupid thing one can possibly do is to think one is never stupid.

F. E. F.

Uncle Ezra: "Doug, can you tell me the difference between 'sufficient' and 'enough'?"

Doug: "'Sufficient' is when Aunt Lucindy thinks it's time for me to quit eating, and 'enough' is when I think it is."

Am I, or Am I Not

Loyal:

Can your friends depend upon you under *all* circumstances? Do you speak even more enthusiastically of your friend behind his back than to his face? Are you loyal to your country—are you interested enough in your country to do your duty as a citizen or, do you shirk your civic obligations? Are you well-bred?

Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., MARCH 2, 1931

NO. 31



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

The other day I told ye what Doc Abernathy sed about us advancin in everthin cept civilization. While I told ye jest what he sed, I kinder thought myself he wuz a stretchin it a little bit. But I seed sumthin a little while ago that made me realize that Doc wan't a stretchin it one mite.

Did ye ever go ter one o' these stores where they wuz a havin a dress sale? Well, if ye don't want ter git disgusted an ashamed uv folks, don't ever go. I jest come frum one an I wisht I hadn't seen what I seen. A store wuz a goin ter sell some dresses at a certain time cheap. I happened ter be in that part uv the store jest afore the sale started. The dresses wuz all hangin on a rack with a cover over em an a clerk a holdin it on. The women wuz packed around the rack like sardines. At last the time come fer the sale ter start.

Don't talk ter me about football bein a dangerous game; it's more like a game uv tiddle-winks compared to the rush them women made. Honest, I didn't think folks could be so much like animals. I've seen a ole hen grab up a piece a food an dodge aroun ter git away frum the rest uv the flock. That's jest exactly the way them women done. Them that wuz clost enough ter the rack grabbed off five er six dresses and then dodged an ducked outta the crowd to another part uv the store ter look em over. Not findin what they wanted, they begun bringin em back ter the rack. Then spyin some other one lookin over some dresses, away they went ter horn in on her. You've seen a ole hen out in the barn lot do the very same thing.

Them women wuz all well dressed. No doubt they come frum good homes. But when they started down ter the sale,

Happy Hollow
Every Evenin'
6.00 p. m.
KMBC

PUMPKIN CENTER PICKIN'S

Willys Hodges, blacksmith and harness repairs, visited the auto show in Kansas City last week. He says there wasn't a sign of a second hand car on the place. Don't worry, Willys, we still use harness 'round here.

Mr. Percie Straightlace of Happy Holler visited Ben Reedins book store yesterday an maid a cupple purchases, naimly, "How to Maik luv convincingly" in 2 volums an "How to Be a Fysical Marvul" in 12 lessuns without no ekquipmunt. If the yung spindul shanks kin lern to be wun of these here kave men luvvers frum books, there sure will be a run on Ben's book store.

Peter Smith, out two miles east, says he's plannin' a big barn dance as soon as he gits that two ton of hay fed off. There's no place else to put the hay, and he's only got two head of horses now, since the big bay was sold, the mule got struck by lightnin', and the sorrel broke his leg and had to be shot. 'Pears like we'll have to buy a ton or so before we can have the dance. Everybody's invited.

Mary Rose.

It is possible to live a great life and only be performing small duties faithfully, but it is not possible to be great and always have only small thoughts and ideals.

they left their culture, their good manners, their consideration fer the other feller at home. They reverted ter type. I sure hate ter admit it, but them women convinced me that our so-called cultur is a mighty thin veneer.

SPRIZERS GIT SPRIZED

SERIOUS ACCIDENT

Pell Hill met with a rather painful accident last Monday evening. He was sitting by the stove in the General Store, and while talk was at its height, he "unthinkingly" ran his hand into a cracker barrel. Someone had hidden a mouse trap just beneath the top layer of crackers and the same closed on two of Pell's fingers. It is not expected that he will be able to pack borrowed tobacco into his pipe with the injured digits for at least three weeks. Sunbonnet Sue.

ILL WIND BLOWS GOOD

Pete Cheatum who runs the "Hold Up" eatin place over at Possum Holler is servin chicken meal at half price. Due to the fact that the last rain killed the hundred chickens that his uncle sent him, Pete ses he can sell em at half price, ez long ez the chickens keep well.

Studio Pest.

JOSH HAS MORE

ADVENTURES

Ole Josh Weathersby sure is behind the times. Seed 'im drive that ole blind mare of hisn down Mane street in Punkin Center t'other day. He wus on the rong side of the street, he drove rite past a stop sine, made one of them U turns in the middle of the block, drove into a no park sign in front of a movin' pitcher show, an tied ol Maud to a water plug. Reckon they wood a arrested him but he looked lak he cuddent pay so many fines.

Mac Nutt.

To Be Sung by Mrs. Ted Malone:

I'm Malone Because I Love You.

Aunt Lucindy opened up a can of blackberries last night, plenty of juice in it; Bugle will be printed as usual next week—2 o'clock.

Sally Gits Mad an Annie Laurie
Gits Mad an Stanley Gits Mad
an Reuben Gits Mad an Uncle
Ezry Gits Mad.

Last Tuesday nite wus the seen uf a very emberusing sichuashun ut the Perkins home cause Mundy wus George Washingtuns berthday an me n Danny n Mary Ann we cudn't tell a lie—only we had to cause ut wus a sprize party.

See Sally an Annie Laurie they wus gonna have a sprize party on Reuben an Stanley so uf course they didn't wunt em ta no bout ut an uts all rite ta tell a lie when theres gonna be a sprize party cause see Gorge Washintun didn't ever have a sprize party.

Well see they wus gonna have a sprize party but they wus only gonna be 4 uf em ut the party an good nite—who cud hav eny fun with only 4 ut a sprize party? So we all wented around an told everbody ta cum ta the party ceptin Stanley an Reuben cause ut wus a sprize party on them so we told them that there wusn't gonna be eny party so that they wud be sprized when they *did* hav one.

So when everbody wented over ta Sallys house ta the party why Sally an Annie Laurie lookted sprizeder thun enybody else an they wus very much emberassed because Stanley an Reuben they didn't even cum an the sprize wus spouse ta be on them.

Uncle Ezry he sed that the reason they didn't cum wus cause we told em they wusn't gonna be eny party an they getted mad an went over ta Shack Creek. Sally wus mad too cause she sed we didn't hav no bizness tellin everwon bout the party.

Well how cud they have a party wuth no one there an how cud they have a sprize uf they already no bout ut. Boy, I gess were mixedter up thun we wus befor.

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin
Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

The
deduct

Bugle ta Charley Shorts darter, whut jist announced her marriage ta Mr. Malone over ta K M B C radio stashun.

After this why whenever we makes a mistake an puts the rong name ta somethin that someone rites ta the Bugle why rite ta Danny an tell him bout ut —uts all his fault.

An another thing, me n Danny we're only in grade skool yet an we hasn't had time ta reed everything in the werld so lots of times we aren't jist shure whether er not yer things er rigunal er not, less ya tells us. So don't git mad ut us cause shoot fire were not mad ut you are we—good nite.

Gess presdunt Hoover is gonna find out for long that uts lots different bein a enjunere thun ut is bein Presdunt of the Unitud States. See the difference is that when yer a enjunere why yer spouse ta no whut yer talkin bout but when yer presdunt why yer jist spouse ta do whut the senators tells ya to. See thats the way ut werks—the way a senator nos which way ta vote fer anything is ta find out what way the presdunt wunts him ta vote an then he votes jist the other way. Me n Danny nos cause we readed all bout ut in the papers we did.

Percy Straightlace has suggested that the Chamber of Commerce have a opera company cum ta Happy Hollow an put a performunts in the town hall. We doesn't think ut wud be very practical cause the stage isn't strong enuf ta hold up some of the prima donnas an besides uf they had a opera in the town hall why then we cudn't hav any barn dances that nite—jist imagin havin a ol opera in place of a barn dance.

Won thing we got tho that yer spouse ta hav ut the opera an thats box seats. In fact thats bout the only kinda seats we has got.

It is brave to carry on at their vocation, although they are actually very ill. This is rank foolishness on the part of these individuals, and many times instead of carrying on, they are carried out—to the hospital!

During the spring, with the many colds and with influenza prevalent it is important that one remember to stay home and rest when ill. Both the common cold and influenza, especially the latter, are very treacherous. Rest is essential for an early and complete recovery.

Unfortunately, there are still some firms who frown when one of their employees is absent because of illness. However, these firms are now very much in the minority, and no company or corporation of any size now takes this view. With the modern development in medicine the heads of these progressive firms realize that absence because of legitimate illness is not only justifiable but sensible. They feel that an employee who is ill with a cold, who attempts to struggle along and work while he is ill is a very inefficient worker. They also realize that this employee is practically no good as a worker while ill, and that he is actually a detriment to the firm inasmuch as he is a carrier of the disease and is very apt to transmit it to others and thereby spread the sickness to many more. In the case of the common cold or influenza, which are both very contagious, this factor should not be overlooked.

Because of the fact that an employee who is ill is inefficient while working and because he is a carrier of disease these companies not only look upon his absence during illness as justifiable, but many of them insist upon it. Besides statistics show that those who will remain home a day or so and rest in bed during such illness, will recover sooner and be back on the job quicker and be more efficient, than one who tries to struggle along for weeks fighting the infection in stubborn blindness.

IN

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Ansers

1. There are 21 cables across the Atlantic Ocean.
2. The shortest distance in the United States from the Atlantic to the Pacific is from Charleston, S. C., to San Diego, 2,150 miles.
3. Columbia University is located in New York City.
4. William Steel Holman was known as "the watch dog of the treasury" because of his persistent opposition to appropriations.
5. The heart of the average adult beats from 70 to 80 times per minute.

The ansers to the first three kwestions is given by Miss Ollis Dalton, of Stillwell, Kansas. The other two, I got outta my book. Now we come to some kwestions that may interest you musicians, an should interest everbody:

Kwestions

1. What American composer wrote the opera "Robin Hood"?
2. Who is "the march king"?
3. Where was Nordica born? Where did she die?

SHACK CREEK NOTES

Miz Ella Frizzle, fashun expert, sez thut up in K C there is fancy perfumery shoppes where they make perfumery to soot yer personality. Sum Shack Creek gals better be perty kirful bout goin there to git personality perfume, the way they set on the sofy an shine up there finger nails while there maws do the family wash, and play the pianer while there maw does the dishes. I've herd the same gals fuss with there maws fer not fixin up ther hans an faces an fer not warin fancy close.

Rinctum Ditty, our fisical culture exponent, is able to git around now. Rink hed considerable trubble with roomatics cauzed by too much exercises.

4. Where was Ernestine Schumann-Heink born? What was her maiden name?

5. Who wrote "The Rosary"? I spect most uv ye will know the ansers ter the above kwestions, but if ye don't yer music teacher'll know.

Uncle Ezra.



FOLKS

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Danny and Doug, Editors of the Bugle

Care K M B C, Kansas City, Mo.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

With Reservations

I long to be a Gypsy,
And claim the earth as dower;
To live unpent within a tent,
(If it had bath and shower).

Oh, to be a Gypsy,
Sand chattel and sand care,
With my abode, on any road,
(Of course, with Frigidaire).

I sigh to be a Gypsy,
And feel the wanderlure,
To leave behind all things refined,
(Except my manicure).

I yet shall be a Gypsy,
Such freedom I just know!
To heed the call, I'd barter all,
(But keep my radio).
Sunshine Sally.

Smile, Darn You, Smile

What's the use of frownin'?
If you want to get the world
back on its feet, don't be a
knocker. Suppose everyone sat
around all day and frowned, and
yelped about how many tough
breaks that's handed him.
Where would we be? Come on,
try smilin, a smile spreads like
the measles. If you've got a drop
of good old American fightin'
blood in you, you can be a first
rate sport by shaking off old man
gloom, line up with the good
players, get out on the field,
square your shoulders, throw out
your chest, and go after the
thing you want like a man. Don't
sit in the corner like a whipped
hound. Cut out the self pity.
Stop frownin'. Give yourself a
good shakin'. Thank God you're
alive. Just try this. Find out
for yourself what a lot of good
it will do, and smile, darn you,
smile. The Studio Pest.

B—est and most
U—nusual
G—uide to
L—aughing
E—xperiences.

Ruby Vaughan.

Now I Ask You

Am I or am I not brave, self-
reliant, a snob, egotistic, a good
loser, honorable, courteous, hon-
est, fair, etc. asks "Taw." Does
he, or she, mean to insinuate
that I am or am not any of these
things? or Vice Versy? Lida.

Groups of Three

Three things to love—Courage,
gentleness, and affection.

Three things to fight for—
Honor, country, and home.

Three things to think about—
Life, death, and eternity.

Three things to delight in—
Frankness, freedom, and beauty.

Three things to govern—Tem-
per, tongue, and conduct.

Three things to hate—Cruelty,
arrogance, and ingratitude.

Three things to wish for—
Health, friends, and cheerful
spirit.

Three things to avoid—Idle-
ness, loquacity, and flippant jest-
ing.

Three things to admire—Intel-
lectual power, modesty, and
gracefulness. F. E. F.

Apologies

Blessings on thee, little shiek,
Hotter than a lightning streak;
Balloon trousers, empty head,
Sox and tie of flaming red;
Marcelled hair and grease galore,
Latest perfume from the ten-cent
store;

With thy talcum on thy face,
And thy cane to lend thee grace,
From my heart I give forth joy,
Thankful that I am not a boy.
Irish.

No!!

When Noah sailed the waters
blue,
He had his troubles, same as you.
For forty days he drove the ark
Before he found a place to park.
Marie Mac.

Dear Editor:

Some one asked me the other
day why you called your paper
THE BUGLE. When I replied
that I did not know, here's the
answer they gave me: "Well, I
s'pose it's because it makes a lot
of noise, is always blowin', and
sometimes tries to horn in."

Now, what do you think of
that? First class slam, I'd say,
but, WELL, I SOMETIMES
WONDER. Yours for every note,
Vio Lynn.

Granny says that snorosis
meaning what it does, grandpap
must be a snorosity. And fur-
thermore it sounds like a modern
addition to the zoo.

Goofy Gussy.

Si an' Ma

Well, ma an' me went down las'
night

Ter see Don Wan cavort,
An' say, he uv some ladies' man,
With girls uv ev'ry sort;
Th' music shore was wonderful,
But ma sez, "Si, do tell,
Why mos' uv these fine singers
'pear

Ter finish up in Hell?"

Th' Vetrun's compensation ack
Is now in Hoover's han',
Seems like he's gonna veto it,
He shore don't understan'.

Th' scatterin' o' capital
Amongst th' pore folks now,
Will ease up this depression
more
Than anything, I 'low.

Down there in Oklahoma State
"Will Rogers' State," sez you,
They're toutin' Will fer President
In nineteen-thirty-two.

He'd make a dern good President,
Can razz an' rope an' ride,
An' got th' biggest heart on
earth,
Beneath th' toughest hide.
R. H. Richardson.

Spring Song

He: "I Remember You from
Somewhere."

She: "Somewhere in Old
Wyoming"?

He: "It Happened in Monte-
rey." I was "Singing a Song to
the Stars," "A Song without a
Name," "In Memory of You." "I
Love You So Much," "Betty
Co-ed."

She: "So Beats My Heart for
You."

Peggy of the Suburbs.

Annie: "Oh, I heard that you
used to go on whaling trips when
you were a boy. How romantic!"

Reuben: "Yep. I certainly did
—many a time. Out to the wood-
shed with my pa."

Sis Hopkins.

Quaint Epitaphs

Under this stone lies William
Pruett,

He tried to beat a fast train to
it;

The train was fast, but Bill was
slow—

Praise him from whom all bless-
ings flow.

Here 'neath the grass sleep two
young fools;

They stepped on the gas and ig-
nored the rules.

This was their code as they
drove about:

"I'm on the road so you look
out."

To the Midnite Muse

*Wakeful and restless, how to
spend the hours till dawn, the
night was so still and dark.
Creeping out of bed I turned on
the radio. And out of the night
a voice came, out of the space a
message rose, with music so soft
and low, music to calm a tortured
soul. I wondered if one bar, one
note of the beautiful melody, one
word, one thought of the reader's
mind could be just for me. But
no. Why should I among the
thousands of listeners be the hon-
ored guest of such a beautiful
program? There are burdened
souls, hearts bowed down, lives
heavy with burdens, listening
that find comfort in a low voice
accompanied by music. And
tears come to the eyes of the
listener as new hopes and a new
spirit is sent to the hearts and
lives of listeners everywhere.
Back to bed hoping soon to hear
another message sweet and music
soft and low.*

I'm a Growing Pana.

This 'n' That

A contemporary writes that
the best way nowadays to make
the June marriage successful is
to have the ceremony performed
in the garage, so the bride can't
back out of it.

The fellow who is pulling on
the oars hasn't time to rock the
boat. The Pesticatin' Pest.

Words of Wisdom

Youth must be served—and
then carried out.

Churches, where souls are lift-
ed, are vacant, but beauty par-
lors, where faces are lifted, are
completely packed.

Percy: "Every man has his
price."

Sally: "Yes, and there are a
lot of bargain sales." Irish.

Doug came home and proudly
displayed a new one dollar bill
that he had found."

"Are you sure it was lost?"
asked Uncle Ezry.

"Yes, I know it was; I saw the
man looking for it." M. J. S.

Never forget that the sunshine
of appreciation is needed to bring
human nature to the flowering
point.

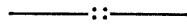
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SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, LODGES, AND CLUBS

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Why Not You?



WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE OF KMBC

SUNDAY, MARCH 1, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—International Broadcast.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace, Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Conelave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Voices of K M B C.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Sweethearts of the Year.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—To be Announced.
- 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
- 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Building & Loan, Fireside Melodies.
- 8:00—Arabesque.
- 8:30—Graham-Paige Hour.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:15—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:45—Ernie Scruggs—Phillips Hotel.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club.

MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—What I Am Trying to Do—
- 10:15—The Madison Singers.
- 10:30—Unedda Bakers.
- 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News Orchestra.
- 12:35—Ernie Scruggs—Phillips Hotel.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air—"Clara Barton."
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Radio Listening Test.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR W

- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:00—Art Gillham.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Eddie Conners.
- 4:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Melody Musketeers.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Cabootch—Annheuser Bush.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—The Simmons Hour.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff Watchmakers.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Loose Wiles Presents Biltmore Orchestra and Trio.
- 9:45—Radio and Television Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Leon Belasco and Orchestra.
- 10:30—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Jimmie Kemper's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.

TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Party House.
- 10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Story in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Ernie Scruggs—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Ruth Royal's Songs.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Red Cross Talk.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
- 9:30—Paramount Publix Radio Playhouse.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Easy Aces.
- 10:30—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Century Motors Novelties.
- 11:15—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:30—Eddie Wilburns Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Gertrude Armstrong—Song Recital.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezry's Rambblings.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.



HONEY BEE H

BEST ANSW

This is my best answer to the Bugle of February 16:

H—Is for Harry Checkervest.
E—Is for Ezry we all love best.
L—Is for little Danny and Doug, s
P—Is for Percy, who they have o

M—Is for Mary Ann, bless her he
A—Is for Annie Laurie who ate i
R—Is for Reuben, we like his song
Y—Is for you ALL, we certainly

A—Is for Aunt Lucindy, with her
N—Is for Nellie, we also think qu
N—Is for Now I've had my say,
 So will close and come some
 Estella Stra

Send in your answers. We v
 best and then vote on them for th
 ends some day.

WEEK OF MARCH 1 TO MARCH 7

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncoated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—International Singers.
- 4:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—The Sunkist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—Welcoming Woko.
- 8:45—McAleer Melodists.
- 9:00—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Jimmy Joy's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Ernie Scrugg's Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:15—White House Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.



THE HUMMERS

ANSWER

to the game published in the

...t.
...oest.
...oug, so full of fun,—
...ave on the run.

...ner heart!
...ate ice cream by the quart.
...s songs, oh, boy!
...ainly enjoy.

...h her good advice.
...hink quite nice.

...say,
...some other day.

...a Stratton, Norborne, Mo.

We will publish five of the
for the best of all. Contest
Mary Ann.

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Busy Fingers.
- 9:30—Bobby Blues.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—George Washington White.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Peter Pan Forecasts.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:53—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:30—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 3:00—The Three Doctors.
- 3:30—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:45—Between the Bookends.
- 4:00—Melody Magic
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newsweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederman's Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Mappy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Radio and Television Program.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Mace-Kyer Ollendorf.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Dwarves Harmonizers.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Du Pont Program.
- 9:45—Toscha Seidel and Concert Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Household Entertainers.
- 10:30—Radio Round-up.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Report.
- 8:15—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel and Christiania.
- 12:55—Farm Talk.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.

YOU ARE INVITED

To Visit

The Oldest Book Store in Kansas City

The Kansas City Book Exchange

806 Grand Avenue, Across from the Postoffice

And Browse Among

the Books

NEW—USED—SCARCE

"Any Book under the Sun"

Make the Kansas City Book Exchange Your Book Store. You'll Really Find All the Folk There, Friends. They'll Help You Find the Book You Want, Let You Read It There if You Wish, or if You Want It for Your Own Library, They'll Save You Money.

- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:46—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Red Cross Talk.
- 4:45—Kingston Products.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather;
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—To Be Announced.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—The Nit-Wit Hour.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Easy Aces.
- 10:30—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 8:15—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—International Singers.

- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:45—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—Mary Ann.
- 10:00—N. Y. Philharmonic Symphony Children's Concert.
- 11:30—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 11:50—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Program News; Time.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—U. S. Dept. Agriculture Markets.
- 2:10—Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncoaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:35—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:40—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:45—The Piano Girls.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Ed. Cochran's Sport Chat.
- 7:45—Swiss Yodelers.
- 8:00—Around the Samovar.
- 8:30—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat. Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:15—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

MALONE ANNOUNCES ARRIVAL OF NINE- POUND BOY

Ted Malone made some rather vital announcements on his programs over the radio last month. Remember, at the end of the "Happy Hollow Valentine Party," February 14, as a Valentine to his folks, he announced that he was married and had been since last November 10? Then, on his Saturday afternoon "Book Ends" program, February 21, he announced the arrival of a baby boy. Yes, sir!—nine pounds of one.

Some of the announcers around the studios, it is rumored, are a little jealous because it was Ted's fortune to make all of last month's important announcements. However, we all join in congratulating the father, Ed Messenger, member of KMBC's operating force, and Mrs. Messenger. We are eagerly waiting to learn the name of the little stranger. Seems as if, being a little Messenger, he should bring us the news himself.

Thanks for the cigars, Ed. We (editorially) have our arguments, but we guess the technical staff of KMBC is all right after all.

MODERN ALI BABA

Ali Baba, with the forty thieves dressed in modern costumes and transformed into "racketeers," will provide the burlesque for the O' Cedar Time entertainers in their Tuesday, February 24, program over KMBC and the Columbia network, from 9:30 to 9:45 a. m.

Cecil Widdifield, Benny Watson, and Fred von Amon are responsible for the modernized version of the tale. The "drama" is liberally punctuated with effects from the piano, kazoo, accordion, and vocalizing bits.

PARAMOUNT-PUBLIX RADIO PLAYHOUSE

Morton Downey, tenor; Jesse Crawford, organist; Jerry "Closeup" Madison, dispenser of Hollywood and Broadway gossip, and a forty-piece orchestra under direction of Domenico Savino will be heard during the broadcast from the Paramount-Publix Radio Playhouse over the KMBC-Columbia network, Tuesday, March 3, at 9:30 p. m.

STUDIO AUDITIONS

Radio is the amateur's open road to greatness. It is the shortest cut to fortune except inheriting it. Any amateur singer who is sufficiently gifted can become a radio star overnight.

Recognition of talent may be slow in other arts; in radio it is instantaneous. There are no conspiracies here to keep down rising genius. The broadcasters are as eager to find a talented amateur as oil drillers are to bring in another Wild Mary Sudik or baseball scouts to bag a new home-run hitter. The heart of the whole radio industry beats with wild hope as each new performer, amateur or professional, has his first try-out on the air.

All that you have to do is to step up to the microphone and sing or play so excellently as to cast your spell over the jury which passes on the qualifications of candidates. The jurors will start with a strong prejudice in your favor. They are in a fever of enthusiasm for your success. The jurors need you more than you need them. They have to discover future stars in order to justify their own existence. Your part is simply to have unmistakable talent or genius, and let yourself go. Make them laugh. Make them cry. Croon their hearts away. Distill into the microphone an irresistible personality, romance, imagination, and all the experiences of a multiplex and colorful past. Fill them with haunting memories and tender longings.

It is not necessary to pull political wires or see important people. Letters of introduction are not required; the microphone can not read. The microphone can not be fooled, corrupted, or overawed. Plate noise with gold, set it with diamonds, rope it with pearls, arm it with social prestige, back it with political influence and noise is still noise to the microphone. It can not tell calico from sable, and does not know the difference between the Social Register and the Rogue's Gallery. It is the most democratic institution in existence.

The chances are about three hundred to one against the beginner, solely because he does not bring to the microphone the gifts and the cultivation that an artist must have. In 1,000 Columbia tests, only three or four amateurs qualify. The micro-

THE DUTCH MASTERS

"Peter Zorn" and his Dutch Masters will present their second program of old-time popular songs over KMBC and the Columbia network from 7:30 to 8 p. m., Friday, March 6.

Lillian Taiz, who fills the role of "Freda Zorn," will sing as soprano solos, the chorusus of "Honey Boy," "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon," "I Just Can't Make My Eyes Behave," "Teasing," and "Some of These Days." The young baritone who plays the part of "Emil," her sweetheart, will sing "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling," "Can't You Hear Me Calling, Caroline," "Let Me Call You Dearie," "Two Little Girls in Blue," and "She Was Bred in Old Kentucky."

"Freda" and "Emil" will sing as duets "The Argentinians, the Portuguese, and the Greeks," "Hello, Hawaii," and "The Dark-town Strutters' Ball." The Dutch Masters, an orchestra of eighteen pieces, will play seven selections specially arranged by William Spielter.

The program will be enlivened by humorous conversation between "Peter Zorn" and his friends during their second half-hour meeting in the little living room back of "Peter's" tobacco shop.

phone is honest and impartial, but it has a ruthless instinct for exposing defects. Smart professionals are able to disguise their weakness and bluff through on the stage and in the concert hall, but they are unmasked by radio. The microphone is too exact, too truthful, too searching; it has the same effect that strong morning light has on a not quite perfect beauty. And it X-rays the character at the same time that it dissects the voice. A cold personality becomes Artic; an empty one becomes as absolute vacuum; a person who thinks pretty well of himself becomes prouder than Punch and Lucifer rolled into one; an over-hearty fellow becomes a violent back-slapping bumpkin; over-coyness takes on a peculiar seasick, constitution-undermining quality; the slightly sheepish lover becomes a revolting moon-calf. On the other hand, the microphone thoroughly appreciates talent and a good personality.

"AIRY CHATS"

Sh-h-h! radio enters an era of mystery. Masked figures, romantic adventurers in disguise, voices emerging from rings of smoke—all part of broadcasting secrecy.

There's no personality, for instance, quite so sinister nor quite so hidden and screened from the curious public eye, as "The Shadow" of the Detective Story Magazine half-hour.

For half a year they've kept his identity a secret, and now they offer prizes up to \$1,000 for descriptions of him. He gives his listeners a clue each week.

A contralto voice is heard every Monday night in the Robert Burns' Panatela half hour. No one, except, of course, the sponsors and Guy Lombardo, whose orchestra accompanies her, knows the identity of The Lady in the Smoke.

Visitors often come to the studio and expect to see the mysterious young soloist, but are disappointed when, just as the time for her entrance is reached, her voice is heard only through the studio loudspeaker. She sings in another studio!

Then again, there's The Old Dutch Girl, whose early morning broadcasts are familiar to many. But she's a big secret, too! Here's a clue though: She is permitted to sing on one evening program a week under her own name.

NOT THAT IT MATTERS, BUT DID YOU KNOW THAT:

Bradford Browne has just taken the first pictures of Bradford, jr.?

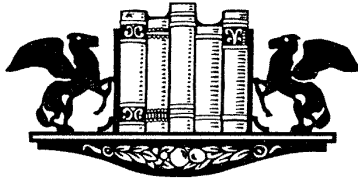
Columbia's fan mail department announces that radio listeners wrote twice as many letters in 1930 as in 1929?

Louis A. Witten, Royal Hour announcer, was the first to broadcast a public event from the cockpit of an airplane?

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, March 4, 4 p. m.

Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook will give a detailed story of the opera Tosca on her program of the 4th. This is the second in a series which Mrs. Cook started last week.



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

IF

By Helen Rowland

If you can win a husband without trying,
And make him think that HE'S the prize—not you;
If you can trust him when you know he's lying,
And never even let him know you knew;
If you can wait, and wait, and keep on waiting,
And greet him, when he comes, with smiling eyes,
And listen to the old equivocating
And never say too much, or look too wise—
If you can love him, minus shave or collar,
If you can cook—when cookin' not your aim,
If you can coax for every single dollar,
And go on being "grateful" just the same;
If you can hear the earnest words you've spoken
Twisted to make them sound inane, absurd,
Or see your dearest hopes and idols broken,
And never, never say a single word;
If you can make one heap of your illusions,
And risk them on One Man—to stand or fall—
And, finding all your fairest dreams delusions,
Can still declare that HE was worth it all;
If you can force your heart and nerves and sinew
To keep a smiling face until the end,
And never show what thoughts are seething in you
And seem to feel the joy that you pretend,
If you can have your "say" and then KEEP QUIET,
And never lose your gentle little "touch,"
If you can hide his weakness or deny it,
And other men don't interest you much;
If you can spend each day and hour and minute
In pleasing him, and never make a blunder
Well, matrimony's yours—for what there's in it,
And which is more, my dear, you'll be a wonder.

THE RASPBERRY TREE

By Stoddard King

When I and the universe disagree,
I go and sit by the raspberry tree;
Under the ripe, red raspberry rows,
I lie on my back and wiggle my toes,
And listen for hours to the song in G
That the cuckoo sings in the raspberry tree.
It isn't your fault (the cuckoo sings),
That people are people, and things are things,
That wheat and barley are cheaper than chaff,
And two times two is three and a half,
It isn't your fault that swans are geese,
And dreams are sold for a dime apiece;
It isn't your fault, and it isn't your loss
That a stitch in time will gather no moss.
When the morning stars sing a bit off key,
I sit out under the raspberry tree;
The ripe, red raspberries grow in tiers,
I close my eyes and wiggle my ears,
And I spend the whole of the afternoon,
While the cuckoo sings me a ragtime tune.
What if you tried (is the cuckoo's song)
To fix whatever is going wrong?
The world is wide and the ocean's deep,
And you should worry and lose your sleep!

Losing your shirt is the least of ills—
Think what it saves in laundry bills!
Break your heart and it won't be fun,
But put it together and see it run!
It can't be helped, but it can be mended—
Early to bed is soonest ended.

To be, says Hamlet, or not to be,
But I sit under my raspberry tree,
Thinking thoughts that are silly and kind,
I lie on my back and wiggle my mind,
With my soul attuned to the song in G
That the cuckoo sings in the raspberry tree.

(Contributed by Miss Signe Carlson,
2414 E. 42nd, Kansas City, Mo.)

A WOMAN WHO BELIEVES IN YOU

A game may be a hard one and the cash come slow;
You may be hoeing bravely on a long, hard row;
Perhaps the goal you're seeking seems so far away
That you wonder if the effort can be made to pay,
But just when you are weary and the world seems vile,
There's something happens to you, and it's all worth while;
For love comes in the picture, and your dreams come true
When you find a little woman who believes in you.

When the world is blind and careless through the long, long years;
When it doesn't seem to bother with your hopes or fears;
When your friends are very doubtful and your foes are grim,
And everybody jeers you till your hopes grow dim;
Still, you can make the raffle, you can come out best,
In spite of many doubters and of all the rest,
There's nothing under heaven that a man can't do
If you have a little woman who believes in you.
—American Cooperative Journal.

JEST HER WEIGH

Eyes? Well, no, her eyes ain't much;
Guess you've seen a lot of such;
Sort o' small an' bluey-gray,
'Tain't her eyes—it's jest her way.
Hair ain't black nor even brown;
Got no gold upon her crown;
Sort o' ashy, I should say,
'Tain't her hair—it's jest her way.
'Tain't her mouth—her mouth is wide,
Sort o' runs from side to side,
See 'em better ev'ry day,
'Tain't her mouth—it's jest her way.
Nose, I reckon's nothin' great,
Couldn't even swear it's straight;
Fact, I feel I'm free to say:
'Tain't her nose—it's jest her way.

Figger's plain, complexion's red,
Got no style, I've heard it said,
Never learnt to sing or play,
Or parley French—it's jest her way.
Love her? Well, I guess I do!
Love her mighty fond and true,
Love her better ev'ry day;
Dunna why—it's jest her way.
—Author Unknown.

Give me work to do,
Give me health,
Give me joy in simple things,
Give me an eye for beauty,
A tongue for truth,
A heart that loves,
A mind that reasons,
A sympathy that understands,
Give me neither malice nor envy,
But a true kindness
And a noble common sense,
At the close of each day
Give me a book
And a friend with whom
I can be silent.
—S. M. Frazier.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House received a letter from Mrs. C. Askew, Kansas City, Mo., and she wants to pass it on to you. Mrs. Askew writes:

"Some time ago you asked for 'handed-down' recipes, and I am wondering if you still want them. If you do, I'm enclosing one that is certainly a handed-down one. We have had it in the family now about seventy-five years, and it is on the original piece of paper. It is yellowed with age and will hardly hold together now. I love to look at it and think it is great-grandma's own writing. It is fine—in fact I think it is as good as cake."

Here is the recipe:

Sally Lunn

3 eggs.
Liberal half teacup of sugar.
Half teacup of lard and butter mixed.
1 teacup sweet milk.
4 teacups flour, with 2 tsp. baking powder in it.
Bake in pans 2 or 3 inches deep and 6 inches across.
Bake 15 or 20 minutes in an oven nearly hot enough for biscuit.

Mrs. Askew adds a postscript: "This is exactly as it is, on my original. You can readily see it is mighty old, especially the word 'teacup,' and their oven regulator wasn't very accurate those days."

Isn't this an interesting letter and recipe? Surely many of you have just such treasured recipes, and the Lady of the House would be most happy to hear from you all with your favorite old recipe.

Squire B.: "Y'know, Ezry, I noticed somethin' strange in Widdler's speech last night."

Uncle Ezra: "Ye did! Why, what was it?"

Squire B.: "A pause."

"Good morning, Mrs. Skinflint," said a stranger the other day to Aunt Lucindy, "I'm taking the census."
"You'll do nothing of the kind," she replied. "We've paid cash for everything in this house."

Sally: "Papa says you have more money than brains."

Stan: "Ha! Shows how much he knows; I'm broke."

Sally: "Yes, papa added that you were."

* HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX *
* By Jonathan Skinflint *

One thing about the Hoof & Amble . . . folks complain sometimes about the service and things, but at least it must be admitted that you can't have a collision on the line. There is only one train running.

We understand that our good Shack Creek friend, Jay Morrison, has been in some trouble over there with the authorities. Jay is an undertaker, and to stimulate business he recently advertised free funerals for all suicides. The unfortunate man is lodged in the county holdover, awaiting trial on a charge of contributing to the extermination of the Scotch race.

We passed the Blackstone's home the other evening and heard some extraordinary sounds issuing from the parlor. Squire says that was the Mrs. cultivating her voice, but we don't agree with him. It sounds more like harrowing than cultivating.

Percy Straightlace has discovered that he can use his little brother for a bath-water thermometer. He just drops the baby in the tub. If he turns red, the water's too hot, and if he turns blue, it's too cold.

Johann Strauss, from east of town, has returned from the Shack Creek Lakeview Hospital, following his recent operation for appendicitis. Johann is looking much better, though he still has a large bump on his head. They ran out of ether, before they got his appendix out.

Lucinda has found a new way to cure the boys' hiccoughs. She runs after them with the soap and washrag and scares them gupless.

We were talking of homes the other day, and of who is the boss. Josh Weathersby says that his wife has complete control over the children, the dogs, the cats, and the canary, but he can say pretty much what he pleases to the goldfish.

We read in the Cornbread Corners Weekly the other day that a couple over there had just been married after fifty years of courtship. We suppose he was too feeble to hold out any longer.



CHARLEY SHORT'S DARTER
MRS. TED MALONE (Verlia Mae Russell)

About five years ago a boy, a junior in high school, paid five cents to some one else to ask a pretty sophomore girl if he could take her home from a school party. She accepted, and had the pleasure of being escorted home by a boy for the first time in her life. She lived about five miles north of town where her father, Charley Short, ran the general store in a village much like Happy Hollow. Time after time the boy and his little '14 Ford took the same trip out to the general store, and it became generally known that they were "going together." The boy graduated the next year, but before he left high school, he made her promise that when she was twenty years old they would be married.

At her graduation she was the highest ranking student of her class for the four years of school. She had taken the leading part in four outstanding plays and was one of the most-sought-after girls in the senior class whenever dates were in demand.

Of course she entered the same college that was being attended by the boy, so the girls at the dormitory always lived with the expectation of a serenade with

ukulele accompaniment at any hour of the night. One of these nocturnal concerts was interrupted by the town marshal who upheld the dignity and peace of the community by letting the boy spend the night in jail. Another interesting incident of the school year was the proud return of the boy friend from the National Collegiate contest where he won first prize for extemporaneous speaking—and was she proud of him!

Next year we find the boy leaving college and entering the business world. His ambition had always been to be a lawyer, and later the President of the United States, so he got a job at a radio station as announcer, singer, dramatist, salesman, and *the* continuity editor—and his first step forward was the growing of a mustache. During the next two years, the boy and the girl saw less and less of each other—she was still the highest ranking honor student in her class, and he was rapidly becoming an outstanding radio personality in the Middle West. Then a peculiar thing happened. The newspaper in the town where this girl was attending college carried an article regarding the fact that she, in the last

seven years of her school—four years of high school and three at college—*had never missed a class.* In that same week, three eventful things happened in her life: first—she missed a whole day at school, second—she announced her marriage, and third—Congress passed the Bonus Bill.

Ted Malone had once again journeyed out to the little general store, and had made Verlia, "Charley Short's darter," keep her promise.

Am I, or Am I Not

Tactful:

Suppose you are guiltless on the items mentioned in the preceding "Am I, or Am I Nots," are you so in the right way? Can you maintain your individuality without offensiveness? Can you get people to do as you wish, and yet leave them feeling pleasant over it—or do you go at them in the wrong way? Do you ask the price of another's clothing, furniture, or other possessions, and do you volunteer information about how much your own cost? Are you well-bred? **Taw.**

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

There will be no future for the infant auto at our colleges. If there were more than ten students in the party it would have to take them in two loads.

Plant a tree now and you will be providing a place for the small boy of forty years hence to roost during the summer.

That's Plenty

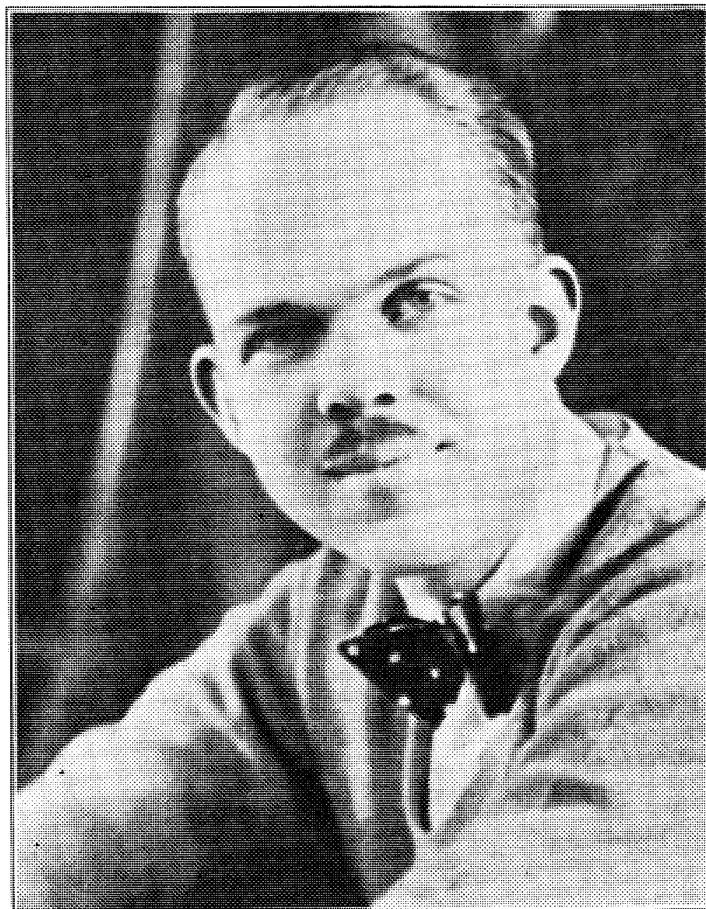
I will marry you, my darlin',
 Some December night in June,
 In a garden in the churchyard,
 'Neath the sunlight of the moon.

We will honeymoon, my darlin',
 At Niagara in the West.
 We'll move east to San Francisco,
 And we'll build our apartment nest.
Mary Rose.

Ted: "My dad spent over \$6,000 on my education."

Dick: "Mm-m, money doesn't go far these days, does it?"

M. M. K.



FRANK RUSSELL'S SUN
MR. TED MALONE (Frank Alden Russell)

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., MARCH 9, 1931

NO. 32



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

I wuz over to Shack Crick 'tother day an' stopped in the hotel ter ease up my corns an' rest a little bit. There wuz a lotta women 'round, 'tendin' a convention uv some sort. They wuz all chatterin' away about "careers" that each one expected ter "carve" out fer herself. Some wuz goin' ter be great writers; some, great musicians; others, great scientists; many, great radio artists, an so on. But there wuz one little lady that said: "My ambition is to make a happy home fer some good man an' raise a family in whom I hope ter find great joy." Ye should a heerd them other women laugh. The little lady blushed, red as a beet. She wuz hurt. Me, I jest set an' biled. But it put me a thinkin'.

When the great women uv the earth bring their gifts ter humanity; a book, a bit o' radium, a piece o' music, er a paintin'—all great achievements an' valuable—they'll look right small compared ter that little mother's gift—the gift uv a human life. The value uv them other gifts can't be measured, but it is the mother's gift uv a boy er girl that is the greatest gift uv all. They make the connectin' link between the present an' the futer; it is them that serve as steppin' stones to a civilization undreamed uv; it is them that pick up the banner uv progress where we lay it down an' carry it on to the generations yet to come.

So, little mother, when the days seem long, the duties many, an' the burdens heavy, remember that the reward will be jest as great. Remember, while others are enjoyin' a passin' triumph, er short applause; that by yer patience an' lovin' care, you are moldin' the futer uv mankind. If that ain't a worthy cause, an' a career big enuf ter call for, an' receive the best ye have ter give, then life itself is a empty dream.

CHECKERVEST CHECKS IN

Happy Hollow
Every Evenin'
6.00 p. m.
K M B C

GOOD CROWD AT HIGGINSVILLE

Uncle Ezra Attends Big Blowout

Although Uncle Ezra almost met his doom en route, the Happy Hollow gang, made up of the Ozark Rambler, George Washington White, Danny and Doug, and Uncle Ezra, report a very pleasant visit to Higginsville last Thursday. A fine crowd attended the entertainment, due mostly to the work of the class which sponsored the affair.

Referring to the statement about Uncle Ezra almost passing out on the trip down, he ran over a couple of eight-foot logs (that's what he says) which had fallen in the road in front of his car. However, he was lucky to get away with no more than a blow-out.

As Danny and Doug made the trip in their famous Lightning Bug, they arrived in time to entertain (?) the crowd until the rest of the party arrived.

They all asked that we express their appreciation to the Higginsville people for their nice reception.

QUARTET ON THE BLINK

A lot of calls have come to the Bugle office asking what has become of the quartet down at the barber shop. Well, it seems that Abner Pnobscott is trying to get the rest of his plowing done before the spring rains set in—he predicts that it's gonna rain this year, and Si Perkins is looking so down in the mouth lately that no one can get him ta sing a note.

Of course Abner will have to drop down once in a while, his

APRIL FOOL

Wull, Good Nite, Ut's Almost April

We thinks uts the mostest fun uf eny thing in the world ta fool peoples so thats whut we did when we askted peoples ta name the story thut jist got over with bout three weeks ago. Ut wuz called a "Story without a Name" an we sed we wud give a yers scription ta the Bugle uf someone wud think uf a good name fer the story. Well—uf ya readed the story ya found out thut that was reely the name uf the story, "A Story without a Name."

But jist the same, were gonna give a prize uf a yers scription ta the bestest name thut was sent to us. Ut wuz sent by Miss Pauline Black, uf Spruce, Mo., and the name wuz "The Green Coupes."

WILL PLAY HARD

AT HARDING

Open Date for Game

The Happy Hollow basket ball team is slated to play the Harding, Mo., team sometime next week. This should be an interesting and exciting game as Happy Hollow has lost only 3 games out of 8 this year. They told us that we should say that they won 5 games out of 8, and it would look better, but we know that most of people can figger that out so we're leaving it the way it is. Watch for the exact date of the game.

Reuben Weathersby would like to schedule one more game for the season before the season closes. Write him for a date in care of the Bugle.

wife makes him get a hair cut at least once every three months. Well, we know that no town barber shop can last long without a quartet, so don't anyone feel alarmed—they'll be back with us.

INN CHECKS CHECKERVEST

Uncle Ezra has started locking the general store again, mothers won't let their children leave the yard, and the Ladies' Aid reports a 100 per cent attendance as, in the wake of the business depression, the Hoof & Amble pulls in and disgorges one Harry Checkervest, one of the most sought-after men in the United States.

He was met by an unsuspecting Chamber of Commerce committee, who were expecting a man by the name of Harry Charles, coming to Happy Hollow in the interests of a chautauqua to be given this spring. This man turned out to be a more familiar character, Harry Checkervest in person, famous for his connection with the Sink Sank Sunk oil land expedition, from which he has returned. He explains that, although his trip was not an absolute success in the full sense of the word, he obtained some very valuable information while abroad and he looks none the worse for the wear. Age seems to be telling on him somewhat, though, because his hearing appears to be a little defective. Several times he was heard to mistake the title of the Duke Ozark Rambler for *Duck* Ozark Rambler. Of course Ozie lost no time in correcting Harry, who seemed not at all unhappy in having made the mistake—in fact he rather seemed to enjoy it.

The noted visitor went immediately to the home of Ezra Butternut, mayor of the city, where he ate quite heavily after his long trip, and, after Mr. Butternut's repeated suggestions, checked in at Mrs. Fullerton's inn, who afterwards said that she was sorry she was in.

A report from Shack Creek reads that a speical party of deputy sheriffs will be sent to Happy Hollow to help celebrate Harry's return.

H

A

Presented by

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Dan
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Miss Mildred Martin

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Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

M

per that Mr. Calvin Coolidge only gets \$1.00 a word for his writings. Well, being as how he's a man of few words why we gesses he isn't gonna make very much money er else he's gonna haf ta learn sum new words.

Just ta show ya how public minded the Bugle is public minded why the editors they was gonna follow the advice of the some one er other what sed that the way ta bring back prosperity was for everyone in the world ta spend a dollar. So we wanted an asked Uncle Jonathan for a dollar ta spend an he wudn't even give us won, so how *crud* we spend ut?

So we just kinda figgered ut out that that was the reason nobody else was spendin a dollar. Uts the big business men what ses for the peoples ta spend there dallers an we nos this—that most of the peoples that er werkin for these big business men doesn't even earn enuf ta eat with. Gess maybe if they was payed a little more they wud spend a little more maybe.

We can explain one thing tho, an that's why there's sa much sufferin goin on in the United States an that's cause the government spendud bout 2 millium dollars for public skools last yer an uf eny uf you ever wanted ta skool like me n Danny why you'll no how much 2 millium dollars reely is. Shoot, the time peoples is happy is when they is eatin ice cream cones er somethin like that—not goin ta skool. An we thinks that they oughta spend money to make peoples happy.

Course uts probably politics that does ut. They blame everything elts onta politics so we gess this iz there falt too.

Mary Ann (interested in Sally's application of a powder puff): "When do you suppose I'll be old enough to dust my face instead of washing it?"

health insurance against any disease. Therefore he naturally thought it quite odd that he would have the flu when he was under the care of a doctor. To a certain extent I can see his point.

Undoubtedly a person who would consult his physician occasionally and have a health check made at least twice a year, will avoid many sick spells and everything else being equal should live to a ripe old age. However, one must understand that no physician can absolutely keep a person in such good health that he will never be ill—especially in the case of such diseases as influenza. Influenza is an odd disease. It seems to be no respecter of persons. It attacks both the strong and weak. In fact I have heard it said that during the World War many more of the bigger and more robust soldiers were afflicted with the flu than were some of the more weak. However, this is more or less hearsay, and may have no scientific foundation of truth. We do know, however, that the flu seems to attack the strong as well as the weak, although theoretically a person of strong physique should be able to avoid the disease more easily.

But please do not misunderstand me. I am not speaking in defense of those who pay no attention to health matters and do not contend that general good health is not a barrier to many diseases. In fact we should all try to keep our health up to top notch standard. This will pass us safely through many an epidemic.

And just what shall we do to raise our "resistance" to disease? Well, the first thing is correct living. Eight hours of rest every night, three well-balanced nourishing meals slowly eaten each day, and proper elimination are paramount. Proper exercise, fresh air, and sunshine, with an appropriate amount of recreation are necessary to keep in shape.

MN

IF YOU ASK ME

Dear Aunt Lucindy:

I would like your opinion as to whether or not we can expect an improvement in business conditions. I have a small sum I would like to invest in some stocks, but would first like your opinion on the matter.

A Listener.

Yes, I think business conditions will improve. I don't know why I think so, unless it's spring, and things in general usually improve in the spring.

But when you ask about stocks, there's something I can't understand. Jonathan has some stock in some company 'er other, and one day he came home lookin' kinda down at the heel. I asked him what the matter was, and he said that the stock market was bearish. I sympathized with him and told him I was sorry it was so cross, and do you know he acted kinda irritated and said the bears had run away with it. I don't see how that could be, what would bears do with a stock market anyway? Now that was in the wintertime, and I thought bears slept all winter. I just couldn't understand it a-tall.

Well, I didn't hear no more about the stock market until just a few days ago Jonathan came in all smiles. And when he looks that way I know he's pleased about somethin', and I know that if I give him time he'll have to tell it. Talk about women not bein' able to keep somethin', we're jest clams beside the men. So sure 'nough, he says, "What do you think, Lucindy? The bulls have got the market." Well, so the bulls had it, did they? That poor market had an awful time! I wondered if they was playin' tag with it er somethin', or did the market just choose not to play with the bears any more? If you ask me, though, I think I'd jest as soon be bearish as bullish. Well, Jonathan jest laughed an told me not to worry my head about sech things, so I don't know any more now than I did then.

And about them stocks you was wantin' to invest in: you didn't say which side you was fer, that makes a lot of difference. But if you're for the bears, it seems to me that with bears a quittin' now an goin' to sleep in the spring when they should of slept in the winter, I'd say they didn't have much chance, and if I wuz you I'd get on the other side.

Aunt Lucindy.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers ter last week's kwestions:

1. The composer of Robin Hood is DeKoven.
2. John Phillip Sousa is called the "March King."
3. Lillian Nordica was born at Farmington, Maine. She died in Batavia, Java.
4. Ernestine Schumann-Heink was born in Lieben, Bohemia. Her maiden name was Roessler.
5. The Rosary was written by Ethelbert Nevin.

Kwestions fer this week:

1. What was Melba's real name?
2. What is the source of her stage name?
3. Who was known as "the Swedish Nightingale"?
4. Whose singing popularized "Roamin' in the Gloamin' "?
5. What was Caruso's occupation before he became a singer?
Uncle Ezra.

The Feller Me Mudder T'inks I
Am

Whilst walking down a crowded city street the other day, I heard a little urchin to a comrade turn and say:
"Hi, Chimmie, lemme tell youse, I'd be happy as a clam
If I only was the feller that me mudder t'inks I am.

"She t'inks I am a wonder, and she knows her little lad
Could never mix wit' nuttin' dat was ugly, mean, or bad.
Oh, lots of times I sit an' t'ink how nice 'twould be, gee whiz
If a feller was de feller dat his mudder t'inks he is."

My friends, be yours a life of toil or undiluted joy,
You can learn a wholesome lesson from that small, unlettered boy.
Don't aim to be an earthly saint, with eyes fixed on a star;
Just try to be the fellow that your mother thinks you are.
—Ex.

Lucinda: "No, Danny, for the third time, NO, absolutely, NO. You can not have another piece of candy!"

Danny: "Oh, good night! I don't see where Uncle Jonathan and Uncle Ezra gets the idea that you're always changing your mind."
F. F.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Journey

*Winding concrete ribbon ahead;
A hat, a smile, a shoulder be-
side me;
A long journey behind,
And utter tranquillity inside
me;
Tired, wearied, but on—
Mile after fleeting mile;
Happiness—
A shovider, a hat, and—a smile.
—Iris of Richmond.*

A Few Guesses on Women

One should analyze neither the looks nor the mind of a beauty.

Life is not bearable with a woman until it is unbearable without her.

A woman simply has to love something, even if it is nothing but a man.

There's nothing in kissing a girl once—it's the second time that counts.

A woman may be shocked if you make love to her, but she's disappointed if you don't.

To women love is an occupation; to men a preoccupation.

It doesn't take a woman very long to discover she drew a blank in the matrimonial lottery, but to her dying day she believes her husband drew a prize.

The penalty of getting the woman you want is that you must keep her.

(Sez I, "Tish, tosh.")

Ima Mann.

Lift Another's Load

When days are dull and dreary
Along life's winding road,
To keep from growing weary,
Just lift another's load.
Try spreading joy and sunshine;
You'll find it worth your while;
You'll roll away life's burden
If you'll wear a sunny smile.
Calico Cat.

Georgie Porgie

Georgie Porgie Puddin' Pie,
Married the girls and made them
sigh.
But when the girls around did
play,
Georgie left them that same day.
Mary Rose.

Pigs

Pigs is animuls whut are durty. Sumtimes pigs is black, sumtimes red, an sumtimes wite—an sumtimes black an wite. Sum is got reel kurley tales, an they all go "oink oink." I usta think they sed "we-we" cuz Ant Lucindy usta pull my toes an say 'bout the pig goin to markit, but they don't say "We-we" atall. Pigs ain't very interestin' les you kin chase em, but ef you chase em, you run off there meat, an no matter of a pig ways 100,000 pounds, it ain't enuf meet ef he kin git more on. Pigs is killed an cut up. Part of him taists difrunt from uthers. There's ham an bacun taist alike, but don't taist like pork chops ner liver, ner soosidges, ner weenies. Pigs is got homely faces. They is homlier then even Percy; an thet's wy I git mad wen sum wun tells me an Danny we look like pigs when all they means is we is a little bit durty.—Douglas Butternut. Cleopatra.

Ozie

What do you look like, Ozie?
(I really wish I knew.)
I've tried to get up courage
Just to make a call on you.

Are you tall and dark and hand-
some?

Curly hair and eyes of blue?
A lovely disposition?

Now, I know that must be
true.

But little does it matter

What your looks may be;
You are still the jolly Rambler
Of good old K M B C.
Little Sister.

On Wings of Song

Have you heard:
The Cheese Song? ("I Miss My Swiss.")
The Dye Song? ("My Black-
birds are Bluebirds Now.")
The Inquisitive Song? ("Hoos-
ier Sweetheart.")
The Hold-up Song? ("Leave Me Something to Remember.")
The Fruit Song? ("Cherie, I Love You.")
The Old Maid's Song? ("Even-
ing Star, Help Me Find My Man.")
The Vanity Song? ("My Baby Just Cares for Me.")
The Weather Song? (Happy Days Are Here Again.)
Sunshine Sally.

Si an' Ma

Th' bonus bill went over big,
Th' veto didn't count,
An' Uncle Sam ain't goin' broke
Fer spendin' that amount;
If Mr. Hoover coulda seen
Th' line-up on Broadway,
"I'm glad th' veto didn't stick."
Them is th' words he'd say.

A million an' a half is all
Them vets is gonna get,
We lent ten billion overseas,
An', dern it! ain't broke yet.
Th' Bennet case is goin' strong,
(A dickens uv a note),
They hafta lock th' big crowd
out
That cums ter take a gloat.

Ma sez, we think we're civilized,
An' Christianized, but no,
We're jus' as primitive today
As centuries ago,
We don't burn witches any more,
Ner b'lieve in war ner strife,
But still we break our neck ter
see

Folks battle fer their life.

R. H. Richardson.

Out of Sight—Out of Mind

To an auto:
Missing—Engine.
Strayed—Spark Plug.
Lost—Control.
Forfeited—Deed.
Absent—Driver.
Sunbonnet Sue.

Nothin' But

But, oh, boy! How I'd like
To put on my Irish "fightin'
clothes"
And I mean *really* fight.
Somehow I control that Irish,
Force a smile, and do my best,
For after all I'm nothin'
But—
The Pesticatin' Pest.

Goofy Gussy Gurgles:

That she heard a radio singer
say, "One little raindrop doesn't
mean a shower." Maybe not—
but he sounded all wet.

Granny says that she usually
agrees with Uncle Ezra's philoso-
phies, but she absolutely dis-
agrees about people being hap-
py for their own happi-
ness. Other folks have an un-
welcome and unhealthy habit of
messin' up our lives for us with-
out a "by your leave."

Goofy Gussy.

Barnyard Muse

She laid the still, white form
beside those that had gone be-
fore. No groan, no sigh burst
from her. Suddenly a terrible
scream pierced the air, making it
vibrate into a thousand echoes.
It seemed as if this cry came
from her very soul. Twice the
cry was repeated, and then all
was quiet as a tomb. She would
lay another egg tomorrow.

The Studio Pest.

Question

We've puzzled on this subject
Until our brain is numb;
Doug does all the talkin';
Danny quietly sucks his
thumb;
Doug takes the space of the
Bugle,
And leaves Danny not a
crumb;
Doug keeps right on singing;
Danny's uke scarce goes "de-
umb."
We've heard that such rare si-
lences
Hide a depth that's hard to
plumb,
But, if Danny's dumbly profound,
Is Doug, then, profoundly
dumb?
Iris of Richmond.

A Challenge

F. E. F. says that "flowers are
the sweetest things that God
made and forgot to put a soul
into." I challenge F. E. F. to
prove to me that flowers have no
souls or that the strange bipeds
who do claim an indwelling spirit
are sweeter than flowers. "Stars
that in earth's firmament do
shine."
H. R. H.

Big Mystery Solved!

Fait, frinds, an' wud ye be carin'
To hear the secret of T. Ma-
lone?
Sure now, an' th' young son of
Erin
Has kissed the Blarney Stone!
H. R. H.

Had the pleasure of tripping
down to Higginsville last Thurs-
day nite and having a nice visit
with the "Pesticatin' Pest," and
wish to say that she's a real
sport. She has about all the pep
and life that any one person can
have, we think. Anyone wishing
to write to the "Pest" may do so
by addressing Marguerite Phil-
lips, R. F. D. 2, Higginsville, Mo.
Chief Yodeler.

KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT FOR ALL OCCASIONS

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, LODGES, AND CLUBS

Have Profited by These Programs

Why Not You?

WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE OF KMBC

SUNDAY, MARCH 8, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Hon. J. M. Kenworthy.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace, Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Conclave of Nations.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Voices of KMBC—The Newlyweds.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Sweethearts of the Year.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Helen Kane.
- 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
- 7:15—U. S. School of Music.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Building & Loan, Fireside Melodies.
- 8:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 8:30—Graham-Paige Hour.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Bo Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, MARCH 9, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—What I Am Trying to Do—
- 10:15—The Madison Singers.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35—Ernie Scruggs—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air—"Clara Barton."
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Radio Listening Test.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR W

- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:00—Art Gillham.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Melody Musketeers.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Cabootch—Annheuser Bush.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—The Simmons Hour.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Oilendorff Watch-makers.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Loose Wiles Presents Biltmore Orchestra and Trio.
- 9:45—Radio and Television Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Leon Belasco and Orchestra.
- 10:30—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Jimmie Kemper's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Seal Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry and George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
- 9:30—Paramount Public Radio Playhouse.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Ernie Scruggs's Imperial Orchestra.
- 10:30—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Century Motors Novelties.
- 11:15—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:30—Eddie Wilburns Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Gertrude Armstrong—Song Recital.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen.
- 10:30—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

TUESDAY, MARCH 10, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
- 9:45—Party House.
- 10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Players.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Story in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Ernie Scruggs—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Ruth Royal's Songs.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—En-ar-co Motor Oil Program.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.



HONEY BEE I

IMPORTANT

Please send me stories, poems, insects, birds, and fish. If yours is best, you win a prize. Write Ann, care of this paper.

I am going to visit more museums, sure to send me your name and filing cabinet.

Here is a poem sent to be by that I thought was real nice. It is a little late in the year for it:

Snow Fun

The snow has begun
And we shall have fun
Playing on the tops
We shall go skating over
And skiing o'er valleys

Next summer, Danny and Dora are going to have a picnic and invite you. They know. 'Course they can't invite you now where they live, or their...

WEEK OF MARCH 8 TO MARCH 14

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather, Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—Musical Album.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 4:00—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Classic Hour.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:45—Speech—Business and Professional Women's Club.
- 5:52—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—The Sunkist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—Savino Tone Pictures.
- 8:45—McAleer Melodists.
- 9:00—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Jimmy Joy's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Orchestra.
- 12:15—Ernie Scruggs's Phillips Hotel Orchestra.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.



HUMMERS

TANT poems, and songs about ani-
If your story, poem, or song
rite for particulars to Mary

e museums some day, so be
and address for my index

by Hollis Raymond Moats
I am printing it even if it
it:

Fun

un
fun
tops of the hills.
g over the ponds
valleys and hills.

and Doug and Mary Ann are
invite all the boys and girls
n't invite 'em if they don't
their names.

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Busy Fingers.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:50—Happy Hollow Bugle—George Washington White.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Peter Pan Forecasts—Grand Duchess Marie.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:30—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:45—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:00—The Three Doctors.
- 3:30—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Bookends.
- 4:00—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederma's Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Radio and Television Program.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Mace-Ryer Ollendorf.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Dwarfies Harmonizers.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Du Pont Program.
- 9:45—Toscha Seidel and Concert Or-
chestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry
Five.
- 10:15—Household Entertainers.
- 10:30—Radio Round-up.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank
Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—Happy Hollow Bugle—
Aunt Lucindy.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Car-
ter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel and Christiania.
- 12:55—Farm Talk.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.

BE SURE TO TUNE IN

LOUIE'S HUNGRY FIVE

10 o'Clock

EVERY NITE EXCEPT SUNDAY

Sponsored by

THE

CHANDLER PUMP AND
SUPPLY CO.

- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:46—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Red Cross Talk.
- 4:45—Kingston Products.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather;
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Columbia Feature.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—The March of Time.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Easy Aces.
- 10:30—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Columbia Male Trio and Vir-
ginia Arnold.

- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 10:00—Land o' Make Believe.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 10:45—Talk on First Aid.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Program News; Time.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday
Night.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Armand Bancey's Orchestra.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann
Leaf.
- 7:30—Piano Girls.
- 7:45—Swiss Yodelers.
- 8:00—Around the Samovar.
- 8:30—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat,
Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry
Five.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal
Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:15—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

HANK SIMMONS' SHOW BOAT

In view of the approaching St. Patrick's Day, Hank Simmons has arranged to present aboard his showboat, "The Maybelle," Dion Boucicault's vivid Irish drama, "Arrah Na Pogue," Saturday, March 14, via the WAABC-Columbia network. The curtain on the performance will rise at 9 p. m.

The play, long a favorite with Irish comedians, is one of Boucicault's outstanding works, others being "Colleen Bawn," "The Octoroon," and "Rip Van Winkle." Hank Simmons and Jane McGrew will be heard in the leading roles, supported by a cast including Joe Carroll, De Witt Schuyler, Maybelle, Lettie Simmons, and others.

FACE THE WORLD WITH A SMILE

A dramatized interview with Captain John Smith, in which Captain Smith, after three hundred years, recalls the flashing smile and gleaming white teeth of Pocahontas, will be presented during a Radio Home-makers' broadcast on Tuesday, March 10, from 10:15 to 10:30 a. m., over the KMBC-Columbia network. Following the skit, Ida Bailey Allen, noted dietitian, will discuss the ills that poor teeth may cause and how these may be prevented by suggested diets and care.

MARCH OF TIME

News dispatches from every continent are scanned carefully each week for March of Time, a new weekly program feature.

The program is entirely original in that it sets out to reproduce as closely as possible news in the making. Elaborately prepared sound effects and musical arrangements supply the background for human voices.

Because the program follows the news closely it is impossible to know more than a day or two in advance just that "scenes" will be presented. When March of Time is heard over the Columbia network from 9:30 to 10 p. m., on Friday, March 13, it is possible that a news event occurring on the morning or afternoon of the day will be broadcast.

BOXER-M. P. TO BROADCAST

A member of Parliament who is an ex-champion heavyweight of the British Navy and heir to one of the oldest peerages in England, will be the speaker in Columbia's international series at 11:30 p. m., Sunday, March 8, when Commander the Hon. J. M. Kenworthy is heard from London over KMBC and a nationwide network.

Kenworthy traces his ancestry back to King David I of Scotland, and the title in which he will succeed his father, the barony of Strabolgi, dates from 1318. He is now a Socialist member of the Commons, while his father sits in the Lords. For years he held the record as champion question-asker in the House, and often embarrassed the government of the day by his demand for information on subjects which were being dealt with according to the traditions of secret diplomacy.

As an ardent pacifist, with strong pro-American views, he has recently published a challenging book on "The Freedom of the Seas," the subject of his radio address.

HAMILTON WATCH- MAN PROGRAM

A dramatic version of the poem, "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight," which has been taught to almost every school child, will be broadcast during the Hamilton Watchman program over KMBC-Columbia network, Thursday, March 12, at 7:45 p. m.

The narrative poem was written sixty-five years ago by Mrs. Rose Hartwick Thorpe, an 81-year-old resident of San Diego, California, who was inspired by a magazine story depicting an incident that occurred in England during Oliver Cromwell's rebellion.

Arrested and convicted as a spy by the Cromwellian faction, Basil Underwood, a young Royalist, was sentenced to be executed when the old church bell tolled curfew. In an heroic effort to save her betrothed, Bessie climbed into the belfry, and, as the sexton began to toll, seized the bell's clapper, preventing the striking.

The roll of Bessie will be portrayed by Lucille Wall and that of Basil by Ronald Savory. Others in the cast include Charles

"AIRY CHATS"

Within the last six months radio listeners have come forward in increasing numbers with pleas that they be permitted to "sit in" at broadcasting studios so that they could see their favorite entertainers and programs.

So great has been the demand for studio guest-passes that Adolph Opfinger, Columbia production director, has had to resort to borrowing the theater's technique. Hundreds of portable chairs, for example, have been set up in the unused parts of all studios. These are roped off and laid out much the same as theater seats.

Fire regulations make it necessary that Columbia officials issue tickets for each guest permitted to enter the studios. Thus, just as in the theater, the fire department keeps an accurate check on the attendance.

Columbia has prepared a new announcer's script test. All applicants must read it well and clearly before they even reach the first stages of announcerdom.

During one of the announcers' auditions, a studio attendant ushered in a candidate. After giving him the preliminary instructions, the attendant handed him the difficult script.

The applicant, who might have passed for Bull Montana any day in the week, glanced through the first three paragraphs, swiftly turned about, and walked out of the studio saying, "O. K., Kid!—it's ALL RIGHT by me!"

Radio's littlest actress is Edith Thayer, the Jane McGrew of Hank Simmons' Show Boat.

She is four feet eleven inches short.

Aside from her dramatic ability, Miss Thayer has won considerable fame as a soprano. She sang leading roles in the original companies of "The Firefly," "The Geisha," "The Chocolate Soldier," "Naughty Marietta," and others.

Webster as Cromwell, Jack Fairbanks as the sexton, John Milton in the part of the judge, and Wright Kramer in the character of Luke, a friend of the heroine.

DADDY AND ROLLO

When members of the faculty at Columbia University recently underwent an examination submitted by undergraduates, with none able to get a passing grade, they realized for the first time what it was like to be quizzed by the younger generation. They had nothing, however, that compares to the questions that eleven-year-old Rollo can think up to ask his father in the "Daddy and Rollo" sketches during the La Palina program, at 6:45 p. m. every Wednesday and Thursday on the Columbia network.

Of course, Daddy, who in real life is Nick Dawson, is no erudite college professor; he's just a tired business man, who, when he settles himself in his favorite armchair after dinner, would like to be able to read his sports page and glance over the stock market news in peace and quiet. Even a learned doctor, however, would find it a bit difficult to answer some of Rollo's posers. For instance: "Daddy, what's a tradition?" Or, "Daddy, if there's a mother-tongue, why isn't there a father-tongue, too?"

NOT THAT IT MATTERS

But did you know that:

Audrey Marsh, nineteen-year-old Columbia soprano, played a leading role in "Abie's Irish Rose" for two years?

Seventeen years ago Ted Hus- ing was a mascot for the Columbia University athletic teams?

The violin you hear Emery Deutsch playing was willed to him by the famous Gypsy, Janci Breknavatchi?

Guy Lombardo's ambition is to sleep nights instead of days?

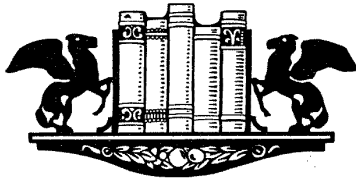
The theme song played by Ann Leaf has been called "Night" for want of a better title?

Barbara Maurel, Columbia contralto, was born in Alsace-Lorraine?

The Three Doctors Ad lib all their radio scripts?

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, March 11, at 4:00 p. m., Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook, pianist and interpreter, will present the entire story of the opera "Il Trovatore." She will be assisted by prominent artists.



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

SALT OF MY TEARS

By Stella Mae Shelton

Sometimes during a beautiful song
Or when the moon is at its best
When the flowers bloom their prettiest
and the springtime comes,
Or when I hear someone telling how
wonderful it is to have
The one you love.
Sometimes when I read a lovely verse,
Or when I just sit and dream,
My eyes fill with tears,
And they splash on my dress,
My friends say, "She still thinks of
her little sister
Who died."

But that is only a story I told them
Because they say
You are not worth my tears.

THE LITTLE BOYS' PRAYER

Dear God, I need you awful bad,
I don't know what to do;
My papa's cross, my mama's sick,
I ain't got no friend but you.
Them keeplless angels went and brung
Stid of the boy I ast,
A weenchy, teenchy baby girl,
I don't see how they dast.
Say, God, I wish you' take her back;
She's most as good a snow;
Won't no one know she's secondhand,
But 'cep'n' me and you,
And pick a boy, dear God, yourself,
The nicest in the fold,
But please don't choose him quite so
young—
I'd like him five years old,
—Author Unknown.

INTROSPECTION

In the very depths of yourself dig a
grave. Let it be like some forgotten
spot to which no path leads; and there,
in the eternal silence, bury the wrongs
that you have suffered. Your heart
will feel as if a weight had fallen from
it, and a divine peace come to abide
with you.—Charles Wagner.

THE COMFORTS OF FRIENDSHIP

Oh, the comfort, the inexpressible
comfort, of feeling safe with a person
—having neither to weigh thought nor
measure words, but pouring them all
right out just as they are, chaff and
grain together, as certain that a faith-
ful hand will take and sift them, keep-
ing what is worth keeping, and with the
breath of comfort blow the rest away.
—Anon.

Farm Economy

The cultivator and the corn
planter were talking in the big
outdoors.

Cultivator: "My shovels that
were so bright and shiny are cov-
ered with old brown rust, and I'm
stiff in every joint. I wish the
master would put me in the shed.
Do you know where he is?"

Corn Planter: "I am stiff in
my joints, too. In fact, I feel
like I haven't much longer to
live. Yes, I saw the master drive
off in the car this morning, and I
heard him tell the missus he was
going to town to a meeting to
make a talk on 'Farm Econo-
my.'"
The Missus.

THE WORDS UNSAID

How often, how often, O heart of mine,
Have we sat at the close of day,
And, looking backward, been glad, so
glad,
Of the words we did not say.
For words are easy to say, you know,
And they crowd the door of the lips
Unless the warbler, love, is close by
To see that no wrong word slips
Like a crafty foe through the open
door.
For when he once gains the day
He will never, no, never, go back
again,
But a victor, he comes to stay.
For the words that we use so easily
Of our lives are a very part;
They can bring glad smiles to a tear-
wet face,
Or add grief to a burdened heart.
Then let us take heed, O heart of
mine,
That the end of each coming day
May find us glad, when we backward
look,
For the words we did not say.
—Florence Jane Hadley, in *British
Weekly*.

THE ANGLER'S PRAYER

Lord, suffer me to catch a fish,
So large, that even I,
In bragging of it afterwards,
May have no need to lie.
—British Weekly.

DREAMS OF LONG AGO

I'd rather see you in your frock,
Your little gingham dress,
Than all the satins in the block
That others may possess.
I'd rather see you setting out
Your panises in a row—
For that was what I dreamed about,
I dreamed of long ago.
I'd rather watch you while you set
Our little supper here
Than any dinner ever yet
I ever had, my dear.
I'd rather sit right here with you,
We two together so;
For that was—that was something,
too,
I dreamed of long ago.
I'd rather see you here at home,
At home, just you and me,
Than any place that others roam
In high society.
We haven't done so very bad;
Folks call us rich, I know—
But all the fun we ever had
I dreamed of long ago.
—Douglass Malloch.

Doug: "Why the sad expres-
sion?"

Percy: "I bought one of these
books called 'How to Make
Love,' and now I don't know
what to do."

Doug: Well, can't you read
it?"

Percy: "Sure. It says to take
the lady's hand, look into her
eyes, and say, 'I love you, Bea-
trice.'"

Doug: "Well?"

Percy: "My girl's name is
Annie Laurie."

Doug: "Crazy?"

FOR SALE: Milk cow giving milk,
also several gallons of sorghum.
M. M. K.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House re-
ceived an excellent recipe for Hot
Cross Buns from Mrs. J. A.
Granel, Lecompton, Kansas, and
here it is:

Hot Cross Buns

Scald 3 cups milk, allow to be-
come lukewarm. Dissolve 1 cake
compressed yeast in warm water
and add to the warm milk, with
1 teaspoon of salt, 1 tablespoon
of sugar, and enough flour to
make a batter. Allow it to rise
until very light. When light, add
1 cup sugar, ½ cup melted but-
ter, and flour to form a stiff
dough. Knead it thoroughly and
roll out thin. Cut with a biscuit
cutter; lay in a greased pan and
allow to become very light. Then
score a cross on each bun with
a very sharp knife and place im-
mediately in the oven. When al-
most done, brush over with the
white of an egg beaten with
sugar. Bake carefully after
glazing as they burn readily.

Don't any of you busy house-
wives ever jot down your
thoughts in poetry? If so, the
Lady of the House would be most
happy to receive original verses
from you to print in this column.
Or won't you put your favorite
recipe in the form of a jingle and
send it in? Be sure and address
your letters to The Lady of the
House, care of KMBC.

SHACK CREEK NOTES

Granpaw Gruff, aged 90, an
spry ez a krickut, visitud ye ed
yesterday. Granpaw sez he is
thinking seerously uf mater-
mony. Yew see he got a lotta
publicety becuz sum patint medi-
cun co. uzed his pitcher an testi-
monie sayin he wuz so hail an
harty on accounta uzin there
products. So a lotta peskie
wimmin wrote tu him, an sevral
prepoz. He wuld be merriid by
now, but he kaint pick out wich
wun he wunts. But Granpaw sez
now he is leenin towards the lone
widdy womun, aged onlie 79, who
hez a nice home an incum uf
\$1,000 a year. Good luck, gran-
paw!

Yew remember we tole yew
bout the brazzin radeo denouncer
who visitud Shack Creek, an
maid eyes at our gals? Wal, I
heer as how them saim gals writ
letters tu him after he went back
to K. C. Here's sum noos fer
them gals. He wuz merriid all
the time! Now let thet be a les-
sin tu yew an remember yew kin
never trust no blond mustach!

Cleopatra.

* **HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX** *
* _____ *
* By Jonathan Skinflint *

Abigail Snicklefooz spent some
time up at the state capital in
the Historical Building last week
looking up her ancestors. Rufe,
her brother, opines that she came
back looking quite downcast, so
she must have found them up a
tree.

Cecil Squab, the conductor on
the Hoof & Amble, tells me of an
amusing occurrence on board the
Excursion Special last week. A
lady and her baby were riding to
Cornbread Corners, and when Ce-
cil came through to collect the
tickets, the woman said her little
boy had just swallowed their
ticket. Cecil was some puzzled,
but he finally solved the matter
by punching the baby.

Mary Ann Fullerton and Doug
had a little misunderstanding the
other day, which culminated in
Doug's slapping the little girl.
When taken to task by Lucinda,
Doug explained that they were
playing Adam and Eve, and in-
stead of tempting him with the
apple, Mary Ann ate it herself.

Cecil Squab had another an-
noying experience on last week's
run. He had some difficulty with
a Scotchman from Chicago, who
complained that the fare was ten
cents too high. Cecil stood the
argument as long as he could,
and finally threw the man's suit-
case out just as they were pass-
ing over a river. And that was
the straw that broke the camel's
back. He said it was bad enough
for Cecil to overcharge him,
without trying to drown his little
boy.

Josh Weathersby was called
for jury duty over at Shack
Creek the other day. But the
first time they tried to put Josh
on a case he refused, saying that
one look at the prisoner con-
vinced him that the culprit was
guilty. To Josh's extreme em-
barrassment, he learned right
then that he was not looking at
the prisoner at all. It was the
prosecuting attorney. Mrs.
Weathersby and the children
wish to thank their many friends
for the beautiful flowers and ex-
pressions of sympathy during
Mr. Weathersby's convalescence.

WANTED: A mailman. Must re-
semble Ted Malone. Report at KMBC.



DICK SMITH
KMBC Studio Director

EGYPTIAN STUDIO ORGAN

Photos by Anderson and Cornish Baker.

P. HANS FLATH
KMBC Musical Director

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

A good shoemaker sticks to his last, but a true lover sticks to his first.

Early to bed and early to rise, and your girls flirt with the other guys.

It is better to have loved and lost than to marry and keep on losing. Irish.

Am I, or Am I Not

Officious:

Are you fond of offering your advice or of advancing your opinion when it is not asked? Do you tell folks what they should eat and wear and what books they should read? Do you like to regulate people? Do you nag? Do you mind your own business? Are you well-bred? Taw.

Morning every body,
Says this tinkling little melody.

We have something nice to tell you

Listen now to me.

For nigh unto two years the tinkling melody of the Morning Music Box has greeted the morning listeners of KMBC. The two gentlemen whose countenances appear in the upper part of the page are the perpetrators of the program. The august personage with the bushy hair is the Skipper, in real life P. Hans Flath, the musician; in the other corner, ladeez and gents, is Dick Smith, the voice of the piece. The melodies of the music box originally were played by a twelve-piece orchestra, under Mr. Flath's direction; later the pipe organ at the Uptown Thea-

THE MORNING MUSIC BOX

ter energized the music box, then, when the new studio organ was ready it became the Music Box, and the source of the various melodies, new and old, hot and cold, classic and jazz. Variety has been the keynote of the music box, in an attempt to appeal to a host of "just-got-up" musical tastes, and the "Skipper" has the happy faculty of suiting such desires.

Sometime after the Music Box was started, Ted Malone passed along the idea of the World's Largest Chorus, which was incorporated as a part of the program. In the neighborhood of seven thousand self avowed singers, hummers, whistlers, and toe-tappers have declared their desire to become members, and have been sent the official membership card, so that most certainly there are

a great many who start the day with a "singing heart." Dick has the happy faculty of keeping the program in a lighter, happier vein, which seems to have clicked with morning listeners, and the Skipper, in interpreting the mood, does a goodly share.

The hour of the Morning Music Box is now eight-forty-five, just after the children have departed for school, so the appeal is largely to the home makers, but on Saturday the program is altogether for the kiddies. Happy birthday songs are sung, and the choral singing is in the songdom of the youngsters.

The Skipper's tinkling little melody and Dick's happy "cherrio-toodle-oo, have a good day today" are two of the good reasons for listening to the Morning Music Box.

The Happy Hollow Bugle



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

Us fellers here in Happy Holler don't know much about city government, an' don't need ter, cause we're jest a little bitta place. But we're keepin our eye on Shack Crick so we'll know how ter do things if we need to. They're purty slick over there an' we've learned a lot.

Some time ago they got the idee the water sistem needed extendin' er somethin', so they voted a lotta money fer it. Well, the republicans didn't seem ter know how ter spend all that money. They'd debate a week er more afore they'd spend a nickel. So, in order ter git that money spent, the demycrats had ter go ter work an git theirselves elected ter might near ever office there wuz. Ye see, when it comes ter spendin' money fast, the demycrats know jest how ter do it.

They done a lotta good with that money—one way er nuther—but it begun ter git low. So they got up this here ten-year plan an' are going ter vote a whole lotta money so they kin keep on doin' good. Now it takes a lotta time an' hard work ter spend all that money—in the right way, but them demycrats are the most unselfish fellers ye ever see; they're not only willin ter do all that hard work uv spendin' that money, but insist on doin' it, and besides all that, they do all the work a runnin' the city. They're so paterotic, I don't 'spect they git paid much fer doin' it neither.

Now, you'd think them republicans would feel much obliged ter the demycrats, but they're kinder funny that-a-way; they ain't one bit grateful. No, sir; they kicked up such a rumpus that them demycrats had ter go down to the legislater an' git the law makers ter pass a law per-mittin' home rule so the demycrats could manipulate the polleece ter guard that money, an'

Happy Hollow Every Evenin' 6.00 p. m. K M B C

PERCY SEES RED

Straightlace Boy Adds to Success of Taffy Pull

Mister Percy Straightlace wuz the victum uf revenge ut the hands uf feerlus Douglas Butter-nut ut the taffy pull after he had malishusly putted sum snow down Mary Anns back. He didn't think we seen him do ut but we did an when we told him that we wud git him fer doin ut why ut sendud cold chills up an down his spine ut did. They wusn't near as cold as when we putted a ice cycle down his back tho. That wus the revenge that we gitted on him, an we did ut when he wus playin blind mans bluff an he thot that sumone had stuck a nife down his back an cutted him all ta pieces an we thot they had too when we saw the blod cum drippin down his leg. But ut turned out ta be that he had on his red flannel under close thot his mama makes him wear ol sissy an the red cumded off an boy wus he scared. Courst we new whut ut wus, leest I did only I letted on like I wusn't scared, jist ta fool im see.

Another feecher uf the taffy pull wus Mary Ann tryin ta phill the taffy out uf her hare that she gittud in ut when my hand axidently sliptud.

The party wus a great success only Sally wusn't there an Mary Ann had ta play her own accompanimunt on the piana but she did perty gud fer her age.

o' course do some other odd jobs.

But this is the strangest thing uv all. They ain't hardly no republicans left in Shack Creek; they've purt near all turned demycrats. Do ye reckon that they figger the only chanct they got to git near that money is ter turn demycrat an run fer office?

CHAUTAUQUA TAUQ

MRS. FULLERTON MAY GET MONEY BACK

According to Harry Checkervest, Mrs. Fullerton, who runs the Palace Hotel (meals at popular prices), may have some chance of getting back the money out of which she was swindled some time ago. She sent the money to a lawyer in New York after receiving a letter from him stating that she was heir to quite a sum of money and that he would need an advance sum of \$200 in order to proceed with the case. She never heard from him again.

Mr. Checkervest, who is well acquainted with law, is of the opinion that the money will be returned to Mrs. Fullerton—he didn't say when.

HELEN "CAIN"

The Happy Hollow folks all agreed that the little girl who was on the KMBC radio station last Friday night at 6:30 was all right as a singer. We never have heard anyone sing just like she does, and we predict quite a future for the little girl. The name, we think we got it right, was Helen Kane and she was making a personal appearance at the Newman Theater up at Kay See. To put it in the words of Pell Hill, "Thet Helen 'cain' put on a good enough show fer enybody, and I don't mean meby so."

SNOW KEEPS MANY AWAY FROM CHURCH

A right smart small attendance was had at church last Sunday on account of the blizzard. Of course we know that it's hard to get out in this kind of weather, but if we just stopped to consider all the work that it takes to keep the place warm and in order, and the time that our good preacher is taking from his labors to help the work along, why I'm sure that more of us would make a little harder effort to get to church on Sundays.

PREPARATIONS COMPLETED FOR HOME TALENT NIGHT

Mr. Harry Checkervest, manager of the Chautauqua Company which finishes its engagement in Happy Hollow this Saturday is very pleased to announce that we have gone over the top financially. In fact, he adds, this city has bettered by \$2.50 the record set by Shack Creek last year.

All who have been attending the shows have made special comment on the exceptionally fine type of entertainment which has been brought to our town this year. This series opened Tuesday night with "The Play Singers," a versatile group of artists who left little to be desired by the audience with their highly entertaining instrumental and vocal music. Wednesday night, the program was of a more popular nature, featuring Freddie Vacca, a well-known accordianist of Kansas City, and the Hawaiian Serenaders.

Thursday night, which was advertised as the big night of the week by Mr. Checkervest, a large audience was entertained by Harry Checkervest, a string ensemble, and Harry Checkervest, explorer, traveler, and lecturer.

Those who especially delight in classical and religious music had a fine opportunity to hear a beautiful concert given by the Wah-Demna Choral Club, under the direction of Paul N. Craig. The choirs from the Happy Hollow community church and several other congregations in this vicinity reserved several sections of seats for the occasion.

Mr. Checkervest has issued a challenge to Happy Hollow to present the final Saturday night entertainment so Saturday night will be home talent night, the show of shows, featuring the best that is to be had in the way of good, peppy, lively, interesting, and entertaining entertainment in all Sangamound County.

Danny
Ozark
George

Publ
Missouri
to the
Radio
rates :

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

We

in the paper what you see that they had ut figured out how ta bring back prosperity fer the nashun. They sed ta eet more eggs an drink more milk, an eat a extry slice uf bread ever day. Shoot we jest reeded bout a week ago that peoples wusn't sa healthy now cause they eated too much allredy. Maybe they wus talkin' bout docters—ut wud bring them more werk, as long as they didn't eat a apple along with ut. The articul sed that uf peoples wud eat more ut wud reduce the supply—they didn't say the supply uf whut, gess they ment peoples. Cause uf ut reduced the supply uf peoples why then there wud be les peoples out uf werk then.

Me n Danny we made a sugeschun a long time ago uf how ta relieve the employmunt sich-uashun an that wus ta hav nother war but I gess they arn't gonna take are advice cause were jist kids an were not sposse ta no very much.

When us kids wentud over ta see missus Pnobscott cause we heard that she wus makin sum cookies why she wus almost cryin so we askted her whut wus the matter. She wudn't tell us cause she sed cause she didn't think we oughta n bout ut—but later we heard her tell Aunt Lucindy that she'd been feelin awful bad all day sinct she reedud in the paper that Jim Reed sed sum naughty werds that wudn't even bear repeting an ta think that she votud fer him fer senuter.

Gud nite—we always wondered why he wusn't lected presdunt—shoot fire.

Boy this snow is gonna be gud fer sum fellers all rite an thats the polutishuns. There all the time talkin bout em slingin mud an I gess when the snow starts meltin they won't hav a very hard time findin sum ta throw. Uncle Ezry sed that wuth the gud uts doin the farmers the polutishuns wud have a harder time findin a reason fer throwin ut tho.

tom rather than the exception. Perhaps nervousness, together with high-blood pressure, takes its place very near the head of the list of afflictions for which humanity consults a physician. There are literally thousands who are afflicted with various nervous disorders but think lightly of it, and instead of consulting a doctor, take first one kind of patent medicine and then another. This is a deplorable condition!

The greatest scientific minds in the best universities throughout the world have never been able to find a drug, or any combination of drugs, that is a nerve tonic. In fact, nervousness is not a condition in which the nerves themselves are necessarily at fault. Therefore, even though science did possess some miracle substance that would act as a tonic to the nerves, it would be useless in nervous conditions, for the nerves themselves do not need a tonic. For these reasons it is quite apparent that to take some patent medicine nostrum advertised as a "nerve tonic" is both unscientific and harmful. Most of the nerve tonics that are so in evidence in most drug stores, are nothing but crude concoctions of sedative drugs that partially paralyze the nervous system and thus lull you into a state where you are not conscious of nervous impulses. Briefly, you are still as nervous as ever, but due to the action of the drug, you are not aware of the nervous state. To be frank, you are merely doped! Continued use of these nostrums affects the heart and other organs of the body and tends to finally completely upset the entire nervous system.

Therefore, even though you may be only slightly nervous, consult your physician at once. Under his guidance you will regain your usual composure and good health and avoid further complications. It is far cheaper in the long run! Avoid "nerve tonics" like you would "gold bricks"!

IN

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IF YOU ASK ME

I have a weighty question
That I must decide;
Because I have tried so long
My feelings for SOMEONE
to hide.

I am writing now to ask you
For some good advice;
Because my future may depend
Upon one throw of Fate's
famed dice.

Shall I tell him that I love him—
Upon his answer take a
chance?

Would he leave me for another,
Or stay—the future to en-
hance?

I couldn't bear to lose him,
'Twould completely break my
heart;

And yet I want to tell him
We should never be apart.

I'm quite sure he likes me
Much as anyone ever could;
But if I told him that I love him,
Would that be "being good"?
He asks the question so often,
I'm sure he'd like to know—
But if he became so confident,
Would he stay—or turn and
go?

And so, "ye old and hoary sage,"
Give me of your knowledge;
Shall I tell him of my love,
Or keep my mind on college?
Coed.

I'll do my best to answer
The question that's bothering you,
Although the job you mention
Is big enough for two.
The reason that I say this,
As you can plainly see,
Is the fact I fully realize
You're depending on me.
I find in most of cases,
When folks say, "Please, for my
sake"—
That advice is something folks ask for,
But very seldom take.
But when I read your postscript,
I found that what YOU meant
Was some good, old-fashioned sound
advice.

With a serious intent.
So here, my dear, is the answer—
You'll find it isn't new—
But neither is the question.
Now this is what I'd do:
You say you're sure he likes you.
But that, dear child, isn't love,
Unless, perchance, that's what you
meant.
And if it was,
The questions and the answers are as
follows:

I'm a believer, you will see,
In absolute veracity.
So when he asks, "Do you love me
true?"
The answer, my dear, should be, "I
do."
But when he asks, "Will you marry
me?"
The answer to that is, "We-e-ll, I'll
see."
And, although you do tell him you love
him, you may,
At the same time, with others be co-
quettish and gay.
Be warm and feel cold,
For in some manner he must be told
That, although he pleases you,
There are others that would do.
Remember this, though, I beseech,
Don't get too far out of reach.

Now, I have been assuming
That he is in love with you,
And don't tell him a single thing
Until you're SURE that this is true.
So if you doubt his line,

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwes-
tions:

1. Melba's real name was Helen Mitchell Porter.

2. Her stage name is derived from Melbourne, the city of her birth.

3. Jenny Lind is known as the "Swedish Nightingale."

4. Harry Lauder popularized "Roamin' in the Gloamin'."

5. Caruso was an engineer before he became a singer.

Kwestions fer this week:

1. What is the difference between music and noise?

2. What is an opera?

3. What is a libretto?

4. What musical form did Liszt create?

5. In what field did Rubenstein excel?

Uncle Ezra.

HONEY BEE HUMMERS

THIS WEEK'S BEST LETTER

Dear Mary Ann:

I received your autograph album and want to thank all the rest for writing in it too. I like to read your little place in the Bugle about the Honey Bee Club. I would like to join it also. I am sending a story, and if you read it, please send me a birthday book. I hope I get one.

From your friend and listener,
Vesta May Levett.
St. Marys, Kansas.

BENEFIT PROGRAM

for the

INTERDENOMINATIONAL
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Humboldt Hall, 2453 Troost Ave.

Thursday, March 19

Appearing on the program are:

Danny and Doug.

Uncle Ezra.

Big Brother Bob and Willie.

Barbara Grose.

Neita Van Townsend.

LaVerne Floyd.

Mock and Prock.

Dancing after the program

Don't mope and waste your time.
My final advice to you is this:
You can't get too much knowledge.
There will always be more men.
But you can't ALWAYS go to college.
Aunt Lucindy.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Happy Hollow Folk in Disguise

Nell ran for many, tu.
 You and dad n-nag.
 In Jan. no knif halts T.
 I can't spell bone
 Kiss 'r pine.
 She don't say pills
 Hev yer cash er treck.
 Gee, oh G, I wars hit on the wing.
 Pearl skin lies.
 Fie on fat Nell, Run.
 Uz cleaner.
 Ace let sap cry right.
 Blame razor, K. R.
 Queer nock is blast.
 We're beat by her sun.
 Great town, Sam.
 Son did we jer.
 I saw the rain hapen the oasis.
 All Ninas are lucky.
 Luck at last in fun in din.
 Here are twenty of the Happy Hollow folk in disguise. The letters in each line spell the name of some character or characters.
 Polly.

We Never Thought of That

I've searched my brain to try to find
 A word that rhymes with
 "Bugle,"
 The only thing I brought to life
 Was the good old name "Mc-Dougle."
 So I've decided to desist,
 On Happy Hollow rhymes,
 And call your lovely little mag
 The Happy Hollow Times.
 Peggy of the Suburbs.

Take Your Choice

Ozie and George,
 Oh, what a pair!
 Ted and Woody
 Are heard everywhere.
 Which one is best,
 Reuben or Stanley?
 Which do you like,
 Doug or Danny?
 Then there's some more—
 Dr. Halley and Hugh,
 Ace and Sir Richard
 Should appeal to you.
 Then there's Mr. Flath
 With music so fine.
 That's all I can think of,
 So here's the last line.
 Irish.

Visitor (at studio): "I've seen your face somewhere before."
 Ted: "You must be mistaken—there isn't another one like it."
 Irish.

Timely Garden Hints

Plant your peas and beans in the mole runs; it will save spading. Plant alternate rows of potatoes and onions in with the rest of your garden. The onions will bring tears to the eyes of the potatoes. The tears will supply moisture for the entire garden, and you needn't fear another drought.

If you are an unusually busy housewife, plant a little thyme and grow your own.

If your wife is feeling a little draggy, plant some peppers to pep her up a bit.

Plant Flat Dutch cabbage to keep a level head.

Plant a few phlox seed and raise phlox and phlox and phlox. It is better than the ordinary way of raising flocks in that it saves feed, time, space, fuel, expense, and is just about as profitable.

Plant all your garden in crooked rows to save space, as you can grow more in a crooked row.
 Aunt Hettie.

Eccentric Emma Explains

That:
 Hanging is a ceremonious annihilation.
 A quitter is a person with good terminal facilities.
 Suicide is an experiment with permanent obligation.
 Sunbonnet Sue.

The Birth of the Blues

I wish my mind were like a bed,
 And, once made up, would stay smooth spread;
 But now the very least advice
 Will muss it up, not once or twice,
 But half a dozen times, and then,
 I have it make it up again.
 Sunshine Sally.

Betty Jane took a little drink
 Betty Jane is no more,
 For what she thought was H2O
 Was H2SO4
 Mac Nutt.

Life is not bearable with a woman until it is unbearable without her.
 The Pesticatin' Pest.

Si an' Ma

Ma read, "Th' banks is gonna charge
 Four cents fer ev'ry check."
 Th' patrons pays th' overhead,
 That beats my time, by heck!
 You put your money in th' bank,
 They use it free, an' then,
 You have ter pay four cents a throw
 Ter get it out again.

A little girl jus' cum ter town,
 Ter help ter fight th' rich,
 An ol' Book used to tell as how
 Th' Kingdom was uv sich,
 If frozen cash keeps pinchin' down,
 An' banks starts showin' greed,
 Well! that same Book sez sommers else,
 "A little child shall lead."

Well, dern my skin, it snowed las' week,
 An' I'm shore tickled, too,
 Cause things was gettin' serious
 Roun' here, I'm tellin' you;
 Spring always follers Winter's snows.
 That's what the' poets sing,
 An' so if t had not a snowed,
 We couldn't have no Spring.
 R. H. Richardson.

Our Wish

The joy that team work lends,
 And all other good beside,
 For our friend of the Book Ends
 And his bonny little bride.
 H. R. H.

Bulletin Board

Lin County has set the date for their Music and Literary Contest. It will be held at Parker Rural High School, May 9, 1931. Parker High School has begun on their contest numbers.

Barber Shop Blues

"Now, Philander, when you shave me,"
 Says the judge, or Squire Blackstone,
 "You'd please me far, far better
 If your razor you would hone.
 I think I'll take some lessons
 In jujutsu, so that I
 Can get revenge upon you
 For that soap that's in my eye."
 Calico Cat.

Before It Is Too Late

If you've a tender message
 Or a loving word to say,
 Don't wait till you forget it,
 But whisper it today.
 Who knows what bitter memories
 May haunt you if you wait?
 So make your loved ones happy
 Before it is too late.
 The tender words unspoken,
 The letter never sent,
 The long-forgotten message,
 The wealth of love unspent.
 F. E. F.

Sign on the Dotted Line



I wish to subscribe to The Happy Hollow Bugle for three months beginning with the next issue. I inclose 25c.

Name

Address

KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT FOR ALL OCCASIONS

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, LODGES, AND CLUBS

Have Profited by These Programs

Why Not You?

"The program given last Thursday night by the Happy Hollow folks was well attended and in every way a great success. This was the first time G. W. White and Ozie have appeared here; however, it was the second time for Uncle Ezra, and the third time for Danny and Doug. They are all splendid entertainers, and are good "money makers" for their sponsors."—Higginsville Advance.

WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE OF KMBC

SUNDAY, MARCH 15, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Sir Samuel Hoare, M. D.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Nino Martini in Concert.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—K. C. and Western Dental College Glee Club.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Sweethearts of the Air.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Forget-Me-Nots.
- 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
- 7:15—Rhythm Choristers.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Building & Loan, Fireside Melodies.
- 8:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 8:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, MARCH 16, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—What I Am Trying to Do—
- 10:15—The Madison Singers.
- 10:30—Uneeda Eakers.
- 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather Report—Program News
- 12:35—Ernie Scruggs—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Radio Listening Test.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

- 4:00—Art Gillham.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Red Cross Talk.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nino Martini in Concert.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Cabotech — Annheuser Busch.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program.
- 7:30—The Simmons Hour.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff Watchmakers.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Loose Wiles Presents Biltmore Orchestra and Trio.
- 9:45—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, MARCH 17, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:30—O'Cedar Time.
- 9:45—Party House.
- 10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Players.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Story in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Time; Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Ernie Scruggs—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Panche's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Ruth Royal's Songs.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:00—Henry-George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
- 9:30—Paramount Public Radio Playhouse.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:30—Eddie Willburns Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen.
- 10:30—The Jolly Soap Makers.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

WATCH FOR THE

of the

NORTH-MEHO

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IN THE BU

NEXT WE

And Listen for

TUESDAY AND THURSD

At 4.45

WEEK OF MARCH 15 TO MARCH 21

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Time, Weather; Program News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—U. S. Navy Band.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Vernon Dalhart—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Sunkist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Past Freight.
- 8:30—Savino Tone Pictures.
- 8:45—McAleer Melodists.
- 9:00—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 9:30—Century Motors.
- 9:45—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Johnny Johnson's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Orchestra.
- 12:15—Ernie Scruggs' Phillips Hotel Orchestra.

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Busy Fingers.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—Bobby Blues.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Peter Pan Forecasts.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Program News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs' Orchestra.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:30—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:45—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:00—The Three Doctors.
- 3:30—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Bookends.
- 4:00—Will Osborn's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederman's Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Mace-Ryer Ollendorf.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Dwarves Harmonizers.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Du Pont Program.
- 9:45—Grand Slam Golf Club Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Radio Round-up.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Every One.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather—Time—Program News.
- 12:35—Axel and Christiania.
- 12:45—Farm Talk.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.

BE SURE TO TUNE IN

LOUIE'S HUNGRY FIVE

10 o'Clock

EVERY NITE EXCEPT SUNDAY

Sponsored by

THE

CHANDLER PUMP AND SUPPLY CO.

- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:46—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather;
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—K. C. Custom Garment's Mirth Quaker.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Vernon Dalhart—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 9:30—The March of Time.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Easy Aces.
- 10:30—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:45—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:45—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:50—Mary Ann's Bugle.
- 10:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Marmola Players.
- 11:45—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Weather; Program News; Time.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs' Orchestra.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Ed Cochran's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Armand Vecsey Orchestra.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Swiss Yodelers.
- 7:45—Alexander Woolcott.
- 8:00—Around the Samovar.
- 8:30—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat. Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:15—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Columbia Male Trio and Virginia Arnold.

THE PICTURE

the

EHORNAY

WEDS

BUGLE

WEEK

for Them

SDAY AFTERNOONS



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

TO A FRIEND

Others have given you gifts worth the keeping,
All that I have is a song;
All that I have from the sowing and reaping,
Just a thin melody, lilting and leaping,
Blown from the dusk where the twilight comes creeping,
Where you may wander along;
Thrown to the winds where the open road gleams,
Made up of nothing but star dust and dreams.

Others have given you things to remember,
All that I have is a song;
Gray as the shadow strung fields of November,
Dull as the glow of a slow burning ember,
Thin as the first falling snows of November,
Sent to you out of the throng;
Only a wandering lyrical wraith,
Made up of nothing but Friendship and Faith.

—Grantland Rice.
(Mrs. Clarence E. Smith, 5620 Park Avenue, Kansas City, Missouri.)

THE STAY-AT-HOME

The village knew her as a faithful wife,
Low-voiced and patient with her husband's ways,
Busy through all the uneventful days
With small home duties that made up her life.

She'd married young; a quiet, sober man,
Not one to talk much; satisfied to sit
And smoke his pipe of evenings;
Drowse a bit,
His slow thoughts on the little store he ran.

The times were hard the year they married, so
They took no wedding trip, but waited, till
The years had somehow drifted by,
and still
It never seemed to be the time to go.

So they lived together, he and she,
The children grew up, married, went away.
Things went along from quiet day to day—
Then she died suddenly.

And when they came to tidy up, they found
Down in the bottom of her box of scraps
A child's geography with colored maps,
A shell that made a curious murmuring sound.

A steamship guide with pictures crude and blurred,
Of white ships sailing by a palm-green shore—
Java, Sumatra, Bangkok, Singapore—
A strange, bright feather from some foreign bird;

A bit of paper daubed with gilt and red
That once had wrapped a pound of Chinese tea;
A yellowed clipping: "How to Dress at Sea!"—
"What queer trash some folks keep around!" they said.
By Marjorie Charles Wrissoll.

LIFE

The theme is old—the cot, the wife—
But we shall learn at last
That this is all there is of life
Worth while when youth is past,
Whatever wealth ambition brings,
That peace is where the kettle sings.
—Douglas Malloch, from "Where the Kettle Sings."

MIDNIGHT MEDITATIONS

The room is quiet, damp and chill,
Gray shadows come and go, at will.
I'm all alone.
I hear a door swing to and fro,
And my footsteps echo as I go
From room to room.
The giant clock upon the shelf
Is ticking sadly to itself
As if for want of company,
I think it doesn't care for me.
And now the hour is almost past
The "Midnight Muse," and you—at last!

You'll read for me a verse or two,
I'd love to say one back to you.
You can not see me but you know—
I'm listening in on the radio.
Though we're together so short a while
In fancy still, I see you smile—
For you have gone with fond adieus;
But still I sit and dream—and muse—
Again the house is dark and still;
Gray shadows come and go, at will,
Gray shadows come and go, at will,
—Dot McAllister.

LOST CHILDREN

It was a winsome, eerie child
Came skipping down the street,
With sunny hair, wind-blown and wild,
And dancing little feet.

"Whose little child are you?" I asked.
She looked at me and smiled,
"Why, I don't know; I hardly guess
I'm anybody's child."

She kissed me on the cheek and
laughed,
"Come run away and play!"
Then skipping on called blithely back,
"I'll be your child today."

I saw her slip behind the hedge
With tears I could not hide.
"Oh, merry, fairy little girl,
You ARE my child!" I cried.

I'm sure some little children-souls,
A-wander in the sky,
Get lost in hunting for their homes,
And pass their mothers by.

Sometimes they come to careless arms,
That grudge to let them stay,
And leave quite empty mother hearts
That want them night and day.
By Mary Stewart.

WHEN THE CURTAINS ARE DOWN

When the curtains are down and the lights are lit,
And you stir up the fire in the grate a bit;
And the red flames crackle and dance so bright,
And the smoke rolls upward, out into the night;
In peace and contentment, you gather around,
For you're home for the night, when the curtains are down.

There's a feeling of comfort and sheer content,
With the thought of a day that's been well spent;
And you pick up the paper, and read the news
Of the day, and a little of other folks' views;
And you get in close touch with some men of renown
As you study their work, when the curtains are down.

When the curtains are down and the lights are low,
And the fire on the hearth gives a dull-red glow,
And you see in the corner the vacant chair,
And the little house slippers she used to wear,
And the tidy work basket and shawl of brown—
Oh, you miss her the most when the curtains are down.
—R. H. Richardson, K. C. Poet.

BACK DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House says that whether we live miles apart, or blocks apart or just a house apart, after all—we are all neighbors — brought together through the programs of KMBC, and she feels that she personally knows all her listeners, especially those who write to her often and help her by sending in poems and recipes to pass on to others.

Mrs. Wayne Thompson, of Camden Point, Mo., sends in this poem, which will surely make all of you want to be more neighborly:

Be Neighborly

Be neighborly—you can not know
When smiling eyes mask bitter woe,
You can not know, yet those who bear
Their heavy burdens none may share
May catch some friendly ray
from you,
And hope may pierce the shadows through.

Be neighborly—the things they do
May seem but petty things to you;
So poor in thought and ill-expressed—
Yet they, in doing, do their best,
So give with generous tongue the praise
Some hearts may cherish all their days.

Be neighborly—to know you care,
May prove like blessing after prayer,
When sorrow leads us by the hand,
To feel that someone understands,
May bring back faith to some faint heart,
And help some life anew to start.

I am sure you will all want to clip this poem and pin it up in your kitchen, where it will be a daily reminder of helpfulness to others.

Many requests are coming in for the splendid budget form which is being sent out through the courtesy of Mrs. Blanche Mesley, who gave such interesting talks on budgeting on the Lady of the House program. Send in at once for your copy of the Budget Form. Just address your letter to the Lady of the House, care of KMBC.

* HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX *

By Jonathan Skinflint

It has been reported to this column on good authority that Mrs. Blackstone, nee Widder Jones, married her second husband at seven o'clock in the morning so she wouldn't have to buy her own breakfast. (Widder, if you're reading this, I'm just kidding.)

An advertisement in the Shack Creek Gazette states that the Fawldown Bed Company of that city is now manufacturing beds which are a foot higher than the old product. It is believed that the new feature will make it much easier for old maids to look under their beds at night.

Choir practice was interrupted quite suddenly last Thursday when it started to rain. Josh Weathersby, who is the mainstay of the bass section, had to hurry home to take in his ducks.

Henry Wogglenaschtt, from south of town, has returned from Chicago, where he has been working for the past two years. Henry talks like a real metropolite, and tells us that he has become interested in the stock market recently, "dabbling in oils," as he puts it. Henry has been employed in the Windy City by the Pacific Sardine Packing Corporation.

Ezra Butternut, our esteemed fellow townsman, was the victim of a practical joke Sunday evening at the Skinflint home, where he was dining. It seems that young Daniel and Douglas, the little Butternut boys, were the perpetrators. Snapping turtles had been placed in the finger bowls. Chastisement was administered in the rear of—er—the Skinflint home.

One of our contemporaries has this to say regarding the motor car situation. Come to think of it, the horse certainly has a lot of horse sense. It was afraid of the motor car when the pedestrian merely laughed at it.

We have been asked by our good friend, Jake Leffingwell, of Cornbread Corners, to advise the male population of this place that a position in his antique establishment is open to a good worker who can become a worm imitator, boring holes in furniture.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

COLUMBIA'S MUSIC LIBRARY

By Walter V. Anderson

It is a far cry from the solemn portals of the music division of the New York Public Library to the crackling atmosphere of the Columbia Broadcasting Studios, where Julius Mattfeld has organized and operates one of the greatest libraries in that wonderful: Radio.

In the cloistered atmosphere of the famed Public Library from which Mattfeld graduated erudite music editors grow more erudite and music students grow more frightened while unearthing learned material for their graduating thesis; up at the library of the broadcasting institution, however, all is characterized by the speed and dispatch of the newspaper office.

No doubt radio fans have often wondered at the facility with which program after program comes to them—How, they might well ask, do these programs and their performers "get organized"?

Well, the bluebirds and the blackbirds (manufacturers and their advertising agencies) get together if it is a "sponsored" program and emerge from the conferences with a program which undergoes a series of emendations in the trained hands of the station's program managers. With the program thus sketched for his full entertainment or cultural value, the burden of supplying its demands from this point until the hour of its broadcast devolves upon the library.

To be sure, certain forms of musical entertainment on the radio may be executed with little or no assistance from the library. For example, a singer may dispense with an accompanist by playing his or her own accompaniments; a violinist or violincellist may perform a solo without any accompaniment whatsoever; a jazz band may render a popular number without even music of any kind,—improvising as it often does ("faking," it is called) the strains of the latest hit. But a concert orchestra can not do any of these things, and as it is the concert orchestra (or chamber ensemble, string quartet, etc.) that supplies the greatest needs of the greatest number of the American populace, it will

SHADOW IS BEING MOBBED

Although the studio from which the Detective Story Magazine half hour, featuring that sinister character of the underworld, the Shadow, is only big enough to hold an audience of a hundred guests, David Chrisman, producer of the series, receives over a thousand applications for seats every week.

These thousands of listeners crowd around the headquarters of the Columbia System in New York in an effort to see the Shadow. Most of them wish to see him in costume, to obtain a better idea of his character. Prizes up to \$1,000 are being offered by the sponsors, Street and Smith, for descriptions of this notorious exponent of the underworld.

The Shadow will introduce another grim detective tale to radio listeners of KMBC and the Columbia chain Thursday, March 19, at 8:30 p. m.

readily be seen that the library is on its toes and hands continually.

The staff of the library directed by Mattfeld is large; its hours of work both long and irregular; its daily routine harassed by countless interruptions and program changes. Organized about a year ago, it has twice outgrown its allotted space. A hasty inventory reveals its contents as numbering more than 15,000 items, with each month adding from 500 to 700 catalogued numbers.

The arrangers (orchestrators) and copyists are the most harassed of the library staff. To their lot falls the task of rescoring popular war-horses of the symphonic repertoire to fit the makeup of the orchestra to play it, extracting "gems" from musical comedies and operettas of today and yesterday; and providing frayed popular tunes with elaborate orchestral dress. The library also supplies arrangements to orchestras performing outside the studio and being "picked up"—Guy Lombardo uses them. Perhaps the amount of work this staff turns out can be best appreciated with the recital of the fact that Paul Whiteman maintains an orchestration staff of four or five men for his organization's needs exclusively.

HENRY-GEORGE

MINUTE DRAMAS

The newly reorganized Henry-George dramatic group, including John Brewster as "Henry," Teddy Bergman as "George," Georgia Backus as "Flo," and Billy Scholtz as "Pete," will be in Akron, Ohio, when they broadcast their "minute dramas" over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System from 8 to 8:30 p. m., Tuesday, March 17.

Each of the dramatizations to be heard during this half-hour broadcast will be from the pen of Tom Tarrant, noted theatrical writer and producer.

The Henry-George Cigar band, under the direction of William Artzt, will provide interludes.

GOOD SLEEPER

Vincent Sorey, Old Gold violinist who is also heard in some fifty odd additional broadcasts from the Columbia System, has five alarm clocks beside his bed. Each clock is set ten minutes ahead of its predecessor. All but one is of the unusually large variety, and would be more than enough to wake the average sleeper. But not Vincent.

An attendant associated with the apartment house has instructions to ring the phone steadily until he answers at 6 a. m. daily.

And to cap the climax Vincent, one morning when he had been playing at his club until 3 a. m., failed to hear any of the six noisemakers.

He awoke by himself at 10.

Marie Gerard, the soprano, says that the only conditions which cause her uneasiness when before the microphone are when she knows the program is being carried on a nationwide network, and when friends write her that they will listen to her.

NOT THAT IT MATTERS—

But did you know that:

David Ross developed his voice selling newspapers when eight years old?

Charles A. Schenck, once one of the better-known announcers, is now an unheard official of Columbia's artist bureau?

Herbert Polesie, the former "Henry" of C. B. S. "Henry-George" minute dramas is practicing indoor tennis so that he can trim that Brokenshire fellow this summer?

PLAYIN' AROUND

There's never a hint of scandal around Happy Hollow. They are just not that way at all. In this respect, it's much like KMBC. However, happenings sometimes look queer. Of course, things of that nature are what makes news and must, perforce, be printed.

All of KMBC is acquainted with Happy Hollow, because—well, Mr. and Mrs. Woody Smith, looking considerably like Jonathan Skinflint and Nellie Pnobscott, and Ruth Bren, of the Continuity Department, like Sally Perkins—often visiting there, we are mistaken for our doubles. It is seldom a source of regret, but last Wednesday night at the barn dance, "somebody" just looked into the Town Hall for a moment, a look of surprise spread across "their" face, and "they" quickly withdrew to phone Mrs. Smith that "they" had observed "him" in a position of romantic nearness to Ruth Bren.

Well, it was unbelievable! Incredible that Woody and Ruth should be "playing around" together! Or even, just playing with each other. Finally convinced, none the less, Mrs. Smith dashed into the Town Hall and—saw for herself!

It promised to be a dramatic scene, and it is difficult to say who was embarrassed. There they were, sitting side by side, leaning close together on the piano bench, the only place they could possibly have used, because there aren't but boxes for chairs in the Happy Hollow Town Hall. Walking quietly over and standing behind them for a minute, suddenly she gave a little scream and energetically exclaimed, "That's hot!" But what did it mean?

It didn't seem to disturb the two closely pressed together and swaying on the piano bench. They went right on playing around, much to her relief, for what if she had interrupted the broadcast of the barn dance program? As it turned out, it was Nellie Pnobscot watching Jonathan Skinflint and Sally Perkins play one of the hottest piano duets we ever heard, and a case of mistaken identity after all.

A woman may be shocked if you make love to her, but she is disappointed if you don't.



Photo by Anderson.

Standing, left to right: Frances Joe Botteron, six years old; Jackie Hayes, six years old; Nola Ruth McCune, four years old; Eleanor Jean Hadle, five years old; Jack Hord, eleven years old; Junior Hord, nine years old; (insert) Irene Koontz, twelve years old. (A group of young entertainers heard regularly each week day on the Big Brother Hour.)

KMBC BIG BROTHER CLUB JUVENILE ENTERTAINERS

Each Monday for the past year, little Eleanor Jean Hadle, five years old, has opened the Big Brother program with one of her delightful little songs. Each Tuesday evening KMBC listeners hear the voice of Jackie Hayes, the little six-year-old juvenile announcer, informing the radio audience that the Big Brother Club is about to hold another session. Each Wednesday evening Frances Joe Botteron, six-year-old singer, enlivens the Big Brother hour with her charming baby voice. Nola Ruth McCune, four years old, is heard occasionally on the Big Brother Hour, and is Jackie Hayes' little team mate on personal appearance engagements. Thursday is held open for new talent. Each Friday, Jack and Junior Hord,

eleven and nine years old respectively, put over some real clever harmony numbers—in fact, we believe they are one of the best junior harmony teams in the city. The little lady in the insert is Irene Koontz, twelve years old, and is heard on the Big Brother hour each Saturday, playing piano classics with a skill seldom demonstrated by one of her years. Now just a word about KMBC Big Brother Club. We want each girl and boy to feel that this is his club. In the past year, approximately twenty thousand girls and boys have taken advantage of accepting membership in this club. Each Saturday morning members may attend a free theater party at the Royal Theater. The only admission is to

present their Big Brother button at the door. Big Brother members, besides being allowed to witness hockey games at the Playmor, are allowed to skate free each Monday afternoon by presenting their Big Brother button. Besides these free entertainments, the Big Brother Club is planning other big free entertainments, sporting events, and picnics for its members this summer. The little KMBC Juveniles will be glad to receive cards or letters and fill song requests whenever possible. Visitors are welcome to the Big Brother Hour.

The Girls' Reserve of Parker is practicing on their play, "And Mary Did." It will be given in the near future.

Am I, or Am I Not

Envious:
When you talk of rogues in politics, the wickedness of those in high places, how much of this is just plain, nasty envy, and would be forgotten were you to become rich and powerful? Do you feel a little pang at your best friend's good fortune? If you are awkward, do you hate those who are charming? Anyone can sympathize with failure and sorrow—can you sympathize with good fortune? Are you well-bred? Taw.

A writer states that "the ideal marriage is when a man finds a beautiful girl and a good housewife," but that sounds like a case of bigamy. Irish.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., MARCH 23, 1931

NO. 34



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

I bin readin in the papers about the penitenshary down at Jefferson City bein so crowded an folks should ought ter vote some money ter build it bigger so they kin handle the prisoners. Then I wuz readin in nuther paper about such a big percentage uv criminals being youngsters from 18 ter 25 years uv age.

There is a whole lot in that ter think about. We build penitensaries, jails, work houses, detenshun homes, an' even scaffolds an' lectrick chairs ter punish folks when they have committed some crime, an' we have constables, sheriffs, poleecemen, and detectives ter ketch em, but as a gover'ment, we aint done nuthin ter pervent crime. It's the same old story. The farmer lets his fences go until the stock break out before he fixes em. We lock the barn door after the horse has bin stole. We do nuthin fer these youngsters until they have done some wrong an' then we punish em. I'm a wonderin why we don't do somethin ter pervent crime. Course it'd cost some money, but if we pervented a crime, we would save the loss involved there, the expense uv the court, trial, an' imprisonment. But the greater savin would be in makin' a good citizen instead uv a criminal.

I have a lotta respect fer the work uv the Boy Scouts an' the Camp Fire Girls. These boys an girls is taught ter be honorable, fair in play, and honest in bizness. It is a wonderful work, but jest a little while ago, they had a drive over in Shack Creek fer money ter meet the year's expenses fer this work. They failed ter raise the amount although it come ter only about 15c per capita. There must be somethin wrong somewhere. What do you think?

FIRST "FIRST MONDAY" MONDAY

Happy Hollow
Every Evenin'
 6.00 p. m.
 K M B C

GET READY

Preparations Being Made for the World's Largest Marble Tournament

Gess most uf you kids has heard about me n Danny havin' a marble contest this spring an that we're gonna let all the boys in Kansas City git in ut too. See, Willie an Big Brother Bob which is on the radio up ta KMBC ut Kansas City, they're gonna run the contest so thut everbody'll hav a chanct an then the last big game uf the tournament why we're gonna go up ta the radio stashun an broadcast ut play by play. Boy I'll bet that'll be bout the mostest excitin' radio program that they ever had up there.

We can't tell ya jist when the contest wull start yet but we're gonna tell rite now thut ya better start practicin' up on yer marble game cause there's gonna be lots uf prizes an the bestest marble player in Greater Kansas City is gonna hav ta be a perty gud player—almost as good as me n Danny is only we isn't gonna play cause we wunt ta give the rest uf ya a chanct.

Remember whut we sed now, start practicin, cause *sombody* is gonna be the winner uf the world's greatest marble tournament and that's nothin ta be snezzed at—good nite.

English law prohibits a man from marrying his mother-in-law. This is our idea of the ultra in useless legislation.

ESSAY AND STORY CONTEST

Does Anybody Wunt Five Dollers?

Well, me n Danny we thot thut, be'in as how 'sa many uf you kids likes ta rite essays an things ut skool why we wud give ya a chanct ta git sum uf em printud an maybe ta make a little money. So we decidud ta have a contest fer all the kids thuts 15 yers old er under ta see who cun rite the bestest story er essay. Ut don't make a bit uf differunts which, so werk on which ever ya thinks ya cun do the bestest with. We got the rules on a inside page uf this paper so we won't haf ta tell ya much bout ut here only that Percy ses yer gonna haf ta spell an punctuate better thun me n Danny does so I gess we haf ta let him have his way onct.

We're gonna print the 5 bestest stories or essays and the winner uf em all gits 5 dollers an lemme tell ya thats a lot uf money. We thinks ut wud be a gud idea uf, when ya writes sumpthin ut skool why rite yer essay er story then so thut maybe yer teacher cun help ya with ut.

So be sure and read the rules on page 2 an get bizzy rite away. Uf there's anything ya don't understand why rite us a letter an we'll be glad ta tell ya.

Danny n Doug.

THE CHECKERVEST REMAINS

The Honorable Mr. Harry Checkervest has decided to remain in Happy Hollow, rather than continue with the Chautauqua, for an indefinite time. He is residing at the Palace Hotel, which is more commonly known as the Fullerton boarding house.

New Event Will Bring Business to the General Store

Last Monday's band practice marked another step in the progress and growth of Happy Hollow. As there was a complete assemblage of the Chamber of Commerce, a meeting was held, president Si Perkins taking the chair and an eloquent and empasioned motion was made by Squire Blackstone, which was promptly seconded and thirdded by The Ozark Rambler and George Washington White respectfully. The vote was unanimous in favor of the motion.

The bill which was passed inaugurates a "First Monday" for Happy Hollow. On the first Monday of every month stock from this territory will be brought to town and put on the market. Shack Creek has done this for a number of years, and there is no reason why they should take trade which by rights belongs to Happy Hollow. If any of you have noticed Reuben Weathersby's new pony which he has been sportin' around lately, it will be interesting to know that he got it at a first Monday in Shack Creek at a very cheap price.

The Chamber of Commerce is depending on the public spirited people of Happy Hollow to put this project over as it should become a valuable factor in the commercial life of the city.

The Chamber of Commerce is moving with such rapid strides that even the Bugle reporters get behind once in a while. However, as a reporter was present at the latest secret session of the organization, he is able to give this news first hand. It is not to be generally known as yet, owing to the fact that the measure which was passed offers quite a bit of competition for Shack Creek and other surrounding neighborhoods.

HAPP

MIDLAN

Publisher

Danny and
Ozark Ray
George W

Publishers
Missouri,
to the Ha
Radio Sta
rates 25 ct

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

Gess you peoples that has been reedin these editorials nos that me n Danny is kinda worried bout the employment sichuashun an bout low pricus an all that sort a thing. Course everbody round here seems ta be gitin along all rite but jist frum what the papers ses uts perty bad sum placus. Seems like nobody likes are suggeschuns tho but jist the same we thinks we does bout as good as sum guys. This here mister Legge, we don't no who he is but he sed that the way ta rais the pricus wus fer farmers ta quit raisin things ta sell. Well thuts a rigunal suggeschun all rite, but nobody round here wunts ta try ut seems like.

Ya no us peoples down here ut the newspaper office we doesn't no whether we wunts eny more chataughkwass ta cum down ta Happy Hollow agen er not. Shoot boy they sure did hav gud programs they did but goodnite us kids down on the frunt row we cudn't say a werd without gittin bawled out by that ol mister grouchy Checkervest whut wus the nouncer. Say ya don't think me n Danny is gonna be imbearused all the time we goes eny place. We gits bawled out enuf ut home. Enyhow I gess ol Harry Checkesvest he hasn't got eny bizness bawling us out. Hes not our papa.

Ever time we picks up a paper why they has a editorial in ut bout how awful polutics is in Chicago an how uts under the control of gangsters. Cours they has ta have sumpthin ta rite a edutorial bout but ut seems like they cud talk bout there own towns onct in a while. Gess they thinks as long as they can't say anything bout there own towns why they has ta run down sum other place. Boy we admits we has crime rite here in Happy Hollow an were gonna talk bout ut till they gits rid uf him.

HOLLOW BUGLE.

5. Five dollars will be awarded for the essay or story ranking first.

6. The winning essays or stories will be selected by the KMBC continuity staff. They will be judged on originality, neatness, and correctness.

7. They must be typewritten or in ink and on one side of the paper.

8. Essays or stories, in order to compete in the contest, must be in to the Bugle office at KMBC not later than April 1.

SPEEKING THE PUBLIC MIND

As everybody nos, ut shud be the object of the community ta improve an eucate its younger generashun as much as ut can so the Bugle is starting a adgittashun in Happy Hollow ta git skool ta go on all summer. Mey-be sum peoples will think were kinda crazy fer wuntin that but jist the same we thinks ut wud be more profitable thun sum uf the things that we'll be doin' this summer—fer instunts weedin' onions.

Mr. Jonathan Skinflint has started his spring planting. He reports that he has put in about 2 acres of onions already and intends to put in more later.

Widder Jones Blackstone and daughter, Annie Laurie, visited their good friend Mirandy Milligan last Thursday. Mirandy says Widder's got high plans for Annie Laurie.

Aunt Lucindy: "Fer the land's sake, Saphronia! Don't you ever sweep behind this kitchen door?"

Saphronia: "Lawsie, yes, Miss 'Cindy! I'se the sweepenest woman. Why, I sweeps everthing behind dat door!"

Lost: My breath, in rushing to the studio. Finder please return to Hugh Studebaker.

Pancake Pike News

By Kros Ide

A very sad accident occurred last week at Uncle Bob Grundy's. Ma Grundy told Uncle Bob to take the biscuits outen the oven while she went to listen on their new telephone, and Uncle Bob dropped one o' them biscuits on his toe and has been laid up ever since. Ma told him if he had a got her a can o' P an G bakin powder instead o that ol' stuff he did git, he wouldn't o' been howlin' round with a swelled up toe. The Addies Laid Society presented him with a blooming plant.

Shack Creek Notes

Yew recollect the musical concert we give fer Widder Parsley last month. Well sur the cummittee give her 52 dollars an 63c to buy coal. The widder bot 2 tuns uf coal at 5 dollers a tun, noo clocs fer herself an 4 kids, an hed enuf left to maik a payment on a radio an an overstuffed set. The county will continoo tu feed the Parsley famly ez hez bin customary.

Jeff Peters noo horse is got a bad spraned back. Jeff sez he kaint account fer it, less Miz Peters hez gone out horse back ridin unbenonest tu him.

Cleopatra.

Possom Holler Item

If any of you's a wonderin' where Possom Holler is, I'm gonna tell you, in case you wanta come up some a these here times. Just you go east till you's come to Coon trail, follow it nigh onto forty, turn off east on Badger road—reckon ez how it's 'bout ten mile til you's hit Jackrabbit hill. Possom Holler are asittin at the foot of that thar hill. I'm a warnin' ye afore you's come—we dunks are corn pone. Come 'n bring the dogs 'n go huntin'.

The Studio Pest.

Aunt Lucindy: "Danny, where's Doug?"

Danny: "Well, if the ice is as thick as he thinks it is he's skating; but if it's as thin as I think it is he's swimming."

Authorities say that fish have a highly developed sense of hearing. Perhaps the one that got away heard what you called him.

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

1. The difference between musical tones and mere noise is that a musical tone is produced by vibrations which are exactly alike, and which follow one another at regular intervals of time, while noise consists of vibrations which are irregular.

2. An opera is a drama set to music and is performed with the aid of scenery and action.

3. A libretto is the text of an opera or oratoria.

4. The form Liszt created is the symphonic poem.

5. Rubinstein is recognized as one of the greatest piano virtuosos the world has ever seen.

Kwestions for next week:

1. In importing the finest of the following articles, from what city might each be expected to come: Irish linen?

2. A modish gown?

3. A Swiss watch?

4. Canned pineapple?

5. A cut diamond?

Uncle Ezra.

HONEY BEE HUMMERS

THIS WEEK'S BEST LETTER

Camden Point, Mo.

Dear Mary Ann:

I am sending some stories. I hope one of them will be good enough to win a pair of skates. I wear size ten. I have five subscriptions to send to the Bugle. Can I get a picture of any Happy Hollow character I want?

Your little friend,

J. W. Thompson.

Yes, you can get any picture of the Happy Hollow characters that you want for five subscriptions to the Bugle.

A Message from Mary Ann

Doug said that if I did not get more subscriptions to the Bugle, maybe I wouldn't have any more programs on Saturday morning. He said he sure would be sorry to have me stop working for the Bugle, but I have to get more subscriptions. So I hope you will help me and send in—oh, just a lot of new orders.

That's all,

Mary Ann.

Stanley: "Say, Rueben, will you give me a dollar to help the Old Ladies' Home?"

Rueben: "Are they out again?"

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

My Little Dog

I've lost the dearest and sweetest friend a fellow ever had. How true, how loyal was this friend! No gossip, no scandal ever changed his opinion of me. No change in my finances made the slightest difference in his treatment of me. Never a word of reproach, if my clothes were not pressed to perfection. When my cares were too great to bear alone, or when joys were mine, I knew this faithful one would be there to share them. But now I grieve alone. My friend has gone. Never again will I stroke his head, and see the greatest of divine love shining from his big brown eyes. How quickly he was taken from me. Poor little fellow. I'll never forget the look in his eyes as I reached his side to do what I could to ease the pain that racked his little mangled body. How I wished that I could have shared a part of his pain. I wonder if the driver of that big, glittering car ever thinks of that little brown dog, that he so unmercifully ran over, my own little friend, my little brown dog.

The Studio Pest.

How You Take It

If things don't go to suit you,
Why, it ain't no use to fret;
Just hustle 'roun' an' do your best—
You're bound to win out yet.

Remember, when your troubles come,

Your life is what you make it;
What happens to you ain't what counts—

Instead, it's how you take it.
Calamity Jane.

Attention, Farm Women: One advantage of the use of a cream separator, it increases the possibilities for home consumption and thus helps to settle the problem of over production. If members of the family show a tendency to obesity, try Marmola tablets.—Adv.

George Washington White (looking for work): "Say, mister, you don't know nobody wants to hire nobody to do nothing for them this morning, does you?"
Marietta Pickle.

You Tell Me

What's become of the woman's dresses
That used to button down the back?
The ones they wear nowadays—
Well, buttons is what they lack!

Where are the bangs that once covered
Their lovely forehead and brow?
Once they was the latest fashion,
But they are out of style now.

Before a man is married,
He is single, they tell me, sure!
And after he is married,
He isn't single any more.

When a couple is married,
They are one, they tell me so!
So how come he isn't single—
Though married—I want to know.

We make New Year's resolutions
On every New Year's Day,
And we make them every month
When the light bill comes our way.

Each month we resolve to stop
Playin' the radio each night 'til two;
But we forget it every time
'Til the next light bill comes due.

Lida.

(With apologies to R. H. Richardson.)

The Best Thing for a Broken Heart

Bind up the fractured portions
with a gold band, bathe with orange blossom water, and apply plenty of raw rice. Guaranteed to be well in a month.

There are four classes of men women can marry. Counts, no accounts, some accounts, and bank accounts. In some cases it makes no difference to the woman just as long as she has a charge account.

Talking about accomplishments, since we've installed loud speakers in every room of our school, we have discovered some new home talent. They can shoot paper wads right with the music.
Kay.

Si an' Ma

Our President is off this week
Ter make a ocean trip,
An', dern my hide, he's gonna use

A secon'-han' warship;
We scrapped a bran' new cruiser which
Cost thirty million flat.
Ef we'd kept off o' Naval pacts,
He coulda rode on that.

Th' Prince o' Wales, in Argentine,
Has opened up a show,
Ter stimulate th' British trade

Stimulate th' British trade
Down yender, "don't ye know?"
Th' Prince was there on time all right,

An' sed his little say,
But Yankees was th' only ones
That had goods on display.

Well, Jimmie Walker's cum out West,
Across th' Great Divide.

Ma sez, "It's doggone funny that
A Walker has ter ride."

Ef Haggard, who wrote skeery books,
Should lan' in ol New Yawk,
'Twould be a dern sight funnier
Ef Ryder had ter walk.
R. H. Richardson.

Babies

Babies is folks fore there growed up. Wen a boy is a baby, wimmin act foolish over em, an tawk baby tawk to em an kiss there feat, but wen they gits to be boys, the wimmin calls em nasty dirty boys, an ast em did they ever wash there feat. They aint no more baby tawk till a fellers big enuf to git merried, then the wimmin act foolish over em agin, an talk baby talk agin. Girls is allus babies. Babies cry all the time except wen there eatin an so does girls. Babies allus want to play with sum one elts toys, and do does girls. Babies ought to be at least 6 yeers old fore there borned. Wen me an Danny an Mary Ann git merried our babies are gonna be 6 yeers old, an we are gonna have black wuns an yella wuns with pig tales, an little bitty Indian wuns, and Eskimo wuns. Won't we all have fun playin together?
—Douglas Butternut.

Cleopatra.

Act like a man of means, not like a mean man.

Irish.

Excerpts from Some of the World's Worst Poetry

They say that Venus sprung from
The blue foam of the sea.
And she was just as beautiful
As any maid could be.
She didn't wear a stitch of clothes,
And coy were her ways.
Oh! wouldn't you have liked to live
Back in them good old days?
Peggy of the Suburbs.

Why Women Weep

Because—
The cook quit!
Other women have what they want.
The children don't do the things they should.
The old roast won't cook at all.
Her hair won't behave.
Her husband is such a brute.
The house is so shabby.
She really needs a good cry.
Hillbilly.

Not So Good

So Stanley Slipshod's gone away
Because of an honorable deed.
He's gone away to stay,
So I say it's Hay Seed.

I don't care for wealth or nothin',
Nor so much for his great deed,
Isn't Sally's happiness worth sumpthin'?
So I say it's Hay Seed.
Blossom.

This 'n' That

Even fish wouldn't get into trouble if they'd keep their mouths shut.

Give your neighbor a boost—
he's getting as many knocks as you are.

Too many people wait for the other fellow to "break the Ice."
Too often they turn back just because the other guy broke through.

Pesticatin' Pest.

Unexplainable

The modern girl passes up the old leopard skin as a vamping accessory, and never does an obvious thing to make a man "fall" for her. She doesn't even "drop the handkerchief" in any more, nor does she believe in that old saying, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," but somehow—she gets the same old-fashioned results.
Irish.

KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT FOR ALL OCCASIONS

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, LODGES, AND CLUBS

Have Profited by These Programs

Why Not You?

WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE OF KMBC

SUNDAY, MARCH 22, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Sir Samuel Hoare, M. D.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—Talk on First Aid.
- 2:15—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Voices of KMBC.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Sweethearts of the Air.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Forget-Me-Nots.
- 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
- 7:15—Piano Pals.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Building & Loan, Fireside Melodies.
- 8:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 8:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, MARCH 23, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—What I Am Trying to Do—
- 10:15—The Madison Singers.
- 10:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Ernie Scruggs—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Radio Listening Test.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR W

- 4:00—Art Gillham.
- 4:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Melody Muskateers.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Cabotech — Anheuser-Busch.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 7:30—The Simmons Hour.
- 7:45—Maco Ryer Ollendorff Watch-makers.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Loose Wiles Presents Biltmore Orchestra and Trio.
- 9:45—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, MARCH 24, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:30—O'Cedar Time.
- 9:45—Party House.
- 10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Story in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Ernie Scruggs—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Ruth Royal's Songs.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Dwarves Harmonizers.
- 8:00—Henry-George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
- 9:30—Paramount Publix Radio Play-house.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:30—Eddie Willburns Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen.
- 10:30—The Jolly Soap Makers.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

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EVERY

TUESDAY AND T

AFTERNOC

AT 4:45

KMBC

R WEEK OF MARCH 22 TO MARCH 28

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncoated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—U. S. Navy Band.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barber Shop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Sunkist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—Savino Tone Pictures.
- 8:45—McAleer Melodists.
- 9:00—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 9:30—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Orchestra.
- 12:15—Ernie Scruggs's Phillips Hotel Orchestra.

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Busy Fingers.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—Bobby Blues.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Peter Pan Forecasts.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs' Orchestra.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:30—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:45—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:00—The Three Doctors.
- 3:30—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Bookends.
- 4:00—Will Osborn's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederma's Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Mace-Ryer Ollendorf.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Speed Blenders with Smalle and Macy.
- 9:45—Grand Slam Golf Club Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Household Entertainers.
- 10:45—Radio Round-up.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Axel and Christiania.
- 12:55—Farm Talk.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.

BE SURE TO TUNE IN

LOUIE'S HUNGRY FIVE

10 o'Clock

EVERY NITE EXCEPT SUNDAY

Sponsored by

THE

CHANDLER PUMP AND SUPPLY CO.

- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs Orchestra.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:46—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather;
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—K. C. Custom Garment's "Mirth Quakers."
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 9:30—The March of Time.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:45—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1931

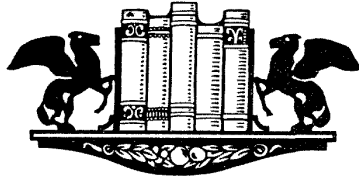
Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Columbia Male Trio and Virginia Arnold.

- 9:30—Wharton School Program.
- 9:50—Mary Ann's Bugle.
- 10:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Organ Lesson.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Ernie Scruggs' Orchestra.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncoaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Ed Cochran's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Armand Vecsey Orchestra.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Swiss Yodelers.
- 7:45—Mary Charles.
- 8:00—Around the Samovar.
- 8:30—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat, Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 11:30—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:15—Phillips Hotel Orchestra.
- 12:45—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

IF I WERE A VOICE

If I were a Voice—a persuasive Voice—
That could travel the wide world
through,
I would fly on the beams of the morn-
ing light,
And speak to men with a gentle might,
And tell them to be true;
I'd fly, I'd fly o'er land and sea,
Wherever a human heart might be,
Telling a tale, or singing a song,
In praise of the Right—in blame of the
Wrong.

If I were a Voice—a consoling Voice—
I'd fly on the wings of the air;
The home of Sorrow and Guilt I'd seek,
And calm and truthful words I'd
speak,
To save them from Despair,
I'd fly, I'd fly o'er the crowded town,
And drop, like the happy sunlight,
down
Into the hearts of suffering men,
And teach them to rejoice again.

If I were a Voice—a controlling
Voice—
I'd travel with the wind;
And, whenever I saw the nations torn
By warfare, jealousy, or scorn,
Or hatred of their kind,
I'd fly, I'd fly on the thunder crash,
And into their blinded bosoms flash;
And, all their evil thoughts subdued,
I'd teach them a Christian Brother-
hood.

If I were a Voice—an immortal Voice—
I'd speak in the people's ear;
And whenever they shouted, "Liberty,"
Without deserving to be free,
I'd make their error clear,
I'd fly, I'd fly on the wings of day,
Rebuking wrong on my world-wide
way.

And making all the earth rejoice—
If I were a Voice—an immortal Voice.
If I were a Voice—a pervading Voice—
I'd seek the kings of earth;
I'd find them alone on their beds at
night
And whisper words that should guide
them right,
Lessons of priceless worth,
I'd fly more swift than the swiftest
bird,
And tell them things they never
heard—
Truths which the ages for aye repeat,
Unknown to the statesmen at their
feet.

Charles Mackay.

LINES TO A HUSBAND

Love within me,
Seeking a just escape,
Fashioned a lover, put him in your
shape,
And easily

In that your eyes
Are blue, your fair hair rough,
The unknowing grace of your little
frame enough
To make my ready fancy rise.

Now I can see
That lover was a dream. You do not
say
His golden words—nor have you skill
to play
Upon my heart as he.

For fantasy
Is gone and in its stead,
Across the table you are breaking
bread
In all reality.

And of the two,
Which is the dearer? Who can tell
Since they are dream and matter in-
divisible,
And both are you.

—Louise Bird Ralston.

A BROWN JUG

A brown jug stood on a shelf outside
the cottage door.
It seemed exiled.
All the other jugs were in the kitchen
in a companionable row.
This one was alone, facing the sun.
It had outlived its usefulness. The
vinegar or the honey which
It had held had been emptied. Even
the fumes had evaporated
Through the open top. And nothing
else had been put in.
It was very ugly.

It had a squat body with a bump on
one side. It had practically no
neck.
And its handle was stuck on too low
for any hope of good proportion
to be realized.

It was just a homely little brown jug,
sitting alone and forgotten in the
sun.
While the sun moved on—the shadows
lengthened.

Then, at last, the shadow under the
little brown jug crept out and
up the cottage wall until it stood
beside the jug itself.

The jug, homely, squat, . . . and its
shadow.
But the shadow was beautiful! Beau-
tiful beyond words!

The body had lengthened and nar-
rowed; the bump had disap-
peared.

The neck was stretched out until the
whole form stood forth, slim,
graceful, perfect;

A Greek vase, fit to hold the nectar of
the gods—
This shadow of the little brown jug.
I wonder what my shadow looks like,
in the light of His sun, against
the wall of Eternity?

—Dorothy Yost.

TO A HUSBAND

You've given me a rival, dear,
You've given me a rival, here
In your small son, with eyes of blue,
And ways so curiously like you!

He has your smile, your nose, your
brow,
The quality of you, somehow;
And then he has a bit of me.
That makes me like him more, you
see!

You've given me a rival here,
A very powerful rival, dear,
I love him! Still, why, I can't tell,
I love you, also, just as well!

GOLDEN SUNSETS

To live in love is to live in everlast-
ing youth. Whoever enters old age by
this royal road will find the last of
life to be the very best of life. In-
stead of finding himself descending
the hills of life, he will find it uphill
all the way, into clearer air. There the
vision reaches further; there the sun-
sets are more golden, and the twilight
lasts longer.—Mary A. Livermore.

A LITTLE COBBLESTONE

A little cobblestone filled a niche in a
wall—
And no one ever noticed it, or dreamed
that it was beautiful at all.
But the little stone caught every ray
of sun that shone

And every drop of moisture as it fell,
And polished well its face,
And smiled a cobweb film of lace to
cover it;

And soon somebody said, one day,
"How beautiful!"
And other little cobblestones, in other
little niches,

Polished their faces in the sun and
dew—
And they grew beautiful, too.

It is not quite so much the being born
to beauty
That makes you beautiful,
But constant polishing and rubbing for
the shine divine—

If you are just a little cobblestone.
—Estelle Thompson.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

To My Old Friend

Sending the same old message—
Quite in the same old way,
Piling wishes on wishes
All for the same old day.

Praying the years may bring you
All that I wish them to,
Grasping your hand in memory,
Proud of a friend like you.
(Original poem by Mrs. Ruth
Harrington, 2451 Lawn Ave.,
Kansas City, Mo.)

The Lady of the House is very
happy to have these original
poems sent in to her. Have you
written yours yet?

Many housewives get discour-
aged trying to make sponge cake
and angel food cake and decide
they just aren't "born cooks,"
but here is a recipe which the
Lady of the House wants you all
to try and then write in and tell
her that it came out just fine!
It is called

Never Fail Sponge Cake

- 4 eggs, separated.
- 1 cup boiling water.
- 2 cups sugar.
- 2½ cups flour.
- 1¼ tsp. baking powder.
- ½ tsp. vanilla.

Beat egg yolks until lemon col-
ored, add the boiling water slow-
ly, BEATING CONSTANTLY,
and adding sugar a little at a
time. Stir in the flour and bak-
ing powder sifted together, add
vanilla. Beat egg whites quite
stiff and FOLD into the mixture.
Turn into an angel food tube pan
and bake 1 hour in a slow oven.

"Do you know a fellow down
your way with one leg named
Oliver?"

"No," returned the other
doubtfully, "I'm not sure. What's
the name of the other leg?"

Small Son: "Daddy, what does
'transparent' mean?"

Father: "It means 'easily seen
through.' Why do you ask?"

Small Son: "So that's what
mother meant when she said that
the excuse you gave last night
was transparent."

Doug: "You need to keep your
eyes open around here."

Percy: "What for?"

Doug: "Because people would
think you were crazy if you went
around with them shut."

The Pesticatin' Pest.

* HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX *

* * * * *

* By Jonathan Skinfint *

* * * * *

A fine new job of paving con-
struction has just been completed
in our neighboring city of Shack
Creek. Johns Wilkins, one of our
good friends over there, has had
the pavement in front of his
house torn up several times to
make way for new work—sewers,
plumbing, etc. He remarks that
he plans to move to Venice where
they aren't always tearing up the
streets.

We have discovered that any
time we want to hide any little
thing from Lucinda, all we have
to do is put it in the work basket
along with my socks that need
darning. And another thing—
when we husbands get in the last
word, it's usually, "Yes, my
dear."

We hear that most opera sing-
ers are unable to enjoy the pleas-
ant diversion of vocalizing in the
bath tub, they being unable to
sing without an audience.

And have you heard of the
radio announcer and his wife
who, having decided to go in for
traveling in a large way, stated
that their children would be
brought up by remote control?

Ezra Butternut, the keeper of
the general store, says that it's
a peculiar thing, but—every time
he goes away on a vacation, the
fish do, too.

It occurs to us that the song
and dance everyone is doing now
seems to be: "Let the Rest of
the World Go BUY."

And speaking of music, we
sometimes wonder if the man
who wrote "There's a Rainbow
'Round My Shoulder" got his idea
from a Christmas scarf. We re-
ceived one last year that falls
into the class of a "gosh" present.
You know, the kind you open up
and say "Gosh!"

We have it on good authority
that Miss Annie Buckteeth, of
Shack Creek, will give a dinner
party at her home before the
dance at the Country Club
Saturday evening so she won't
have to dance alone. Miss Buck-
teeth, we are glad to report, has
now fully recovered from her re-
cent illness, which was caused by
a misprint in the society section
of the Shack Creek Gazette.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

RICHY CRAIG MAY HAVE GUEST TUESDAY

Richy Craig, jr., radio's champion punster, may have a guest with him when he broadcasts on the Blue Ribbon program Tuesday, March 24, via KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System at 9:15 p. m.

When last interviewed by the Columbia correspondent Craig said that he thought March 24 was a perfectly good day to have a guest artist on one's program, but yet again he was not sure. He will decide after he consults three numerologists, five astrologers, and seventeen palmists.

"THE FIELD OF HONOR"

Joe Green has been stung for the third time by his "friend" and partner in business, Grover Cleveland Hartley. So by 9 p. m., Tuesday, March 24, when Joe is ready to air his troubles over KMBC and the coast-to-coast Columbia network, he is in his training quarters.

He longs for the days when men avenged their honor with cold steel, but it is with the gloves that Joe proposes to perfect himself in the manly art of self-defense.

"SAVED FROM THE WRECK" ON SHOW BOAT

The famous old melodrama, "Saved from the Wreck," will be enacted by the Hank Simmons' Show Boat dramatic company before the KMBC-Columbia microphones from 9 to 10 p. m., Saturday, March 28.

Adapted from the original script by Phil Maher, veteran playwright, the hour's presentation will be produced by Harry C. Browne, originator of the series which will shortly celebrate its third anniversary on the airways.

THE DUTCH MASTERS

"Peter Zorn" and his Dutch Masters will present another half-hour of old-time popular songs over KMBC and the Columbia network from 7:30 to 8 p. m., Friday, March 27.

As was the case with their previous programs, the Dutch Masters' presentation this week will include five groups of musical selections, each group consisting of four different numbers.

STORY OF PHIL- LIPPINE REVOLT

The story of the Philippine Revolt of 1899, with especial attention to Emilio Aguinaldo who for years evaded capture, will be presented to school children throughout the nation by the American School of the Air at 1:30 p. m., March 23. The dramatization will be broadcast by WABC and a coast to coast Columbia network.

The drama will open on the afternoon of March 1, 1901, at the headquarters of General Funston in San Isidro, not far from Manila. His aide, Mitchell, brings in a Filipino, late of the forces of Aguinaldo, who has in his possession some valuable dispatches which he turns over to the American forces.

How General Funston and a small body of loyal soldiers planned to capture Aguinaldo, how they proceeded in disguise for days and days through territory infested with the insurrectionists, forms the basis of the remainder of the program. The drama was adopted for the radio by Henry Fisk Carlton.

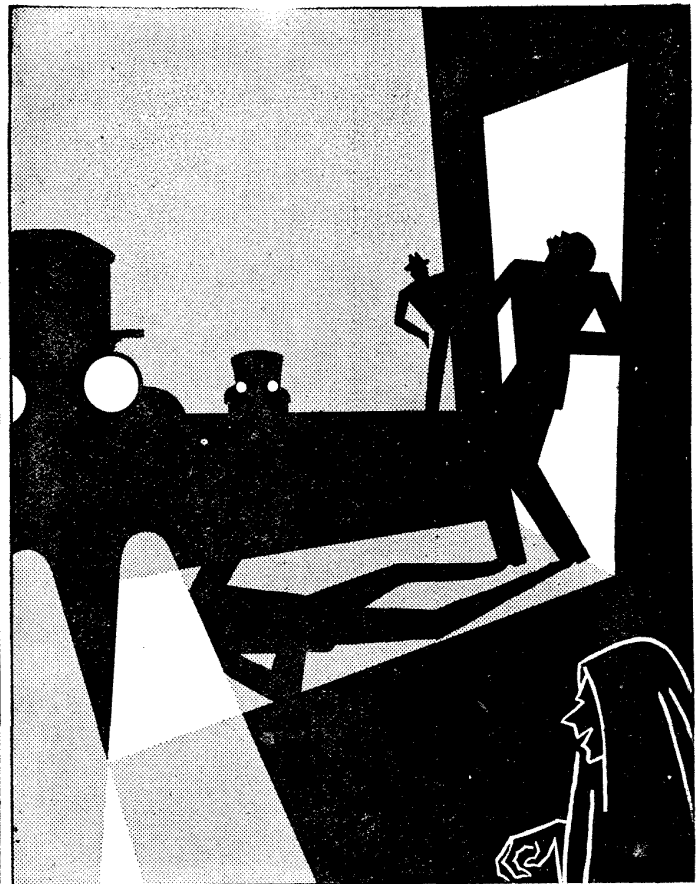
CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, March 25

Next Wednesday, Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook will continue her stories of the operas, featuring the much-loved "Faust." As usual, she will be assisted by prominent guest soloists who will sing well-known parts from the opera.

Soloist for the Classic Hour will be Franz Heyser and James Pryor.

Aida was written for the Khedive of Egypt to open his theatre at Cairo. The text was to be purely local and the first outline of the story was made by Mariette Bey but was changed to suit the purposes of dramatic opera by Verdi and his librettists. Verdi was not present at the first production—a fact to be regretted, as not all of his operas were accorded such genuine approval as this. It was given before a distinguished audience and called forth praises, for not only had Verdi given them a beautiful and powerfully dramatic opera, but had preserved, throughout, the local coloring in dances, solos, and chants.



DIRTY WORK AT THE CROSSROADS

But The Shadow, lurking in the shadows, may save the hero from a dread fate. Despite his sinister appearance, The Shadow is kind-hearted, and a prime favorite with listeners to the Detective Story Magazine hour, heard each Thursday night from 8:30 to 9 over the Columbia chain. He is a real "mystery man" as no one, not even other members of the cast, know The Shadow's identity.

A scene, such as shown above, typical of situations in the Detective Story Magazine hour, is more difficult for the radio producer to create than it is for the artist to draw.

The reasons, while obvious, are often overlooked. The producer of radio dramatic sketches has a hard lot, particularly in casting his players. One may look like a villain—even be a villain—and have a sweet voice that immediately eliminates him.

A radio casting director, for example, could not use Jack Dempsey as his heavyweight champion. On the stage or screen the audience can overlook his tenor voice, which is somewhat incongruous, because he undoubtedly looks the part.

But in radio, at least until television becomes common, the director must cast by voice alone. Costume, make-up, lights, settings—all the magic which creates the illusion in the theatre—are absent and over the air there comes only the voice.

For that reason, the sketches presented by the Detective Story Magazine from 8:30 to 9 every Thursday night over the Columbia chain must draw from a long list of radio talent. So exacting are the voice requirements that, in a series of four sketches using twenty-five to thirty characters, not more than five or six actors appear more than once.

The villain may look like a deacon, and the heroine like a shrew, but at the microphone appearance does not count.

When you are feeling down in the mouth, remember about Jonah. He came out all right.

As you write in your "Book of Memories" today, so shall you read in later years.

ALL RADIO STATIONS, TAKE NOTICE

At the present time, the Bugle has quite a large mailing list, extending to most of the leading radio stations in the United States. We think that this paper is probably the only publication of its kind, devoted to everything and nothing in particular, which reaches so many different radio centers. However, as yet, we have not received many direct communications from any of these stations. If the response was worth it, we would like to devote one or two columns to exchange with other radio stations, managers, operators, announcers, and even entertainers.

Address the Happy Hollow Bugle, KMBC, Kansas City, Missouri.

Where Friends Are True

Happy Hollow is a wonderful town,
Where everyone's happy the whole year round,
Where friends are friends and hearts are true,
Yes, it's the best town I ever knew. Joyous Jean.

Victory

'Tis what we finish—not what we begin,
By which we rise;
To try is good, but not enough whereby
To gain the prize.
We win by what we do—not by the thing
We meant to do;
'Tis where we stand—not where we ought to be
That makes our view.
For power is given every one to be
The man he would;
A mere intent will count for naught though it
Be fine and good;
But effort must be followed up by work,
Accomplished, done;
For only by completed tasks is life's
Great victory won.
The Pesticatin' Pest.

Henry Ford is reported to have said he never made a mistake. Is this a highly exceptional case or merely a vanity case?

It is easy to recognize an American at a bullfight. He cheers for the bull.

On This Page

Next Week

THE HAPPY HOLLOW BAND



Photo by Anderson.

THE SONGSMITHS

The Songsmiths started on their way to success when they were married October 9, 1928, in Aberdeen, South Dakota. Or perhaps we should attribute the beginning to the MacPhail School of Music in Minneapolis, Minnesota, where Woody Smith first met Gladys.

The first radio appearance of Woody and Glad was at WCCO in Minneapolis, where they entertained before coming to KMBC. They started singing together over KMBC in April, 1929, and have since won their way to an

enviable popularity. The baritone voice of Woody and the unusually low contralto voice of Glad blend themselves together in a host of harmonies pleasing to all.

Woody Smith, who is the pianist of the team, is also one of KMBC's announcers.

The Songsmiths may be heard over KMBC in their musical conversations every Tuesday and Friday at 4.45, when they are known as the North-Mehornay Newlyweds, and on Tuesday evenings at 7.45, when they are known as the Dwarfies Harmonizers.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

Most girls nowadays have an impromptu complexion — they make it up as they go along.

A parasite is a person who goes through a revolving door without pushing.

When a girl tells you her ideal is shattered you may depend upon it, he is just broke.

Aunt Hettie.

The man who makes an article just strong enough to hold together until the last installment is paid isn't a swindler. He's a manufacturing genius.

You can worry yourself a big lot, but you can't build a happy home on the lot. Irish.

There is one difference between an elephant and a woman. An elephant can own a trunk and still stay at home.

If life were too simple, we'd all be bored with it.

Dinky Ritter is experimentin' with syrup as a base for corn plaster.

Life

Life! What world of meaning is interwoven in that one little word! Think of the dear ones around us, and how often we fly into a fit of temper, heap a torrent of angry words upon them. Try to make ourselves believe we hate them, hate our humble home, all the tasks that we are compelled to do, day after day. Some time when you feel those angry words coming to the surface, get off to yourself, look yourself squarely in the face, shoulder half the blame, and remember that life's mighty short — sometime you'll be sorry. And words can hurt so, angry words are better left unsaid.

Studio Pest.

Am I, or Am I Not?

Superstitious:

Are you squeamish about Friday, and seeing the new moon over your left shoulder? Are you influenced by Gypsy warnings, old sayings, and the like? Do you visit fortune tellers? Do you believe in "hunches"?

Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., MARCH 30, 1931

NO. 35



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

A few Sundays ago, Lucindy invited in a lotta folks for Sunday dinner. She set out ter make that dinner a success, an' she succeeded. I think she wuz bound an' determined ter outdo some uv the neighbor wimmen, but she says not. Anyway, that table wuz jest loaded down with might near ever good thing ter eat ye could think uv.

When it come ter settin', there wan't euf room fer everybody an' Danny an' Doug wuz told they'd have ter wait. Fer once, Doug wuz speechless, which is mighty unusual. Ye see, the boys had b'n countin' on pitchin' inter that grub clean up ter their elbows an' they wuz so surprized an' disgusted they jest turned an' stomped inter the settin' room without sayin a word. I see they wuz feelin' purty bad about it, so I told Lucindy I'd wait an' 'eat with the boys. That made a hit with the boys, but I own up it wuz kinda hard on me.

We wuz in the settin' room where we could keep our eye on the table an' see what wuz a goin' on. I never did see grub disappear like that grub done. The boys an' me figgered them folks hadn't eat nuthin' fer three days, jest a savin' up. Doug said, "Uncle Ezra, them folks ain't got no stomicks; they're jest holler clean down ter their heels." An by ginger, I beleve he wuz right. Ever time the chicken wuz passed, the boys groan an' hold their breath, an' when the last pully-bone wuz took (Doug's favorite piece) he said, "Aw, good-night, what's the use a livin', ever thin's gone now." When the folks wuz done, they wan't nuthin' left uv the chicken but necks an' wings an' back. The Golden Rule didn't mean nuthin' ter them folks. By ginger, I made up my mind right then an' there, company er no company, if I could have my way about it, I'd see that children allers got

SPECIAL CONTEST NOTICE

Date Advanced to May 1

Owing to the fact that a large number of people have written to the Bugle protesting the short notice for the essay and story, the dead line has been advanced to May 1, rather than April 1. This will give you more than a month to get your entry in to the Bugle office. We wish to thank the reporters for their many suggestions regarding the contest and hope that most of you have begun work on your essays or stories already.

In response to the suggestion from one of our good reporters we are giving a three months subscription to the Bugle for every story or essay which we print.

You who have been writing stories to Mary Ann may enter your stories in the contest if they are within the word limit and about some small town like Happy Hollow.

Look on the second page for the list of contest rules if you have not already seen them.

PERCY'S VOICE IMPROVED

Master Percival Straightlace has just recovered from a bad case of absentus voicitus, from which he has been suffering since Friday. This peculiar affectation of his vocal chords has occurred before, and has caused quite a bit of comment in and out of Happy Hollow. Although he doesn't entirely lose his voice, it takes on a peculiar squeaky tone quite different from his natural speaking voice. He states that he believes that his recovery has been complete and that he does not look for a similar occurrence for some time.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

ter eat at the first table. An' I bet ever child in Americky an' most furrin countries'll agree that I am right.

POPULATION INN-CREASES

SALLY AND STANLEY ENTERTAIN

Interesting Dialogue Heard by Attentive Audience

Citizens of Happy Hollow and vicinity were given quite a thrill last Friday night when they were privileged to hear once more the charming voice of Stanley Slipshod, lately of Happy Hollow and now residing in New York. Sally Perkins, daughter of Silas Perkins, a well-known banker, although heard quite often in similar rolls, was nevertheless equally entertaining. Those who were lucky enough to get in on their conversation said that at times reception was rather bad owing to several interruptions and poor telephone service. Sally, in an interview later, said that she had nothing to say as she herself could not hear half of what Stanley said as this was the first time that she had ever talked over long distance and Stanley had called clear from New York. She revealed also that although she didn't mind people listening in on the line very much, she at least thinks that they should keep still during the conversation.

Among those present on the line were such well-known people as Hank Russell, Pell Hill, and Widder Jones.

Pumpkin Center Pickin's

The youngest Seedlin' boy lost his dog, Nero. He got all the kids 'bout town and they combed the surroundin' farms 'n' all, but there musta been somethin' wrong with the comb, because ain't nobody found him yet. Mirandy Milligan says Nero fell down offa roam, but that musta been another Nero, because that there dog never was high enough up to fall offa anything.

Mary Rose.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

MARGARET WATSON FALLS

With the arrival of the Hoof and Amble last Tuesday night, and during choir practice Thursday, the population of Happy Hollow increased. Village sages herald the birth of new things, but decline to predict how it will turn out. There was a big turn out for the first, but the latter was a lonely affair.

An excited, whispering crowd gathered at the Depot Tuesday night. Fanny Fullerton, while not there exactly on business, was eager to increase her Inn's prestige with the presence of Andrew Jackson, minister, the new Deacon Jackson of Happy Hollow, and his sister, Catherine, very much from New York. His well-groomed, dignified appearance won favor as he stepped into the press of the crowd there to welcome him in full and in creases, some trousers having their "once in a lifetime." They are said to be the great-great-grandchildren of the former President Andrew Jackson, after whom the Deacon was called.

The thought of his being near was consoling Thursday night, when, sounding like the end of the world, a great noise was heard. Out of the dead of night, the silence, and gasoline, Margaret Watson in an airplane made a "dead" landing, the tailskid leaving a deep crease in the ground to mark the spot.

And so Happy Hollow's population and that of the Inn increases both itself and in creases. As this goes to press, the Bugle is on guard for new wrinkles.

Don't hitch yer horses onto the hitchin' rail front of the post office 'n' telephone office, cause if ye do, the horses won't stay. Ye see, there seems to be some sorta knife and fork club what whittles that ole rail to pieces, an' now 'tain't safe. Mebbe afore congress adjourns they'll vote an iron hitchin' rail for the post office. I asked em to.

Mary Rose.

HAPI

MIDLA

Presented by

Publish

Danny ar
Ozark Rr
George WPublish
Missouri,
to the H.
Radio St
Radio 25 c

Miss Milared Martin

-liberty, -Missouri

April 2, 1946

Gess ya'll see the colum that were putin in the Bugle this week where were gonna print letters that are sent to us that we think ya wud like ta see. Sum of em may be bout KMBC programs an sum may be bout the Bugle. If ya likes this colum we may give ut more space.

We reedud in a paper from ciere down ut Claremore, Oklahoma, where they ses Will Rogers was born up in the corner—we means ut ses that up in the corner of the paper—an sum man that was ritin a colum fer the paper sed, "If you don't want it printed—don't say it or do it." Wull thats been are policy all the time ut has, we jist about gitted a lickin fer doin ut too. Gess uts jist like sum of these big city papers, they may have freedom of the press, but who wunts ta git there hed blew off.

Sum peoples has been askin where Dr. Abernathy's colum wus last week. Well, see he gitted the "flue" an so he cudn't rite. But when me n Danny heard bout him havin' the flue why we sendud him the Bugle that had his articul in bout how ta keep frum havin' the flue so he'll be all rite agen I gess.

Shoot fire, all this talkin bout mystery stories is all a lot a bunk ta me n Danny. We reedud a book last nite (don't tell Aunt Lucindy cause we wus spose ta be asleep), an ut took a detective a hole book ta find out who merdered the spider but shoot, we new all the time—we readed the last chapter ferst.

Jonathan, to Danny and Doug: "I believe by you boys keeping diligently at it, you can sample all the candy bars on the market by the time you reach the age of forty-nine."

know Jim very, very well! Of course, Jim is just his shortened name, for his full title is "Gymnasium." Yes, sir, folks, Gymnasium is your friend, and he can do wonders in safeguarding your health and building up your body.

In the hardy countries of Europe, physical exercise and training is taken as a matter of course. The citizens look with pride upon brawn and rosy cheeks. In America we, too, idolize brawn, but usually do it from a comfortable seat in a football stadium, or from the grandstand at the ball game. Very few of us after we reach twenty-one ever participate in systematic exercise.

It is true that some of the "tired business men" have taken up golf as a great boon for health. Golf if played in true care-free sportsman manner is excellent exercise and affords one a means of enjoying the great outdoors. However, the way golf is played by most golfers—that intense desire for a low score—that worry about slicing the ball—and in short, making a business out of the playing of golf, is not right. If you care to become a professional golfer, then of course by all means take golf seriously. But if you are after exercise and recreation, then pay no attention to the game—simply hit the ball and walk and enjoy the beautiful outdoors. It will pay you more than a low score.

And in addition, by all means join a class in some local Gymnasium. Do not simply attend gymnasium classes occasionally. Attend regularly and be as conscientious about your attention to the matter of building up your body as you are about building up your bank roll. Broken fortunes have been regained, but broken health is difficult to mend. Exercise is not a cure-all, nor is it health insurance for everything. However, a healthy body will help you to escape many a minor illness, and besides make you feel better at all times.

LIST OF RULES FOR THE ESSAY AND STORY CONTEST

1. Subject: Anything about a small town like Happy Hollow. It may take the form of either an essay or a story.
2. Must have not more than 375 words or less than 325.
3. All girls and boys under and including the age of fifteen are eligible.
4. The five best essays or stories will be printed in the Happy Hollow Bugle. Each printed essay or story wins a three months subscription to the Bugle.
5. Five dollars will be awarded for the essay or story ranking first.
6. The winning essays or stories will be selected by the KMBC continuity staff. They will be judged on originality, neatness, and correctness.
7. They must be typewritten or in ink and on one side of the paper.
8. Essays or stories, in order to compete in the contest, must be in to the Bugle office at KMBC not later than May 1.

Sally: "Do you know who it was that said love makes the world go round?"

Stanley: "I don't know who said it, but love sure makes some people dizzy."

A certain railroad company had investigated a record of the wrecks on their road. It was found that it was always the last car that was damaged. To remedy the trouble, they took off the last car.

Ridge News

They ain't bin no school all this weak. It wuz the Doolittle's weak to keep the school mam. It's about three miles frum Dick's to the skule house round the rode. So Munday mornin' Miss Crank wuz cuttin' cross. She went to clime over that rale fence twixt Dick's paster and Si Slo-cums and a ole rotton rale busted and she fell and sprung her ankel. We're hopin' she'll be abel to teach agin nex weak. She'll be stayin' at Abie Goldstein's next weak and that's closter.

Mac Nutt.

Uncle Ezra, to Annie Laurie: "Annie, if an Indian woman is called a squaw, what would you call the babies?"

Annie Laurie thinks a moment, then replies: "Squawkers."

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

Answers fer last week:

1. The finest Irish Linen comes from Belfast, Ireland.
 2. We may expect the finest gowns to come from Paris, France.
 3. The finest Swiss watches come from Geneva, Switzerland.
 4. The best canned pineapples come from Honolulu.
 5. Antwerp, Belgium, is the great center for cut diamonds.
- Kwestions fer this week:
1. Name the two leading industries of Great Britain.
 2. In what city in England are most of the world's needles and fishhooks made?
 3. Where is the greatest ship-building district in the world?
 4. Name the world's greatest center for silk manufacture.
 5. What is the principal source of hand-made oriental rugs?

I do wish we could git up more interest in these kwestions an' answers. I am tryin ter ask such kwestions as is worth knowin the answers to. "We can not escape the responsibility of guiding the awakening minds of our children." Uncle Ezra.

George has had a square meal and the corners hurt. That's why he is as cross as a hornet with the hives.

Aunt Lucindy: "I'll bet the poets that sing about the joys of rain never had to feed the chickens and gather eggs in a muddy barnyard."

HONEY BEE HUMMERS



This is Hattie Roth's picture, the Happy Hollow Bugle's best booster for February, says Mary Ann.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Consolation

Dear lady, when, an hour ago,
You scorned my humble offer
Because my lean and empty
purse

Was not a well-filled coffer,
Why did you breathe your cruel
"No"?

With such a frightened quiver?

Perhaps you thought I meant to
seek

Some suicidal river.

Ah, no, sweet girl! These modern
times

Of cynic calculation
Take wiser ways and means to
end

A lover's desperation;
A rejected youth no longer sighs
His heart away in sorrow,
But seeks a richer lady out
And woos again tomorrow.

—Irish.

From a New Reporter

Mrs. Board-and-lodge called on
Agent Swindle Tuesday afternoon
to get a fire insurance
policy on her husband. She said
Zack, her husband, had been
fired from five jobs in one week.

There's a young lady in this
vicinity who is so dumb that
when shopping in Clover Corners,
a nearby town, the other day, and
reading this sign on the general
store window, "Home Baking,"
she thought the store was closed.

Mrs. Roy Ruble.

Your Smiles

I like to swim, and like to dance,
And like to walk for miles;
But the bestest thing I like to do
Is return all your smiles.

I even like to climb a tree
(That's my mother's great regret.)

Really, there isn't hardly any-
thing

I haven't tackled yet.

'Course if you quit smilin',
There would be no fun for me.
So keep those eyes a shinin'.

You'll be happy. So will we.
We know you'll have to laugh at
this,

But we—why, we don't care,
'Cause after all, we jest want you
to laugh,

So there!

We'll admit that it's rotten,
So now we'll let you rest,

We'll sign just as we usually do,
"The Pesticatin' Pest."

Mistakes

I often wish I could see the
kind of a person I used to be. I
often wish I could recall if I had
any sense at all. Oh, to be as
perfect as Taw. Looking at my-
self I see a pattern imperfect
and crooked. In discarding the
bad habits we give some of them
a longing look while we know
now they are bad at the time
though we thought we were en-
joying life to the fullest extent.
Those are the ones to be rid of
first, for we find so little of the
good, and out of this pattern we
are trying to make a design, per-
fect, and straight with greater
charm and beauty, for the mis-
takes of life are ugly, misshapen
things. Our one great task is to
keep these bodies and lives as
near perfect as they were when
God loaned them to us for a few
short years, and he won't feel we
have been unfaithful to his trust.

Name Lost.

No Offense

I wonder if that's "a" or "o,"
And is that "n" or "u"?
Why can't these editors write
plain?
Now is that "g" or "q"?

Thus ever does the editor
Wrinkle his brow in pain,
Wondering if writing teachers
Have spent their time in vain.

So if you're oft misquoted,
Don't blame it on the "Ed";
Editors are but human—
And scribbling can't be read.
Ruth De Long
Sent in by B. M. M.

Goofy Gussy Gurgles:

The remark by a radio column-
ist that Scandinavians were "in-
grown" causes her to declare
that they probably didn't develop
it standing on a Socialist plat-
form preaching Liberalism.

Granny says she never half ap-
preciated the expression that
"no two persons see alike" until
she began to wear specs, and it's
surprising the difference in per-
spective.

Toodle-oo,
Goofy Gussy.

Sally was asked to explain why
men never kissed each other,
while women do. She replied,
"Men have something better to
kiss; women haven't."

Si an' Ma

Nevada lets 'em gamble there,
Missouri does it, too,
But then Nevada makes 'em pay
Th' tax, I'm tellin' you.
Ma sez, "This State should cum
alive,
An' learn a little sense.
We jus' now doubled our own tax
Ter pay this State's expense."

Now Gov'ner Roosevelt, in New
York,

Is in "a picklement,"
An' he's th' Democrats' best man
Ter run fer President;
Both parties 'lected him, by heck!
An' now he's in a stew;
He somehow can't make up his
min'
Which side he owes it to.

Ma read, "Th' church now takes
a han'
In birth control." Ma 'lows,
"Th' church has got its han's full
now,
With evolution rows;
In goin' ter th' worl' beyon'
Th' church might help us some,
But 'tain't none o' their business
Jus' how an' when we come."

R. H. Richardson.

Shack Creek Notes

Miz Jeff Smith entertained her
domino klub yesterday. Hattie
Prig won furst prize, it being a
hansum dish towell with cro-
shayed lace all around it.

Rinktum Ditty, our genul friend
over tu Happy Holler, proudly
enounces he hez lost two pounds
in three weeks takin radio exer-
cizes. He sez he wood uf lost
moar, but the guy at the radeo
stashun, Harry Backbreakin, gits
him so tanglud and dizzy thet he
hez to spend the last part uf the
the period usin linament on vare-
ous parts uf his body, cawzed by
peeeces uf furnitoor gittin in the
way uf Rinks laigs, arms, and
hed an stummick. Rink sez he
wuld like to see thet guy take his
own exercizes.

Cleopatra.

Lucinda: "Now where on earth
is that book? I've looked all
over the place for it."

Jonathan: "It'll probably be
in the last place you think of
looking."

Doug: "Well, good night,
course it will, cause when ya find
it ya'll stop lookin'."

A Romance

She was a very pretty—Miss.
Her name was—Del.
His name was—Cal.
His wealth was in—Ore.
She told him to ask her—Pa.
Father pronounced him—Ok.
They were married at—Tenn.
Name Lost.

Have you ever noticed that
American begins with "Am" and
ends with "I can"?

Always make it a rule to give
in on little things to prevent a
misunderstanding—a friend is
possibly worth more than the
point that is in the question any-
way.

Al and Di.

Tact

"Tact" is something which,
when you haven't got it, every-
body knows you haven't; and
when you have got it, nobody
notices it!

Calico Cat.

Said the parson to George W.
White: "Brudder, don' you want
you' sins washed away?"

G. W. W.: "I'se done had ma
sins washed away, pahson."

N. P.: "Wha' at?"

G. W. W.: "Ovah to Shack
Creek to th' Methodis' Chu'ch."

N. P.: "Methodis' Chu'ch? You
not had you' sins washed away,
brudder—you jist bin dry
cleaned."

H. R. H.

Sallie: "Doug, you mustn't
swallow the seeds when you're
eating those grapes. You'll take
appendicitis and die."

Doug: "I guess they'd operate
on me first."

Annie Laurie: "Did you read
this about the man without a
country? What could be worse
than that?"

Sally: "A country without a
man."

Irish.

True Irish

I'm an ardent listener
Of Station KMBC.
And the entire program schedule
Is very familiar to me.

When a program doesn't please
me,

Oh, boy! how I fuss;
But also when I miss one,
Oh, lordy! how I cuss.

Irish.

WHEN??

When will your favorite radio program be presented after Daylight Saving Time changes all radio schedules?

If You Have a Suggestion—a Preference, Speak Now or Forever Hold Your Peace.

	Now	Then
Dawn Patrol	6:15	-----
Morning Music Box	8:45	-----
Lady of the House	11:00	-----
Ozie and George	1:00	-----
Big Brother Bob	5:00	-----
Happy Hollow	6:00	-----

Of course you can't guess the hour best adapted to our schedules. But we can find the hour best adapted to yours—if you tell us where you'd like it. For example—Happy Hollow may be moved to 7:00 a. m., noon hour, or 9:30 p. m.

When Would You Like It?

SUNDAY, MARCH 29, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Hugh Walpole.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show??"
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Studio Recital.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Sweetheart Hour.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—"Stabat Mater"—Mary Rose Ryan Studio Chorus.
- 6:00—Chevrolet Chronicles.
- 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
- 7:15—Piano Pals.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Building & Loan, Fireside Melodies.
- 8:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 8:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham Paige Hour.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:45—Yesterday's Roses.
- 12:15—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—U. S. Navy Band.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—What I Am Trying to Do—
- 10:15—The Madison Singers.
- 10:30—Uneda Bakers.
- 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Farm Network Feature.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Radio Listening Test.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

- 4:00—Art Gillham.
- 4:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Melody Muskateers.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Cabotech — Anheuser-Busch.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 7:30—The Simmons Hour.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer Ollendorff Watchmakers.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Loose Wiles Presents Biltmore Orchestra and Trio.
- 9:45—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Midnite Muse.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Dwarries Harmonizers.
- 8:00—Henry-George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
- 9:30—Paramount Publix Radio Playhouse.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:45—Wandering Minstrel.
- 12:15—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:07—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen.
- 10:30—The Jolly Soap Makers.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

TUESDAY, MARCH 31, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:30—O'Ceasar Time.
- 9:45—Party House.
- 10:00—Brer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Story in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Farm Network Feature.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pancho's Orchestra.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Organ Interlude.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

A New Pr

Of Interest

ARTHUR P

CREMO MILIT

EVERY NI

10.15 to 10

KMB

R WEEK OF MARCH 29 TO APRIL 4

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Fickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—U. S. Navy Band.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annt.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barber Shop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Sunkist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—Savino Tone Pictures.
- 8:45—McAleer Melodists.
- 9:00—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 9:30—Arabesque.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Night Winds.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Busy Fingers.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—Bobby Blues.
- 10:00—Armoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Peter Pan Forecasts.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:30—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:45—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:00—The Three Doctors.
- 3:30—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Bookends.
- 4:00—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederman's Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Mace-Ryer Ollendorf.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Du Pont Speed Blenders with Green Bros. and Frank Luther.
- 9:45—Grand Slam Golf Club Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Household Entertainers.
- 10:45—Radio Round-up.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:45—Looking Through the Mike.
- 12:15—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Criseo Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Organ Interlude.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Producers' Market News.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—National Cathedral Good Friday Service.

Sign on the Dotted Line



I wish to subscribe to The Happy Hollow Bugle for three months, beginning with the next issue. I inclose 25 cents.

Name.....

Address.....

Program

est to All

PRYOR'S

TARY BAND

NIGHT

o 10.30

BC

- 2:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:46—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 3:00—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Bits from the Classics.
- 3:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:00—"Seven Last Words"—Cathedral Choir.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegan's Barn Dance.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather;
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—K. C. Custom Garment's "Mirth Quakers."
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 9:30—The March of Time.
- 10:00—Gruen Watch Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Ben Bernie and Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.
- 11:45—Dream Boat.
- 12:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1931

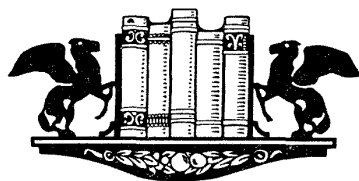
Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Columbia Male Trio and Virginia Arnold.

- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:50—Mary Ann's Bugle.
- 10:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—4 H Club Program.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Organ Interlude.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—Ralph Leopold and Alfred Wertheim Recital.
- 2:30—Saturday Synopsists.
- 3:00—Wesleyan U. Glee Club.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Armand Veesey Orchestra.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Swiss Yodelers.
- 7:45—Mary Charles.
- 8:00—Atlantic City Entertainers.
- 8:30—Red Ringers.
- 9:00—Bank Simmon's Show Boat.
- 9:00—Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:45—Under the Modern Moon.
- 12:15—Aladdin Supper Club Revue.



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

IF I SPEAK

I shall speak a lovely word
If I speak at all,
Graceful as a flying bird
Or a leaf let fall.

Words that speeding through the town
To somebody's heart,
Come to rest as light as down,
And as light, depart.

Words that glimmer like a star,
Speeding through the dark,
To find where gloomy places are
And kindle there a spark.

—Lixie Dean Robertson.
(Contributed by Teresa A. Connaghan.)

A WISH

I wish my soul might be a pool
Of water still and pure,
Fed by some far-off hidden spring,
Exhaustless, steady, sure,
I wish it might reflect always
A blue, unclouded sky,
The tender green of new, young leaves,
A yellow butterfly,
An iris on her straight, strong stem,
Who bends her head to see
Another purple iris there
Deep in the heart of me.
I wish some day that you might come
To stand upon the brink
Of this my soul I wish you'd kneel
To cup your hands and drink.

—Polly Westcott Branham.
(Contributed by Teresa A. Connaghan.)

MY FRIENDS

I need the help my friends can give;
I need encouragement to live,
To climb the higher roads of life,
To dwell above the storm and strife
Which like a fog envelops one,
I am a most dependent son.
I may look strong, but, friends, I need
Your kindly help if I succeed.

One can not go his way alone,
He must have help; strong winds have
blown
Which would have knocked me off my
feet

Had it not been for friends, I meet
Them constantly at every turn;
Because they are like breath to me;
This bears the stamp of certainty.

They hold my arms up toward the sky,
The joys of life they magnify,
The pains and aches they minimize,
And every path one beautifies;
Yes, so dependent I have grown
That no one act is all my own,
To them I owe all happiness,
And each degree of my success.

Oh, what a dreary world and gray
If Fate should banish friendships, say,
This earth would be a dismal place
If I should never see a face
That smiled at me; no friendly hand
To look at me and understand
The problems which I daily meet,
My friends make paths rosined and
sweet.

NIGHT

Night and the curtains drawn,
The household still,
Fate, with appointed strength
Hath worked its will.

Close to the dying blaze
We sit alone;
Naught but the old day lost,
All else our own.

Far in the corners dim
The shadows start;
Near to your strength I cling,
And near your heart.

Dearest, the whole world ends,
Ends well—in this—
Night—and the firelight dark,
Your touch, your kiss.

—Helen Huntington.

HOME AT NIGHT

A man may find a morning joy
In granite walls down some dim
street,
And he may find a noontime peace
Through wood paths spread for quiet
feet,

And on high-hearted afternoons,
May love a white road down the
land,
That leads where little towns are set
Like jewels on a silver band;

But, oh, I think—when night comes
down,
The one who set himself to roam,
Will turn half wistfully to look
Along the highroad leading home.

When other men's home lights are lit,
And small roofs gleam where stars
shine white—
There is no man who does not want
His own roof over him at night.
—Grace Noll Crowell.

I'VE SAID I WOULDN'T BE ENGAGED

By Mrs. W. R. Kirby
I've never cared for sweethearts,
Except boy friends, you know,
To walk with me to the show,
I've said I wouldn't be engaged,
But just the other day,
Kate showed me her new diamond
ring;

And now—I may—I may!
They've had the round of parties
An engagement always brings,
When girls, you know, just set and sew
And talk of homey things.
I've said I wouldn't be engaged;
But, since I've heard them say
So much about "home furnishings,"
Well, now, I may, I may!

Kate had a lovely shower,
And now her chest is filled
With breakfast cloths and luncheon
sets

And silken things, lace frilled,
I've said I wouldn't be engaged,
But, at that shower gay,
I peeped into Kate's cedar chest,
And now—I may, I may!

And then Kate has her "Ed,"
Who brings her violets blue;
I saw him with a bunch last night,
And saw him kiss her, too!
I've said I wouldn't be engaged;
'Twas a silly thing; still,
Since I saw Ed kissing Kate,
I know I will, I will!
(Contributed by Mrs. H. G. G. Gillespie, 500 Askew Avenue.)

BE A HERO By Irene Taylor

Be ever content with row that you hoe;
Don't be discouraged and blue.
Sow seeds of righteousness where'er
you go,
For the harvest depends on YOU.
You wish for world fame—like Lindy
or Ford,

But we all can't be honored as they,
So just be content, lighthearted, and
free.

Let the world roll along as it may.
Remember, above is an all-seeing eye,
With heroes you'll be classed among,
While here upon earth, with the good
and the bad,
You are still a hero-unsung.

THE WORLD WE KNOW

No man's world is any bigger than
the man himself, That which his eye
can see, his ear can hear, his heart
can feel, make up for him the universe.
For no man has anything he can't
use. What good is money to a Hotten-
tot, or a magnificent picture to an
idiot? The whole world for you lies
under your hat, and its as large and
just as varied as your mind will let
it become.
—Author Unknown.
(Contributed by Nora Jane Bennett.)

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House is most
happy to pass on to you house-
wives an original poem sent in
by Mrs. R. R. Jones, 2105 East
81st Street, Kansas City, Mo.
Won't some more of you jot down
your thoughts about your home,
or kiddies, and send in your
poems for the Lady of the House
to read on her program and pub-
lish in this column? You will
surely all appreciate the senti-
ment in this poem by Mrs.
Jones:

My Home

When I get up each morning,
The house is all a clutter.
I'm in a hurry to clean it up,
Never a complaint must I ut-
ter.

First we must have coffee and
toast.
Next there's a lunch to pack.
There's that derved old milkman.
I forgot to set a bottle out
back.

I must boil an egg for the chicks,
The old hens are yelling for
feed.
My husband is leaving for work,
I must write down the things I
need.

I must get the old sweeper to
work,
For what if some one should
call.

Oh, dear! there's a cobweb on the
ceiling.
If only I were a little more tall.

Dear me, I sweep, clean, and
wash dishes,
Until I am so weary and blue.
But I must not begin to feel
tired,
For I've yet so much work to
do.

I must clean the basement next,
The furnace makes so much
dirt.
As I scrub the front steps, I keep
saying,
"I must not forget to iron that
shirt."

From top to bottom I've cleaned.
Not a speck of dust can I see.
I'll sit down beside my radio
And listen to KMBC.

She: "Thank you, darling, for
the lovely birthday cake, but why
the electric light bulb in the cen-
ter?"
He: "Forty candle power, my
dear."

* HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX *

*
By Jonathan Skinfint

We are in receipt of a letter
from our old friend and fellow
townsman, Herman Plintz, who
is touring through Europe and
the British Isles. Herman writes
that he has especially enjoyed
his trip through Scotland, he hav-
ing just left Glasgow. Well,
we're always glad to see an old
friend get out of a tight place.

It is a question puzzling Percy
Straightlace that we'd like to
have some kind reader clear up.
Master Percival says that if
Venus never had any hands, what
did she do when she had a
stomach ache?

Most of us are busy these days
keeping the wolf from the door.
The only solution we can see is
to get into society, and make him
use the servant's entrance.

A Shack Creek man had just
introduced a bill into the legis-
lature to provide Carnegie
Medals for pedestrians. He says
that anyone who saves his life
as many times each day as the
Dodge-dodgers of that city de-
serves some kind of reward.

We plan on taking a business
trip to Chicago for the week-end,
and Lucinda is worrying whether
or not she'll be able to make the
toast while I'm gone. She'll
have to scrape along the best she
can.

We observed the gratifying
demolition of two trucks the
other day, caused by a crashing
colision. One of the drivers was
so excited he forgot six of his
best cuss words.

We have been reading the ads
again, and notice a lot of splurge
made over the "best position for
sleeping." Wonder how a posi-
tion as night watchman would
be?

A new idea in mottoes seems
to be: Eat, drink, and be merry,
for tomorrow we diet.

Doug: "Uncle Ezry, the min-
ister says we are here to help
others."

Uncle Ezry: "Yes, of course—
that's right."

Doug: "Then what are the
others here for?"

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

CRAWFORD'S GREETING TO SPRING

A musical greeting to spring and the radio premiere of Byron Gay's latest composition, "On the Way to Sunday School," are among the highlights of the Royal Typewriter Hour, featuring Jesse Crawford, organist; Paul Small, tenor, and Louis A. Witten, master of ceremonies, on the KMBC-Columbia chain from 9 to 9:30 p. m., Sunday, March 29.

In his arrangement of four selections for the musical greeting to Spring, Crawford spent three weeks rehearsing the combination. It will include "Spring, Beautiful Spring," Mendelssohn's "Spring Song," "When It's Springtime in the Rockies," and "Tell Her in the Springtime."

BRAHMS SYMPHONY IN PHILHARMONIC CONCERT

Brahm's Third Symphony in F Major will be the principal work to be played by the New York Philharmonic Symphony Society Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini conducting, in the concert scheduled from 2 to 4 p. m., Sunday, March 29, over KMBC and the Columbia network.

TEA FOR TWO AND MORE

Intimate teas, formal teas, and all the other varie-teas will be discussed by Columbia's Radio Home-Makers with the aim of making tea time the right time to exploit ingenious recipes for cookies and sandwiches. This will be the regular Monday broadcast of the Uneeda Bakers on March 30 at 10:30 a. m. over KMBC and the Columbia network.

TONY'S EASTER

The Easter Festival claims the attention of Tony Cabooch, Anheuser-Busch "one-man radio show," in his Monday, March 30, broadcast over KMBC and the Columbia network, from 6:45 to 7 p. m.

Special messages for both children and grown-ups, voiced in original poems of every-day philosophy, have been written by Tony for this broadcast. In addition, he has arranged a program of children's songs in honor of the day.

FROM MOTHER GOOSE

"Little Boy Blue" steps from the gaudy color of "Mother Goose Rhymes" and becomes the central figure in an ultra-modern radio burlesque in the Tuesday, March 31, chapter of O' Cedar Time, scheduled for its KMBC-Columbia network from 9:30 to 9:45 a. m.

Cecil Widdifield, Fred Von Ammon, and Benny Watson have selected this childhood favorite for one of the burlesque high-jinks of their regular Tuesday morning series for the housewives' entertainment. Vocal, accordion, kazoo, and piano interludes feature the program.

WAGNER AND BEETHOVEN IN PHILCO CONCERT

Excerpts from Wagner and Beethoven will feature the Philco Symphony Concert, directed by Howard Barlow, scheduled for 8:30 p. m., Tuesday, March 31, over KMBC and the Columbia network.

CATHEDRAL HOUR

The Cathedral Quartet, Choir and Symphony Orchestra will offer four movements from Mozart's Communion Service in B Flat during the musical service, Cathedral Hour, to be broadcast under the direction of Channon Collinge on Sunday, March 29, from 1 to 2, over the KMBC-Columbia network.

BIRD OF SONG

The yarn of a dissipated bird, "My Canary Has Circled under His Eyes," will be related by Dick and Denny as they appear in the Monday, March 30, Radio Listening Test, over the Columbia network at 3 to 3:15 p. m.

CLASSIC HOUR

Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook will present the story of the opera, "I Paliacci," on her regular Wednesday program, April 1, at 4 o'clock. "I Paliacci" (or The Players), a tragic opera in two acts and a prologue, with words and music by Leonvacallo, was first presented at Milan, May 21, 1892. "I Paliacci" is a play within a play. The scene of the story is laid in Calabria and the plot concerns itself with the members of a traveling troupe of players.

NEW ANNOUNCER ROOF RAISER

You may not have noticed that KMBC has a new announcer, so—no, that was wrong. Excuse it. Really, he threatens to raise the roof. Hearing about a new announcer, if you're one of these self-important business men, you'll say, "Radio Announcer! Small Fry." No. It's Evan Fry.

Shortly after his entry, or is it entrée? The first is best—a fry, but not a food. Now that that's decided—shortly after he was hired,—no—shortly after he announced he would be "with us," he was seen in close consultation with Uncle Sandy, the studio decorator, in regard to fixing the place up by raising the roof. Uncle Sandy who is always trying to raise money didn't know much about roofs, but he said, "We'll see."

Mentioning the problem to a business friend whose abrupt comment was, "HUMPH! small fry!" (proving what was related above could happen), he gravely corrected the man who said, "Humph!" by saying, "No, this Fry is not small; he's almost six-six."

The "humpher" replied, "Personally, I prefer a good eight."

Another correction—"No, not a car—feet."

Another misunderstanding—"Six feet! Humph! Must be an insect."

Uncle Sandy was exasperated. "No, no, no! He's really not an insect. He's a radio announcer, six feet six tall. And he wants me to raise the roof for him, so he can have a good position in the studios."

And the "Humpher" said, "Humph! Oh, I see! Well, if it's too much trouble to raise the roof, and he's so tall, let him handle your remote controls. He oughtta reach 'em easier than the resta yuh."

And so Uncle Sandy hasn't done anything about it. Would you?

FEVERISH MELODY

For those who may think that conducting a radio orchestra is not a strain there is cited the case of Mark Warnow, who replaces Freddie Rich occasionally at Columbia studios. Warnow's temperature mounts to something more than 100 degrees after each broadcast.

IRENE BORDONI

By J. G. Gude

The little island of Corsica in the Mediterranean is remarked as the birthplace of two celebrities—Napoleon Bonaparte and Irene Bordonni. Both became so closely identified with France, however, that no one ever thinks of them as Corsican.

Where her name now frequently glitters along the lights of Broadway, it was first crudely scrawled along the rough surface of a picturesque Corsican dwelling. That was when Irene joined with the children of her native village in "giving a show" for the neighborhood patrons of dramatic art. They were juvenile critics who attended that Bordonni premiere, but an audience which pays the price of pins, sous, and what-not for a cellar show is a severely critical audience the world over. Little Irene pleased even them.

Perhaps the "success" spoiled her. Corsica had been conquered, and the thirteen-year-old actress sighed for other worlds. She had heard of Paris; she had dreamed of it. There was but one way to get there at the time, and she took it. She ran away to Paris.

Now, little girls of thirteen don't run off to the Big City, many miles from home, to become actresses, and get away with it. That is, most little girls don't. Bordonni did, and the only explanation is that Bordonni was destined for greatness on the stage. No matter what she did or how she went about it, success was bound to be her lot.

One of the few things that the World War can be thanked for is that it brought Bordonni to New York. In 1914 the theaters of gay Paris became dark—to remain in that dismal state through four war-torn years.

After a brief turn in vaudeville Bordonni got her first big chance in this country as the French coquette in "Miss Information," with Elsie Janis. She registered upon the New York critics as she had registered upon her first audience in Corsica. Today Manhattan claims her as its own, even as Paris did years before.

Now she has turned to radio, and is heard these Sunday nights as the "Coty Playgirl" on the Columbia network.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

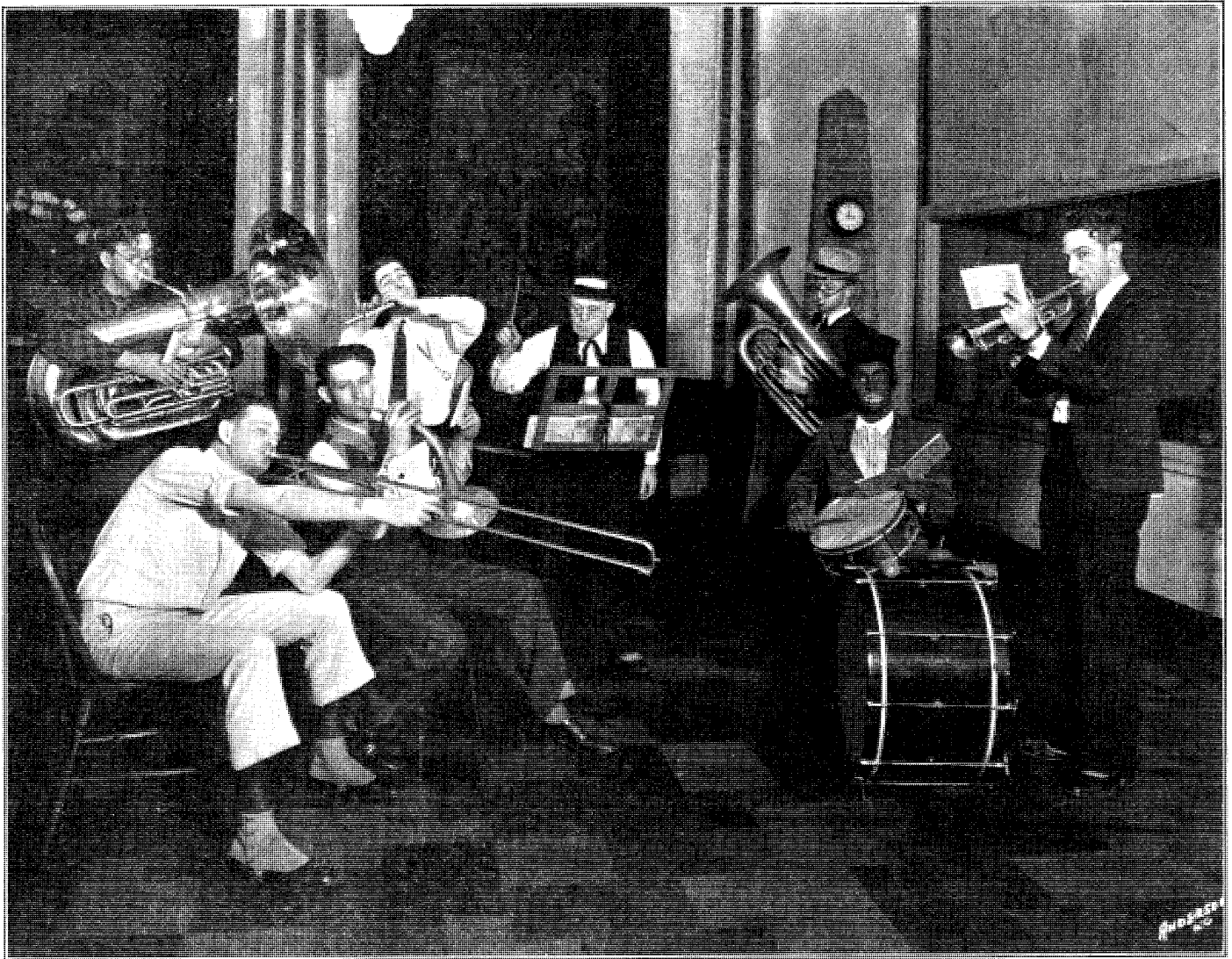


Photo by Anderson.

OUR PANTING PUBLIC

Happiness Through Simplicity

It is my sincere wish that every child (and even older than 15) could grow up under the wholesome influence of Happy Hollow. If they could all live in Happy Hollow for at least half an hour each day it would be a great step toward the solution of our social problems.

Surely I'm not mistaken when I give at least Ted, if not the station, the credit of giving us Happy Hollow for the good it will do in the betterment of our social life in the producing of happiness through simplicity.

Polly.

In the future this column will be used as an open house. Criticisms, good and bad, will find their way to the space. We believe that it will be interesting.

THE HAPPY HOLLOW TOWN BAND

Every Monday night, if the weather permits, the Happy Hollow band assembles in the town hall for its weekly practice. As it happens, about every man in Happy Hollow plays some kind of band instrument except Uncle Ezra, the Happy Hollow mayor, so of course he naturally takes his place as its leader. His task is to see that everyone starts and ends together and he has been working to that end ever since he became its able director some ten years ago.

It is interesting to note that the Happy Hollow band has figured in some of the most outstanding events of the city. It is featured during the summer months in open air concerts and during the Harvest Festival. And never has a notable entered Happy Hollow without a rousing welcome from the band at the

depot of the Hoof and Amble railroad, neither has one of its own citizens returned to or left the city without the assistance of the band.

Uncle Ezra has many hopes for the organization, among other things the purchasing of new music. They have been playing out of the blue book for some time now, and they are in hopes of raising enough money from their concerts this summer to buy some red books.

We won't say that it is an unusual band as bands go, however we will venture to assert that it can make more noise than any other band of its size in Sangamound County.

Tune in KMBC every Monday night to the six o'clock program and hear the Happy Hollow band and its members in person.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

Books aren't everything. Some of the most forceful words ever uttered are not in the dictionary.

If you can't see the bright side of life, polish up the dark one and look at it. Irish.

Am I, or Am I Not

Supercilious:

Do you always find something to criticize in anybody or anything that is mentioned? Do you rarely find a book, a play, or a person that entirely pleases you? Are you anxious to be thought superior? Instead of being haughty, why not cultivate a kindly sympathetic interest in others. Are you well-bred?

Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., APRIL 6, 1931

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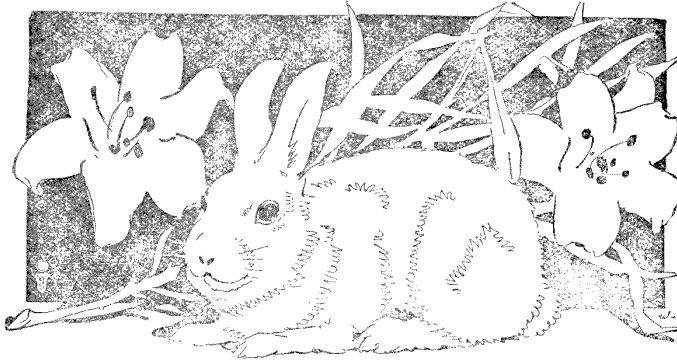
UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

Did ye ever have a friend ax ye fer yer opinion about somethin they've did er wuz thinkin uv doin? They say: "Now I want yer honest opinion. Be perfectly frank an tell me jest what ye think." An have ye took em at their word an told em the truth? If ye have, then ye know they wasn't wantin YER opinion, but wantin ye ter agree with THEIR opinion uv theirselves. On the other hand, if ye've been lucky an told em what they wanted ter hear, ye've made em proud an happy and ready ter swear yer a person uv keen vision an unbiased judgment.

Most uv the friends I've ever lost have been them that has axed my "honest opinion" uv their singin er speakin. I've been foolish enuf ter think they really wanted what they axed for—my "honest opinion"—an give it; thinkin I wuz doin em a favor. Right there our friendship begun ter cool off. They sized me up as bein either a dumb-bell, er jest wantin ter be mean. I wasn't capable uv appreciatin the better things nohow. That wuz their opinion uv me. An they wuz right; I wuz a dumb-bell ter tell em the truth; I should uv flattered em.

My advice is that when a feller axes ye fer your "frank opinion," if he's bigger than you are, er if he kin git ye fired frum yer job, don't take no chances. Fiddle around till ye find out what he thinks, an then agree with im. If ye criticize im, he may be big enuf ter admit later that ye wuz right—but ye may have starved ter death in the meantime. Its a heap safer ter flatter im.

Frankness is a mighty fine thing—sometimes—so is dynamite; but ye've gotta be jest as keeful in handlin one as tother. Either one kin blow ye higher ner a kite.



FULLERTON'S CUP IS FULL

Harry Obtains Money for Fanny

The two hundred dollars which was swindled from Mrs. Fanny Fullerton last year by a New York lawyer was returned to her in full last Monday evening by Harry Checkervest. Mr. Checkervest, who resides at the boarding house, first heard about her loss a short time ago when he returned to Happy Hollow after a prolonged trip abroad. He has been working on the case ever since, and apparently ran down the culprit last week, as he returned the money to Mrs. Fullerton in full and in cash.

The swindle referred to occurred last fall when Fanny received a letter from a New York lawyer stating that she was heir to a large sum of money from the estate of her former husband, whose real name was Andrew Piere. The letter stated that she would have to pay two hundred dollars to the lawyer in advance in order to have the case handled. From that time she had not heard from the "lawyer" until the money was handed her by Mr. Checkervest.

Ridge News

Pete Grundy tuck a truck lode uv fat yearlins to Shack Creek 'tother day. He sold em fur 6 1/2 cents a pound. Then he went to a hotel and pade 65c fer a little piece a steak, a pertater, an' sum gravy and a cup o' coffee. Pete lows as how he kin eat a meal like that et home fur about 15c. And next time he'll take a sandwich in his pocket.

BACK IN RAGS

Stanley Slipshod Returns at Head of Bus Syndicate

Tuesday night the Hoof & Ambie Railroad heralded the glad return of Stanley Slipshod to Happy Hollow. He was met at the station by the whole town, all except his girl friend, Sally Perkins, who wouldn't leave home because she had a run in her stocking. Slipshod drove back from New York in his car as far as Shack Creek, where he had a breakdown, so he took the Hoof & Ambie on in to Happy Hollow. This accounts for the fact that, although he is now at the head of a large bus syndicate, he returned by way of the railroad in overalls.

Stanley intends to conduct most of his business from this city, as he prefers life here to that of the Big City. The feud which has sprung up between him and his father, who controls the stock in a large railroad company, seems to be coming to a head, and everyone is watching the outcome with interest.

EASTER PAGUNT

On Easter Sunday why the Happy Hollow church quire, its gonna give a Easter pagunt an me n Dannys gonna be in ut. Seems like as tho they can't have anything without me n Danny cause were gonna be the cherubs in ut wuth Aunt Lucindy's pillow cases whut she gittud off uf are bed an who else cud do that we'd like ta-no.

WIDDER WITHERS

Seance with Former Husbands Checked by Squire with Check

Widder Jones, whose present husband is Squire Blackstone, acted as host to three of her former husbands last Monday evening by means of a Medium who was imported by Harry Checkervest from Shack Creek. The object of the seance, as was disclosed later, was to find out where some money had been hidden by her second husband before he died. However, she received no satisfaction, as he left before he had a chance to tell her all that he knew. She states that he wished to tell her, but the medium could not bring him back for less than fifty dollars, which she did not have.

No exact account of what occurred during the turnout is known, as no one was present except the Widder herself and the medium who called forth the spirits of her deceased husbands. She admits that she wasn't exactly at ease, but neither was the medium, who seemed about as scared as she was. Widder says that at first she thought that the crystal globe which she gazed into looked sort of fishy, but when the medium called her husbands by name from out of the hot gray mist which enveloped them, it was nothing short of a miracle.

The seance was unhappily interrupted by her last husband, the squire, who came to inquire about the check for two hundred dollars she had given Mr. Checkervest in payment for arranging the affair. Mr. Blackstone apparently showed no interest in the visit of Widder's former husbands, as he seemed quite agitated about Checkervest's last check, which had already been cashed.

Bad luck seldom goes far in the direction of the man who doesn't believe in it. Irish.

HAPPY

MIDLAN

Publisher

Danny and
Ozark Ran
George W.

Publishes
Missouri,
to the Ha
Radio Sta
rates 25 ce

Presented by

Miss Milarea Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

We jist
you kids thinks you wudn't have
a chanct ta win the essay er story
contest an so ya don't even try.
Well me n Dannys found out a
lot a times that thats the reasun
that lots a peoples doesn't ever
win anything an that, the ONLY
reasun. Shoot maybe you hav a
idea er sumpthin that nobody
ever did think uf an it might be
jist the idea that the judges
likes. Enyways, ya CAN'T lose
enything and ya MIGHT win five
dollers. Cum on now an git bizzy
—ya got almost a hole munth
yet.

Did eny uf you peoples ever
stop ta think that ever sinct the
Bugle has been goin there hasn't
been a single merder story in the
hole paper? Boy, ut may be a
hole lot uf fun ta live in Chicago
er Shack Creek er sumwhere an
have news like that ta read all
the times but jist the same Uncle
Jonathan he ses thats wun reesun
that he never does wunta live in
the city agen. Boy we almost
gits a lickin fer reedin a detective
story goodnite. Gess we'll hav ta
make up a merder sum time.

Ya no, us editors uf the Bugle,
we're perty proud uf Uncle Ezry's
colum. Thats the reson we puts
ut on the frunt page—an eny-
hows he gives me n Danny fig
newtens whenever we wunts em
fer doin' ut. We wishted ever-
body in the werld cuda reedud his
colum last week that told bout
kids always hafin ta wait fer the
second table er eat in the kitchun
whenever there's cumpany, cause
we thinks ut wud stop a lot uf
unhappiness in the werld we does.

Course ut the same time I
thinks I'd ruther do that thun be
kicked under the table by Aunt
Lucindy ever time I opens my
mouth.

In school a little boy was chew-
ing gum and had his feet in the
aisle. "Willie," said the teacher,
"take that gum out and put your
feet in."

Mary Rysavy.

subject which is supposed only
to be discussed in whispers in
dark corners.

The way the public views so-
cial diseases is still tinctured by
early taboos, states the conserva-
tive medical magazine, "Ameri-
can Medicine." Continuing, they
add that the mixing of morals
and morbidity creates an unsatis-
factory health policy. The gen-
eral attitude of the public to-
wards these diseases attests
man's blindness to states of dis-
ease which are bound up with
violations of the ideals of living
which are out of consonance with
general human practice. Accord-
ing to the Massachusetts Depart-
ment of Health, the reported
number of cases during the years
1920-27 inclusive should be suf-
ficient to jar the sensibilities of
the moralists.

It seems strange how excited
a community can get over an epi-
demic of diphtheria, typhoid
fever, or smallpox, and how it
has fought against the ravages
of tuberculosis, while it has re-
mained all too quiescent in its
efforts to lessen syphilis and
gonorrhoea whose scourges of so-
cial life are so violent, prolonged,
and destructive.

One of the principal reasons
for the tremendous increase in
the prevalence of these so-called
social diseases is the secrecy sur-
rounding the mode of intelligent
treatment. The false prudery
leads many a victim to a pre-
scribing druggist where he can
buy a sure cure, so sure, that
when he finally reaches a doctor
it is too late for a cure. Or he
goes to an advertising quack who
immediately gives him a rush
treatment to stop the symptoms
so the folks at home won't get
suspicious. This is against good,
common sense principles in the
treatment of the diseases, and
should be discouraged. These
people should consult a reputa-
ble physician, and discontinue
their ostrich-like behavior to-
wards these diseases.

HONEY BEE HUMMERS

Have you sent in your story
for the Bugle? If you don't
know the rules, write to me at
KMBC.

First prize, \$5.00.

Don't get it mixed with Mary
Ann's contest—she is giving
away Roller Skates and Birthday
Books. I am giving one pair of
skates away in Greater Kansas
City and one pair outside of
Greater Kansas City. All you
have to do is send a story about
some animal or bird or insect.

Maybe you already have a pair
of roller skates, but you must
know some boy or girl that
doesn't have any skates, and if
you do not want them, then you
could make some other boy or
girl happy.

Get busy—help yourself or
some one else win a pair of roller
skates.

My mama and me went to St.
Joe Thursday and visited a big
factory, and I bet I ate more
candy than there ever was in
Happy Hollow.

Mary Ann.

CONTEST NEWS

Many Essays in at Bugle Office

It appears that the KMBC
continuity staff is going to have
a tough job of judging the essay
and story contest from the en-
tries that are already in. Every
essay which has been received
thus far is in the running as far
as we are concerned. It seems,
however, that the story side of
the contest will come out behind
as there have been nothing but
essays received thus far. Re-
member that both have an equal
chance.

It might be well to note that
there is no limit to the number
of essays or stories that you are
allowed to submit. For you who
sent your entries before knowing
that the dead line had been set
ahead a month, we would be glad
to let you take time and improve
them if you like. Or why not
send both a story and an essay?

Please write us as soon as possi-
ble if you are not sure as to the
rules of the contest. And take
plenty of time; the contest does
not close until May 1.

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

"The greatest minds never con-
sider their education complete.
Taken by and large, the man
who succeeds is the man who is
never too old to learn."

Answers ter last week's kwes-
tions:

1. The two leading industries
in Great Britain are the manufac-
ture of textiles and iron and
steel.

2. Most of the needles and
fishhooks are made in Redditch,
England.

3. The greatest ship building
district in the world is along the
banks of the Clyde River.

4. Lyon, France, is the great-
est center of silk manufacture.

5. China and Southern Asia is
the principal source of oriental
rugs.

Kwestions fer this week:

1. What States are considered
the chief center for the manu-
facture of the following prod-
ucts?

- Brass products.
- Canned fruits.
- Glass.
- Jewelry.
- Paper.
- Phonographs.
- Rubber products.
- Automobiles.
- Shoes.
- Telephones.
- Woolen textiles.

There is a whole geography
lesson right there.

Uncle Ezra.

Cleanliness Unnecessary

Mrs. Skinflint: "Young man,
your neck is not clean."

Our Doug: "Well, good night!
I guess I'm going to button up
the collar of this old shirt, I am,
an' put a tie on."

Iris of Richmond.

Auto Salesman: "Have you
noticed the pick-up of the 1931
Model Sheverlay?"

Farmer: "Yep. I noticed the
other day where one of them
picked up a lot of this sticky
Missouri mud on a detour."

Ted (to the pedestrian he had
just missed): "Some of you fel-
lows walk as if you owned the
street."

Angry Pedestrian: "And some
of you guys drive as if you owned
the car."

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

The Way to Happiness

Do you wish to find happiness,
Yet never lend a hand,
Or do a little kindness
For those near at hand?

Do you pity those in sorrow,
Yet never a kind word speak
To the ones you meet tomorrow
And the ones so sadly weak?

Do you long for love,
Yet never bestow it on your
way?
Then you will ever be searching
below and above
Always choosing the wrong
way?

Do you long for friendship true,
Yet never a loving handclasp
extend?
Oh, the skies will never be blue
If you choose the right way to
wend.

Do you beauty wish to see,
Yet never follow a winding
trail,
Or stop to see the beauty of a
tree,
Or watch the cloud boats sail?

Do you ever wish to fully see
The Master's loving kindness,
Then glimpse the blossom of
flower and tree,
And you will know happiness.

Do you long for contentment to
find?
Then let your motto be "Love."
In this earthly race below
Then, you will taste the joy of
heaven above.

Do you long to rest in peace?
Then follow the footsteps of
Jesus;
If we that sinful way but cease
The love of God will lead us.
Goldie Caplinger.

The Widder (to Uncle Ezra):
"I've been looking for a package
of medicine in the mail for over
a week and it hasn't come yet.

Uncle Ezra: "All right, Wid-
der. You jist fill out this blank
and state the nature of your com-
plaint."

The Widder: "Well, if you
must know, it's indigestion."

L. S.

Old age brings experience and
some kinds of experience brings
old age.

Editorial

Good nite! Me n Danny sure
gotta work hard ever nite after
skul when we wants to be playin'
marbles insted. But we has to
earn sum money to buy the li-
sence fer are dog (his name is
"Boots"). Shoot fire! Why does
dogs has to have liscences, rattle-
snakes don't, n even ole Rufe
Johnson don't have none fer his
pet coon. T'aint fair—no ser!

Bonnie Jean.

My Radio

A friend near to me, dear to me,
To cheer me when I'm blue,
Who sings to me, talks to me,
From early morn till day is
through.

It tells me much that I should
know
About so many things.
It answers perplexing questions,
No limit to the joy it brings.

It tells the time, forecasts the
weather,
Brings shops right to my door;
It saves me time and worry, too,
Thus adds more dollars to my
store.

It helps prepare a tempting meal,
and
Well, there's nothing it does
not know;
I'd hate a lot to be without it,
This good old friend—my radio.
J. B. M.

Add Epitaphs

Here lies, in repose, poor Adam
McFlopp.
He thumbed his nose at a traffic
cop.

Here lies Hanna Maria,
She's gone where there are no
girls to hire.
She's gone away, a rest to find—
Same as the girls she left behind.

Here lies a gambler, Henry
Moore,
Who got hit by a 44.
Sunshine Sally.

You say the boy next door's
saxophone keeps you awake at
nights? Well, you're not so bad
off. What keeps me from my
radio and car—mortgage notes.
M. R.

Si an' Ma

Well, Arkansas's a diggin' out
From underneath hard luck.
Already they're a shippin' cars
O' fresh green garden truck.
"Thanks ter th' Red Cross," one
boy sez,
An' takes a dip o' snuff.
"Twarn't half as bad as people
thought;
But it wuz bad enough."

Detective yarns is worthless
trash;
Leastwise that's what ma sed.
Joe Hunsaker, Green City boy,
Made use o' what he read.
He seen Burke's pictur' in a book.
(Burke's murdered thirteen
men.)
Joe thought Burke looked a heap
like White.
Now Burke is in again.

Th' storm out West killed scads
o' birds.
"That's sad," sez ma an Si.
They hadn't murdered anyone.
Why should they have ter die?
Ma sez, "God notes th' sparrow's
fall,
An' hears th' orphan's cry."
I wonder if He really does.
"I wonder, Ma," sez I.
R. H. Richardson.

Mr. Philander: "What do you
want?"
Stanley: "A shave."
Mr. Philander: "There's six
ahead of you."
Stanley: "I only want a
shave."
Mr. Philander: "Can't you
wait?"
Stanley: "I only want a
shave."
Mr. Philander: "Well, what's
the shave got to do with wait-
ing?"
Stanley: "'Cause if I wait
that long I'll need a hair cut,
too." F. F.

Sally: "Daddy, why must you
come into the parlor every morn-
ing like an old crank?"
Si Perkins: "I wouldn't have
to play the crank if that Stanley
Slipshod was equipped with a
self starter." Al and Di.

Aunt Lucindy: "Are you in
pain?"
Doug (after big dinner): "No;
the pain is in me." Irish.

Goofy Gussy Gurgles

She read in the paper where
Eugene O'Neil, the eminent au-
thor and playwright is being sued
for plagiarism. Well, it happens
in the highest of literary circles
—including the H. H. Bugle in-
telligencia—Ahem!

When the young bride refuses
to answer the doorbell for each
peddler or agent she can no long-
er be called a newlywed.

Granny says she overheard
grandpap telling young grandson
that he didn't learn to smoke in
the traditional way, behind barns
and in wood sheds. No, siree—
not he! He learned on a raft
drifting down a slough behind
some drooping willows, and by
the time his folks discovered it
he was quite a veteran smoker.

Goofy Gussy.

Sprig Sog!

A little greed ubbod the trees,
I see a robud od the wig,
The brooks ad by dose is ruddig,
Oh, I dow that id is Sprig!

By feed are wed by dashig
showers;
The Barsh wids blow ad boan
ad sig,
Ad by heart echoes the bad wids
tude,
'Tis Sprig, I dow—'tis Sprig!

P. S.: This pome wuz resited
by Percy Allablister Stratelace
last friday at skool. Nother P.
S.: Guess you no old Percy had
a nawful cold. (As reported by
Douglas Butternut to Cleopatra.)

An Answer

Danny's neither dumbly pro-
found,
Nor profoundly dumb,
But where could time be found
To speak when Doug's around?
Goofy Gussy.

Certain of It Now

Widder: "Oh, you needn't
think you're so wonderful. The
night you proposed to me you
looked absolutely silly!"
Squire: "A coincidence. The
fact is, I WAS absolutely silly!"
Pauline Black.

They say that reading maketh
a full man. Well, so do twenty
cents worth of salted peanuts and
four glasses of water.

WHEN??

When will your favorite radio program be presented after Daylight Saving Time changes all radio schedules?

If You Have a Suggestion—a Preference, Speak Now or Forever Hold Your Peace.

For Example:

	Now	Then
Dawn Patrol	6:15	-----
Morning Music Box	8:45	-----
Lady of the House	11:00	-----
Ozie and George	1:00	-----
Big Brother Bob	5:00	-----
Happy Hollow	6:00	-----

Of course you can't guess the hour best adapted to our schedules. But we can find the hour best adapted to yours—if you tell us where you'd like it. For example—Happy Hollow may be moved to 7:00 a. m., noon hour, or 9:30 p. m.

When Would You Like It?

SUNDAY, APRIL 5, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—William Temple.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace, Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Studio Recital.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Sweetheart Hour.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—The Ararat Shrine Serenaders.
- 6:00—Forget-Me-Nots.
- 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
- 7:15—Lutheran Program.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Gauchos.
- 8:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 8:20—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham-Paige Hour.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—Be Square Motor Club.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Yesterday's Roses.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, APRIL 6, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—U. S. Navy Band.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—What I Am Trying to Do—
- 10:15—The Madison Singers.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Prolic.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Farm Network Feature.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Radio Listening Test—"Dick and Denny."
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:45—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 4:00—Art Gillham.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

- 4:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Program Directory.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Cabooch — Anheuser-Busch.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbados Program Barbershop Quartet.
- 7:30—The Simmons Hour.
- 7:45—Mace Ryer (Glenboroff Watch-makers).
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Loose Wiles Presents Billmore Orchestra and Trio.
- 9:45—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Announcement.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
- 9:45—Party House.
- 10:00—Erer Rabbit Folk.
- 10:15—Face the World with a Smile.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Story in Song.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Farm Network Feature.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Captivators.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Italian Idyll.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Organ Interlude.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:20—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 5:50—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—La Palma—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Dwarries Harmonizers.
- 8:00—Henry George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs."
- 9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
- 9:30—Paramount Publix Radio Playhouse.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Wandering Minstrel.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Peter Pan Forecasts.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Ben and Helen.
- 10:30—The Jolly Soap Makers—Swiss Trio.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

K M B C

ENTERTAINMENT

BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT FOR

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, L

Have Profited by T

Why Not

WRITE LITTLE EZRA

WEEK OF APRIL 5 TO APRIL 11

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Poets' Hour.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:45—U. S. Navy Band.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barber Shop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Sun-kist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 9:00—Vitality Personalities.
- 9:15—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 9:45—Alligator Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Weather.
- 10:01—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Night Winds.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Busy Fingers.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—Bobby Blues.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unceada Bakers.
- 10:45—Columbia Feature.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:30—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:45—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:00—The Three Doctors.
- 3:30—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Bookends.
- 4:00—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 4:45—La Gardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederman's Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Du Post Speed Blenders—with Men about Town.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Mace-Ryer Ollendorf Watch-makers.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—Standard Oil Program.
- 10:00—Gruen Time; Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Household Entertainers.
- 10:45—Grand Slam Golf Club Program.
- 11:00—Gruen Time.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Looking through the Mike.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Organ Interlude.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Producers' Market News.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—National Cathedral Good Friday Service.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.

A New Program

Of Interest to All

ARTHUR PRYOR'S
CREMO MILITARY BAND

EVERY NIGHT

10.15 to 10.30

KMBC

- 2:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:46—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 3:00—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:45—Nat'l Child Health Series.
- 4:00—"Seven Last Words"—Cathedral Choir.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Program Directory.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather;
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—K. C. Custom Garment's "Mirth Quakers."
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 9:30—The March of Time.
- 10:00—Gruen Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Ben Bernie and Orchestra.
- 11:00—Gruen Time Signal.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Dream Boat.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Columbia Male Trio and Virginia Arnold.

- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:50—Mary Ann's Bugle.
- 10:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Carnival.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—4 H Club Program.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—Ralph Leopold and Alfred Wertheim Recital.
- 2:30—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 3:00—Wesleyan U. Glee Club.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra and Morton Downey.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Armand Vecsey Orchestra.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Swiss Yodelers.
- 7:45—Mary Charles, with Freddie Rich
- 8:00—Atlantic City Entertains.
- 8:30—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat, Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Gruen Time—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Band.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Gruen Time—
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—Under the Modern Moon.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

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FOR ALL OCCASIONS

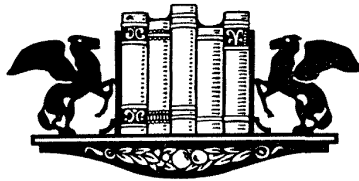
LODGES, AND CLUBS

These Programs

ot You?

:—

RA, CARE OF KMBC



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

FOR THOSE WHO FAIL

All honor to him who shall win the prize,
The world has cried for a thousand years;
But to him who tries and fails and dies,
I give great honor and glory and tears.

Oh, great is the hero who wins a name,
But greater many and many a time,
Some pale faced fellow who dies in shame,
And lets God finish the thought sublime.

And great is the man with a sword in-drawn,
And good is the man who refrains from wine;
But the man who fails and yet fights on,
Lo! he is the twin-born brother of mine!
Margaret King,
Princeton, Mo.

GOOD-BYE

Good-bye, you say,
It is not spoken with the lips,
But with the heart;
Dashing blood against your breast
As cold water splashing
On the passing ships.

Good-bye, you say,
Only seven little letters,
Just the long way of saying death.
Death—only five,
Good-bye; is death, after all,
Death alive?
S. M. S.

WHAT IS LOVE

"And in the twilight hush, God drew their hearts
Indissolubly close. For what is love—
But His most perfect weaving, inter-twining
Of souls deathless fibers threading in
Our human lives. One wept with the divine."
LaDico Fitch.

THE QUESTION BOX

Daddy, tell me—
What's the sun?
"A flaming mass
Of red hot gas—"

But, daddy, tell me,
What's the moon?
"A cold gray planet,
Mostly granite—
Son, your bedtime's soon!"

Just tell me, daddy,
What's the earth?
"Some land and ocean
Set in motion—"
But, daddy, what's it worth?
"Well, son, I'm not precisely sure;
To answer is no sinecure;
But I would say on second thought
It's worth the things that can't be bought—
Like laughter and a few bright tears,
And courage—steadfast through the years!"
Douglas Cary Wendell.

(Contributed by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brandt.)

ANOTHER DAY

Another day! Another speck of golden sand is poised to drop through life's great hour glass.—Gertrude Fischback.

LAST WILL

What shall we leave our children, you and I?
A sudden passion for a salty sky;
A love of villages beneath a hill
And low white houses that lie snug and still;
A thirst for freedom, and a restless mind,
A hungry seeking for what few can find;
Poor little wretches, with their mother's way
Of counting always on a Lucky Day.
Poor little wretches, whom their father gave
The silver fortune of a breaking wave;
And still more fortunate than those, I guess,
Who have no heritage of happiness;
Who, with a golden spoon, lap up the cream
But have no certainty of wish or dream;
Who have their Chippendale and Duncan Phyfe
But make no ridiculous mistakes in life,
And hear no laughter down the silly years,
Poor little wretches, and their lucky little dears.
Mrs. Mary E. Askins.

CROWS FEET

A man with crows feet round his eyes
Never got them looking wise,
Or pouring over musty books,
Or kissing lips in shady nooks.
The careless brush of laughter drew
These lines—the never-ending view
Of sun paved water, or the sting
Of rain or snow a-hammering
Upon a face that ever sought
The dreams that never can be bought—
Young dreams that rise and curl and twist
Or flicker out in yellow flame
Behind a dream that never came.
Oh, tender men of faint emprise,
You'll never have crows feet 'round your eyes.
E. Leslie Spaulding.

I WENT ADVENTURING

I went adventuring today
And found adventure in your eyes;
I looked within their depths and saw
A replica of summer skies.
You laughed; I heard again the call
Of Gypsy hearts unto the trail
To dream at night beside the fire
A camp in some sweet scented vale.
Conventions rule that I must stay
Within these walls where duty lies;
I went adventuring today
And found adventure in your eyes.
Mary E. Schanck.
(Contributed by Mrs. Mary E. Askins.)

I LOOKED FOR LOVE

I looked for love in the wilderness,
In stormy weather, and mild,
I looked for love in the heart of a rose,
With the eagerness of a child.
I looked for love in the whirl of a dance,
Despairing, I turned my head,
For what I saw was only lust;
"Love—real love—was dead."
Or so I thought as I roamed the streets,
Byways, and avenues wide,
And then I laughed hysterically,
Love had been all the time at my side.
Peggy of the Suburbs.

BACK DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House offers the following recipes for your pleasure with her heartiest endorsement and hopes you will enjoy making them:

FRUIT SANDWICH BREAD

1½ cups white flour.
6 teaspoonfuls baking powder.
1½ teaspoonfuls salt.
½ cup nut meats.
1½ cups graham flour.
½ cup sugar.
1 cup sliced, candied orange peel.
1 egg—1½ cups milk—1 cup grated pineapple.

Sift white flour, baking powder, salt together. Add graham flour, sugar, nut meats, sliced peel, and pineapple. Mix with fingers. Beat egg, add milk, and stir liquid into dry ingredients. Pour mixture into greased loaf pan. Bake in moderate oven about 325 F. for one hour. (Sent in by Mrs. John Prehn, 1614 Spruce Street, Leavenworth, Kansas.)

A PRUNE WHIP WHICH WILL NOT FALL

Squeeze cooked prunes through the potato ricer until there is a cupful. Add about a cup of sugar little by little to the whites of six eggs, each time beating the sugar in well before adding any more. The eggs should now be stiff. In the same way add the prunes little by little, beating them in well also. Put in a dish placed in a pan of cold water. Bake in a slow oven for about three-fourths of an hour. This serves eight people.

Uncle Ezra: "Doug, what is two times two?"

Doug: "Why, I thought you were a school teacher."

Uncle Ezra: "Why, I am; but answer my question."

Doug: "Oh, I thought teachers knew everything."

Uncle Ezra: "No, Doug; not everything."

Doug: "Well, I guess there's another besides you that don't know what two times two is then."
Billy Haggott.

Miz Ellie Frizzle is displayin sum erlie spring fashuns, wun is a gown (toware in the day time) uf blew crepe-machine, with a tuneic. I golly! I must be deaf. I went over an looked the thing over, an I'll be swaned ef I cud heer wun note, let alone a tune. I figgered out thet's sum more ef Ellie's K. C. French.

* **HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX** *
*
* By Jonathan Skinflint *

The parson at the Funkelinger Church out in Henry Township had a most unfortunate mishap last Sunday, which caused him to be late for his service. He is very absent-minded, as everyone knows, and on this morning was engrossed in his sermon when he went out to saddle his horse. After a half hour of laborious toil, he discovered that he had put the saddle on himself, and had been trying for thirty minutes to climb upon his own back.

Nellie Pnobscott reports that her husband, Abner, who is musically inclined, being the mainstay of the bass section of the choir, even displays his talents when asleep. When he has put in a good day's work, he usually snores, "She Was Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage."

Silas Humperbach, from out south of town, was in the other day, talking about crops and other depressing things. Silas says that at least he's holding his own out there on his eighty. He hadn't anything when came here, and he hasn't anything now.

We were asking Si Perkins the other day if he had given up anything during Lent. The good banker remarked mournfully that he sure had—he gave up twenty dollars for a new Easter hat for his wife. Apparently Si's Hope is that Mrs. Perkins will hereafter have Faith in Charity.

John Carter, the rising young playwright at Shack Creek, had a terrible misfortune the other day. His little three-year-old boy got at his new play and tore it to pieces. The lad is the first one we've heard of that could read at such an early age.

Susie Snubber, of Cornbread Corners, is touring the county, lecturing on the necessity of immediate reform in prison conditions at the State Penitentiary. She says that nowadays there are such a number of our very best people being tried and convicted and sent to serve their sentences in the prison that we really must make their surroundings there more pleasant and elegant.

No matter what the price, we always buy a hat for its face value.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

MARY AND BOB APRIL TOUR

Mary and Bob, "radio sweethearts," who present a True Story drama every Friday from 8 to 9 p. m., over KMBC and the Columbia system, will route much of their travel during April through Mississippi River cities.

Friday, April 10: Mary and Bob, at Natchez, Miss., will take part in the presentation of the dramatized version of the story entitled, "And They Thought It Was Love."

April 17: The sweethearts will be in St. Louis for the play, "She Loved a Bad Man."

April 24: With Kansas City the scene, "What I Did for Love," is the title of the story which will be dramatized.

Different casts, save for Mary and Bob, will portray each of the dramas. William Sweets, radio playwright, will adapt all of the stories for radio dramatization and production.

Frederick Vettel, tenor, and the True Story orchestra will provide the musical interludes.

WHAT A LIFE

A day in the life of Lowell Thomas, CBS news commentator for the Literary Digest:

Finishes address at Highland Park, suburb of Chicago, at 11:30 p. m. Catches midnight train out of Chicago. Arrives in Buffalo next day at 1:00 p. m. Motors to Buffalo airport and takes off with Casey Jones as pilot at 1:30. Wings way to New York at average speed of 150 miles an hour. Lands at Curtiss Field at 4:10 p. m. Changes clothes, dines, and arrives at WABC in time for 7:00 p. m. broadcast.

DISTANT ADMIRER

An admirer of Ann Leaf, diminutive organist at WABC, writes her once a month and bewails the fact that his letters can't reach her more often. Only once in thirty days does a mailboat visit the lighthouse off the coast of Scotland where he tends the beacon.

PROLIFIC

Charles Spear, Columbia System continuity writer, estimates that the words he has written for two and a half years of radio programs would fill 78 full length novels.

THEY LIKE THE BANDS

The wisdom of the sponsors of Arthur Pryor's Cremona Military Band, which is heard six nights a week at 10:15 p. m., over KMBC is revealed in the results of a questionnaire sent out by the United States Office of Education. It was addressed to schools in twenty-five States. Pupils were asked to check the type of radio music they most enjoyed, whether band, orchestra, voice, or piano. The ratings revealed by the replies were: Band, 100 per cent; orchestra, 97 per cent; voice, 92 per cent; piano, 80 per cent.

NOT THAT IT MATTERS

But did you know that:

Mary and Bob, radio's original sweethearts, have written a book about themselves?

David Ross now cups his left ear instead of his right ear with a hand when he announces?

California broadcasts piped to you locally sound deeper in tone because of the capacity influence of the wires which carry them 3,000 miles?

Mme. Marie Jeritza is the least self-conscious of all the opera stars who have recently been heard over Columbia. Between solos on the Simmons Bed program at WABC the other night she quaffed fruit juice and ate gum drops. And when an enthusiastic "Brava" was voiced by one spectator at the conclusion of one of her songs, Mme. Jeritza turned and threw a kiss to her admirer.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, April 8, at 4 p. m.

A story, with many musical illustrations, of the opera, "Samson and Delilah," will be presented by Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook and assisting artists on the regular Classic Hour program.

This musical masterpiece probably did more to bring world fame to its composer than any other of his many and varied works. It is an opera in three acts, and is founded on the biblical narrative. The curtain rises upon a square in the city of Gaza in Palestine. Here is assembled a multitude of Hebrews in grief and prayer. The text was written by Lemaire.

DAVID ROSS

By J. G. Gude

David Ross, ever-versatile, tried his hand at many things before he decided upon radio as a career. Columbia's gain thus represents the combined loss of journalism, the stage, education, and secretarial work.

He served as a reporter on a small town newspaper, as a player of stray parts in musical comedies, as a writer of advertising copy and book reviews, as a teacher in an orphan asylum, and as secretary to a Russian baroness.

David started in radio as a dramatic reader at Station WGBS. It was just an odd job, as far as he was concerned, as there were few dramatic presentations on the air at that time. But some executive recognized a voice unusually rich in timbre and a personality that was full of charm, and put David to announcing programs. He came to Columbia two years ago.

There still is not enough radio dramatic work to occupy David Ross's full time, but he is doing more and more of that kind of broadcasting. Arabesque and Old Curiosity Shop, the latter a product of his own pen, are two of his favorite programs. He also finds time and energy to devote himself to writing verse and collecting old books and manuscripts.

David Ross is five feet, five inches tall, has blue eyes, and a wealth of wavy chestnut hair crowning a fine forehead. He wears soft, black ties, and looks the romantic novelist's idea of the languishing poet. But the masculine vigor of his voice—his whole manner, in fact—belies that conception.

MANY CLAIM COTY

PLAY GIRL

Four letters were received at WABC following a recent performance of Irene Bordoni as "The Coty Playgirl" from writers who stated firmly that they knew she had been born in San Francisco, Trenton, Little Rock, and Salt Lake City, respectively. Just as a matter of record, Miss Bordoni first saw the light of day in the island of Corsica. You'll remember Napoleon as another Corsican who made good.

THE HEAD MAN

Perhaps you don't know Kenneth Krahl?

In 1917 during the war when radio was in its infancy and couldn't be drafted, KMBC's future studio director was to be found in the country at the Old Folks' Home of Holden, Missouri. He was the hero of all the kids there. It is easy to see how he acquired his qualities of leadership and, no wonder, with such a start, he was to become one of the oldest young figures in the Middle West.

But he had difficulties to overcome. We are told that the poor electrical connection of his country sending set was the seed that lead him to coin the word "haywire" so often used heatedly in radio vernacular to describe poor quality. Even now, if something goes haywire, the operators get the blame. It's a dirty business. He's even been on programs, done announcing, and gotten fan mail. But he has managed to keep clean, as janitor when necessary. Of course, his life has been one tube after another, not the least of which, as any man will testify, has been of shaving cream. His always jolly, clean-shaven face is as rotund as the rest of him.

When KMBC looked around for the man to head the operating staff as studio director, he was the only one named Kenneth, meaning "a leader of men," so you see what mothers can do. There's quite a gap between the broadcast unit he controls now and the first rotary spark-gap set, but he had the pioneering spark that bridged it.

Of course, he's not so old yet that he's being called spry, but he manages to get around. You should watch him in the control room at KMBC. He rolls over the highly polished linoleum in a specially constructed affair resembling exactly a swivel chair, in which he goes rapidly from typewriter, to desk, to control board, to the teletypewriter, and back again.

We've told you how he fostered radio in its infancy at the Old Folks' Home, and you've often heard that radio is a young man's game, but one of the most striking proofs is Kenny and his kiddie car.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

OUR PANTING PUBLIC

Welcome Home

We sure are glad to welcome Margaret Watson back to Happy Hollow. She and Harry Checkervest just can't be beat. And old maid Kathrynne is going to be an interesting person, too. We can hardly wait until she starts making love to Uncle Ezra. I know it will be a scream.

Aunt Betsy.

A Thank You

As most of you know, in a recent edition of the Bugle, the "Chief Yodeler," to my great surprise, published my correct name and address. At first I didn't like the idea very much—but that idea soon vanished.

The day after I received my Bugle, I began to receive letters from more ardent fans of KMBC and Happy Hollow. Letters from people as if they had known me all my life. Gee! those letters are my keepsakes.

We liked each and every letter.

In answering, we did our best. We liked to sign 'em, "Just your friend,
The Pesticatin' Pest."

The "Pest" says that she received almost a hundred letters.

Run for Cover

My subscription has not expired, but I do not care to have the Bugle sent to me any more—and here's the reason: You say you want only original writings. What I have sent you has always been my own, and yet you do not print it—instead, you print *stuff* sent in by ——— and others that I know are copied from papers and magazines. I see you are running the Bugle the same way you conduct the Dawn Patrol.

The Studio Pest.

Four articles from the "Studio Pest" have appeared in the Bugle the last month. And ask the "Dawn Patrol" if they ever sang her requests. Well, it's the river for us.

Uncle Ezra: "What is an island?"

Doug: "A place where the bottom of the sea sticks up through the water."

"Have you given the goldfish fresh water, Annie Laurie?"

"No, mother; they haven't finished with the water I gave them yesterday." Al and Di.

HAPPY HARRY

Although Happy Harry I. Strandhagen can almost be called a charter member of the KMBC staff, his radio experiences date beyond his days with this station. His first radio job was with WOR, now the key station of the Columbia network. This was succeeded by a tour of the country for the McFadden publications as a Physical Culture expert, appearing on various radio stations throughout the country. During that time he had the opportunity of giving an exhibition

his pilot's license from the Art Goebel flying school, receiving his instruction in return for his services as physical instructor for the school.

Next year he hopes to finish his course as an osteopathic physician, just another step in his well-planned future.

It is only natural that such a fellow as this shall be a hero among all the younger generation. Since he became KMBC's Big Brother Bob about six months ago, he and Little Willie



Photo by Anderson.

Harry I. Strandhagen—Big Brother Bob.

at the FIRST National Radio Show in New York. Happy Harry conducted the first beach classes at Atlantic City and Asbury Park, and later went to California where he was physical director at the Beverly Hills Country Club for a short time, having charge of the physical training of such moving picture stars as May Murry and Hoot Gibson.

Strandhagen is well fitted for his job as physical instructor of KMBC, having excelled in almost every known sport. He has played semi pro baseball and football, and is an excellent swimmer, one of his feats being a swim from the Battery in New York to Coney Island, a distance of about 18 miles. Other jobs which he has held down are those of Life Guard and Boxing instructor.

Just last year, Harry received

Botts, his partner in crime, have received over 30,000 letters from fans of the Big Brother Club. Up to last Saturday, the first anniversary of the club, there were 25,000 paid members, and the increase in membership runs to almost 1,500 a month. One of the finest services which he gives to members of the club is free clinical treatment to those who can not afford to pay doctor fees.

No one ever thought of a better name for Harry than "Happy," and we warn you, don't get him started laughing—he'll never quit. Of course we'll admit he's not much of a singer, but don't ever tune in his merry, "Good morning, mother, father, sister, brother—happy days are here again," at 6:45 each week-day morning if you don't want to start the day right. So we'll say with him, as he does in parting, "Keep smiling."

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

The best child welfare work used to be done in the woodshed.

Chewing gum is like worrying—a useless waste of energy.

To make a mistake and then be bitter about it is to make two mistakes. Irish.

Beauty, they say, is only skin deep,

And it doesn't penetrate far;
But it's enough to get a girl a seat

In a crowded trolley car.

Irish.

Doug: "Uncle Ezra, what is lumbago?"

Uncle Ezra: "Well, Doug, lumbago is something when one is sitting on a chair and wishes to arise, one reaches out and grips the chair's arms and then, one doesn't get up."

What women really need are wrist watches that will run and hosiery that won't.

Al and Di.

Voice from secluded spot: Of course I love you, honey, but sunburn is sunburn.

Danny: "Why does a chicken cross a street?"

Doug: "To show her stockings."

They were going sixty an hour,
When he gave her a hug;
And quite near that spot
Two fresh graves were dug.

Hugh: "I dreamed that I was married last night."

Ted: "Were you happy?"

Hugh: "Yes—when I woke up."

Algernon Philander: "You know, I'm queer—I always throw myself into anything I undertake."

Annie Laurie: "That's splendid! Why don't you dig a well?" Irish.

And he said, "Let there be light," and there was light. And next month came the light bill.

A man can't be affectionate and still keep his trousers creased.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., APRIL 13, 1931

NO. 37



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

William H. Allen, of New York, makes some comparisons that are right smart interestin an I thot I'd pass em on ter you. He says if Mr. Rockefeller should go on a spendin spree, these is some uv the things he could do:

"He could stand on a corner and give away \$30 a minute for ten hours a day every day in the year, and at the end of the year have more money than he started with."

"Had \$500 a day been credited to Adam in the Garden of Eden for every day of these 6,000 years, his bank account today would be less than Rockefeller's."

"Rockefeller's wealth would pay 20 million admissions a day for a whole year to the country's motion pictures. It is \$2 a minute from Christ's birth."

"If the fortune Mr. Rockefeller has given away was laid end to end in \$10 bills, they would reach around the earth nearly three times without using a cent of interest. With part of the interest added, the line would reach to the moon."

Mebbe yer mind kin comperhend them figgers, but mine can't; they're too many fer me. However, I kin truthfully say, I'm sorry fer Mr. Rockefeller an' wouldn't trade places with 'im, even if I could. Great riches bring only added responsibility, worry, an anxiety. We all seek happiness, peace, an contentment; it don't make no difference how much money ye got, ye can't buy em. Most uv us figger that if we jest had a million dollars, we'd be the happiest people in the world. That's a mistake. There is only one place where we kin find real joy, real peace, an that is within ourselves; in the knowledge that we have done the best we could to live right.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

Happy Hollow
Every Evenin'
6.00 p. m.
KMBC

PLENTY OF TIME TO ENTER CONTEST

Everyone Has an Equal Chance
to Win

Although a good many essays and stories are being received at the Bugle office, we still want to urge you to take plenty of time as they will all be judged the same. Some who sent their entries before knowing of the change in time limit have asked that we return them in order that they can take the time to improve their work. We are very glad to do this and hope that if any more of you wish to do this that you will write and let us know. If you will notice, there is no limit to the number of essays or stories that you are allowed to submit. Send as many as you like. For the information of you who have not read of the contest before, we are again printing the list of rules on page 2.

FUGACIOUS MALAPROPISM

Don't Think This Wasn't Hard

Although Uncle Ezra is not consanguineous to me as has been the fallacious rumor, I do not ascribe this lapsus entirely to anyones fatuity. As I sit at my escriptorio, it occurs to me that the reason for his never reaching the connubial stage is that he was never inclined to care much for logomachy. Although at present his genufection is not as supple as has been, owing to his longevity, he is, nevertheless, quite adept as an equestrian.

(Editor's Note: The resun that we rited this wus cause we jist wuntud ta show the proof-reeders that we cud use big werds uf we wuntud to, good nite.)

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

It may be of interest to those now receiving the Bugle that the editors and assisting staff have all crossed their hearts and hoped to die that the Bugle will be published and mailed ON TIME from now on (with vocal refrain). Beginning this week we intend to mail the paper a day earlier than heretofore, owing to the number of suggestions from our subscribers, thus discounting the general assumption that it doesn't do any good to write to a radio station.

This general dissatisfaction arose from the fact that the radio schedule dates from Sunday and most of our subscribers in rural districts have not received their paper until Monday, a day late.

And may we add that the KMBC schedule will have especial value in a short time as daylight saving time goes into effect in New York, thus changing the entire program schedule. Watch the Bugle closely for change—and don't forget to renew!

CLUB MEETING NOTICE

The first anual meating uf the Secrut Order uf Canibuls wul be held in the cave that we almost finnishtud last summer will be held next Saterdag fer the lechshun uf officers fer the cuming summer. George Washington White which is a onerary member uf the club sed he wud help us ta see thut ol Percy Straightlace wudn't git ta be presdunt agen this yer. The pass werd is gonna be "Fried Snakes Feet, Tarapin Soup." An eny gurl thut cums ta the meatin will git her ears cuttud off.

REPORTER ON THE JOB

We think that the prize for the best reporter of the month goes to Kay Murphy, of Lenexa, Kansas. Her contribution was 11 essays and stories, gathered from her friends in town. The entries to the contest show a great deal of preparation, and we trust that they will have chances of winning. Thanks, Kay.

HORSES HORSES HORSES

First Monday a Successful Civic
Event

Happy Hollow's first Monday turned out to be a great success in the bringing of business to its merchants. Many head of stock and a large number of farm implements changed hands under the brilliant auctioneering of Harry Checkervest, who seemed quite capable of getting the best of the bargain. The band furnished entertainment for the occasion, and Mr. Butternut, in honor of the opening stock sale day, made a special offer of an all-day sucker with every ten pounds of sugar sold at the general store.

The feature of the event was the raffling of a horse by George Washington White and his two associates, Masters Daniel and Douglas Butternut. Twenty tickets were sold at one dollar each, after which the winning ticket was drawn from a hat. By a strange twist of fate, Mr. Harry Checkervest won the horse, which turned out to be lame, blind, and deaf. The money was then promptly returned to everyone except Harry, thus satisfying everyone but the winner.

OZIE RECEIVES FIRST FLYING LESSON

According to reports from the Duke Ozark Rambler who is honoring us with his presence in Happy Hollow, we are soon to have an aviator among us, in the form of the Duke himself. He has just received his first correspondence course lesson in flying, and says it's not hard at all—in fact he'll learn to fly without ever going in the air.

Mr. Jonathan Skinfint, the Ozark Rambler's uncle, has given his consent to Ozie to buy the plane which was flown here by Margaret Watson. Harry Checkervest, Miss Watson's business representative, says that he is quite sure that the deal can be put through, although she will incur a considerable loss in the transaction.

HAP

MIDL

Presented by

Publish

Danny a Ozark R George V Publish Missouri to the E Radio S rates 25

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty Missouri

April 2, 1946

Ya no does are thinkin' fer areselfs but sumtimes sum one cums along thut cum say whut we thinks better thun we can. We nos jist a lotta kids thut wud like ta say jist whut a ladie what names Ima Man sed in a edutoriul she writud fer us. Here ut is:

Shoot good nite, me n Danny wes gittin tired uf peoples tellin us we looks like pigs an our faces is durty. We didn't git the water durty in the ol pan—we jist used the water Uncle Jonathan lefted in ut an then we usdud the same towel he did but we getted the blame fer ut all. Me n Danny wes most leven years old now an wes gittin all riled up about durt an baby tawk. Do the presidunt wash his feet an let big gurls kiss him—uf he does wes not gonna be presidunt anyways we don't wanta wash are feet. Wes gonna be a blacksmith like George an then we won't be kissted. Why ain't peoples all like dogs? My dog he don't care uf I never wash er comb my hair. He don't care uf I get my pockets al full uf nails er stones er strings er maybe frogs. When me n Danny likes ta hunt, he likes ta hunt, and when we chase a rabbit under a log Mary Ann cries but are dog don't cry—he likes ut. An then he isn't cracken jokes about how popaler a guy will be wuth the gurls when he grows up. I gess folks is allrite but they jist don't understand a feller like his dog does.

Boy boy uf me n Danny doesn't git the blame fer everthing. Bout everone cumdud ta are Bugle office an laffed ut us cause of Big Brother Bob's pitcher whut wus in the paper last week. Gess there wasn't anyone thut didn't see sumthin' funny in that there pitcher—did you?

Stanley: "Sally has a complexion jist like strawberries and cream, hasn't she?"

Percy: "Oh, dear me, I guess it's something like that; it comes in a box."

chandise is the purchasing of "bargain" eyeglasses. Perhaps a person may be forgiven for resorting temporarily to a patent medicine, for it probably will do no serious harm. But why a person would risk their eyesight by buying cheap glasses is beyond me. We only have one pair of eyes, and the best treatment we can give them is none too good.

But perhaps many of the purchasers of these cheap eyeglasses do not realize that they are being badly cheated. Perhaps they really believe they are getting good merchandise and are being properly fitted. So for these people let me tell you a few things regarding your eyeglass "bargains":

In the first place, when one feels that perhaps he needs glasses, or needs his glasses changed, he should not think of the transaction as just buying so much merchandise. It is true that he will obtain real tangible merchandise—in the form of a pair of eyeglasses in return for his money, but this is only one item in the transaction. The real service is in the skill of the diagnostician—the man who tests your eyes and prescribes the proper lens. Without the proper prescription the best glass and the most beautiful frames are useless and harmful. The service of the physician is the all important item.

Many of these chain drug stores advertise glasses in flaming headlines for four dollars and ninety-eight cents. But when the sucker tries to buy a pair at this price he finds that the price is for the frames only! By the time he gets out he will have spent nearly fifteen or twenty dollars and received merchandise worth about a dollar—and, nine chances out of ten, is badly fitted.

If you are having eye trouble, or need glasses, go to the best optometrist or optician that is available. You will spend thirty-five dollars or more for a suit. Why not at least that much for good eyesight?

LIST OF RULES FOR THE ESSAY AND STORY CONTEST

- 1. Subject: Anything about a small town like Happy Hollow. It may take the form of either an essay or a story.
2. Must have not more than 375 words or less than 325.
3. All girls and boys under and including the age of fifteen are eligible.
4. The five best essays or stories will be printed in the Happy Hollow Bugle. Each printed essay or story wins a three months' subscription to the Bugle.
5. Five dollars will be awarded for the essay or story ranking first.
6. The winning essays or stories will be selected by the KMBC continuity staff. They will be judged on originality, neatness, and correctness.
7. They must be typewritten or in ink, and on one side of the paper.
8. Essays or stories, in order to compete in the contest, must be in the Bugle office at KMBC not later than May 1.

RIDGE NEWS

They cum perty nigh havin' a offul fire at Abie Goldstein's 'tother day. Miz Goldstein wuz a lissenin' to the radio. That 3:15 frum KMBC cum thru and a spark caught the lace kertins aside the radio afire. Miss Jenny Gobb rung the line ring and the fellers all cum and orgernized a bucket bergade an' put it out. The radio wuzn't hert num cause it's used to bein hot. Ye kin look out fer a spell uv wet wether cuz the nue moon wuz layin' flat enuf to hang a shot pouch on the pint. Mac Nutt.

PANCAKE PIKE NEWS

Ina Meader, the grass widder, is sufferin' from hay fever.

Last Friday Jehosofat Fatslat, took a wagon load o' apples over to Happy Holler to the general store drawn by a team o' young mules.

Sarah Jane Hackett had a birthday party Tuesday nite in honor of her eighteen years. Games of charades and "Skip to my Lou" were played and Burt Leetum won first prize fer guessing the most charades. He was presented with a brown derby. Jane Hookstran won second prize which was a beautiful white crockery cup and saucer.

Kros Ide.

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

"Intelligent people no longer try to keep facts, dates, periods, or processes in mind." They say, "No, I do not know, but I know where to find out." My book, the Lincoln Library, is sure the place fer find out.

Ansers

The States considered the chief manufacturing center for the following products are:

- a.—Brass products—Connecticut.
b.—Canned fruits—California.
c.—Glass—Pennsylvania.
d.—Jewelry—New York.
e.—Paper—(Book and writing paper) Massachusetts; for newsprint, New Jersey.
f.—Phonographs—New Jersey.
g.—Rubber products—Ohio.
h.—Automobiles—Michigan.
i.—Shoes—Massachusetts.
j.—Telephones—Illinois.
k.—Woolen textiles—Massachusetts.

Kwestions

Here is a couple a kwestions sent me. I'll give their anser next week:

- 1. How fast, per second, does a rifle bullet travel?
2. What is the speed of sound waves? Electricity?
3. From what part of the flax plant does linen come?
4. What color are flax flowers?
5. For what chief purpose is flax grown in North America?
We'll have more about flax next time. I think it is right smart interestin.

Uncle Ezra.

WHERE IT'S VERY COLD

In the regions lying about the poles, winter, with its snow and ice, claims eight out of the twelve months of the year, and the cold in those latitudes is extreme. Explorers who have spent this season in those parts of the world tell us that a glass of water thrown into the air falls back in the form of snowflakes; that the moisture in the breath as it issues from the lungs solidifies, forming little needles of frost at the opening of the nostrils; and that a man's beard made fast to his clothing with a coating of ice can be detached only with the help of scissors. It is therefore safer for boys to visit the north and south poles than for men, as boys usually do not have whiskers.—Selected.

FOR SALE—A good sweet of clothes with extra pair of pants. Josh Hawkins.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Answering Peggy

No, Peggy of the Suburbs, not I;
I'd rather live in the enlighth-
ened days;
At showing our bodies we may be
shy,
But we've the most revealing
ways.

Now I, I'd rather be a Muse at
Midnight,
In this nineteen hundred thir-
ty-one,
And see bared souls by candle-
light.
That's what I'd call quite nice
fun.

Iris of Richmond.

(Echo in answer to "Excerpts
from Some of the World's Worst
Poetry.")

A Page from Doug's Diary

Aw, gee whiz, the robins is
heer an me a Danny has got to
ware are ole wintur undurware.
Gess Aunt Lucindy doesn't no
thut spring's heer. Why the lit-
tful flours is beginnin' ta cum up
an the grass is gettin green they
is. Good nite, the robuns an
flours an grass shur is luckee
that they don't hav ta ware un-
durware. Did you heer bout ole
Percy's undurware fadun? Boy,
thut wuz funny. Gee, it's awful
warm today. That's why me an
Danny wants ta tak off are ole
undurware. Good nite, I bet
George Washintun er Napoleon
er Al Smith's aunts didn't make
em ware undurware when it's so
hot. Gee whiz!—Doug.

"Sis."

Big Frye

There was an announcer named
Frye,
Who wanted his microphones
high,
But the roof was too low, and out
he did go,
To remote control points—bye,
bye, Frye.

Mary Rose.

Squire Blackstone: "All right,
you can have the fur coat if you
insist, but if you do, it'll mean
the poor house for me."

Widder: "Well, dear, just
think of the impression it will
make when I wear the coat to
visit you there."

A Little Publicity—Thanks

Attention, please. Professor
Lambert Loon is an accomplished
violinist. He has spent twenty
years learning to play in no
time (that's how we heard him
playing the other day). He plays
in skeleton key, it fits anything.
His violin has a bridge. That's
so he can get the music across.
Anyone desiring more informa-
tion about the violin, may write
Professor Lambert Loon, care of
Dawn Patrol, KMBC.

Aunt Betsy.

That's the Spirit, Lida

I tried to write a poem,
I thought I was so bright,
And send it to the Bugle
They'll snatch it up on sight.

Inspiration wouldn't come
I tried with all my might,
But at the rate that I was going
It would take me half the
night.

I tried and tried and—
Well, victory is sweet;
But I'm not so dumb
That I don't know when I'm
beat.

So I've learned a lesson now.
I've resolved to stop this fight.
And I'll just sit back and read
What other people write.

Lida.

P. S.: If you think I will you
are crazy. L.

Solved

It seems as t'other day one of
Pell Hill's cows had strayed away
all day us folks had hunted for it.
When we was just about ready
to give up, George Washington
White walks up with the cow.
Uncle Ezra says, "Well, now,
how in the world did you find
the cow after we had hunted all
day for it?" George says, "Well,
you see it was this way: Ah jist
figgered where ah would go effen
ah was the cow, an ah jest went
there 'n' there it were."

Lester Hutter.

Si Perkins: "Harry, that's a
goodlooking overcoat you're
wearing, but awful ragged
pants."

Harry Checkervest: "Well,
you can't get pants in a restau-
rant."

Si an' Ma

Well, ma an' me is sad, I'll say,
An' it is Easter, too,
But Knute wuz buried yesterday,
That's how cum we feel blue;
When men like Rockne's snatched
away
Twixt dawn an' set o' sun,
We feel jus' like God's punished
us
Fer somethin' we have done.

Ma read Mis' Dorsey gave a tree
Ter Englan' ter set out,
Th' tree where Washington once
stood
Produced that Ellum sprout;
They'll sit beneath that Ellum
tree,
When they've got time ter
spare,
But b'lieve me, they'd keep miles
away
If George wuz standin' there.

Th' banks is out ter cut th' pay
Uv workin' men, by heck,
Ma sez, "Th' banks ain't got no
kick,
They 'check an' double
check.'"
If folks can't earn enough ter
pay
Their bills, an' buy their chuck,
They don't have nothin' left ter
save,
Th' banks is out uv luck.
R. H. Richardson.

Puzzled

I know just what the ballad is,
The ode and sonnet, too.
I've studied long the vers libre,
And lyrics not a few.

But there's one thing I can't find
out,
(I'm goin' from bad to worse.)
Must be a sorta one-man rhyme,
It's called the uni-verse.

Peggy of the Suburbs.

Another Doug Joke

The question was: "Define a
bolt and nut, and explain the dif-
ference, if any."

Doug wrote: "A bolt is a
thing like a stick of hard metal
such as iron with a square bunch
at one end and a lot of scratching
wound around the other end. A
nut is similar to a bolt only just
the opposite, being a hole in a
little chunk of iron sawed off
short with wrinkles around the
inside of the hole."

Consolation

I wish I could write a poem like
Iris or Sunbonnet Sue.
I wish I could sing a song like
Glad or Bobby Blue,
I wish I could read a poem like
Ted or maybe Hugh,
I wish I could paint a picture
like—well, perhaps you.

But there're artists who can't pen
a rhyme.
There are artists who can't sing
a tune;
There are artists who can't read
a line;
There are artists who can't paint
a moon.

So here's to the one who could
write a letter,
Perhaps, but nothing better.
Here's to the one who can ar-
range a snowwhite wash-
ing on the line,
To the one who can make a quilt
with stitches fine.

Here's to the one who, for lack
of money,
Can take dad's old pants and
make a pair for Sonny.
Here's to the one who can make
a dainty frock for little
daughter.
Who can hide her sorrow with a
little laughter.
Here's to the one who can keep
a kitchen spick and span.

Who can tempt the appetite of
a tired man.
Here's to the one who can make
a home like and humble
room;
Who can make a garden of
flowers to bloom.
Aunt Hettie.

I'm just wondering what some
of you contributors think about
people who have had good con-
tributions put in the Bugle for—
well, almost ever since the paper
started; and when their work
doesn't appear for a couple weeks
they raise a kick and want their
subscriptions stopped. Don't mis-
understand, we appreciate your
work, but let's pass the space
around once in a while. We have
a large number of articles that
are all ready to go into the
Bugle as soon as the space al-
lows. We're not sore at anyone
—we want to enjoy our corre-
spondence with you, and we
want YOU to enjoy it, too.

Chief Yodeler.

LISTEN

FOR THE

NORTH-MEHORNAY NEWLY WEDS

EVERY

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY

AFTERNOON

AT 4:45

KMBC

SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—John Meynard Keynes.
- 11:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Around the Samovar.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Studio Feature.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Sweetheart Hour.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Forget-Me-Nots.
- 6:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 6:15—Rhythm Choristers.
- 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
- 7:15—Piano Pals.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Gauchos.
- 8:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 8:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham Paige Hour.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 9:45—The Round Towers Quartet.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Yesterday's Roses—After the Ball.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, APRIL 13, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—U. S. Navy Band.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:30—Pres. Hoover Red Cross Speech.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—What I Am Trying to Do—
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Uneda Eakers.
- 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Farm Network Feature.
- 1:00—Ozio and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air—Panama Canal.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—Radio Listening Test—"Dick and Denny."
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:45—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra
- 4:00—Art Gillham.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

- 4:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Program Directory
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Cabootch — Anheuser-Busch.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 7:30—The Simmons Hour.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjols.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Loose Wiles Presents Biltmore Orchestra and Trio.
- 9:45—After "30."
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, APRIL 14, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—The Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:30—O'Cedar Time.
- 9:45—Party House.
- 10:00—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 10:15—Melody Parade.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Dr. Geo. H. Hoxie—Talk.
- 1:00—Ozio and George.
- 1:15—Four Clubmen
- 1:30—American School of the Air. "Hansel and Gretel."
- 2:00—Washington vs. Philadelphia Opening Game.
- 4:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Pres. Hoover's Tuskegee Institute Speech.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—La Ballina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Dwarfies Harmonizers.
- 8:00—Henry-George.
- 8:30—Phileo Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Alligator Raincoat Time.
- 9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
- 9:30—Paramount Publix Radio Playhouse.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Wandering Minstrel.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Record Program.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Care and Feeding of Husbands.
- 9:45—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—The Jolly Soap Makers—Swiss Trio.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

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WEEK OF APRIL 12 TO APRIL 18

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Organ Interlude.
- 3:00—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:45—U. S. Navy Band.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barber Shop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Sunkist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—Arabesque.
- 9:00—Vitality Personalities, with Belle Baker.
- 9:15—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 9:45—Columbia Concerts Corporation Program.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Cremo Band.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Night Winds.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Busy Fingers.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—Bobby Blues.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unceada Bakers.
- 10:45—Columbia Feature.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Jim Deeds of Gold Medal Feeds.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:30—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:45—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:00—The Three Doctors.
- 3:30—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Bookends.
- 4:00—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederman's Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 6:30—St. Monitz Orchestra.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Mace-Ryer Ollendorf Watchmakers.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Dupont Speed Blenders, with Annette Henshaw.
- 9:45—Grand Slam Golf Club Program.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Cremo Band.
- 10:30—Household Entertainers.
- 10:45—Radio Round-up.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Looking through the Mike.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—E. W. Fitch Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Artists' Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Poet's Hour.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.

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The Happy Hollow Photographer

- 2:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:45—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:45—Nat'l Child Health Series.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Program Directory.
- 5:45—Dr. Calvin L. Cooper—Talk.
- 5:50—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather;
- 6:25—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—K. C. Custom Garment's "Mirth Quakers."
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 9:30—The March of Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Cremo Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Ben Bernie and Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Dream Boat.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Columbia Male Trio and Virginia Arnold.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:50—Mary Ann's Bugle.

- 10:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—4 H Club Program.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—The Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Synopaters.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra and Morton Downey.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Paul Tremaine and Orchestra.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Armand Vecsey Orchestra.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Swiss Yodelers.
- 7:45—Mary Charles, with Freddie Rich
- 8:00—San Francisco Fire Memorial Broadcast.
- 8:30—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat.
- 9:00—Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Cremo Band.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—Under the Modern Moon.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

WIVES

W INTERESTING AND E PROGRAM

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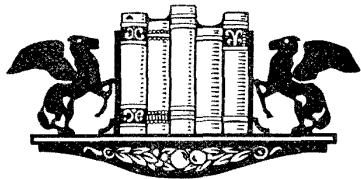
roducts

Y, AND SATURDAY

ING

30

Household Advice



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

THE WOMAN WHO WAITS

Who has not, in passing in the evening before some cottage—or mansion, it may be—caught a fleeting glimpse through the windowpane of a woman's eager face peering from behind the curtain at sound of footsteps and then fading into blankness at sight of form not looked for?

All have seen it, perhaps many, many times. To anyone who has not, the first and simplest lesson in the deep mystery of a woman's life is only a dream undreamt.

The woman is waiting. For what? God and she alone know. There are so many things woman may wait for.

Perhaps it is for the lover. Of the good and devoted husband away winning the bread and for whom supper is ready.

Or the child out at play, whose time for return has passed and whose joy home night threatens to darken.

Or the wayward daughter, whose pathway is ever dark but for the un-fading light of the mother love.

Or—who knows?—the gallant son reported dead in shipwreck, distant land or battle, but for whose return she can never cease to hope and pray.

Or—God help her then!—the drunken husband.

But there she waits. Aye, thus a woman ever waits. From the dawn of her birth to the night of her death the woman waits. She waits and longs and hopes and prays. It is not so with man. His faith is in his strength. He sets his shoulder to the storm with firm resolve, and what he seeks to do he does or fails. And if success be his some woman shares it, and if he fails some woman waits.

And so she waits. In her fresh, sweet young womanhood she knows a youth who pleases her, but he is cold and she must wait until he comes and woos.

And then, perchance, she loves too well, and when the faithless lover lags she waits—she waits.

When husband turns from her to other joys, she waits—she weeps and waits.

Alas, man knows not the patience sweet, the love and faith with which a woman waits!

How often she, in midnight gloom, beside the couch of dying child, must watch and wait, hope and wait, pray and wait!

Her waiting is not weakness, though; it is her strength.

If you, brave man, have ever been in battle line amid a rain of shell and rifle shot, and must not fire, but wait and wait and wait—why, then you know what courage is.

But woman ever waits.

The faith sublime with which the woman waits spiritualizes earth and humanizes heaven.

(Here is one of my secrets. This bit of prose, "The Woman Who Waits" is the very first clipping I selected to start my scrap book, when I was just a little girl—didn't know what it was all about, but I just liked the wording of it. I have had it twenty-five years, and it is my most treasured clipping.) (Contributed by Sue H. Hazel.)

NIGHT

Night and the curtains drawn,
The household still,
Fate, with appointed strength
Hath worked its will.

Close to the dying blaze
We sit alone;
Naught but the old day lost,
All else our own.

Far in the corners dim
The shadows start;
Near to your strength I cling,
And near your heart.

Dearest, the whole world ends,
Ends well—in this—
Night—and the firelight dark,
Your touch, your kiss.
Helen Huntington.

MEN ARE FOUR

He who knows not and knows not that he knows not is a fool—shun him;

He who knows not and knows not—teach him;

He who knows and knows not he knows, he is asleep—wake him;

He who knows and knows he knows, he is wise—follow him.

(Arabian Proverb.)

(Contributed by Marie Mac.)

PRAYER

The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces, let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored, and grant us in the end the gift of sleep.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

(Contributed by Helen S. Wallick, Atchison, Kansas.)

YOUR IMPRESS

Now what is your niche in the mind of the man who met you yesterday?

He figured you out and labeled you; then carefully filed you away. Are you on his list as one to respect, or as one to be ignored?

Does he think you the sort that's sure to win, or the kind that's quickly floored?

The things you said—were they those that stick, or the kind that fade and die?

The story you told—did you tell it your best? If not, in all conscience why?

Your notion of things in the world of trade—did you make that notion clear?

Did you make it sound to the listener as though it were good to hear? Did you mean, right down in your heart of hearts, the things that you then expressed?

Or was it the talk of a better man in a clumsier language dressed?

Did you think while you talked? Or out glibly recite what you have heard or read?

Had you made it your own—this saying of yours—or quoted what others said?

Think—what is your niche in the mind of the man who met you yesterday.

And figured you out and labeled you; then carefully filed you away.

—Strickland Gilliam.

(Contributed by Miss Helen S. Wallick, 613 Mound, Atchison, Kansas.)

A LITTLE COBBLESTONE

A little cobblestone filled a niche in a wall—

And no one ever noticed it, or dreamed that it was beautiful at all; but the little stone caught every ray of sun that shone

And every drop of moisture as it fell. And polished well its face,

And smiled a cobweb film of lace to cover it;

And soon somebody said, one day, "How beautiful!"

And other little cobblestones, in other little niches,

Polished their faces in the sun and dew—

And they grew beautiful, too.

It is not quite so much the being born to beauty
That makes you beautiful,
But constant polishing and rubbing for the shine divine—
If you are just a little cobblestone,
By Estelle Thomson.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

So many requests have been received for the salad recipes broadcast by the Lady of the House on April 2, that we gladly print them below:

Concordia Salad

- 2 large tomatoes.
- 1 large cream cheese.
- 1 tb. cream.
- 2 tb. chopped nuts.
- 1 tb. finely chopped green pepper.

Salt.

Peel the tomatoes and remove the pulp. Combine the cream cheese, cream, chopped nuts, green pepper, and salt to taste. Fill the tomato shells with the mixture, packing it in well. Place the tomatoes in refrigerator until thoroughly chilled. Just before serving, slice each tomato with a sharp knife into 1/2 inch slices. Lay each slice on lettuce leaves. Top with a whirl of stiff mayonnaise so that a circle of the cheese will show. Serves six.

Novel Potato Salad

- 10 small potatoes.
- 1/4 large green pepper.
- 2 tb. chopped walnuts.
- 2 hard-cooked eggs.
- 3 small cooked beets.
- 6 sliced pickled cucumbers.
- 5 small gherkins.

Parsley, salt, pepper, and paprika.

Combine cold cooked potatoes with the green pepper, hard cooked eggs, cooked beets, pickled cucumbers, and walnut meats. Chop all quite fine, and add salt, pepper, and paprika to taste. Moisten with cooked dressing to a consistency that will mold. Pack in a wet mold, and set away to chill. When ready to serve, turn out the salad on a bed of lettuce. With a broad knife, cover the whole of the salad with thick salad dressing, as though icing a cake. Halve the gherkins and place them star fashion on top of the mold; stick a sprig of parsley or tiny inside-leaves of lettuce in the very center. Serve the salad very cold and pass cooked salad dressing. Slice at the table.

Mrs. Straightlace: "My husband is a perfect brute."

Fanny Fullerton: "You don't say?"

Mrs. Straightlace: "Yes, since the baby began teething nothing would quiet the little darling but pulling his father's mustache. Well, yesterday he went and had his mustache shaved off."

* HOOF & AMBLE HOT BOX *

* * * * *

By Jonathan Skinflint

* * * * *

Now that Easter is over, we suppose that rabbits can go back to the serious business of giving up their lives to become mink coats.

The Widder Jones's are quite happy in their new-found reconciliation. Mrs. Blackstone says she realizes that love comes only once to every woman. Sure, sure, but that doesn't stop her from getting married two or three times.

John Sykeston has recently opened a milk route in town, supplying many of the citizens daily with his product. Good work, John. Glad to see you on the water wagon.

The modern influence is rapidly spreading throughout the world. Education reigns. We suppose that if the Indian of 1820 were here today, he would personify politeness, and before scalping a man, would ask, "Shall I take much off the top, sir?"

It is said that the census-takers in Switzerland have perfected a system of counting noses which is the height of something or other. To ascertain the population of a village, they merely count the echoes and divide by the number of mountains.

A very sad thing happened at Shack Creek the other day. Mrs. Samuel S. Shipmate lost her mind in the telegraph office, trying to tell her husband what she thought of him in ten words.

Squire Blackstone has been having so much trouble of late with Mrs. Blackstone that he has been heard to complain that a man should never marry, especially a woman who has one or more husbands already. Shucks, Squire, there's no harm in marrying widows. Lots of men buy second-hand cars.

Joe Snohjkewitzh, of the North End of town, recently applied for his citizenship papers, but was turned down because he hadn't learned the words to "The Peanut Vender." He will be deported to Russia Saturday.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

MAJOR LEAGUE OPENING

On April 14, opening date for the major league baseball season, Columbia will broadcast the game between the Philadelphia Athletics and the Washington Senators at Washington, at 2:00 p. m. President Hoover will follow the time-honored custom of throwing out the first ball.

FORTUNE BUILDERS TO BE WEEKLY PROGRAM

The Columbia Broadcasting System announced today that Bancamerica-Blair and Distributors Group, Incorporated, will introduce a new radio voice and an unusual personality Sunday, April 12, at which time will begin a series of weekly programs.

Douglas Gilbert, veteran newspaper interviewer, character analyst, and roving reporter, will contribute word pictures of the nation's great business leaders, men who have made America. The programs are to be known as "Fortune Builders," and will be on the Columbia network every Sunday from 9:30 to 9:45 p. m.

Gilbert is a comparative stranger to radio. He made his broadcasting debut in "Going to Press," a Columbia newspaper feature, last year. Subsequent to his fifteen-minute chat concerning celebrities he has known Gilbert received a greater amount of fan mail than any previous speaker on the three-year-old feature.

FRANK KNIGHT

Between programs, announcer Frank Knight frequently may be found sitting in the reception room at WABC brushing up on his French by reading from one of a number of Gallic volumes that line the walls. At his present speed, Knight estimates it will take him some fifteen years to read through the library.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, April 15, Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook will present the story and music from the opera Martha, a composition of Flotow. The feature, of course, will be a song which helped make the opera so famous, "The Last Rose of Summer." This and other arias will be sung by Franz Heyser and others.

ANNIVERSARY OF SAN FRANCISCO FIRE

A one-hour broadcast over sixty-five stations of the Columbia network on Saturday, April 18, will commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the great San Francisco fire.

The Board of Fire Underwriters of the Pacific, in cooperation with the National Board, has arranged a program including addresses and music, to last from 8 to 9 p. m., originating in Washington, D. C., and San Francisco, for transmission all over the United States.

William Butterworth, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, will speak from Washington after the United States Navy Band has opened the program with "California, Here I Come." After Mr. Butterworth has spoken, the origination point will be switched from the studios of WMAL to those of KFRC, from which the Blue Goose Glee Club will be heard.

HE SAYS IT'S TRUE

This is an old story, but Harry von Zell, Columbia announcer, says it's true. He was listening to the introductions at a charity banquet:

"The next speaker," said the toastmaster, "needs no introduction from me. His name is a household word in this city because of his activities for many years in behalf of the needy. It has become synonymous with philanthropic effort. It gives me great pleasure, ladies and gentlemen, to present—"

Then, turning to the man next to him, in a voice clearly heard through the microphone, he asked:

"Say, what IS this guy's name?"

DO YOU LITHP?

For those who aspire to be radio announcers, we recommend a test sponsored by Louis Dean who announces programs these days at WABC. According to Louis, no one has ever spoken it correctly at the first attempt. Now just relax, take a deep breath and wrap your tongue around this:

"The seething sea ceaseth and thus it sufficeth us."

DON BALL, ANNOUNCER

By J. G. Gude

Don Ball is the youngest veteran in the ranks of Columbia's announcers. He is only twenty-six now, and has been at this microphone business for eight years. At eighteen, when he was a freshman at Brown University, his classmates used to huddle around the earphones of crystal sets and listen to Don put on one-man radio shows from station WEAN in Providence.

He can play any stringed instrument and for half hour stretches between afternoon classes Don Ball would announce Don Ball, crooning to the accompaniment of a guitar, banjo, or ukulele.

He graduated from Brown with a Ph. B. degree, the honor of having been leader of the musical clubs and class orator, a couple of thousand friends who predicted great success for him on the stage, and not even the remotest prospect of a job.

Radio was still a novelty, it had not yet been discovered that there was gold in them thar studios. So Don tucked his uke under one arm and waved good-bye to Providence with the other.

For a year he was a wandering minstrel of the big movie houses of the country, putting on, with no little success, his act with guitars and such and serving as master of ceremonies for movie house shows. In between he served as director of amusements in metropolitan clubs and hotels.

And then radio and Don came into their own. Network broadcasting began, the loud speaker supplanted the ear phones in the American home, high priced talent from concert stage, vaudeville and movies stormed the doors of broadcasting studios, and trained announcers were badly needed. Don and Columbia got together and that was that.

Don is blonde, blue eyed, and curly haired, is five feet, ten inches tall, and weighs 165 pounds. He is fond of sports—tennis, golf, swimming, and sailing. But above these he places rustic rambles—"the more primeval the better."

Vincent Sorey, the Old Gold violinist, has added another alarm clock, making a total of six.



EDDIE EDWARDS

The first time facing a microphone is always a memorable anecdote in the course of events that comprise the making of a radio personality. Eddie Edwards, when he made his first broadcast, couldn't keep his eyes on that blank, round disk. They rolled all around the studio. In the land of grass skirts, KGU, Honolulu, was where it happened.

It must have been a strain, not the one he was playing, for he returned to the United States. Trying to forget, we suppose, he wandered all up and down the Pacific Coast—California, Oregon, Washington, and Canada—playing various vaudeville circuits, principally Fanchon and Marco, and broadcasting from many radio stations.

He came to KMBC in August, 1929, and insinuated himself inescapably into the good graces of its radio audience. It's our guess he has forgotten the first broadcast by now, but none the less his eyes still roll. He is on the air at least once a day, doing a lot of good guitar and leading part playing. He plays the latter in Happy Hollow.

Latter's not another instrument, but means the leading part he plays in Happy Hollow as—well, you guess. He is the silent partner of KMBC's popular request artist, and the above picture is his speaking likeness. And that name, he signs on contracts. But you guess which name and face he uses for his radio and entertainment performances. Who is he?

OUR PANTING PUBLIC

Likes the Yodelers

We wish to take this opportunity of expressing to you our appreciation of your Saturday evening broadcast programs, especially that of Joe, Fritz, and Andy, the swiss Yodelers.

Might say that the only criticism to offer is that their part of the program is too short.

Roanoke Hardware Co., and the Gang, Roanoke, Ill.

Booster for the Dawn Patrol

To every knocker your Dawn Patrol has fifty boosters. When you displease some you delight others. Be yourselves. Best wishes for the gang.

Adelia, M. G.

Book Ends Gets It in the Neck

Ted Malone:

You're the biggest fibber and the worst piker I know. You passed on a bunch of superlatives the other afternoon so there are a few of them back. We're not going to send YOU any more poetry or send another letter until you read some of our contribs.

By the way, — — needs panning. Her poem in the Bugle last week was a steal—unless her name is Albert Ford Mullady, which it probably isn't.

M. E. A.

Time

There's Gruen Time and Hamilton,

And Olendorf, by heck!
But what I worry most about,
Is what time is correct.

There's Central and Eastern
Standard Time,

And Pacific Coast Time, too.

But what time really is it?
I don't know, do you?

Mary Rose.

Pumpkin Center Pickin's

Squire Blackstone an' Alec Leghorn was a-matchin' stories over to Hank Marks' blacksmith shop the other day, when ole Alec's mule what was a-bein shod, up an' kicked that brand new hoss shoe through the window. Ole' Alec, he got all mad, and said, "If that there mule didn't 'preciate a pair of shoes, he could just go barefoot, for all o' him. Today he was a-callin' up the doc and a-wondering why that stubborn ole mule insists on limpin' around. Anyone wantin' to buy a good mule with three good new shoes on him, call up Alec.

Mary Rose.

LADY OF THE HOUSE

"A-pul pie?" No, that's not a waitress inquiring for your choice of dessert, but "The Lady of the House" making her first effort at talking. They do say, really, that that was the first intelligible phrase she uttered; and apple pie has been her favorite dessert ever since.

From that first phrase until now, her interest in things culinary has never diminished. At the early age of six you might have found her in her mother's kitchen insisting on being allowed

House program of having endless ideas and surprises. Then, too, her poetry scrap book yields many a charming bit of verse on home-making as well as poems of inspiration to the house wife and mother.

For a bit of history, as the "Book of Knowledge Lady," some seven or eight years ago, Miss Anthony had the distinction of being the first woman to do commercial broadcasting in Kansas City.

Besides the Lady of the House



Miss Lenore Anthony

to make the family corn bread. The old saying "a born cook" might well be applied to Lenore Anthony, who presents the "Lady of the House" feature. It is this real enjoyment of the art of cookery that no doubt has much to do with the popularity of this KMBC feature. No recipe has ever been too formidable for the Lady of the House to tackle, and pride in her results are really pardonable. She has been justly famous for her Sunday evening suppers; a bid to one of them assured the guest of some unusual combination of foods or a daring innovation in the manner of serving. An early habit of clipping recipes and household helps assures the Lady of the

feature, Miss Anthony conducts the Junior Artists' Club broadcast on Wednesday at 4:40, and for many months has presented the "Bits from the Classics" program at present being broadcast on Friday at 3:30. In Happy Hollow, she played first, Aunt Hattie, Uncle Ezra's other sister, and then more lately Saphronia Anesthesia White, wife of the now famous George Washington White.

There has been much conjecture as to what the Lady of the House looks like. We trust the accompanying photograph will not prove too disappointing to those who have already formed their own mental picture.

The Lady of the House wishes

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

This 'n' That

Some radio announcers get all confused on the pronunciation of some words. It's a good thing they don't have to spell them.

An adult is a person who has stopped growing at both ends and started growing in the middle.

Squire Blackstone says the nicest thing about a clay pipe is that if you drop it on the sidewalk you do not have to pick it up. The Pesticatin' Pest.

Happy Hollow

At six o'clock our dial doth turn
For Happy Hollow our hearts all yearn

For happiness it always brings
To scare away unpleasant things;
A little village away so far
Where Checkervests may never mar;

Heaps of happiness it may sow
Into love we all may grow.

When day is done and all is dark
We gather round to catch a spark

Of happiness it will send
A broken heart it tries to mend.
Of fellowship it is so dear,
It makes one feel you are so near,

If Happy Hollow there were none

Many a heart would weigh a ton.
H. W.

One Who Noes

There are two I's through which all things in life are distorted, and they make for great unhappiness—indifference and ingratitude. Rusty.

Am I, or Am I Not

Gracious:

Do you recognize a certain consideration due to any man or woman older than yourself? Do you speak as considerately to an employee, clerk, or workman, as to a customer? Do you know how to refuse a favor without hurting his or her feelings? Are you well bred? Taw.

to acknowledge the invaluable aid given by Miss Adee Smith, who is associated with her at her Theater Craft and Broadcasting School at 3000 Campbell Street, in Kansas City, in compiling and arranging material.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., APRIL 20, 1931

NO. 38



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

I reckon as how we've all read a lot an talked a lot about the power uv words an a cheerful smile, er vise versy. Well, ye know, I didn't take much stock in it; feelin they wuz jest exaggerations frum folks that wuz over enthusiastic. But one day last winter over at Shack Creek, I saw sumthin that made me stop an think it over.

The day wuz damp an cloudy, an a raw, chilly wind wuz a blowin. Out in front uv one uv the big hotels wuz a ole feller sellin papers. He didn't have no overcoat ner mittens; his hands wuz blue with cold; his teeth chattered, an his voice sounded like a splinter in the wind as he tried ter call his papers. He didn't have no shave, an altogether, he wuz a right smart dilapidated and pitiful lookin creeper.

Jest then I noticed a lady of right smart generous proportions a comin' up the street. She was handsomely dressed, and ye could see right off that she was used to mingling with quality folks. She had a big round face like a full moon, an it was lit up with the brightest smile ye ever seen. It jest made you feel better ter look at her, but I was surprised to see her walk right up ter that old feller and drop a nickel in his hand to pay for a paper. As he was a handin her the paper she told him a little story an then laughed till ye could heard her half way down the block.

I reckon society folks would a said that was a breach of etiket. Mebbe so, I don't perfect to know, but I do know that man's chest come up, his shoulders back, and with a smile on his face he begun callin his papers in a voice that would uv took first prize in any hog-calling contest. He was transformed. I went on down the street sayin to myself, "There is power in a smile and cheerful word to work miracles." I know, cause I jest seen one.

HAPPY HOLLOW HEIR-MINDED

ENJOY TRIP TO BOONVILLE

Entertainment Well Received

A party, consisting of Uncle Ezra, Willie and Bob, George Washington White, and Douglas Butternut, had the pleasure of visiting the state reformatory at Boonville last Sunday afternoon. The object of the trip was to entertain the boys and, judging from the response, their efforts were successful. The group was served an excellent dinner at noon, and after the entertainment were shown over the grounds.

The folks say that they were treated royally by everyone, and hope to be able to make a return visit soon.

DETECTIVE WUNTUD

Some of the Happy Hollow gang are still searching for the lady who made that Butter-scotch pie with the whipped cream which they had the extreme pleasure of eating on their visit to Stoney Point Church in Kansas last week. Uncle Ezra says that he wouldn't mind knowing either, and if he's ever out that way again, why he's going to find her. Look out, Miss Jackson.

PUBLIC MENACE

Boy we thinks Miss Jackson's a perty nice ladie all rite an all that but jist the same me n Danny's gonna do sumptin for long uf she doesn't keep away from the genrul store all the time. Goodnite ever time she cums down there why Uncle Ezry makes us do all the werk while he sets on the porch an talks ta ol Miss JAWCKSON, which is the great-granddaughter uf Andrew JAWCKSON, like as uf he was a great baseball player er sumptin. Shoot, I bet he didn't even no how ta box.

OZIE HAS WENT

And Where He Has Went Nobody Knows

Happy Hollow is again confronted with one of those unsolvable mysteries, this time surrounding the disappearance of its most renowned citizen, Duke Ozark Rambler. To make it even more complete, there has as yet been no theory advanced regarding this strange occurrence, even from the ladies' aid meeting.

Ozie left immediately after buying the airplane from Harry Checkervest and giving him a check. Some question was involved when it was found that the check, which Mr. Checkervest cashed at the bank last Tuesday night, was to the amount of \$7,000, and the price of the plane was only \$6,000, making a difference of \$1,000 not accounted for. As to whether this has anything to do with the mystery, nobody knows, except it is known that Harry drew \$1,000 from the Bank of Shack Creek the same day of the sale. This fact, however, only adds to the puzzle.

Mr. Checkervest, upon being questioned by a Bugle reporter, made the following statement: "Since cashing the check, which I received in return for the plane, I soon hope to have the extreme and happy pleasure of announcing the marriage of Mrs. Fannie Fullerton to myself."

NOTICE

If anyone happens to see either Daniel or Douglas Butternut in the act of swimming or preparing to do so, please let me know as soon as possible. I've seen too many children catch their death of colds by going in swimming in the middle of the winter. Liberal reward.

Lucinda Butternut Skinflint.

(Editor's Note: Boy we sure didn't wanta put this in the Bugle but Aunt Lucindy sed she wud sure lick us uf we didn't, so jist don't pay eny tenchun to u.)

PLANE FACTS PUZZLE

Margaret Watson fell into Happy Hollow in an air plane, and Happy Hollow fell heir to it. Who had the original title of the heir plane is not clear, but it is recalled that the heir plane was slightly wrecked the night of its arrival. It was a wreck any night, however.

Air had long been on the horizon of Happy Hollow, but nonetheless, the addition of an heir plane made a very decided and noticeable increase in the conversational activities of the little village. It immediately became common property. Everybody was able to say that it was theirs to talk about. And as grounds to support the exact truth of this, the situation shows the fact that it has been on the ground practically ever since it first reached the ground. Many went to look at it and talk, and almost everyone has said, "I do not choose to fly."

Harry Checkervest had his bit to say, and true to nature when he talked, he could not avoid making a sales talk. As he happened to be talking to Ozie at the time, Ozie bought the plane.

Collectively the proposition on the other hand was a bad proposition. Ozie gave Harry a seven-thousand-dollar check, but Checkervest was checked at the Perkins Bank when he tried to cash the check and check out with the cash when found the bank in the hands of the bank examiners. It looked like a case of frozen assets until the situation melted beneath the warm, friendly gesture of Stanley Slipshod, who came forward to liquidate his own affairs by making a fifteen-thousand-dollar deposit with Sally's father, as a return courtesy for the banker's having invested in his Meriflag Stock.

Jonathan Skinflint has agreed to keep the plane in his pasture, provided Pell Hill's goat doesn't get loose again.

HAP

MIDL

Publish

Danny a
Ozark R
George V

Publis
Missouri
to the H
Radio S
rates 25

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

Me n
that frum this day on fer ever
an ever we're not gonna fuss
wuth nobody about nothin. We
has nuf trouble wuth Mary Ann
an old Percy an Harry Checker-
vest wuthout huntin' up sum-
body that we don't even no an
fussin with em. Enyhows we
bets that most everbodys kidin us
enyhows when they rites us let-
ters an bawls us out. Shoot,
sumone ritud to us an sed they
vus gonna cum rite up here an
lick us uf we didn't quit talkin
all the time ut fire practus on
Thursday nite. All rite, jist fer
that we're not gonna hardly say
a werd half the time were not.
They ses little children is spose
ta be seen an not herd but shoot
fire, ya can't see us can ya?
Enyhows me n Dannels learnin ta
be hardboiled an talk out uf the
side uf are mouths cause were
editers we are.

Uts a good thing they didn't
let the children vote up in Chi-
cago when they lectud there mare
cause Big Bill Thompson wud uf
been lectud then. Gess grown up
peoples don't like circusses up in
Chicago.

Uncle Jonathan sed that even
uf they wusn't gonna have
Thompson fer mare eny more
they wus still gonna be a Big
Bill left fer the new mare ta git
rid uf.

All uf us kids here in Happy
Hollow wunts ta take this chanct
ta say hello ta all the new mem-
bers uf the Big Brother Club.
We hopes that you likes are
Happy Hollow Bugle an that ya
like Club News that were gonna
have fer ya ever week. Member
that uts gonna be yer job ta help
us run the paper an that way
ya'll all enjoy ut more.

Say, boy, we're sa glad bout
the way the Story an Essay con-
test is cumin' out that were gon-
na have another wun fer the
older peoples befor long uf ya
wud like ta do it.

Wud ya?

understand their mechanism.
Since then physicians usually refer
to the X-ray as Roentgen
rays, in honor of the discoverer.

The use of the X-ray is prac-
tically indispensable in locating
foreign objects, such as needles
and bullets, that have penetrated
the body, and for determining
the character of fractures and
dislocations as well as various
pathological conditions. X-rays
are also employed in a limited
and still somewhat of an experi-
mental manner in the treatment
of cancer and a few other skin
afflictions and certain diseases.

The modern physician is using
the X-ray for diagnostic purposes
more and more every day. Occa-
sionally when X-ray is sug-
gested to a patient he, or the
family, objects somewhat, be-
cause of the price. It is felt that
a charge of ten to fifty dollars,
depending upon the part or parts
X-rayed, is expensive. Perhaps
this would be the case if the
actual taking of the X-ray was
the only part involved in the
services rendered. However,
such is not the case. In the first
place the initial cost for a thor-
oughly safe, reliable and efficient
X-ray machine is tremendous.
The tube used in the machine, as
well as many of the other parts
which need occasional replace-
ment, are all very costly. How-
ever, these expenses are minor
when compared to the vast
amount of training and experi-
ence that the technician needs in
order to take a perfect X-ray
photo. And perhaps this may
even be placed secondary to the
many years of training necessary
to properly interpret the X-ray
picture after it is taken, and then
to give a correct diagnosis. This
requires the services of a compe-
tent physician, with years of spe-
cialized training.

So you can easily see that
when you have an X-ray taken
you are paying for vastly more
than just the X-ray photo itself.
In most cases an X-ray, when
needed, is cheap at twice the
usual cost!

ESSAYS AND STORIES

Essays and stories have been
received from the following:

Roy Eugene Ruble, Stotesbury,
Missouri.

Frank Faulkner, Severy, Kan-
sas.

Franklin Fritts, Amsterdam,
Missouri.

Jeanne Tobin, Kansas City,
Kansas.

Jessie Snodgrass, Spruce, Mis-
souri.

Jane White, Fayette, Missouri.
Helen Wheatley, Bethel, Kan-
sas.

Elsie Beattie, Rosendale, Mis-
souri.

Perry Wimmer, Lenexa, Kan-
sas.

Eugene Leglr, Lenexa, Kansas.
Herbert Green, Lenexa, Kan-
sas.

Mildred Johnson, Lenexa, Kan-
sas.

Katherine Piercy, Lenexa, Kan-
sas.

Muriel Cox, Lenexa, Kansas.

Dean Logan, Lenexa, Kansas.

Birdell Powell, Lenexa, Kansas.

Roy Ambrose, Lenexa, Kansas.

Bess Callaway, Lenexa, Kan-
sas.

William Voigts, Lenexa, Kan-
sas.

Louis Clark, Lenexa, Kansas.

It looks as though Lenexa is
going to get the edge on some of
these other towns if something
doesn't happen. There is not as
yet a single entry from Kansas
City, Missouri. However, there
is still a lot of time, and a great
many people are still at work.

WHEN DO YOU

WANT HAPPY HOL-

LOW ON THE AIR?

Votes Received for Every Hour
in the Day

Uncle Ezra's announcement
asking for votes concerning the
time which is most preferable for
the Happy Hollow broadcast has
provoked quite a flood of mail.
Most of this response is from our
farm audience, although we were
surprised at the number of city
listeners who cast their votes.
According to the return so far,
the six o'clock audience is far
ahead; however there is still time
to make your vote count if you
haven't stated your preference as
yet. For your convenience, we
are again printing a ballot on
page four. If you don't wish
to cut your Bugle up, just drop us
a card—we'll appreciate your
help.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwes-
tions:

1. A rifle bullet travels 1,400
feet per second.

2. Sound waves travel 1,142
feet per second. Electricity,
288,000 miles per minute.

(The above kwestions and an-
sers are by Mary Rose.)

3. Linen is obtained from the
fiber of the flax stem.

4. The color of the flax flower
is bright blue.

5. Flax is grown in North
America chiefly for the seed
from which linseed oil is made.

"After bread and butter, the
chief necessity of modern life is
education. Indeed, without it
bread and butter are becoming
increasingly hard to get."

Kwestions for this week:

1. To what kind of linen is the
name Cambric applied? Why?

2. What is Damask? Why
named?

3. For how many years is linen
cloth known to have been pre-
served?

4. From what raw materials is
rayon made?

5. From what country did the
secret of rayon production come?

These kwestions are about
somethin we use ever day. They
should ought ter be interestin ter
ye.

Uncle Ezra.

Aunt Lucindy: "Why were
you kept after school today,
Doug?"

Doug: "Uncle Ezra told us to
write an essay on 'The Result of
Laziness,' and I turned in a
blank sheet of paper."

HONEY BEE HUMMERS

Wednesday on my program at
5:30 p. m., April 22, I am going
to tell all about candy—the Chase
Candy factory, which my mama
took me through two weeks ago.

Don't forget—on Saturday
morning, at 9:45, the Camp Fire
Girls will sing and play on this
program. Mary Ann.

Mary Ann's contest closes
April 20, for free Roller Skates.

The picture of Lucille Swallow,
Honey Bee's best booster for the
month, will be in this column
next week.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

My Weakly Contribution

I have tried to compete with the
Pest,
With Lida and Mary Rose,
And with all the contribs who do
their best
And whose writings the Bugle
knows.
But there is a school dress to be
made,
A print, to blue eyes matched,
And often my writing has been
delayed,
While overalls I've patched.

Isn't that a touching alibi—
Laying the blame on the two
younger ones;
The truth (whisper) is that I
Can't write clever poems,
prose, or puns.
Iris of Richmond.

Do You Remember?

Do you remember way back
when your store clothes were
bought and your others made
from two to five sizes too large
so they wouldn't be outgrown
before they were worn out? You
had your first new clothes at the
age from five to twelve years?
The Sunday clothes were all laid
out on the "front room" bed on
Saturday night to be ready to
wear to Sunday school or a-visiting
on Sunday? The ones who
went to Sunday school were the
ones that the clothes fit?
Aunt Hettie.

A Dirty Trick

I met a radio announcer,
And fell in love with him;
But when I knew him better
My eyes with tears grew dim.
He told me I had the key to his
heart,
But I got an awful shock;
When I found the dirty crook
Was using a different lock.
Irish.

Goofy Gussy Gurgles

Bright child who asked her
mother why Noah didn't swat
the original pair of flies on the
Ark—but I ask you, why stop at
the flies?

Granny declares that the ir-
ritating way of the press and cer-
tain globe trotting citizens of re-
ferring to Europe as "the contin-
ent" a body'd suppose the rest
of the world was a mere con-
glomeration of islands!

Reminiscence

Tonight I sit by the fire re-
membering when just a few short
years ago we sat in these same
old chairs, and watched the fire
pictures come and go. I wonder
if you too have memories of an
open fire, of telling stories, and
popping corn when you were a
little chap. Did you like to tell
the only stories you knew? It
may be they were the Little Red
Hen or The Three Bears. Those
were the only ones I knew. But
when daddy told a story about
a lion or a tiger or an elephant,
would you crawl upon mother's
lap and snuggle down close in
her clasp and watch the dark
corners as you sat there wide
eyed and still? Better than
those were the ones mother told
always of fairies and pots of
gold. Yes, I trust when you were
a little chap you had a home like
mine that you are remembering
tonight. Marietta Pickle.

Life as I See It

Often now, I wonder
Just what there is in life
To make us keep on living
In the midst of care and strife.
But when things are the darkest
And the row seems hard to
hoe,
Something always happens
To brighten things just so—
I have the heart to carry on,
And presently, somehow
The things that made me feel so
blue
Are the things I laugh at now.

Sometimes it is a baby's smile
That I glimpse as I pass by,
Or maybe just a robin's song
Keeping time to a tree's soft
sigh.

Today it was something so dif-
ferent
From anything before
I started from my thoughts to
see
The postman at the door.

He handed me the Bugle
And before long I'd read—
A bit of verse sent in by me
And I nearly did drop dead.

To see my name in print
Was enough to make me sing
But to have it in the Bugle
You see, that was the thing

That made me try again this time
My feelings to express,
And if you like my efforts
Just send them to the press.
Calamity Jane.

Ezra: "How did your potatoes
turn out this year?"

Pell Hill: "They didn't. I
dug 'em out."

Si an' Ma

Well, Mister Longworth died las'
week,
A useful life so ends,
An' you can tell how great he
was
By sizin' up his friends.
Young Lyman Field from Wes'-
port High,
Has won th' speakin' prize,
'Twas bout th' Constitution, too,
An' say, that boy's shore wise.

Our Constitution is a whang,
An' Lyman had it pat,
His pa's our P'lice Commissioner,
(Don't blame th' boy fer that.)
Them boys an' girls was so dern
good,
Ma sez, "It's shore a sin
Them judges is so doggone tight.
Why can't th' whole bunch
win?"

Chicago's got a baby girl
That's fond o' eatin' tin;
She swallowed Cermak's photo-
graph,
An' got all right ag'in.
Cermak's Chicago's may'r today.
He beat "Big Bill," sez you.
'T'll bet 'Big Bill's' a-wishin' now
He'd done some eatin', too."
R. H. Richardson.

NEWS FROM THE BAR T RANCH

Dear Folks:
Silas Woodson is the owner of
the ranch that I'm foreman of.
Wal, what I started to say in the
first place is that he sent me over
to Jim Grey's Ranch on an im-
portant errand. Wal, while I was
there I met Lucy Grey's cousin
from Chicagy. He's purty smart
alright, but I reckon he don't
come up to Archie Woodsen.
Jest for I left Lucy showed me
some magazines her cousin brot
her. Thar shore was a swell lit-
tle paper there called the Happy
Hollow Bugle.

I saw that you folks had re-
porters all over but none from
Arizony. And you didn't even
hav any from a ranch even! Wal,
I got ter thinkin' and I reckon
I'll drop you folks a line once in
a while, sos you can get a purty
good idear of life on a ranch.

Yours till next week,
Jud Jenkins, Foreman.

There's a fellow called Harry
Checkervest.

In Happy Hollow he's just a pest.
If he don't chuck

Calling Ozie a Duck,
There'll be no Harry Checker-
vest. Aunt Betsy.

OLD TIMERS' SONG COLUMN

Sweet Kitty Wells

You ask what makes this darkey
weep,
Why he like others am not gay,
What makes the tears roll down
his cheeks,
From early morn till close of
day.

Chorus:
While the birds were singing in
the morning
And the myrtle and the ivy
were in bloom,
And the sun o'er the hill tops
a-dawning,
It was then we laid her in the
tomb.

My mournful story you shall
hear,
While in my memory fresh it
dwells,
It will cause you all to drop a
tear
O'er the grave of my Sweet
Kitty Wells.

I never shall forget the day
That we together roamed the
dells,
I kissed her cheeks and named
the day,
That I should marry Kitty
Wells.

But death came in my cabin door,
And stole from me my joy and
pride;
And when I found she was no
more,
I laid my banjo down and
cried.

The springtime has no charm for
me,
Though flowers are blooming
in the dell;
'Tis that sweet form I see,
The form of my sweet Kitty
Wells.

I often wish that I were dead,
And laid beside her in the
tomb;
The sorrow that bows down my
head
Is silent in the midnight gloom.
(Contributed by Jud Jenkins.)

The Advantage

Miss Antique: "You ought to
get married, Mr. Studebaker."

Hugh: "I have wished many
times lately that I had a wife."

Miss A. (delightedly): "Have
you really?"

Hugh: "Yes. If I had a wife
she would probably have a sew-
ing machine, and the sewing ma-
chine would have an oil can, and
I could take it and oil my office
door. It squeaks horribly."

A man that hides behind the
skirts of the modern girl is no
coward. He's a magician.

WHEN??

When will your favorite radio program be presented after Daylight Saving Time changes all radio schedules?

If You Have a Suggestion—a Preference, Speak Now or Forever Hold Your Peace.

For Example:

	Now	Then
Dawn Patrol	6:15	-----
Morning Music Box	8:45	-----
Lady of the House	11:00	-----
Big Brother Bob	5:00	-----
Happy Hollow	6:00	-----

Of course you can't guess the hour best adapted to our schedules. But we can find the hour best adapted to yours—if you tell us where you'd like it. For example—Happy Hollow may be moved to 7:00 a. m., noon hour, or 9:30 p. m.

When Would You Like It?

SUNDAY, APRIL 19, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Heroes of the Church.
- 8:00—Bible Study.
- 8:30—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:00—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 9:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 10:00—Harmonies of the Morning.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—London Broadcast—Sir Johnston Forbes Robertson.
- 11:50—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.

Afternoon

- 12:15—Ace. Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Around the Samovar.
- 1:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 2:00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, Arturo Toscanini, Conducting.
- 4:00—Studio Recital.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Sweetheart Hour.
- 5:00—Radio Vespers.
- 5:30—Forget-Me-Nots.
- 6:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 6:15—Rhythm Choristers.
- 6:30—Pickwick Greyhound Travelers.
- 7:00—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors"—a Talk.
- 7:15—Piano Pals.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—The Gauchos.
- 8:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 8:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham-Paige Hour.
- 9:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 9:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 9:45—The Round Towers Quartet.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—"Yesterday's Roses"—"The Moth and the Flame."
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, APRIL 20, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Art Gillham.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—U. S. Navy Band.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Harmonies and Contrasts.
- 9:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—What I Am Trying to Do—
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 10:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—Farm Network Feature.
- 1:00—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air—
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:00—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:45—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra
- 4:00—Art Gillham.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

- 4:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Program Directory
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Band Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayers News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Tony Cabootch — Anheuser-Busch.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 7:30—The Simmons Hour.
- 8:00—The Three Bakers.
- 8:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 9:00—Guy Lombardo's Rob't Burns Orchestra.
- 9:30—Loose Wiles Presents Biltmore Orchestra and Trio.
- 9:45—Savino Tono Pictures.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Bon Bernie's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Dwarfs Harmonizers.
- 8:00—Henry-George.
- 8:30—Philco Symphony Concert.
- 9:00—Alligator Raincoat Time.
- 9:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
- 9:30—Paramount Publix Radio Play-house.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Wandering Minstrel.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Art Gillham.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:15—Pertussin Play Boys.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Melody Parade.
- 9:30—Care and Feeding of Husbands.
- 9:45—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 10:00—Five-minute Meals.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—The Jolly Soap Makers—Swiss Trio.
- 10:45—Pequot Mills.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

TUESDAY, APRIL 21, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:15—Art Gillham.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:30—O' Cedar Time.
- 9:45—Party House.
- 10:00—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 10:15—Melody Parade.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Three Men in a Tub.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Farm Network.
- 1:00—Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—American School of the Air. "Hansel and Gretel."
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—The Captivators.
- 3:00—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:15—Italian Idyll.
- 3:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Songs—Frank Ross.
- 4:15—Adventures in Words.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Foot Health Talk.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Depot.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.

Cool as an Octopus



KEEP UP YOUR

HIRE

ROOT B

HAPPY HOLLOW'S FAVOR

WEEK OF APRIL 19 TO APRIL 25

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:25—Producers Market News.
- 12:35—The Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Ozie and George.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Pickwick Traveler
- 2:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 3:00—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:45—U. S. Navy Band.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Jersey Cereal Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Barn Dance.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 6:30—Evangeline Adams—Astrologer.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barber Shop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Sunkist Musical Cocktail.
- 8:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 8:30—Arabesque.
- 9:00—Vitality Personalities, with Belle Baker.
- 9:15—Gypsy Trail.
- 9:30—McAleer Melodists.
- 9:45—Household Entertainers.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Night Winds.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry

- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Busy Fingers.
- 9:30—Pot of Gold.
- 9:45—Bobby Blues.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Unecda Bakers.
- 10:45—Columbia Feature.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Farm Network.
- 12:47—Axel Christensen.
- 1:00—Dale Wimbrow.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.
- 2:00—Fisk Jubilee Singers.
- 3:00—Melody Magic.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Bookends.
- 4:00—Melody Magic.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 4:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederman's Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow Choir Practice.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 6:30—St. Monitz Orchestra.
- 6:45—Daddy and Rollo—La Palina.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Topics in Brief.
- 7:15—New Word Symphony Orchestra.
- 7:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 7:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 8:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 8:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 8:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 9:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Dupont Speed Blenders, with Willard Robinson.
- 9:45—Grand Slam Golf Club Program.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Radio Round-up.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Looking through the Mike.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club Orchestra.

FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit at Home.
- 9:45—Martin Seymour Paint Program.
- 10:00—Emily Post.
- 10:15—Crisco Program—Winifred Carter.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Ivory Soap Flakes Program.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Columbia Artists' Revue.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Poet's Hour.
- 1:00—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—American School of the Air.

Talent for All Occasions

Supplied By

KMBC Entertainment Bureau

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, LODGES, CLUBS

ARE PROFITING BY THESE

PROGRAMS

WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE OF KMBC

- 2:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:45—The Pickwick Traveler.
- 3:00—Curtis Institute of Music.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:45—Uncle Ezzy's Ramblings.
- 4:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Foot Health Talk.
- 4:45—North-Mehorney Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—The Program Directory.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow School Days.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather;
- 6:25—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 6:30—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 6:45—K. C. Custom Garment's "Mirth Quakers."
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 7:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 8:00—True Story Hour.
- 9:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 9:30—The March of Time.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Easy Aces—Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:45—Ben Bernie and Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Dream Boat.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry
- 7:15—Melody Muskateers.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:07—Something for Everyone.
- 8:30—Morning Moods.
- 8:45—Morning Music Box.
- 9:15—Columbia Male Trio and Virginia Arnold.
- 9:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:50—Mary Ann's Bugle—Camp Fire Girls.

- 10:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Family Health.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—4 H Club Program.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Dale Wimbrow.
- 1:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—The Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—Saturday Synopsists.
- 3:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra and Morton Downey.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Jersey Cereal Program.
- 5:45—Little Organ Annie.
- 6:00—Happy Hollow on Saturday Night.
- 6:20—Virgin Diamond Time; Weather; Ayer's News.
- 6:25—Peter Paul Contest.
- 6:30—Ed Cochran's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Armand Veesey Orchestra.
- 7:00—Literary Digest Feature.
- 7:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Swiss Yodelers.
- 7:45—Mary Charles, with Freddie Rich
- 8:00—Olsen Rug Folks.
- 8:30—Eddie Willburn's Orchestra.
- 9:00—Hank Simmon's Show Boat, Courtesy Dierks Lumber Co.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 10:30—Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—Under the Modern Moon.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

Ocean Breeze

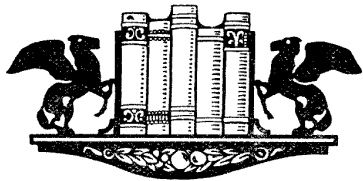


UR PEP WITH

RES

BEER

ORITE SUMMER DRINK



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

THE ELECT

Other men have seen me smile,
But you have caught my tears,
Other men have called me brave,
But you have known my fears,
Other men have kissed my lips,
But never one, save you,
Has held me close enough to see
My soul come shining through.
—Sara Gilday.

I love my life, but not too well
To cast it like a cloak on thine
Against the storms that sound and
swell,
Between the lonely heart and mine
I love my life—but not too well.

—Harriet Monroe.
(Contributed by La Dico Fitch,
Scotts Bluff, Nebraska.)

A WOMAN'S MIND

No man ever reached the heights
unless he felt the touch of some good
woman's fingers, and no man's life has
been strong unless he knew of that
sweet sculpturing.

From the day of his birth to the gate
of his grave, that hand is his minister-
ing angel. It soothes his childish fret-
ting and closes his eyes in his last
slumber. When he is in despair, it
bids him take heart again, and when
his body is racked with pain, it lies
with soft coolness on his fevered face
and charms the pain away.

* It unlocks the door of glory and bids
him win those honors of which fame
keeps the key. It reaches out across
the dark to touch him with gentle con-
solation, and it always thrills him with
its sweet tenderness. Holding to that
offered hand, man has climbed from
the depths step by step, blessing the
gracious womanliness that offered it.
—From Love Letters of a Musician, by
Myrtle Reed McCullough.

THE INEVITABLE

I like the man who faces what he must
With step triumphant and a heart of
cheer;

Who fights the daily battle without
fear;

Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unflin-
ching trust

That God is God—that somehow, true
and just

His plans work out for mortals; not
a tear

Is shed for fortune, which the world
holds dear,

Falls from his grasp—better, with love,
a crust

Than living in dishonor; envies not
Nor loses faith in man; but does his
best,

Nor ever murmurs at his humbler lot;
But with a smile and words of hope,
gives zest

To every toiler. He alone is great
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.

—Sarah Knowles Bolton.

(Contributed by Mrs. George E.
Kauffman, 614 Mound, Atchison, Kan-
sas.)

GLAD OF LIFE

To be glad of life because it gives
you the chance to love and to work
and play and to look up at the stars.
To be satisfied with your possessions,
but not contented with yourself until
you have made the best of them. To
despise nothing in the world except
falseness and meanness, and to fear
nothing except cowardice. To be gov-
erned by your admirations rather than
your disgusts; to covet nothing that
is your neighbor's except his kindness
of heart and gentleness of manners.
To think seldom of your enemies, often
of your friends, and every day of
Christ. And to spend as much time as
you can, with body and spirit, in God's
out of doors. These are little guide
posts on the footpath to peace.—From
Van Dyke's "Footpath to Peace."
Bee.

WHEN SOMEONE CARES

By James E. Hilkey

When you meet some disappointment,
An' yer feelin' kind o' blue;
When yer plans have all got side-
tracked,

Or some friend has proved untrue;
When yer toiling, praying, struggling
At the bottom of the stairs—
It's like a panacea just to know
That someone cares.

Someone who can appreciate
One's efforts when he tries;
Someone who can understand—an'
So can sympathize;
Someone who, when he's far away,
Still wonders how he fares—
Someone who never can forget—
Someone who really cares.

It will send a thrill of rapture
Through the framework of the heart;
It will stir the inner bein' till
The teardrops want to start;
For this life is worth the livin'
When someone yer sorrows shares—
Life is truly worth the livin'
When you know that some one cares.

Oh, this world is not all sunshine—
Some days dark clouds disclose;
There's a cross for every joy bell,
An' a thorn for every rose,
But the cross is not so grievous,
Nor the thorn the rosebud wears—
An' the clouds have silver linin's—
When some one really cares.
(Contributed by Ethel Redford, Clin-
ton, Missouri.)

ACTRESS

They say I've forgotten you;
But can I forget my world?
And you were that,
I am glad I'm an actress
Featured in the play, "Forgetting."
Written by you and me,
Only God sees me without my make-up
and costume,
I've spent many a lonely hour
Learning my lines. . . .
Learning my entrances and exits. . . .

I give my lines unflinchingly
Because they are silly, shallow, frivo-
lous things
Without meaning or expression.

I make my entrance when some new
interest
Will hold my thoughts from you,
I make my exit when your name is
mentioned.

It's tiresome to be on the stage con-
tinually,
And this is the first time I've ever
Had a character part.
If ever I should see you in the audi-
ence,

I would drop out of my character
And rush to your arms.

One day at a time! 'Tis the whole of
life!

All joy, all sorrow, are measured
therein;
The bound of our purpose, our noblest
strife.

The one only countersign sure to win.
One day at a time!

It's a wholesome rhyme!

A good one to live by.

One day at the time.

—Helen Hunt Jackson.

WHAT IS LOVE

And in the twilight hush, God drew
their hearts
Indissolubly close. For what is love—
But His most perfect weaving, inter-
twining
Of the soul's deathless fibers threading
in
Our human lives. One wept with the
divine.

(Contributed by La Dico Fitch,
Scotts Bluff, Nebraska.)

BACK DOOR WIRELESS

Since liver is so valuable in
the diet of children, the Lady of
the House publishes this week
the meat recipes given Monday,
April 13:

Arabian Stew

6 lean pork chops.
6 lb. raw rice.
1 large onion.
3 cups hot water.
2 tomatoes.
1 green pepper.
½ ts. pepper.
½ ts. salt.

Sear chops on both sides in a
hot frying pan, then remove to a
casserole. On each chop place 1
lb. rice, a slice of onion, a slice of
tomato (or stewed tomatoes),
and 2 strips of green pepper.
Sprinkle over all salt and pepper.
Add the hot water, cover, and
bake from 3 to 4 hours in a
moderate oven.

Baked Liver with Vegetables

2 lbs. beef liver.
1 large onion, sliced.
1 lb. drippings.
1 cup stewed tomatoes.
½ cup hot water.
3 slices bacon.
12 small potatoes.
¼ cup flour.
2 cups celery, diced.
1 ts. salt.
½ ts. pepper.

Heat the drippings in a pan
that has a tight cover. Add to
this the onion and the celery.
Cook slightly. Dredge the liver,
which should not be sliced, with a
little of the flour, and lay in the
pan. Arrange the bacon over the
top, add the hot water and the
salt, and bake, covered, in a hot
oven for ½ hour. Then put in
the potatoes, pared and halved.
Recover and bake until potatoes
are done; remove lid and brown
the bacon. Take out the meat
and vegetables, add to the liquid
in the pan the rest of the flour,
stir until smooth, and add the
tomatoes. Season with pepper
and more salt, if needed. Serve
the sauce in a separate dish.

In the past month the follow-
ing guest speakers have appeared
on the Lady of the House pro-
gram: Mrs. Blanche Mesley,
who talked on budgeting; Miss
Tiera Farrow, a woman lawyer,
on "Woman and Her Status with
the Law of the Land"; Dr. Mary
Lower, on "Women in Medicine";
Mrs. George W. Fuller, on
"Women in Literature"; and
Mrs. Elma Eaton Karr, on
"Quilts." April 16, Miss Farrow
will again address the women on
problems that arise for women
in connection with the law.

Percy to Annie Laurie: "You
know, I'm funny like that. . . .
I always throw myself into any
job I undertake."

Annie Laurie (sweetly): "How
splendid! Why don't you dig a
well?"

OUR PANTING PUBLIC

Another View

And so, the next thing to be-
ing a radio entertainer is being
a newspaper editor.

In some respects I agree with
the "Studio Pest." It is dis-
couraging when one tries to
please only to be ignored.

I have read her articles and I
thought they were very good, yet
so far as taking items from
other magazines and newspapers,
why not? Leading newspapers
all over the country do it, and
if anything is good, why not pass
it on? Mrs. Arthur Davis.

Pittsburg, Kans.

Song Column Suggested

How about starting a new col-
umn in your Bugle—like the
song column I am enclosing.
You might ask for the words of
songs from contributors. I know
lots of folks would like to have
the words of the old-time songs
they hear over the air.

Your Bugle is the BESTEST
little paper I've ever read—no
foolin'. Miss Carol Bruchman.

7603 Penn., K. C., Mo.

(Carols Song Column appears
on the Echoes page of this issue.
We like the idea. Do you?)

PANCAKE PIKE NEWS

By Kros Ide

The other day Uncle Bob
Grundy had a nabor hepin' 'im
paint the ruf uv his garage. The
way they fixt ut up sos nether
one uv 'em would fall was like
this. Each wun tied the end uv
a long rope around his waist and
clum up on that stepe ruf. Uncle
Bob stayed at the top on wun
side and the other feller clumb
down to the eve on tother and
they painted quite a strip—wun
paintin up while tother painted
down with the rope holdin' em on
the ruf. Purty soon, unbe-
knownst to Uncle Bob, the rope
got caught on a nail in the ruf
and Uncle yelled at the other fel-
ler to give him a little more rope.
As he kept yellin' and a pullin'
his temper got away with him
and he took out his pocket nife
and kut the rope in two. Well,
Uncle Bob was prezented with
another blooming plant from the
Addies' Laid Society.

Aunt Lucinda: "See here, Sa-
phronia, do you ever sweep under
this bed?"

Saphronia: "Yes'm, I always
do. It's much easier than using
a dustpan." Irish.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

KANSAS CITY HONORED IN BROADCASTS NEXT WEEK

To Be Visited by Henry and George, and Mary and Bob

The Henry George black-out drama presentation Tuesday, April 21, scheduled on KMBC and the Columbia chain will be dedicated to Kansas City, Mo. They will take the air at 9 p. m., with a continuity written around a visit to the city.

During the same week, Friday, April 24, from 8 to 9 p. m., Mary and Bob, of the True Story Hour, will be in Kansas City, and will take part in the prelude to the main play from the KMBC studios. Frederick Vettel, tenor, and the True Story orchestra will provide the interludes. The play to be presented that night will be a dramatized version of the story, "What I Did for Love," which has been adapted for radio production by William Sweets, the playwright.

PHILHARMONIC'S LAST CONCERT OF SEASON

The last of twenty-seven Sunday afternoon concerts by the New York Philharmonic Symphony Society Orchestra will be broadcast April 19, from 2 to 4 p. m., over KMBC and Columbia's nationwide network. Arturo Toscanini will be the conductor. This occasion will mark the end of the first season in the eighty-eight years history of the organization during which its concerts have been heard through the medium of radio by people all over the United States.

For the final concert, which will be broadcast from Carnegie Hall, Toscanini has selected a program including a "first performance by the Philharmonic."

The program:

Symphony in D major, op. 18, no. 3, for double orchestra. Allegro; Andante; Allegro assai. Johann Christian Bach.

Symphony No. 40, in G minor. Allegro molto; Andante; Menuetto; Allegro assai. Mozart.

Description of the music by Olin Downes: "Don Quixote," R. Strauss. Solo cello: Alfred Wallenstein. Solo viola: Rene Pollain.

TITO SCHIPA IN BROADCAST MONDAY

Tito Schipa, premier tenor of the Chicago Opera Company and one of the first lyric tenors of the world, will appear before the microphone as guest artist on the Simmons Program to be broadcast over KMBC and a nationwide network of the Columbia Broadcasting System from 7:30 to 8 p. m., Monday, April 20.

Schipa will be the eighth of twelve famous opera singers to broadcast on this series of weekly programs. Others scheduled to broadcast are Grace Moore on April 27; Lily Pons, on May 4; Lucrezia Bori, May 11; and Lawrence Tibbett, May 18. All are members of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

Schipa has included in his program two arias with which he has achieved the greatest successes on the opera stages and concert platforms of this and other countries. They are "The Harlequin's Serenade" from Leoncavallo's opera, "Pagliacci," and "Una Furtiva Lagrima," from Donizetti's opera, "Elisir d'Amore."

Many lands have acclaimed Schipa as the first romantic hero of the opera stage. Italy, Spain, and South America had all tempestuously received him before he came to this country in 1919 to conquer in the opera houses of Chicago, New York, Boston, San Francisco, and Los Angeles.

TRANS-OCEAN CELEBRATION OF SHAKESPEARE'S BIRTHDAY

When Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, most famous Shakespearean actor of the last fifty years, made his farewell lecture tour of the United States in 1919, he declared his voice would never again be heard here. During Columbia's international broadcast Sunday, April 19, however, he will be heard once more, radio bridging the ocean which he said he never would cross again.

Also in the program, which is scheduled for 11:30 a. m. on KMBC and the nationwide Columbia chain will be the English Singers, who recently were heard by American listeners in a presentation of the Columbia Concerts Corporation.

SUNKIST MUSICAL COCKTAIL

"Three cheers for the 'Three Cheers.'" This expression was incorporated by a radio listener of Rahway, New Jersey, in his letter to the Columbia System, over which network the Sunkist Musical Cocktail is served from Los Angeles every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

The "Three Cheers," it might be explained, is a versatile trio, composed of Travis Hale, Ernest Derry, and Kenneth Allen, which performs as a feature of this West Coast program. Hale and Derry, both natives of Kansas City, gained their first radio experience back in 1923.

In 1925 they merged into a team, selecting "Mike and Ike" as the firm's name, and toured throughout the Middle West. In dire need of a vacation, they drifted to California two years ago, and there joined Max Fisher's Orchestra. However, the call of the wild, wild air-waves proved stronger than the bandstand, so the two joined the staff at KHJ, Los Angeles. Through their new affiliations, they met Kenneth Allen, who recently returned from a tour of Europe with Roy Fox and his orchestra, his banjo and guitar strumming having been an outstanding feature.

ARTHUR PRYOR

Arthur Pryor, Cremo Military Band maestro, made six coast-to-coast tours with his organization between 1904 and 1909. Each tour consumed approximately eight months. Now he covers more territory and reaches a larger audience in fifteen minutes.

Pryor has written three light operas, more than fifty marches, and 300 other compositions. He has played more than 10,000 trombone solos in fourteen different countries. His band has made two command appearances—before King Edward VII and the late Czar Nicholas II of Russia.

Pryor has five leading interests in life, which are enough for any man. They are: Professionally, his band; domestically, his family, including two grown sons who are carving out distinguished careers for themselves, one in advertising, the other in acting; and for amusements, golf, fishing, and swimming.

HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE

"The next program, ladies and gentlemen, will come to you from California. . . ."

Such an announcement is common enough to the ears of listeners to Columbia Broadcasting System programs—so common, in fact, that it no longer evokes even mild surprise. The switch-over from one end of the continent to the other is made with as little delay as one program following another from the same studio. The program from California may be followed by one from Chicago, another from Montreal, and still another from St. Louis or Minneapolis, before the "air" is returned to the key station in New York. Columbia thus makes its vast network really nationwide in character—in origination as well as in distribution of programs.

The United States Marine, Army and Navy Bands from Washington; the Grenadier Guards Band and Jack Denny's Orchestra, from Montreal; Romanelli and his King Edward Orchestra, from Toronto; Ben Bernie's rhythmic and tuneful dance music, from Chicago; the Radio Forum and Frederic William Wile, from the nation's capital, and dozens of other features from other cities are put on the network every week.

According to figures compiled by Hugh Cowham, Commercial Engineer of Columbia, one hundred and seventy-six programs broadcast over the CBS network during a recent month originated in twenty-four cities outside of New York.

CLASSIC HOUR

Wednesday, April 22, at 4 p. m. "Rigoletto," an opera in three acts, with music by Verdi, will be Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook's Classic Hour presentation. This opera is esteemed to be one of the finest of the Verdi operas, and this, too, despite its horrible and probable plot and its array of despicable characters. The text by "Piave" was adapted from Victor Hugo's drama, "Le Ror a'Amuse," and was first produced in Venice March 11, 1851.

Mrs. Cook will feature Grace Nelson McFiernan, soprano, in the famous arias, and the gorgeous quartet from Rigoletto with Franz Heyser, tenor; Mary Jane Crea, Contralto; and James Pryor, baritone.



In oval: Evan Fry; left to right: Woody Smith, the Ozark Rambler, George W. White, and Lambert Loon.

THE DAWN PATROL

Every radio station, no matter how big or how good, has to have its worst feature as well as its best. Therefore, using good, common sense (but very little cents) this feature is presented at the time of day when most good people are asleep—or should be.

At 6:15 every week-day morning, the Dawn Patrol swings into the merry "Good Morning, MR. SIP SIP SIP" (for no good reason at all) and proceeds to read its many "pan" letters. Among the most interesting comments made in the mail are that they sing too much, that they don't sing enough, that they play too much, that they don't play enough, and would Ozie please sing "When Your Hair Has Turned to Silver."

One of the features of this early morning program is a 75-piece orchestra led by Lambert (he's crazy) Loon. However, he never succeeds in waking more than three or four of them during the course of the program. A—The type of music

is mostly of an old-time character barn dances, waltzes, ballads, and hill billy songs predominating. George Washington White, the Patrol's grease monkey, furnishes the variety for the morning, singing or reciting, with musical accompaniment, black-face specialties.

First Lieutenant Ozark Rambler, who has been spoken of in a former article as the Big Song and Guitar man from Happy Hollow, sings the ballads and hill billies and receives the bulk of the requests. His voice is well known to the KMBC audience, especially those who are followers of the evening Happy Hollow happenings. He and George Washington White are also heard at 1:00 p. m. on the Wheel of Songs.

The Dawn Patrol was originated by Woody Smith who has been its flight commander from the start; his job being to keep the program running smoothly, if such a thing is possible, playing piano accompaniments, and

providing additional entertainment in the way of songs and patter.

Recently Woody has been relieved three mornings out of the week by two of the other KMBC announcers, Hugh Studebaker taking it every Thursday, and Evan Fry taking the stick for the Patrol Tuesdays and Saturdays.

Folks, it's spring now. No one in the world has any excuse for sleeping late on mornings such as these. Tomorrow morning, when the Dawn Patrol again takes the air, come on up into the clouds with us and enjoy the fun.

Uncle Ezra: "Danny, here is an example in subtraction. Seven boys went down to the creek to bathe, but two of them had been told not to go into the water. Now can you tell me how many went in?"

Danny: "Yes, sir; seven."

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

"An ounce of keep your mouth shut is worth a ton of explanation," they say—but most of us prefer to explain occasionally.

Aunt Hettie.

An "authority" is frequently a man who tells you a lot of wrong things about something you aren't interested in.

Irish.

Am I, or Am I Not

Clean:

Are you scrupulously clean as to your body, your teeth, your finger nails, your clothing? Is your mind clean? Are you on the one hand, coarse and vulgar—or on the other hand, are you finicky and a prude, being shocked by things of which a healthy mind would have taken no notice? Are you well-bred?

Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., APRIL 27, 1931

NO. 39



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

The other day I set down by a big ant hill jest ter watch them little rascals work. An' while I wuz a settin there, I got ter thinkin how big a mountain it'd make if we built a hill in the same perportion ter us as the ant hill is ter the ant. It'd make a right smart sized mountain an' take thousands uv men years an' years ter do the work. By ginger! it jest makes one realize what a wonderful little feller the ant is.

Then I gotta thinkin how the ant hill wuz made up uv millions of little grains uv sand; so small ye kin hardly see 'em, an' I begun ter git a leetle idee uv the tremenjus amount uv work required uv the ant. An' yet, them leetle grains uv sand wuz jest as important in buildin that hill as the larger pieces uv gravel. The ant didn't overlook the importance uv trifles.

Well, whether we realize it er not, we are buildin' bigger than a ant hill. Each uv us is buildin a life, an' we are spendin our life buildin it accordin' ter our own ideas an' plans. Some are buildin a life like a beautiful mansion; others are buildin jest leetle shacks; an' I'm sorry ter say, some are not even buildin shacks. These last are jest parasites; livin' off the labor uv others.

It is right smart encouragin' ter know that money does not enter into the buildin uv a life. We follow our own nateral bent. Look around ye, an' ye'll find that them as are buildin' big, beautiful lives, an' are loved by their fellermen is them that give thought to the importance uv leetle things, er trifles. The shack builder brushes 'em aside; thinkin' they don't amount ter nuthin. However, it is the leetle things; the trifles that make up the sum total uv a life an' nobody kin afford ter ignore 'em. A so-called trifle may make us happy, but it may also make us unhappy. Men are influenced by

Happy Hollow Every Night 9.30 p. m. KMBC

Happy Hollow Hearsay

Mrs. Lucinda Butternut Skinflint has just recently purchased a new dress. Her catalog arrived last Thursday.

Mary Ann Fullerton entertained her gentlemen friends, Daniel and Douglas Butternut, at an informal beer last Tuesday evening. She explained that she called the party a "beer" because when her mother entertained she called it a "tea" because she served tea. It was Hires Root Beer and a good time was had by all until the eight bottles were all gone.

Mrs. Widder Blackstone visited the General Store Saturday night where she bought some molasses, some hairpins, and an ax handle. She reports that she is still very happily married.

Mr. and Mrs. Hank Russell visited the Bijou Theater in Shack Creek last Wednesday night. Hank has sort of hankered for some kind of entertainment ever since his telephone line went out of commission.

J. D. Rockefeller declares that every business woman should have a hobby. Sarah Jane Doolittle mistook the word "hobby" for "hubby," when reading it, and she thinks J. D. is a wise feller.

trifles an' our character is often judged by the leetle things in our life. When ye simmer it down, ye'll find there ain't no sech thing as a trifle when it comes ter buildin a life. Ever thought and deed has its influence. Think it over.

RACKET ON PRESS

PROMISE SOOT FOR BEST MAN

George Won't Tell about Telegrams

When me n Danny was hidin frum Mr. Checkervest in a barrel down ut the blacksmith shop why we heard him tell George Washington White about a hole lot uf money he's gonna git as soon as he marries Mrs. Fannie Fullerton which is Mary Ann's mama. He's been gittin telegrams frum up in Canada, only he made George tell everbody that they were frum China, an they told all about a lot uf money that Mrs. Fullertons husbands relatives left him when they died. We don't no why Harry never wuntud enyone else ta no ut only maybe he wunts ta sprize Mrs. Fullerton after he marries her only we hope he doesn't. He promised George a brand new soot sos as he cud wear ut at the wedding cause George is gonna be the best man there is there cause he kept ut a secrut bout the telegrams.

DUKE RAMBLES

BACK TO ENGLAND

Jonathan Skinflint received the news a short time ago that his nephew, the Ozark Rambler, is on his way back to England where he believes that there is an estate waiting for him in view of the fact that he is a duke. The thousand dollars which he received from Harry Checkervest as part of the deal when he bought the airplane, has made the trip possible.

Mr. Skinflint says that i' is very doubtful as to there being any estate in England, however he also doubts that Ozie will return to Happy Hollow anywhere near soon as the wanderlust never leaves a Skinflint once he has seen any of the world.

Villain Threatens to Destroy Molder of Public Thot

Happy Hollow has at last been invaded by a Rackateer. In a verbul threat made to me which is one uf the editers of the Bugle he sed he wus gonna cum down here ta the Bugle office an give me a spankin an tear are printin press all ta piecus. The danger has been sa great thut me n Danny has had ta hide frum ol Harry ever sinct.

The cause uf threat wus cause we printud in the Bugle thut Missus Fannie Fullerton wus gonna marry Deacon Jackson an it made Harry mad. The ol crazy thinks thut he's gonna git ta marry her hisself. An boy were gonna do everthing we can ta see thut he doesn't too cause he gived Mary Ann a dime ta keep quiet an then he turned around an almost gived us a licken cause we wus gonna print ut. Shoot, that's not fair.

Everybody nos thut we never did print enything in the Bugle thut wusn't the truth, course we had ta stretch ut a little bit so thut we wud have enuf news but we don't see enything rong in that, so long as ut don't hert no' body.

Shoot, thats all we ever git is bawlines out ever sinct we startud printin this paper an were gittin tired uf ut, specially when peoples threaten ta tear are printin press up. An lemme tell ya uf he does why Uncle Ezry is jist gonna lick the stuffin out uf him an don't think he can't either cause he told us about onct when he wus in the army why he licked a hundered soljers single handed only Aunt Lucindy ses he never wus in the army. She must not have been borndud by that time.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to—what a girl has been thinking about all year.

HAP

MIDL

Presented by

Publish

Danny at
Ozark R.
George VPublish
Missouri,
to the H
Radio St
rates 25 c

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

We sure thinks ut was big harted of the King over in Spain ta leave the country in order ta prevent eny bloodshed. Me n Danny doesn't no but whut we wud uf did the same thing. We reedud in are histry thut the king over in Russia wusn't quite sa big hartud when they wuntud him ta git out an I gess they had a little bloodshed that time.

No wunder kids likes ta reed mystery an detective stories better thun they does fairy tails bout kings an queens an princus these days.

The editers of the Bugle wunts ta speak a kind werd fer Mister George Washington White which runs the blacksmith shop. Boy he's bout the hardest werkin guy there is. See ever one brings in there horses ta be shoed the same day so that he jist almost werks hisself ta deth gittin em shoed. George he went ta the Chamber uf Commerce bout ut but they didn't do anything so we thot ut wus bout time ta start sum agitation.

Course ut wudn't be sa bad uf they sendud the horses in on Tuesday er Wednesday but he's sponse ta help us werk on the Bugle on Saterdag an how can he wuth all those horses ta shoe—good nite.

Me n Danny thinks ya wud be interstud ta no thut in the last month we've got over 50 scripshuns a day an there still cumin in strong. An all you new s'cribers 'member, we sure does like ta have yer contribushuns an suggeschuns fer the paper.

There has been a hole lot uf talk as ta who is the cause uf the rackuteer bissnes in Happy Hollow. We no thut there isn't eny rackuteers here frum Kansas City, cause there isn't eny reasun fer em wuntin ta leave there. The papers up there is too bizzy ritein' edutoriuls bout the rackuteers up in Chicago.

The absolutely remarkable thing about the feet is that they are able to bear the heavy load of the body day after day even under adverse conditions, without apparent weakening. The feet are probably the most abused part of the body.

While it may be generally said that the men take better care of their feet than do women, still many men suffer with foot ailments. One of the main reasons for foot troubles seems to be caused by improperly fitted shoes. This is the case with women, more so than men, although many men seem to be vain and buy their shoes just a size or two too small. It is important that the shoe be fitted just exactly correct. It must be large enough so that when you stand and the foot is spread out there is sufficient room without cramping. Likewise, the shoe must not be too large so that there will be rubbing of the heel. Another item which is generally overlooked is the hose. The hose should likewise be properly fitted. If the foot of the hose is too short it is nearly as bad as if the shoes were too small, for it will not allow the foot to spread out in its natural manner while walking. Again if the foot of the hose is too long, they will double up and cause trouble. These two troubles, fortunately, are very easily remedied if one will only take care to buy properly fitted hose and shoes.

In the case of women, high-heeled shoes cause considerable difficulty. However, far be it from your author to try to reform the fair sex in regard to high heels. I don't believe any one, doctor or no doctor, can accomplish this, for women will continue to wear them until dame style deems it stylish to wear low-heeled shoes. However, the sensible women can do well to wear low-heeled shoes about the house, and low-heeled sport shoes whenever the occasion allows.

Pancake Pike News

The other day a very amusin' incident occurred which turned out to be a very excitin' one for Old Man Nabbit. When he was spadin' the garden he found the old cob pipe he lost last fall and hunted fur fur three weeks. It was as good as ever, he tole Hiram Hackett, except the bottom was decayed away. As times are so hard he 'lowed he could fix it up as good as new by jist daubin' a little sealin' wax in the hole. So that is jest what he went an' done. He thought he'd steam it up so after lightin' it he set comfortably in a cheer by the front rume heater to enjoy his old pipe. All at once the wax melted outen that pipe an' wax, ashes, an' fire rolled down Old Man Nabbit's highly prized goatee and everything 'peared as it was goin' up in smoke. But as the old man's roometiz suddenly left him, he made one leap to the water bucket settin' on the kitchen table and plunged head first into that bucket. The water extinguished the fire and his goatee went with it. Now Old Man Nabbit stays home purty close to avoid excitement.

News from the Bar T Ranch

Dear Folks:

"Wal, winter's purty nigh over, but it's not 'ficialy over up in Westerville Plains, till Ma Peck, lets Josh take his flannels off.

In just about 4 more weeks, the Rodeo up at Mesquite Wells—in Nevady will come off. The boys up here shore are prackticin' for it. The way they're doin' it seems to me, that they expect to enter every contest. Archie Woodsen is tryin' to ride all the Bronc's he can find round about here. Us folks up here shore are bettin' on Archie—he's a right smart boy allright.

This here Feller called Enstine is purty smart allright. He says that space is thought or sompin'. I don't know though; I reckon I'm most that smart, 'cause I've always tole Silas, that whatever us Folks thing of it—it's been thot of afore by somebody else sometime. I reckon maybe we're both right though.

Yours,

Jud Jenkins, Foreman.

Mrs. Malone (Verlie Mae): "Dear, I'm afraid I put too much milk in the mashed potatoes."

Ted: "Never mind. Put in a little more milk and we'll have soup.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

1. The name Cambric is applied to linen cloth that is finely woven, and receives its name from Cambria, France, where it was originally made.

2. Table linen, when wovon to show a pattern, is known as Damask because of its resemblance to the patterned silks of Damascus.

3. Well preserved linen cloth has been found in Egyptian mummy cases which were known to be more than 4,000 years old.

4. Rayon is made from either cotton lintors or wood pulp.

5. The process of making rayon was first devised by a French scientist, Cardonnet, about 1889.

"If we have children, we can not escape the responsibility of guiding their awakening minds. This is one of the greatest favors we can do for our children. It is also an investment in our own future happiness, since in their success we find a reward of inestimable value."

Kwestions for this week:

1. From what source did the ancients obtain their royal purple dye?

2. How is the natural dye indigo prepared?

3. Give the name of an important dye which comes from the heart of a tropical tree.

4. What plant was long cultivated as the source of Turkey-red?

5. What natural dye is prepared from the dried bodies of female insects which feed on cactus?
Uncle Ezra.

Keep out of ruts. A rut is something which, if traveled in too much, becomes a ditch.

Irish.

Stanley: "Why do you always hold my hands when I make love to you?"

Sally: "Just to see if you have your fingers crossed."

Impractical Joker: "I surely fooled my fraternity brothers. Before they borrowed my car for the week-end, I drained out all the oil so they couldn't get very far.
Sunshine Sally.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Uncle Ezra

He isn't so young, tall, and handsome as some of the folks of Happy Hollow. But do we stop to think of his looks when we hear his words of wisdom, praise, philosophy, and advice, that is good for both young and old? Do we notice the color of his eyes, if the nose is Roman or patrician, if his hair is parted in the middle, or if his trousers are a trifle short, when we see the love that he shows so plainly, for two motherless little lads, the love for God, his country, and his home town? No! We see him only as lovable, kind, and good. And when anyone feels like saying, "Oh, what's the use?" or, "What difference does it make anyway?" after a five-minute chat with Uncle Ezra, will decide those high things which are so hard to reach are well worth the climb for the reward, and living his life of usefulness he is storing up such treasures of thought and melody in mind and heart that is a spiritual insurance against times of trouble. We know that he keeps up the payment of his premiums, and that he has the satisfaction of knowing disaster will not find him unprepared. Ima Mann.

To Irish

There is a little girl
Not many miles from here,
And to the readers of the Bugle
She has grown very dear.
What is she like? I'd like to know.
I'm sure she must be kind.
And I'll tell you how she looks
In the picture of my mind.
Her curly hair is very dark,
Her eyes are indigo blue,
And she stands three inches more
Than the usual five five foot two.
Her age must be about twenty-one
And I'm sure she isn't married.
She is so young and lively
No burden has she carried.
Of course she has a lover,
He is Chico—she is Diane,
And to her I want to say,
Come over when you can.
Her nose must have a tilt to it,
And I'll bet her name is Mary,
For that's the name of many a lass
Who hails from County Kerry.
She knows a lot of blarney,
Has a lot of grit and sand,
For that's the famous way of those
Who come from Ireland.
Lida.

Just a Little More So

Where friends are truer, and troubles are fewer,
Where smiles are brighter, and hearts are lighter.
Where lives are purer, and happiness surer;
Where minds are keener, and thoughts are cleaner;
Where life is sweeter; and homes are neater;
Where hopes are higher, and perfection nigher;
That's Happy Hollow.
Aunt Hettie.

KMBC Weather Forecast

Dick Smith	Breezy
Woody Smith	Agreeable
Harry Checkervest	Threatening
Ted Malone	Windy
Uncle Ezra	Pleasant
Ozie	Blustering
George Washington	
White	Thunder
Stanley	Uncertain
Reuben	Dry
Sally	Changeable
Mary Ann	Unsettled
Doug	Lightning
Widder Jones	"Hot"
	M. E. A.

The New Announcer

I wonder as I tune you in,
If you smile or if you grin,
Are you tall or are you short,
And if the pretty girls you court.
I sometimes wonder if you wear
A wirehaired wig instead of hair,
And if upon your crooked nose
A flock of freckles take their pose.
Now some folks say you're nice
and tall,
And as for looks, you tower
above them all,
But just suppose I did see you
Some good 't would do for me
and you,
For then when I'd tune in on you
I know I'd hold a different view.

Siesta

My chair rocks slower and slower.
The rain splashes drearily on the window pane,
the book slides to the floor unnoticed,
idle hands slip lazily down,
the busy world drifts far away,
and the canary's melody is forgotten
as blended voices grow softer and lower,
and finally woo me to that dim land of dreams.
Marietta Pickle.

Si an' Ma

Ma read "In Nicaragua
Eleven men was killed";
An' folks up here is horrified
That so much blood was spilled.
They'd send our whole dern navy down
Ter get them bandits' hides,
But they don't use machine guns there,
Ner take folks out fer "rides."
Well, Charlie Chaplin ain't no knight,
Not even fer a day,
Th' King sed, "Yes, I'll dub him," but
Queen Mary whispered, "Nay."
"Well, ma," sez I, "I've jus' foun' out,
It's clear as mud ter me,
Why Englan' has that 'Limited' Tached ter her monarchy."
Th' 'Gas Folks' want ter sell us stock,
By hokey! ain't that nice?
They even want th' few thin dimes
We've saved ter buy our ice.
"Folks flees from Nicaragua,
Th' Nobles flees from Spain,"
Th' papers sez. Looks like ter me,
Th' flees is in again.
R. H. Richardson.

Too Bad

Me 'n Danny is goin in the chicken bisnes; we is boy boy; we likes fride chicken. Aunt Lucindy let us have a big old red hen to set. Eggs is gude to play catch with did ya know that me n Danny knows cause we had a lot of fun playin ball then we put them in the nest under the old biddy real esy cause Aunt Lucindy said they woodn't hatch if we didn't be careful. We wated bout a weak but gude nite them eggs never did do nuthin. Well, Mary Ann was giving a party for her dolls (me 'n Danny doesn't like dolls) so we gave her the eggs an she had scrambled eggs and dwarfies for her dolls. Shoot fire that is the end of our chicken busnes.—Douglas Butternut.
Joanne.

Why, Mary Ann!

Widder Jones: "I would have gotten here sooner, Fanny, but Squire hasn't been home long, and I had to wait on him. You know how these men are.
Mary Ann pipes up: "Oh, mamma said you'd have to primp up for an hour or two, so she knew you'd be late."

As Asked For

Pretty, pretty picture
With the pensive eyes,
Standing on the desk
Of our editor so wise.
Poised there so gracefully—
I could eat you, quite,
Only—I might have tummy-ache
And wouldn't sleep tonight.
Pretty, charming, painted lips,
Have you things to tell?
What! Oh yeah?
We-ell!
Iris of Richmond.

On a Dark and Moonless Night

Last night it was so very dark,
No moon shone from afar,
Alone I went to our garage
To get the family car.
The first thing that I did
Was flash my light with care,
I wanted to make so very sure
No one was hiding there.
Of course I'm not a 'fraidy cat!
But these dark nights—I don't trust 'em;
Why, I'm that cautious all the time,
It's just my usual custom.
So quite loudly I proclaimed
To the one who might be there,
That for him I'd have no mercy;
He'd be wise to take the air.
Very stealthily I tread,
Then boldly opened the door.
No thief jumped from the sea.
I was satisfied once more.
Lida.

Anna Laurie: "You're a poet and don't know it; your feet show it; they're Longfellow's."
Reuben: "Say, you're getting Whittier and Whittier."
Joanne.

The Chief Yodeler seems to have a knack of picking out certain people and doing as many dirty tricks as possible to them. Another one for someone, will they please let me know who they are, had their article entitled, "A Little Publicity," in this page, with Aunt Betsy's name signed to it. Aunt Betsy was so kind as to thank me for the credit, but I would like to give credit to the party that wrote it. Then everything will be rosy, and I'll again be able to sleep nights.
Chief Yodeler.

You May Now Hear

EASY ACES

AT

10:00 O'CLOCK

TUESDAY AND FRIDAY NIGHTS

Sponsored by

The BIRD DRUG COMPANY

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR W

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1931

7:00—The Three Bakers.
7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra.
8:30—Du Pont Speed Blenders.
8:45—Grand Slam Golf Clubs.
9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
9:12—Ayer's News.
9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
9:30—Happy Hollow.
9:55—News.
10:00—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
10:45—Nocturne.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—Midnite Muse.
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, APRIL 28, 1931

Forenoon
6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Morning Moods.
7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:45—Morning Minstrels.
8:00—Morning Music Box.
8:30—O'Cedar Time.
8:45—Party House.
9:00—Melody Parade.
9:15—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
9:30—Home Efficiency.
9:45—Three Men in a Tub.
10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
10:30—Town Crier Dramatogue.
10:45—Columbia Revue.
11:00—Lady of the House.
11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
11:45—Armand Vecsey Orchestra.
11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon
12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Hiram and Henry.
12:25—Producers' Market News.
12:45—American School of the Air.
1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
1:15—The Three Doctors.
1:30—The Captivators.
2:00—Italian Idyll.
2:30—Nat'l Student Federation.
3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
3:30—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
3:45—Between the Book Ends.
4:00—Classic Hour.
4:30—Journal-Poster.
4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Steamboat Bill.
5:45—La Palina.
6:00—To Be Announced.
6:15—Old Gold Program.
6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
6:45—Dwarves Harmonizers.
7:00—Henry-George.
7:30—The Philco Hour.
8:00—Graybar's Mr. and Mrs.
8:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester.
8:30—Paramount Public Radio Playhouse.
9:00—Alligator Raincoat Time.
9:12—Ayer's News.
9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
9:30—Happy Hollow.
9:55—Peter-Paul Limericks.
10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
10:15—Louie's Hungry Five.
10:30—Nocturne.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—The Wandering Minstrel.
12:00—White House Tavern.

Forenoon
6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Morning Moods.
7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Morning Music Box.
8:30—Care and Feeding Husband.
8:45—Fashion Facts.
9:00—Five Minute Meals.
9:15—Ben and Helen.
9:30—Gertrude Armstrong.
10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
10:30—Columbia Revue.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—David Lawrence Talk.
11:45—Columbia Revue.
11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon
12:00—Farm Network.
12:25—Producers' Market News.
12:45—American School of the Air.
1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
1:15—The Three Doctors.
1:30—Syncopated Silhouettes.
2:00—U. S. Navy Band.
2:30—Asbury Park Orchestra.
3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
3:30—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
3:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
4:00—Going to Press.
4:30—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
4:45—Organ.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Evangeline Adams
5:45—La Palina.
6:00—To Be Announced.
6:15—Barbasol Program.
6:30—Household Finance.
6:45—To Be Announced.

SUNDAY, APRIL 26, 1931

Forenoon
7:00—Morning Musical.
7:45—Bible Study.
8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
8:45—Columbia's Commentator.
9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
9:30—Organ Program.
10:00—Jewish Art Program.
10:30—London Broadcast.
10:45—H. M. Canadian Grenadiers.
11:00—Stone Church Choir.
11:30—Gypsy Trail.

Afternoon
12:00—Program from Paris.
12:30—Ace—"Where's a Good Show?"
12:45—Ballad Hour.
1:00—Symphonic Hour.
2:00—Cathedral Hour.
3:00—Matinee Melody.
3:30—Sweetheart Hour.
4:00—Swiss Yodelers.
4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
4:30—Radio Vespers.
5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
5:15—Rhythm Choristers.
5:30—Around the Samovar.
6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour.
6:15—Piano Pals.
6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
6:45—The Gauchos.
7:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham Paige Hour.
8:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
8:30—The Fortune Builders.
8:45—The Round Towers Quartet.
9:00—The Pickwick Traveler.
10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service—Wahdenna Choral Club.
11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
11:30—Yesterday's Roses — "The Mith and the Flame."
12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, APRIL 27, 1931

Forenoon
6:00—Morning Devotions.
6:15—Dawn Patrol.
6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
7:00—Morning Moods.
7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
8:00—Morning Music Box.
8:30—Mr. Fixit.
8:45—Melody Parade.
9:00—What Am I Trying to Do?
9:15—Madison Singers.
9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
9:45—Three Modern Maids.
10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
10:30—Columbia Revue.
11:00—The Lady of the House.
11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
11:30—St. Moritz Orchestra.

Afternoon
12:00—Family Health.
12:05—Farm Frolic.
12:25—Producers' Market News.
12:30—American School of the Air.
1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
2:00—U. S. Army Band.
2:30—Wardman Park Orchestra.
3:00—The Metro Graphologist.
3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
3:30—Gypsy Music Makers.
3:30—La Gerardine Program.
4:00—Gordon Kibblers Orchestra.
4:30—Journal-Poster.
4:45—Organ Program.
5:00—Big Brother Club.
5:30—Evangeline Adams.
5:45—Tony Cabooth — Anheuser-Busch.
6:00—To Be Announced.
6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
6:30—The Simmons Hour.

DRINK

Happy Hollow's

HIRES
ROOT
BEER

FREE—Write Uncle Ezra, Ca
Sample Bottle of Hire
tract. Enough to Mak

WEEK OF APRIL 26 TO MAY 2

- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Cheramy Program.
- 8:00—Vitality Personalities.
- 8:30—AcAleer Melodists.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—News.
- 10:00—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Nocturn.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Night Winds.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Your Garden.
- 8:45—To Be Announced.
- 9:00—Five Arts.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.

- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:45—American School of the Air.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:15—Three Doctors.
- 1:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:00—Melody Magic.
- 2:30—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:00—Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Virginia Arnold.
- 3:45—LaGerardine Program.
- 4:00—Tito Guizar.
- 4:15—Gordon Kibbler's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:45—Organ.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederman's Program.
- 5:45—LaPalma—Daddy and Rollo.
- 6:00—To Be Announced.
- 6:15—Tasty Yeast.
- 6:30—S. W. Straus.
- 6:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 9:30—Fortune Builders.
- 9:45—Peter's Shoe Program.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Limping Limericks.
- 10:00—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturn.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Looking through the Mike.
- 12:00—White House.

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Emily Post.
- 9:15—Cooking Travelogue.
- 9:30—Common Sense for Mother.
- 9:45—Beatrice Hereford.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:45—American School of the Air.
- 1:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Poster.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Red Cross Shoes.
- 5:45—Jersey Cereal Program.
- 6:00—To Be Announced.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.

Talent for All Occasions

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PROGRAMS

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RES
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a, Care KMBC, for a
Hires Root Beer Ex-
Make Eight Bottles.

- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—True Story Hour.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—The March of Time.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Mirth Quakers.
- 10:00—Easy Aces.
- 10:15—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturn.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Dream Boat.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

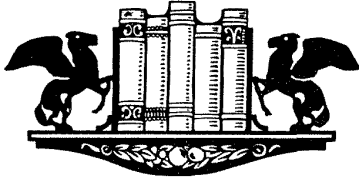
SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:45—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Network.
- 1:00—The Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Leon Belasco's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Ted Husing's Sport Slants.
- 4:30—Journal-Poster.
- 4:45—Organ.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Armand Vecsey's Orchestra.
- 6:00—To Be Announced.
- 6:15—Ben Alley, Tenor, with Ann Leaf.
- 6:30—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 7:00—Olsen Rug Folks.
- 7:30—Forest Hills Program.
- 7:45—Tasty Yeast.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
Courtesy Dierk's Lumber Co.
- 8:45—Rhine Lander Program.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.
- 9:55—Limping Limericks.
- 10:00—Easy Aces.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturn.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Modern Moon.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMB every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

GROWING OLD

You're growing old, you say, and sigh,
To see the good years passing by
And making at your temples, gray
Streaks in those yellow curls so gay.
You say it, and your smile is sad,
But growing old is not so bad.

The mighty oak which you love so
Has taken many years to grow.
And have you not, my friend been told
That the mighty oak is the oak that is old?

This tree which has weathered every storm,
Still majestic, weeps not for the scars she has borne.

And evening, serene with the setting sun,
Comes only when labor and cares are done.

The autumn skies of such sapphire blue
And trees in dresses of every hue,
Is but a respite with memories sweet
After the summer's torrid heat.

The evening of life is serene, my friend,
For the toils of the years are at an end,
And if you've filled some life with cheer,
Helped some one smile, or conquer fear,

The life you've lived is one of gold,
There're worse things, friend, than "growing old."
Mary Rose.

A BIT OF ADVICE

It is easy, very easy, to misunderstand, to misinterpret, to misjudge. Give everyone the benefit of a possible error, and discount your own observation liberally. This advice is for all of us—for you and the other fellow—because the very advice we give and apply to others is an injunction we may need ourselves.—Corwin.
(Contributed by Mrs. Iva I. Dixon.)

A CORPORATION

A pretty good firm is Watch & Waite,
And another is Attit, Early & Layte,
And still another is Doo & Dalret
But the best is probably Grinn & Barrett.
—De Laval Bonthly.
(Contributed by Mrs. A. B. Dill.)

COMPENSATION

When my luck seems all out
And I'm down at the mouth,
When I'm stuck in the North,
And I want to go south,
When the world seems a blank
And there's no one I love,
And it seems even God's
Not in heaven above,
I've a cure for my grouch
And it works like a shot—
I just think of the things that I'm glad I am not:
A bird in a cage,
A fish in a bowl,
A pig in a pen,
A fox in a hole,
A bear in a pit,
A wolf in a trap,
A fowl on a spit,
A rug on a lap,
A horse in a stable,
A cow in a shed,
A plate on a table,
The sheet on a bed,
The case on a pillow,
A bell on a door,
A branch on a willow,
A mat on the floor.
When I think of the hundreds of things I might be
I get down on my knees and thank God that I'm me!
Then my blues disappear, when I think what I've got
And quite soon I've forgotten the things I have not.
"Keeloy."

MAN MAKING

We are all blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making if
It does not make the man.

Why build these cities glorious
If man unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the work, unless
The builder also grows.
—From The Collected Poems of Edwin Markham.
(Sent by Mrs. Paul Baureis.)

IT IS ENOUGH

Grant me, dear life,
One narrow niche
Within the wall
Of that bright hall
Wherein are sealed
The destinies
Of those approved
By Thee.

Scant tho' my cup
Of fleshly joys
Lest I forget,
Mine eyes still wet
With all these
Trembling, unshed
Tears that God
Alone—is love.

Give me the confidence
Of men—let
Helpless things
And broken wings
Find shelter
In my doorway
And the unshelved
Love—that heals.

Fan to a glowing
Quenchless flame
This awakening quest
Within my breast
For that white
Inner sanctum
Of a mind at peace
With Thee.
—Name Lost

IF YOU BUT KNEW

If you but knew
How all my days seem filled with
dreams of you,
And sometimes in the silent night
Your eyes fill me with their tender
light,
And oft I hear your voice when
others speak,
How you 'mid other forms I seek,
Oh, love more real than though such
dreams were true—
If you but knew.

Could you but guess
How you alone make all my happiness,
How I am more than willing, for your
sake,
To stand alone, give all and nothing
take,
No chaff to think you bound while I
am free
Quite free, till death, to love you si-
lently,
Could you but guess.

Could you but learn
How when you doubt my truth I sadly
yearn
To tell you all, to stand for one brief
space
Unfettered, soul to soul, as face to
face,
And crown you king, my king, till life
shall end,
My lover and otherwise my truest
friend,
Would you love me dearest, as fondly
in return,
Could you but learn?
—From The New Orleans Picayune.
(Sent by Anna Strunsky.)

HAPPINESS?

Something to do,
Someone to love
Something to hope for.
—Mrs. Grace Prehm

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

With the children always running in from their play with a plea for cookies, the Lady of the House gives you some recipes which may be just a little different from any you have tried.

Lemon Drops

Grate into a cake bowl the rind of 1 lemon, add 1 egg, ½ cup sugar, pinch of salt; beat all together, add ½ cup molasses, ½ cup shortening, ½ cup milk, ½ ts. soda (if sour milk is used, use 1 ts. soda); 2 cups flour. Mix thoroughly and drop by teaspoons onto buttered tins and bake.

Oatmeal Crisps

1 cup sugar.
2½ cups rolled oats.
1 tb. butter.
2 eggs.
1 ts. baking powder.

Mix thoroughly and drop from spoon onto buttered tin, leaving some distance between each spoonful. Bake in moderate oven and allow them to cool slightly before taking from the pan.

Chocolate Wafers

1 cup brown sugar.
1 cup granulated sugar.
1 cup butter.
1 cup grated chocolate.
1 egg.
1 ts. vanilla.

Enough flour to make stiff (about 1½ cups). Roll very thin, cut in shape, bake a very short time.

Those of you who sometimes have to miss a Lady of the House broadcast, perhaps don't know that she is sending out to all who write for them, recipes on canning grapefruit, grapefruit marmalade, orange cake, some most unusual salad recipes, and last, but not least, three very popular quilt patterns. Send for your copies today. And there are a few copies of the budget left for those of you who are turning over a new leaf this spring and budgeting your income and expenses.

One: "Katherine could have married anyone she pleased."

Two: "Then why is she an old maid?"

One: "She never pleased anyone."
Aunt Hettie.

Percy: "Do people die from ptomaine poisoning very much?"

Uncle Ezra: "Nope—just once."

OLD TIMERS' SONG COLUMN

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going.

We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.

For they say you are taking the sunshine

That brightens our pathway awhile.

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving?

Oh, how lonely, how sad it will be!

Oh, think of the fond heart you are breaking,

And the grief you are causing me to see.

As you go to your home by the ocean,

May you never forget those sweet hours

That we spent in Red River Valley,

And the love we exchanged mid the flow'rs.

There never could be such a longing

In the heart of a pure maiden's breast

That dwells in the heart you are breaking

As I wait in my home in the West.

Come and sit by my side if you love me.

Do not hasten to bid me adieu;
But remember the Red River Valley

And the girl that has loved you so true.

(Contributed by Jud Jenkins.)

What's the Difference?

While Stanley was in New York he wrote to Reuben saying: "We autoed to the Country Club, where we dined and danced until dark. Then we went theatering."

He received this reply from Reuben: "We trucked into Happy Holler last night, footed around a while, then banded till eight o'clock, and trucked back home. This morning we horsed out to the oats field and giddy-apped until sundown. Then we pailed the cows and suppered and then we piped for awhile. Then I staircased up here and penciled to you for awhile. Now I'm going to bedstead until the clock four-thirties.

Aunt Hettie.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

DETROIT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA; EDGAR GUEST

Franz Schubert wrote a number of marches, all with a distinctly international flavor, and his military march (French March) will be the opening selection by the Detroit Symphony Orchestra during the Graham-Paige concert at 7:30 p. m., Sunday, April 26, over the Columbia network.

This selection will be followed by the Barcarolle, from Offenbach's "Tales of Hoffman"; then an intermission in the musical portion of the program, during which the poet-philosopher, Edgar A. Guest, will read an original poem.

Two solos will feature the second half of the musical program: Muriel Kyle, soprano, will sing Tchaikovsky's "One Who Has Yearned Alone," and a xylophone solo by Fred S. Paine will be included in the orchestra's rendition of the Overture to Nicolai's "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

LADY IN THE SMOKE FEATURED

The Lady in the Smoke, the latest mysterious soloist, will be featured during the Robert Burns Panatela half hour with Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians scheduled on the KMBC-Columbia network Monday, April 27, at 8 p. m.

In addition to the Lady in the Smoke's contralto solos, which are as yet unannounced, radio listeners will hear the introduction of a new song hit and a medley including "Just a Little Closer," "Tea for Two," and "Blue Skies."

SPANISH MUSIC IN PHILCO CONCERT

Music by the greatest living Spanish composer, descriptive of a scene in the mountains, will be played by the Philco Symphony orchestra under the direction of Howard Barlow, with Helen Corbin Heintz as solo pianist in the program scheduled for 7:30 p. m., Tuesday, April 28, over the KMBC-Columbia network. "In the Gardens of the Sierra de Cordoba" is the third number in a suite, "Nights in the Gardens of Spain," by Manuel de Falla.

Also in the program will be another descriptive scene, that of "Wedding Day in Troidhaugen," by Edward Grieg.

MEDITATION FROM THAIS FEATURED

Massenet's "Meditation" from "Thais" forms the feature of the half hour recital by Jesse Crawford, Royal Poet of the Organ, scheduled on the KMBC-Columbia chain from 8 to 8:30 p. m., Sunday, April 26.

Other participants in the broadcast are Paul Small, tenor, and Louis A. Witten, master of ceremonies.

The "Meditation" is from Massenet's best known opera. The action takes place in Alexandria during the first century. Its theme has been described as "the story of a sinner who became a saint and a saint who became a sinner." "Thais" is the quasi-religious betrayal of the courtesan Thais by a fanatic monk of the desert. The story is taken from Anatole France's romance of the same name. The beautiful violin solo called the religious meditation (which will be interpreted for the organ presentation by Crawford) takes place as an intermezzo between the third and fourth scenes of the opera. Its music is supposedly descriptive of the conflict in the soul of the woman who gives up "the God of love for the love of God."

THREE BAKERS

A number of the latest dance tunes including "Star Dust," "By My Side," and "Have You Forgotten," will be played by Leo Reisman's orchestra during the broadcast of the Three Bakers program over KMBC and the Columbia network Monday, April 27, at 7 to 7:30 p. m. The Three Bakers themselves, a vocal trio, will be heard in several offerings.

BEN ALLEY AND ANN LEAF

Ben Alley, tenor, will feature a song written by Clark Harrington entitled, "Alas, That Spring Should Vanish," during his broadcast with Ann Leaf, organist, Saturday, May 2, from 6:15 to 6:30, over the KMBC-Columbia chain.

LIBRARY

Evangeline Adams, astrologer, heard during the Forhan broadcasts, over Columbia System stations weekly, is said to possess one of the largest libraries of astrology books in the world. Her studio is lined with them, many dating back to the middle ages.

"AIRY CHATS"

By Bill Schudt, Jr.

There are many stories about Arturo Toscanini, the celebrated Italian maestro, who conducts the radio concerts by the New York Philharmonic Symphony Society orchestra heard over the Columbia Broadcasting System every Sunday.

Toscanini, in reality, despises publicity. So much so that he rarely consents to be interviewed.

The following anecdote in connection with that attitude is told:

Toscanini was just completing one of his afternoon rehearsals when a newspaper reporter appeared on the scene, apparently from nowhere. The reporter approached the maestro and asked him if he would say a few words for the readers of "The ——" The retort was:

"What I have to say, I say through my music. And if you can not understand that, then I have nothing to say!"

HANK SIMMONS' SHOW BOAT

"The Ticket of the Leave Man," the English melodrama made popular in America by the late William J. Florence, will be adapted for radio production by Harry C. Browne and Phil Maher and presented to KMBC-Columbia audiences during Hank Simmons' Show Boat presentation, scheduled for 8 p. m., Saturday, May 2.

"I'D LOVE TO BE A SAILOR"

Bradford Browne and Al Lewellyn, radio comedians and songsters, will present their own interpretation of "I'd Love to Be a Sailor" as one of the features to be heard during the KMBC-Columbia presentation of the Premier Chefs, Thursday, April 30, from 7 to 7:15 p. m.

In addition to Brad and Al, the program of this date also includes selections by Freddie Rich and his orchestra.

CLASSIC HOUR

Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook's Classic Hour presentation for Wednesday, April 29, will be excerpts from the opera of Saint Saens, "Samson and Delilah." This opera is the most famous of the composer's many and varied works, and has done more, perhaps, than any other of his compositions to bring him lasting fame.

BUSY LOWELL THOMAS

Lowell Thomas, author, war correspondent, explorer, and radio voice of The Literary Digest, who became, almost overnight, one of radio's outstanding stars, has a tremendous capacity for work, and needs it.

Seven weeks ago he was on his 200-acre farm at Pawling, N. Y., dividing his time between caring for thirty cows, writing fourteen books, and preparing for a season's speaking tour. Then radio called him and his activities were immediately doubled.

Cancelling some of his speaking engagements, he came to New York and on October 8 began broadcasting Topics in Brief, a 15-minute news summary, over the Columbia network.

In the last seven weeks he has prepared and presented thirty-five news broadcasts, made twenty-six talking motion picture shorts, published three books, written several magazine articles, and filled twenty-four speaking engagements.

The movies were made at the New York studios of the Paramount-Publix Corporation and will be shown in theaters throughout the country beginning November 29.

The books are "India—Land of the Black Pagoda," "The Wreck of the Dumaru," and "Lauterbach of the China Seas." "India" has had two printings, and heads the lists of non-fiction "best-sellers."

Articles by Mr. Thomas have appeared in two magazines recently and several more are due.

Most of the speaking engagements were in or near New York. Others were in Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. Thomas uses airplanes to cover out-of-town assignments.

His day begins at 7 a. m., and from then without pause until midnight or 1 o'clock he works under pressure. He is now working on eleven more books and a number of magazine articles, all of which will be published within the next three months.

The farm and the cows have become in seven weeks merely a memory in the far-distant past of the strenuous Mr. Thomas.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

OUR PANTING PUBLIC

A Very Popular Objection

Dear KMBC:

Please have "Happy Hollow" any other time but in the early morning. Much as I enjoy you, I know I would never hear you again. I have a standing date with Morpheus at that time that simply can not be canceled.

Mrs. J. D. McGinnis.
Iola, Kansas.

Saphronia Fan

Dear Ted:

What is the matter with Saphronia? Why doesn't she scold George more? I think that was the best part of your program. I'm for you having more time. The twenty minutes you are on the air is the shortest twenty minutes of the day.

Pearl Kirchoff.
Blackburn, Mo.

The Radio Announcer

The radio announcer's days
Are full of diphthongs and broad
A's,
His nights are filled with recita-
tions
And difficult pronunciations.
He must enunciate Tchaikowsky
and Paderewski and Go-
dowsky,
And if one consonant he misses
His fan mail brings him jeers and
hisses.
Not his to gain the enraptured
gaze
Of goofy girls at matinees.
As no one sees his form and face
He can not charm with looks and
grace,
And so he has to hold his job
With nothing but a vocal throb—
I'd rather fight a dance hall
bouncer
Than be a radio announcer.

—Spokane Spokesman Review.

Aunt Lucindy: "Doug, what is a synonym?"

Doug: "A synonym is a word that you use when you can't spell the other one." Irish.

Uncle Ezra: "Now, Danny and Doug, get busy with that broom and clean up around the store here, and use plenty of elbow grease."

Doug (after searching a while): "Uncle Ezry, I can't find the elbow grease anywhere."

M. M. K.

REVEREND ANDREW JACKSON

"And so, my friends, I once again plead with you to turn from sin and perdition, and seek the path which leads to righteousness and peace." Thus ended the first sermon of Happy Hollow's new pastor. Mr. Jackson took over the affairs of the Little Andrew's wife as soon as he could finish his studies. Uncle Ezra, proprietor of the General Store and Post Office, will testify to the fact that as far as their correspondence was concerned there could be no doubt as to their sincerity. However, as in



Photo by Anderson.

Deacon Jackson

White Church only a short time ago, having received most of his ministerial training in the East, principally New York.

To most members of the congregation, this sermon was an introduction to their new leader. However, Mrs. Fullerton, keeper of the Palace Hotel, was first to meet him when she and her fatherless daughter visited New York last summer. A friendship developed between her and the young theological student which soon ripened into an engagement, and when Fannie returned to Happy Hollow, she did it only with the intention of becoming

the case of so many love affairs, a silly misunderstanding, brought about by Danny and Doug when they were supposed to be delivering the mail, caused a rift in their plans, and the engagement was broken off.

By a strange twist of fate, Andrew Jackson was appointed to the Happy Hollow church a short while afterwards, and as Mrs. Fullerton kept the only boarding house in town, he and his devoted sister, Katherine, became guests of his former fiance.

As it appears now, the new pastor has not entirely lost his affection for Fannie, and quite a

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

A smile will open more doors for you than any other agency. The more you smile the more others will smile. The man who appears pleased with everything and everybody, influences others to be pleased with him in return. Smile—it costs nothing, and pays big dividends. Irish.

Folks continue to be funny. A certain man has just married the widow of his father, his step-mother. Evidently he decided he didn't want to be treated like a stepchild any longer and chose to be treated like a husband. That's the funny part.

Mrs. A. D.

"That widow has money to burn."

"Well, it won't take her long to find a match."

Am I, or Am I Not

Closing:

We may find many a weak spot in our character in using these tests, but should not be discouraged. A right-minded person always wants to know the truth. If deficient, he strives to improve; if proficient, he goes on to still better things. We will do well to heed this wise Greek saying: "KNOW THYSELF."

Taw.

You who have benefited from these pointed little articles by Taw will be interested to know that she begins a new series in the Bugle next week entitled, "What Is This Thing?"

contest is being waged between him and Harry Checkervest for the hand of Mrs. Fullerton. Another obstacle has appeared in his path in the form of the sister who rigidly opposes the union, as she believes that Fannie is not of high enough birth to become the wife of the "great grandson of President Andrew Jackson."

Nevertheless, Reverend Jackson is not allowing private worries to interfere with his mission in Happy Hollow, and he is planning a revival week for the Little White Church some time this spring. The congregation has pledged its heartiest support to its new pastor, and everyone wishes him Godspeed in his efforts to serve the Master.

The Happy Hollow Bugle



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

There's bin a lotta talk the last few years about the older feller a gittin outta the way fer the younger folks. That push, energy, an' ambition in the younger feller outweighs the caution an' experience of them that are older. If a feller proves hisself incompetent, then uv course he must git outta the way fer some one that is. But I've seen many a man, well qualified, apply fer a position an' come away with a broken heart because they told 'im they wanted a younger man. It is a bitter dose ter take.

But there is some hope fer a change in this. I wuz a readin in the paper the other day that a group uv these psychology fellers has figgered it out an' they say that big business is all wrong. That big business loses more in the mistakes uv the young feller without experience than is lost by the lack of push an' energy uv the older man. That oftentimes the young feller drives his business like he does a automobile. He gits up so much speed that he loses control uv the thing an' ends up in a smash. Experience woulda taught 'im to be more cautious; he might not arrive so quick, but he'd git there a heap more safe.

You've often heerd folks say: "If our foresight wuz as good as our hind sight," etc. Well, all the young feller has is his foresight. Now he ain't ter blame fer that. Experience is life, an' he can't have that without havin lived. The older man without foresight ain't no better off. But the older man who has foresight tempered with experience is certainly the safest bet. Why put 'em all in the same class an' turn 'em down jest because they're old?

The locomotive whistle makes a big noise, but it doesn't pull the train.

Happy Hollow
Every Night
9.30 p. m.
KMBC

Happy Hollow Hearsay

Deacon Jackson has been indisposed all week. Mr. Checkersvest also seems to be slightly under the weather. We have not yet found out when Mrs. Fullerton will return.

Sally Perkins and Annie Laurie Lockesley were absent from school Friday. Sally stayed home to take care of the house while her mother was in Shack Creek and Annie had to stay with her. Stanley was in hopes that Sally would practice up on how to make pancakes while she was at home but the girls made Root Beer instead. Reuben said it wasn't bad at that.

George Washington White proclaimed Tuesday an official holiday as far as his blacksmith shop was concerned—he heard that Pell Hill was going to bring his mules in to be shoed.

According to reports at the Ladies' Aid, Margaret Watson is wearing her spring hat too early in the season. They are also of the opinion that it is not the same one that she wore last year.

I'm Better, Thank Ya

Well mister Docter abernathy he didn't git much uf a job wuth me cause I went an got well. Enyhow Aunt Lucindy she ses ut wus she thut did the job, cause there isn't anything thut'll take the place uf Mustard Plaster. Wull I no ut sure will take the skin off uf yer chest all rite if thats whut she means.

An boy my temperature it went clear up ta bout 115 it did an Uncle Ezry he sed I wus as brave as eny Indian he ever new. An they didn't even haf ta operate on me onct.

Doug Butternut.

SLIPSHOD SLIPS OUT

WEATHERSBY LEARNING TO FLY

Correspondence Course Left by the Duke Being Used

Reuben Weathersby has decided to take advantage of the lessons in aviation which Duke Ozark Rambler left behind when he returned to his estate in England. Along with the flying lessons, he also left a \$6,000 airplane which also might be of some use to Reuben in case the course is successful. He states, however, that he will have no use for the airplane until after he finishes the entire correspondence course, as they said in their letter that you could learn how to fly without ever leaving the ground.

CONTEST RESULTS

NEXT WEEK

As the judges for the essays and stories sent by contestants have not come to a final agreement as yet, results will not be made known until next week. At that time the winner of first prize, \$5, will be announced along with the five who received honorable mention. One of the winning entries will also be run on page 7 of that issue.

We have decided that, owing to the fine material in most of the essays and stories, we will print more than just those who are winners. The winning entries, however, will be published first.

As has been suggested, another contest will be held before long with no age limit. Watch for an announcement, and if you have any good ideas regarding this new contest which you would like to offer, why don't fail to write to us at once.

The country is fundamentally sound; the talking picture proves it.

Stanley Leaves, Never to Return Again

Stanley Slipshod has left Happy Hollow and, according to Sally Perkins, his fiance, he will not return.

In response to a long distance phone call, stating that his father had been seriously injured, Stanley took train for Shack Creek last Saturday night. The elder Mr. Slipshod, a well-known financier of New York, was en route for Happy Hollow to consult Stanley in regard to certain rivalries which were occurring between him and his son in business, and it is the general opinion that he was making the trip with the intention of convincing Stanley that he should return to New York.

Although Stanley is said to have stated many times that he would never leave Happy Hollow again, Miss Perkins is certain that he will not come back. She received a telegram from him shortly after he had left, with the information that it was necessary to take his father back to New York at once, no mention being made as to his future plans.

Mr. Si Perkins, father of Sally, and president of the Happy Hollow bank, is trying frantically to get in touch with Stanley, as the fate of his bank rests with the success or failure of Stanley Slipshod's Bus Syndicate in which Mr. Perkins invested quite a large sum of money. A branch office of the Syndicate has only recently been established in Happy Hollow, enabling Stanley to conduct all his business from this city. If the office is moved away, all deposits of the bus company will be withdrawn, again placing the bank in a very precarious position.

Sally Perkins is not receiving visitors at present, but is reported to be feeling better. Patronize Bugle advertisers.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

HAP.

MIDLE

Presented by

Publish

Danny a Ozark R George 1

Publis Missouri to the I Radio 5 rates 25

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1940

Gess me n Danny isn't gonna git ta go barefooted till bout the middle of the summer agen. Ladies always wunts boys ta grow up an be ol sissys like gurls is. Spose the next thing we no she'll be makin' us play wuth dolls er sumpthin'. Boy the very first time we printud this paper we sed we wud stand up fer peoples rites an were gonna do ut too. Shoot enyhows why shud we haf ta wear close, we wusn't borndud that way.

Enybody thut starts whittlin' on the front porch uf the general store this summer is gonna do ut at there own risk cause don't think me n Dannels gonna sweep ut up. We had to last yer but we decidud thut after this the guy thut does the whittlin has ta sweep ut up hisself.

Don't enybody git too critical uf the paper this week. Uf sum peoples wud uf been in are place there wudn't uf been eny paper printud ut all. See Missus Fullerton she went away an left Mary Ann ta stay ut are house all the rest uf the week an were just about ta have a nervous breakdown. Gess she doesn't no thut yer not spose ta cry when ya go ta see peoples, least thats whut Aunt Lucindy ses, an I gess she oughta no. Spose the editors uf a newspaper is spose ta stop an play house with a silly ol gurl ever time she wunts us to. An that dog uf hers! She looks fer ut all day an it howls all nite.

Uncle Ezra: "Doug, what is a conjunction?"

Doug: "A rope."

Uncle Ezra: "Why do you think a rope is a conjunction?"

Doug: "Well, it connects a cow with a post."

Mary's lamb was little

Ere miniature was all the go, But now that it is grown up, It's out of style, you know.

entially a disease of children. In fact statistics show that more than 20 per cent of the cases occur in the first year and nearly 50 per cent during the first two years of life.

The disease is of germ origin, and may be communicated from one person to another. For this reason it is well to protect children from contagion, and it should be regarded as a serious offense to permit children with whooping cough to play with others.

The disease begins with an ordinary cold, with coughing and some discharge from the nose. After a week or ten days the cough becomes more violent instead of better, as is usually the case, and finally the whoop occurs. The spells of coughing are very severe, especially in little children who are very much exhausted and often vomit their food. In about four weeks the cough begins to subside, and the throwing up of phlem disappears, although it is usually a month longer before the patient may be said to be entirely well.

To cut short the distressing cough, a great many remedies have been administered. The fact that so many different drugs have been advocated for treatment is presumptive evidence that none has any specific value. For the mild cases general care and the administration of a sedative at night to insure adequate sleep may be all that is necessary. Indiscriminating drugging should be avoided.

In warm weather patients of all ages are better when out of doors, and even in colder weather all children, except the young infants and those of delicate constitution are better in the fresh air. For this reason the child should have plenty of fresh air in the sleeping quarters. The disease is self limiting, and if you will follow the advice of your physician, the child will usually recover without any serious complications.

***** OLD TIMERS' SONG COLUMN *****

THE COWBOY'S DREAM

Last night as I lay on the prairie, And looked at the stars in the sky, I wondered if ever a cowboy Would drift to that sweet by and by.

Chorus: Roll on, roll on; Roll on, little dogies, roll on, roll on; Roll on, roll on; Roll on, little dogies, roll on.

The road to that bright happy region Is a dim, narrow trail, so they say; But the broad one that leads to perdition Is posted and blazed all the way.

I wonder if ever a cowboy Stood ready for that Judgment Day, And could say to the Boss of the riders, "I'm ready, come drive me away."

They say there will be a great round-up, And cowboys, like dogies, will stand To be marked by the Riders of Judgment, Who are posted and know every brand.

I know there's many a stray cowboy Who'll be lost at the great, final sale; When he might have gone in the green pastures, Had he known of the dim, narrow trail.

For they, like the cows that are loosed, Stampeded at the sight of a hand; Are dragged with a rope to the round-up, Or get marked by some crooked man's brand.

And I'm scared that I'll be a stray scaring A maverick unbranded on high; And get cut in the bunch with the "rusties" When the Boss of the Riders goes by.

For they tell of another big owner, Who's ne'er overstocked, so they say, But who always makes room for the sinner Who drifts from the straight, narrow way.

They say He will never forget you, That He knows every action and look; So, for safety, you'd better get branded, Have your name in the great Tally Book. (Contributed by Jud Jenkins.)

Punkin Center Pickins

I been a listenin' ta how this Lowell Thomas feller alus lets someone pick a news item fer him, so I'm gonna let Ben Reeder pick the pickins this week. Here 'tis:

Things is perty quiet hereabouts since Miss Ima Pain's quit givin' singin' lessons over the party line. See, the wires is blowd down, as the dern fone won't work. Jed Haskins was in the store t'other day, bought the hole course on golf in ten volumes--no clubs needed. Jed says next year he's gonna try fer the amateur open. We didn't no the amateur was open, an' if it is, who opened it, an' why don't someone shut it? People haven't got much thought fer anyone but theirselves these days. If amateur is open, an all the cattle gets out, old Jed'll wait till next year to shut it. OH, ME.

Ben Reedin Bookshope.

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's questions:

1. In 1000 B. C., the city of Tyre was famous for its purple dye which later became the badge of royalty.

2. Indigo is obtained from a plant of the pea family. The coloring is extracted by steeping with water and fermenting the whole plant which is cut just before flowering.

3. Logwood dye comes from the heart of a tropical tree.

4. Madder is the plant cultivated to obtain the color, turkey-red.

5. The dye obtained from the dried bodies of female insects is Cochineal.

"Everywhere today there is a premium of facts and a still greater premium on the ability to obtain the facts when they are needed." Get the Lincoln Library.

Kwestions:

1. About how much silk is produced annually?

2. What three countries produce the most?

3. From what country does the United States import the greatest amount of silk?

4. What is the approximate value of silk goods manufactured in the United States?

5. What State and what city lead all others in the manufacture of silk?

Uncle Ezra.

Sleepy Cat Calls

The other day Mr. and Mrs. Lem Swogglehorn, of Sleepy Cat, visited K. C. in their new 1917 Ford poodle jumper. Mrs. S. wondered what the red, yellow, and green lights on most of the street corners in town were for and Lem sed he imagined they were heralding the approach of another Shriners' Convention. The fine was ten dollars or a nite in jail, and as the wife wanted to buy a new dress with the ten, Lem spent the nite in jail.

"There's a sort of bump on your chest," said the tailor, pausing in his measurements, "but we will make the clothing so that you will not realize the bump is there."

"I know you will," sighed the customer. "That's my pocket-book in my inside pocket."

Blossom.

ECHOES FROM THE BUGLE CALL

Little Dunce

They call me dunce for they taught me hundreds of things at school, the names of kings and queens, where they lived, what they did, and what they said 'ere they died. I have forgotten all of it—all but the way the teacher smiled at me. They tried so hard to make me know all about the Eskimo; all about the torrid and the temperate zone. I have forgotten all of it—but I do remember perfectly the sweetness of a playmate's kiss. I have forgotten all of the history and the English—but I do remember the way the flowers grew along the path to school—how cool the water was in the brook where we waded and splashed, and when I came home at night I remember my mother's eyes, her kiss, her smile, and father's hug, and the games we played together. They call me the little dunce.

Marietta Pickle.

To Iris

Thanks for your interest, my dear,
(I'm feelin' quite uncertain.)
Perhaps I'd better close the show,
And drop the final curtain,
But I don't mean a thing I say,
So, if you'll pardon me,
I'll pen a few more excerpts from
The World's Worst Poetry.

*Excerpts from Some of the
World's Worst Poetry*

Love came a knocking at my door,
And straightway to the door I ran,
But there in overalls and cap,
I found the burly ice man.

In unity there's strength, they say;
So, it always seems to me
In garlic sausage there should be
A lot of unity.

No longer will I fear the world,
Self confident am I,
Complacency, my right hand man,
Has killed his rival, Shy.
Peggy of the Suburbs.

I Wonder

How would Shakespeare make a station break?
Does anybody know?
How about this guy, "The Shadow"
Bein' Edgar Allen Poe?
Mary Rose.

To the Snubbed Ones

They never print my poems
I write most every day.
They push mine aside for others.
Does it make me mad? I'll say!

Irish always seems to be their pet.

Next, R. H. Richardson.

If my poems were ever published,
I'd feel like a "son of a gun."

I'm in love with an announcer.

Oh, I won't mention his name.
He's tall and dark, and is a bachelor,
And surely deserves his fame.

He plays the big piano,
And sings most always, too.
I expect you've already guessed it.

Ah, sure, his name is H—

I played a big piano,
And sometimes I sing.
I wish to be radio artist;
That would be just the thing.
Dutch.

P. S.:
If this poem in the Bugle you see,
It won't be because it's good.
It was because they were sorry for me,
And were doing all they could.
D.

Get It?

I am thinking of getting one, watcha say? I know it will feel funny at first, and I know I'll never get used to wearing it. But some people think it helps a man's personal appearance equally as much as it does a lady's, so I have decided to try it. I don't intend to buckle mine around tight, for that's unhealthy, prevents circulation, you know. I know the boys will guy me for it looks so effeminate and sissy. It will be lots of trouble to get it on every morning because I must take it off before retiring. I want mine pretty large so I can have free movement of the muscles. Nearly every girl I've seen wears one, and I intend to get one, too, for everybody says that there's nothing more useful than a wrist watch.
A La Bie.

It isn't what you mean to do,
But what you do that counts.
It isn't how you bragged,
But how you fulfilled your
brags that really counts.
Sunshine Sally.

Si an' Ma

Las' week we had a "dog-tag-day,"

Not tags for dogs ter wear,
Kin'-hearted folks will build a home

An' take stray critters there.
Some sez religion's dyin' out.

Ma sez, "I'm tellin' you,
In hearts that's kind ter pore dum' brutes,
There's real religion, too."

Well, France an' Englan's still at outs

About that naval pac'.
Ol' Uncle Sam ain't sayin' much,
But here's a solemn fac:

He bought a hundred Boeing planes,
(Th' fightin'est that flies)
An' launched a bran' new submarine—
Ol' Uncle Sam's shore wise.

Ma sez they've got a song, "Ho Hum,"

That means that spring is here.
It beats my time how tired folks gets

About this time o' year;
There's gardenin' an' cleanin' house,

An' there's spring plowin', too.
Folks don't get tired in winter time,

Cause th'ain't no work ter do.
R. H. Richardson.

Written to Ragtime

We used to do without sweets,
And neglected our looks,
We skimped on meats,
But there were books
And magazines galore.

Books were in shelves high and low.

By an easy chair
And the overflow
Lay everywhere—
Even on the floor.

Work was hurried, or apt to be;
Nobody knows

How often we
Read each poem or piece of prose,
Then came the radio!

And we have time for work or prinking,
(We don't SIT DOWN to hear a song.)

But we are thinking
That it won't be long;
OVERDUE IS THE PAYMENT WE OWE.
Iris of Richmond.

Goofy Gussy Gurgles

That astrology is a lotta bunk. According to the stars she is supposed to be very popular with the opposite sex, but she's been married to one man for ten years and never been enticed or kid-napped yet.

Vaggreating

His hat just wouldn't stay hung up
On nails or hooks, so Boorpob
Just deliberately took
And hung it on the noordob.
Kros Ide Ike.

Werk

My face is covered with ink,
My fingers sore to the bones.
What's the matter? Yes, you've guessed it—
Been writing Bugle pomes.
Mary Rose.

Happy Hollow

There is a little town
So simple and so small,
Known for many miles arou'
By people, one and all.

Within this town there lives a cast
Of characters, glad and gay,
That sing their songs and have their wrongs
As we do ev'ry day.

I leave you guessin' where it is,
This little town of radio fame,
You hear ev'ry night by air,
Now do you know its name?
Sapp-o.

ECHOITES AND OTHER-WISE, TAKE NOTICE

We think that the interest which has been shown in the Si an' Ma poems, written by R. H. Richardson, merit the announcement on this page of a book which he is publishing, soon to be off the press. This is one of his first efforts in this field and will contain some of his best works. If you would like to know more about his book, we would be glad to forward any mail to him. However, you who live in Kansas City will be able to purchase it at the Kansas City Book Exchange.

The editors of the Bugle take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Richardson for his interest in our little newspaper, and hope that a great many of our readers will show their appreciation by at least dropping him a line. Write him in care of the Bugle.

THE KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT
FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC

SUNDAY, MAY 3, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musical.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Columbia's Commentator.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 10:30—London Broadcast.
- 10:45—French Trio.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Gypsy Trail.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 12:15—Ace—"Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies.
- 3:30—Sweetheart Hour.
- 4:00—Swiss Yodelers.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pals.
- 5:30—The Gauchos.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Swanee Music.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Round Towners with Irene Beasley.
- 7:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham Paige Hour.
- 8:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Around the Sunovar.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Yesterday's Roses.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, MAY 4, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—What Am I Trying to Do?
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—St. Moritz Orchestra.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Community Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—American School of the Air.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—U. S. Army Band.
- 2:30—Wardman Park Orchestra.
- 3:00—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Baseball Scores.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—The Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—La Gardine Program.
- 4:00—Gordon Kibbler's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Columbia Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—Tony Cabooth — Anheuser-Busch.
- 6:00—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 6:30—The Simmons Hour.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Care and Feeding Husband.
- 8:45—Fashion Facts.
- 9:00—Five Minute Meals.
- 9:15—Ben and Helen.
- 9:30—Gertrude Armstrong.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 10:45—Pequot Personalities.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:45—Journal-Post News.
- 11:50—Graecland College A Cappella Choir.

Afternoon

- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—American School of the Air.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Syncopeated Silhouettes.
- 2:00—U. S. Navy Band.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—Columbia Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 6:00—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—To Be Announced.
- 6:45—Columbia Feature.

- 7:00—The Three Bakers.
- 7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra.
- 8:30—Du Pont Speed Blenders—with Green Brothers.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—News.
- 10:00—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club.

TUESDAY, MAY 5, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and Mine.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramatogue.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Armand Vecsey Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabsetts.
- 12:15—Farm Community Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—American School of the Air.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:15—The Three Doctors.
- 1:30—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—Ruth Royal.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Easball Scores.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—La Palina.
- 6:00—Organalities.
- 6:15—Old Gold Program.
- 6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Dwarflies Harmonizers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Philco Hour.
- 8:00—Graybar's Mr. and Mrs.
- 8:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester—Richie Craig.
- 8:30—Paramount Publix Radio Playhouse.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Peter-Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturne—Ann Leaf.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—The Wandering Minstrel.
- 12:00—White House Tavern.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club.

Tune to KMBC

On Sunday Night at

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PICKWICK
TRAVEL

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ANNOUNCED BY HUGH

FOR WEEK OF MAY 3 TO MAY 9

- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Cheramy Program.
- 8:00—Vitality Personalities.
- 8:30—McAlear Polishers.
- 8:45—Loose Wiles Biltmore Trio and Orchestra.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—News.
- 10:00—Tastyest Jesters.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:15—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—Night Winds.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Your Garden.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Five Arts.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uncead Eakers.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—Arnoa Program.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.

- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—American School of the Air.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:00—Melody Magic.
- 2:30—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:00—Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Virginia Arnold.
- 3:45—LaGerardine Program.
- 4:00—Tito Guizar.
- 4:15—Gordon Kibbler's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederman's Program.
- 5:45—LaPalina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 6:00—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbara Maurel.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn News.
- 6:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 8:30—Fortune Builders.
- 9:00—Grand Slam Golf Clubs Program
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Ayer's News.
- 9:32—Happy Hollow.
- 9:45—Peter's Parade.
- 9:55—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Command General Staff School Orchestra.
- 11:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—Looking through the Mike.
- 12:00—White House.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club.

FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Emily Post.
- 9:15—Cooking Travelogue.
- 9:30—Common Sense for Mother.
- 9:45—Curtis Burnley.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabsetts.
- 12:15—Farm Community Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—American School of the Air.
- 1:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 2:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Jersey Cereal Program.
- 6:00—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.

WON'T YOU FEEL TOUGH



If You Wait until It's Too Late to Write for a Free Sample Bottle of

HIRES
ROOT BEER
EXTRACT

WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE KMBC

- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—True Story Hour.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—The March of Time.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Jacques Renard's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturne.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:15—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:30—Dream Boat.
- 12:00—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1931

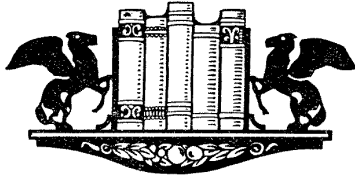
Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Network.
- 1:00—The Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—Organ Quartette Recital.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Ted Husing's Sport Slants.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:45—Columbia Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Armand Vecsey's Orchestra.
- 6:00—Organalities.
- 6:15—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:30—Aristos Aristocrats.
- 7:00—Olsen Rug Folks.
- 7:30—Forest Hills Program.
- 7:45—Tastyest Yeast.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- Courtesy Dierk's Lumber Co.
- 8:45—Rhine Lander Program.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Easy Aces.
- 10:15—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturne.
- 10:45—Aladdin Supper Club.
- 11:15—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Modern Moon.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Aladdin Supper Club.

KMBC
at 9 o'Clock
er Popular
WICK
ELERS
ng The
ORCHESTRA
d
—KMBC TENOR
UGH STUDEBAKER



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

IF I SPEAK

I shall speak a lovely word
If I speak at all,
Graceful as a flying bird,
Or a leaf let fall.

Words that, speeding through the town
To somebody's heart,
Come to rest as light as down
And as light, depart.

Words that glimmer like a star
Speeding through the dark
To find where gloomy places are
And kindle there a spark.
—Lixie Dean Robertson.
(Sent by Tresa A. Connaghan.)

POOR CHILD

He held one of my hands in his,
And, studying it carefully (looking
hopelessly at me),
"You'll be unhappy, for you will know
and see
Far too much, again and again,
Poor sensitive child."

Just then my ill-fated sensitive eye
Saw golden fingers reach from the sky
And push a great gray basket,
All about us fell silver confetti,
He frowned and said, "Darn, lightning
and rain."
"Really?" I answered and
only smiled. S. M. S.

LET ME GROW LOVELY

Let me grow lovely, growing old,
So many fine things to do:
Laces, and ivory, and gold,
And silks, need not be new.

And there is heading in old trees;
Old streets in glamor hold;
Why may not I, as well as these,
Grow lovely, growing old?
—Author Unknown.
(Sent by Ruth Flynn.)

THE POET

When the true poet comes, how shall
we know him?
By what dear token, language, man-
ner, dress?
Or shall a voice from heaven speak
and show him;
Him the swift healer of the earth's
distress!
Tell us that when the long expected
comes
At last, with mirth and melody and
singing,
We him may greet with banners, beat
of drums,
Welcome of men and maids, and
joybells ringing;
And, for this part of ours,
Laurels and flowers.

Thus shall we know him—this shall be
his token;
Manners like other men, an un-
strange gear;
His speech not musical, but harsh and
broken,
Shall sound at first, each line a
driven spear;
For he shall sing as in the centuries
olden,
Before mankind its earliest fire for-
got;
Yet whose listens long hears music
golden.
How shall ye know him? Ye shall
know him not
Till ended hate and scorn,
To the grave is borne.
—Richard Watson Gilder, in Van-
Couver Province,
(Sent by Mickie.)

DON'TS

Don't go trying to put your arm around
a year,
An don't go troublin' about next week.
—Daniel Quorum.

WHY NOT BE FRIENDLY?

Life is too short to be wasted in
saying mean things about other people.
Did you ever try to go a whole week
without speaking unkindly to anybody?
It isn't easy. It's astonishing the number
of harsh things we say without
actually meaning to make others un-
comfortable.

Most of us are too critical in our
attitude toward others. We criticize
others for doing certain things, when
half the time, were we in their place,
we would do exactly the same, or
worse. You can never tell what you
would do.

Try to take a generous view of other
people's actions; even if you can't
bring yourself to think kindly, at least
control your tongue. It is nearly all
a matter of habit. You get in the
way of making spiteful remarks with-
out realizing how much harm it does
you.

Just try the scheme of refraining
from unkind criticism. Try it for a
week anyway. It can't hurt you, and
it may do a world of good.—Oakland
Post Office Bulletin. (Sent in by Mrs.
Iva I. Dixson.)

ROSE THOUGHTS

When I'm thinking roses,
In my heart 'tis June,
Shadows flee the sunshine,
All the world's in tune,
Rose thoughts bring the solstice
Of each sun-lit year,
When I'm thinking roses,
Happiness is here.
—Gertrude Rugg Field.

DREAMER OF DREAMS

We are all of us dreamers of dreams,
On visions our childhood is fed;
And the heart of the child is un-
haunted, it seems,
By the ghosts of dreams that are
dead.
From childhood to youth's but a span,
And the years of our life are soon
sped;
But the youth is no longer a youth, but
a man,
When the first of his dreams is dead.
'Tis a cup of wormwood and gall,
When the doom of a great dream is
said;
And the best of a man is under the
pall,
When the best of his dreams is dead.
He may live on by compact and plan,
When the fine bloom of living is
shed;
But God pity the little that's left of a
man
When the last of his dreams is dead.
Let him show a brave face if he can,
Let him woo fame or fortune in-
stead—
Yet there's not much to do but to bury
a man.
When the last of his dreams is dead.
—William Herbert Carruth.

IN APRIL

The roads were wild with April
And new with rare delight,
And there I saw an elm-tree fill
With blackbirds poised in flight.

Above that way, 'twas after rain,
The skyey pennons flew,
While every hoof-print down the lane
Was brimmed with April blue.

To a slender lad I turned me
Beneath those wondrous skies,
And there the fairest blue did see
Afloat in his young eyes.
By S. Strahan.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House says
that she was watching a friend
make old-fashioned crullers, and
they were so good she wants all
of you to try this recipe. They
are delicious for lunch or with
afternoon tea, and the kiddies
will love them when they come in
from school.

CRULLERS

1 cup eggs,
1 cup sugar,
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup shortening,
Pinch salt,
 $\frac{1}{2}$ ts. soda, dissolved in water,
Flour sufficient to roll out.

Mix and roll thin on floured
board. Cut in pieces three inches
long by two inches wide. Make
four one-inch parallel gashes at
equal intervals. Take up by run-
ning finger in and out of gashes,
giving a braided or twisted ef-
fect. Fry in deep fat and drain
on brown paper.

Mrs. Albert Rumsey, of Kansas
City, Kansas, sends in a recipe
which is delicious. Here it is:

PEACH BASKET TURNOVER

2 egg yolks,
1 cup sugar,
 $\frac{1}{3}$ cup hot water,
2 egg whites,
1 cup flour,
1 ts. baking powder,
 $\frac{1}{2}$ ts. salt.

Beat egg yolks and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup
sugar together until light. Add
the hot water and remaining
sugar and beat five minutes. Fold
in the stiffly beaten egg whites.
Mix and sift the flour, baking
powder, and salt. Add to the
first mixture and mix well.
Cream 1 cup brown sugar and 2
tb. shortening together, add $\frac{1}{4}$
ts. salt, 1 can sliced, drained
peaches, and 1 ts. vanilla. Put
in a shallow greased baking dish.
Pour the cake batter over the
mixture and bake in a hot oven
(400 degrees) for 45 minutes.
Serve with whipped cream and
the peach juice.

Mary Ann: "Mamma, you'd
like it if I saved you a quarter,
wouldn't you?"

Her mother: "Why, certainly,
but what do you mean?"

Mary Ann: "Well, I did! You
said you'd give me a quarter if
I brought home a good report
card from school this time."

Her mother: "Yes, that's
what I said."

Mary Ann: "Well, I didn't
bring it!"

Ted: "What kind of a radio
have you?"

Dick: "The railroad type; it
whistles at every station."

The least you can do is not to
try.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

This 'n' That

Jonathan: "My Scotch friend
sent me his picture."

Harry: "How does it look?"

Jonathan: "Don't know. I
haven't had it developed yet."

Be optimistic—even a busted
watch is right twice a day.

We see that a certain court in
a certain town has held that a
married man has the right to
open his wife's letters. Yeah.
But what does the court suggest
in case she catches him doing it?

Have you heard of the Scotch-
man who fell in front of a steam
roller and at once flopped over
sideways so the pressure would
not take the crease out of his
trousers?

The Pesticatin' Pest.

Sometimes

He: "Why is it that girls like
to become engaged to several
men at once?"

She: "You know when you
have only one match it always
goes out." Aunt Betsy.

Who was it that said: Man is
more efficient than woman. I'd
like to see one of them combat a
bad cold with a four-inch lacy
square.

I hain't hearn one of them
there slick tongued city slickers
stinging Harry Checkervest yet.

Moral chemistry: Good neu-
tralizes evil. Ima Mann.

If we should get one glance
into the mirror of our lives,
what would we see? Would we
see beauty, kindness, love, and
happiness, or ugliness, unkind-
ness, hardness, and unhappiness?
Would we, in other words, see a
perfect or imperfect life reflected
in our mirror of life? I think we
would see a mixture of both,
don't you?

Sunshine Sally.

Uncle Ezra: "Danny, can you
tell me one of the uses of cow-
hide?"

Danny: "Yes, sir. It keeps
the cow together."

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

INTERESTING CHANGES IN MORNING SCHEDULES

May we call attention of the housewives to the changes in our morning schedules.

It has been the opinion of many of our listeners that the general preference for morning programs is music. In response to this demand, you will be able to hear three of Columbia's most popular orchestras, those of Paul Tremain, Felix Fernando, and Armand Vecsey. Don't understand, however, that we are rating household service features of secondary importance, as a glance at the schedule will show a plentiful variety.

MARY AND BOB PLAYS FOR MAY

Mary and Bob, radio's original "sweethearts," will cross the Rockies for their presentations on the Columbia Broadcasting System every Friday night in May.

Friday, May 1, at 7 p. m., they reported to radio listeners from the neighborhood of Colorado Springs, and took part in the prologue to the presentation of the drama, "Love at the Iron Door."

May 8 will find Mary and Bob in Wyoming, near Laramie, the locale of many a stirring epic of cow country history. Here they will introduce the dramatized arrangement of "No Man Can Do More."

Salt Lake City, Utah, will be their scheduled stop for May 15, when they will present the dramatized version of a thriller entitled, "When Suicide Beckons."

At sunset May 22, Mary and Bob expect to watch the deepening colors of the Grand Canyon in Arizona. That evening the true story, "Love after Marriage," will be broadcast in dramatic form.

William Sweets, pioneer radio playwright, will dramatize all of the stories while production of them will be under the direction of David Chrisman and Dana Noyes. The True Story orchestra and Frederick Vettel, tenor, will provide interludes.

Guy Lombardo, Robert Burns Panatela maestro, believes in teamwork as on the gridiron? His band has been intact since its inception, and represents the ultimate in teamwork.

COOKING WITH THE GREENS

Dissatisfied with his record as the world's foremost burnt-toast-taster, Joe Green, the male division of Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs., will appoint himself chef to the establishment, and offer his first menu to the radio audience at 8 p. m., Tuesday, May 5, over the KMBC-Columbia network.

Cooking with the Greens generally leads to a roasting, and the one which Vi administers each morning to Joe in her efforts to rouse him, seriously interferes with her toasting. So far as is known, Joe's only recipe for toast is putting two slices of bread in the toaster and then going over to the sink to scrape them, but for the occasion of this broadcast he has been reading up on the too-many-cook books.

SYMPHONIC HOUR WITH TOSCHA SEIDEL

During KMBC - Columbia's Symphonic Hour, from 1 to 2 p. m., Sunday, May 3, Toscha Seidel and the orchestra will be heard in Max Bruch's violin concerto No. 2, in D minor, an unfamiliar work in which the composer's melodic and harmonic facility are amply illustrated, along with his careful craftsmanship and—paradoxically enough—easy geniality. The work is in the usual three movements, with a particularly beautiful slow middle section.

The remainder of the program is made up of brilliant contrasts in pictorial music, the overture to "Russlan and Ludmilla," by Glinka, with Tschaikevsky's "Nutcracker" suite, offsetting the impressionistic Spanish dances by Manuel de Falla, from his opera, "La Vida Breve."

RICHY CRAIG, JR.

Versatile in all things, Richy Craig, jr., the Blue Ribbon Malt Jester whose programs are heard over the KMBC-Columbia network each Tuesday, is now giving pointers on astrology. Here's one of his choice deductions:

"Persons born under Pithus, or the sign of the smoked salmon, should never marry on a day ending in "AY," such as Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, or Saturday.

PARAMOUNT PUBLIX PROGRAM WITH MORTON DOWNEY

"Out of Nowhere," the latest song success by John Green, composer of "Body and Soul" and other hits, will be sung by Morton Downey as a feature of the Paramount - Publix broadcast from KMBC over the Columbia network, Tuesday, May 5, at 8:30 p. m. Downey's other contribution to the program will be "Dancing to Heaven with You."

ANNOUNCER'S LIFE IS NOT A HAPPY ONE

Scene—The Egyptian Studio at KMBC

A very dramatic episode in the Happy Hollow program is coming to a close. Silence reigns as Uncle Ezra, with trembling voice, finishes his final speech. "Hello, hello, Sally—well, now, I wonder why she hung up." Hoodlums—fade out into Happy Hollow Theme Song. (Very Sweet.)

Dick Smith, announcer, freshly returned from Chicago on a business trip, smoothes down his mustache, permits a serene smile to envelope his face, steps to the microphone, fixes his eyes on the closing announcement, and begins: "Well, we too wonder why Sally HANG up (his knees weaken, he is supported by Hugh Studebaker with great effort, he madly brushes the sweat out of his eyes and continues): "Future episodes of Hally Hallow—Hallow Hally—(several people in the studio begin to wheeze, two jump behind the organ, three find their way blindly through the door, screams are heard from the operator's room). "The next program comes to KMBC listeners at 9:30 Monday evening. Until that time we wish you all a pleasant week- (weak?) end."

Happy Hollow cast in unison: "The same to you!!!"

Columbia System continuity scribes write their radio scripts to fit the vocabulary of the announcers who read them. Heretofore, it has been the practice to write scripts and announcements without considering the reader. This caused confusion when the announcer came to a phrase or word he did not know.

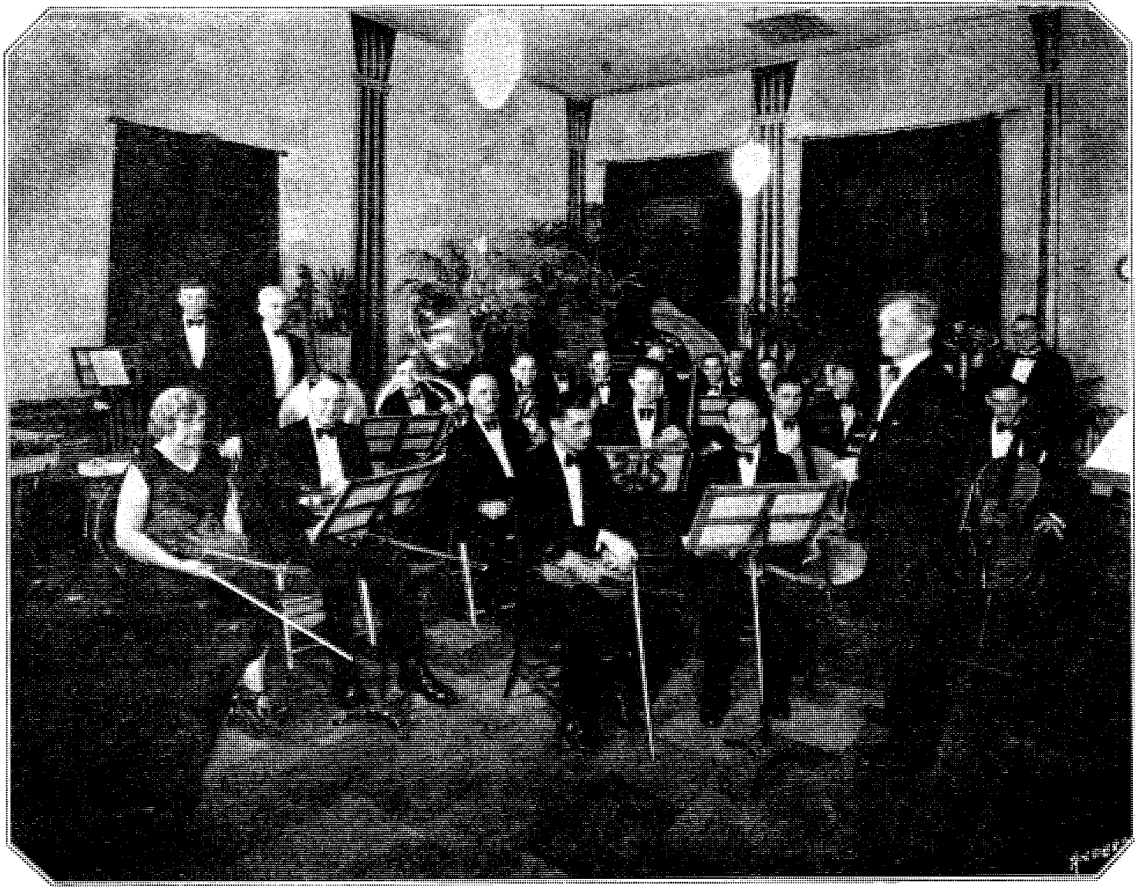
THIS DOWNY PERSON

When not singing over the radio, Morton Downey, Columbia's high-note tenor, may be eating three portions of ice cream at a sitting; discussing his hatred of birthdays; calling a waiter with a loud "pst-pst" that brings speedy results; walking up nine floors to his apartment for a bit of exercise; proposing to a girl for a friend—the John Alden act; sending telegrams or making phone calls, but never writing; asking riddles and telling funny stories, original and otherwise; calling his wife, the beautiful Barbara Bennett; dashing up to Wallingford, Conn. to visit his parents; browsing about an antique shop; buying a cigar, taking five or six puffs, and throwing it away; attending various functions in his honor, and slipping away when he thinks nobody is looking; singing at various charitable institutions with never a word about it; matching his ties, shirts, pocket handkerchief, and socks; parting his hair; talking about going horseback riding, but never getting near a horse; playing practical jokes on friends and acquaintances; defending himself from the horde of music publishers that continually besiege him; getting people to listen to his philosophy of life; dictating answers to his fan mail; becoming an honorary member of various Irish social and political organizations; dialing to other prominent figures of the air; knocking wood, crossing his fingers, and dodging black cats; buying an assortment of athletic apparatuses, though he seldom uses them; considering numerous contracts offered him, but never accepting before he asks the advice of almost every intimate business and social associate.

MEGAN LLOYD GEORGE

WILL BROADCAST

Megan Lloyd George, daughter of great Britain's war-time Premier, now Liberal leader in the Commons, and a Member of Parliament, will inaugurate a series of international travel broadcasts from London Sunday, May 3, at 10:30 p. m., over KMBC-Columbia, when she describes her own native country, Wales.



OUR PANTING PUBLIC

True to Life

You know, your little Happy Hollow play is so true to life. It is lived here in our little village every day. Mrs. Akers.
Haddam, Kansas.

Another Visitor at Choir Practice

Enjoy your Happy Hollow very much, and especially the choir practice on Thursday evening. Beautiful singing. The world is starving for more programs like that. Mrs. E. A. Thomas.
Kearney, Mo.

Who Ses So, Huh?

Don't s'pose little Douglas Butternut likes fried chicken. We have some nice young chickens which will make good fries later. If any of you come this way, why, whistle and stop awhile. Mr. and Mrs. Ira L. Payne.
Corning, Kansas.

That's Fine—If We Know What She Means

Well, now that I have sent for my Bugle, I can live peacefully, but couldn't if I didn't have the Bugle. There's nothing like it. Vesta May Levett.
St. Marys, Kansas.

THE PICKWICK TRAVELERS

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, the Pickwick-Grayhound Travelers bring you greetings."

The Travelers, who are heard each Sunday evening at 9:00 from the KMBC studios are an outgrowth of the KMBC Salon Orchestra of happy memory and, in consequence, occupy a very definite spot in the hearts of Mr. Flath, George Anway, the featured soloist, and the announcer, Hugh Studebaker.

But let us take a peep behind the "mike" and see these merry travelers and their conductor, before the voice of the announcer greets you. Fifteen men, gathered in a semi-circle, face racks of music, that have been carefully chosen days in advance to give you a program of diversified selection, Conductor Flath raises his baton and they sweep into the first number. Corrections are made, that each number may reach you a perfect gem. So through the entire selection of musical numbers, conductor Flath skillfully and carefully takes his men.

While the orchestra steps out for a hasty breath of air, George Anway, that smiling chap with the golden voice, in a voice that

seems so light in the studio but so rich and full when it reaches you, rehearses with his accompanist, Willie Ganz, that quiet, unassuming German lad who, with the magic of his ten fingers, makes a piano do the work of an entire orchestra. In a quiet corner we find Hugh Studebaker, rapidly reading over the story of that night's trip, that he brings to you so delightfully between the orchestral numbers, perfecting himself that his part of the program may flow as easily as the concerted efforts of the fifteen Travelers. So rehearsal is over. Two minutes of nine o'clock. Quiet reigns in the studio, the operator raises his hand, nine o'clock, we are on the air!

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, the Pickwick-Grayhound Travelers bring you greetings."

Yesterday this conversation took place during the time in which the children were defining words:

Teacher: "Linda, what is a buffet?"

Linda: "Its the same as a dresser used in the dining room."

Criticism—Well, That's What We Asked For

Why is it you always put your best programs so late that working people can't stay up to hear them?

Happy Hollow is not as good as it used to be. What is the matter?

Mrs. W. E. B. Stoutzenberger.
Lees Summit, Missouri.

A Tribute to Happy Hollow

In words so few,
With a heart so true,
To Happy Hollow,
I love you. Toots.

Sally: "Why should I let you kiss me?"

Stan: "Well, if you want a technical explanation it will take some time. It's like this——"

Sally: "Aw, go ahead and kiss me."

WHAT IS THIS THING?

I am—
The most desirable thing in life. Without me no one can be healthy, happy, or useful. I am the foundation of civilization. The vast resources and hidden wealth of the earth would have no value without me. What am I?
Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

Ever since I kin remember, an' peticularly since prohibition has gone into effect, we've heerd a lotta talk about personal liberty. To tell ye the truth, I never wuz able to understand fer sure jest what personal liberty meant. Some say it's ter be permitted ter do the things ye wantta do without havin a certain group a people tellin ye that ye shouldn't. Well, if that wuz put into effect, then we wouldn't have no laws, no restraint, no government. An ter carry the argyment further, if ever one gave way to his desires an' impulses, there wouldn't be any self-government an' we would revert to the type uv savages.

I remember once watchin a feller break a colt to the harness. That colt wanted freedom, wanted ter do as he pleased. He resented the restraint that the harness put on 'im. He rared an' kicked right smart considerable, but the feller stayed with 'im cause he wuz well bred an' wuzn't worth a dime with all that freedom an' liberty. Later, I saw that same horse take the blue ribbon as a harness horse. He had found his freedom in obeying the laws uv restraint.

An' so it is with us. Laws ain't made ter bind an' hinder us, but to lead us and make our progress an' development easier. So it seems ter me that there is two kinds uv freedom, one is where a feller is free ter do the way he wants ter do, which is the false; an' the other is ter do the way he ought ter do, which is the true.

Did ye ever see a child amount ter anything whose parents put no restraint on 'im, jest let 'im run wild? Did ye ever see a man that wuz really happy who disregarded the law an' the rights uv other people?

Sally (consulting cook book): "Oh, my cake is burning, and I can't take it out for five minutes yet."

Woodsie of St. Joe.

FULLERTONS FIANCE FLOPS

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY

Our new fiddle player that we heard at the barn dance last Thursday night seems to be a right smart good player. He says he had to practice nigh onto two hour before he could get the last part of that piece just right. Lets hear more from ye, feller.

Widder Jones wishes to ask whoever hung the May basket outside her door with the poison ivey in it to please call on Dr. Abernathy at once as he has a bill for them.

Mrs. Lucinda Skinflint fried her first spring chicken Sunday when she had Deacon Jackson out for dinner. She says she could have sold it for 30c a pound too.

Ezra Butternut has finally taken his stove down for the summer. He usually depends on the gang that hangs around the general store to help him, but this year the boys got onto it and have been doing their whittling at the blacksmith shop. Ezra says that now that the stove is down, he'll have to order a new supply of crackers.

DEACON JACKSON ON UPGRADE

Reverend Andrew Jackson, who has been in ill health during the last few weeks, is reported to be feeling much improved ever since last Thursday night. For a while it was felt that perhaps the Happy Hollow climate was not suitable to his health. However this change for the better has encouraged him, an he says that he hopes to make this city his permanent home. Mr. Jackson wishes to personally invite everyone to church Sunday, as he believes that he has an especially important message to deliver.

FIRST PRIZE TO MILDRED BLYTHE

First of Series of Winners Appearance in Bugle This Week

The Judges, consisting of members of the KMBC continuity staff have finally reached a decision on our story and essay contest. The first prize of \$5.00 goes to Mildred Blythe, 1318 East Sixth Street, Sedalia, Mo. Her story appears on page 6 of this issue.

The five runners up will receive free subscriptions to the Bugle, and their entries will be published in the Bugle. They are as follows: Rex Cowan, Ottawa, Kansas; Alice Phillips, Kansas City, Missouri; Edna Reynolds, Kansas City, Kansas; Ruth Phinney, Kansas City, Missouri; and Jeanne Tobin, Route 1, Kansas City, Kansas.

We hope to thank each boy or girl who entered the contest personally and wish to assure them that although everyone did not win, their efforts and ideas have been of great value to us.

ORDERED AWAY FROM RIGGS MILL

Speshul Meeting of the Blood an Thunder Club

A secret meeting of the Blood an Thunder Club will be held at Uncle Jonathun's barn Saturday morning ta discuss whut we oughta do bout Mr. Checkervest. He jist ordered us ta keep away from the Riggs mill. Sum guys suggests that we runs him outa town on a rail but others jist wunts ta tar an fether him.

The meetin' is gonna be absolutely privut an nobody but members is allowed cause uts awful important. Remember the pass werd an the countersign er ya'll be shot down in cold blood by the gards.

Percy an Doug, Presdunts.

Harry Checkervest Outwitted by Uncle Ezra

Mayor William Ezra Butternut again took the center of the stage in Happy Hollow last Thursday in making a brilliant expose of one of the city's most daring men-about-town. The incident occurred at the Barn Dance, and probably reached the ears of thousands as it took place during the radio broadcast.

At a pause in the entertainment, Mrs. Fannie Fullerton stepped to the stage and dramatically announced that Mr. Harry Checkervest, her reported fiance, had literally thrown her down, and that their marriage would not take place. She added, however, that she would not sue for breach of promise as she had originally planned.

Mr. Butternut then made the explanation that shortly before Mr. Checkervest culminated his engagement to Mrs. Fullerton, he received a telegram from a lawyer in New York stating that Fannie was not heiress to the fortune left by her former husband's relatives as he had understood. Upon hearing this, Harry's affections for Mrs. Fullerton seemed to take a sudden drop. The mayor proceeded by disclosing the fact that this telegram which Harry received was a fake, and that in truth Mrs. Fullerton was to receive quite a sum of money from the estate.

The dignity of Mr. Checkervest seemed for a moment to be at stake. However, he told the excited audience that the only reason he had decided not to marry Mrs. Fullerton was because he knew that she would need the money worse than he did.

As soon as the crowd stopped laughing, the Hoodlums struck up the ever popular refrain, "Yes, We Have No Bananas," Harry took Mr. Perkins aside on a matter of business, and the barn dance was again resumed.

HA

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Publk

Danny Ozark George

Publl Missou: to the Radio rates 2

Presented by

Miss Wilfreda Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

Boy don't ever ask me why ut is that kids always gits sleepy in church. Shoot, we has ta go ta bed at 9:00 a'clock ever nite an so we shouldn't be very sleepy but when we're sponse ta stay awake why that's the very time we don't. Course we don't git sleepy in Sunday Skool cause we has a good time there an Sally tells us storsys an we sings n everthing but boy when ut cums ta the sermon, good nite.

Aunt Lucindy ses we should go so we wud git the habit. Well boy ut sure will take a habit ta keep me goin there when I can't even understand whut mister Jacksons talkin bout ut all. Gess when we gits big why maybe we'll understand, only old Folks go's ta sleep sumtimes too. Ut arn't sa bad when we cun find a hymn book ta draw pichers in the back uf tho.

We wunts ta warn everybody rite now that they better stay out uf are cave. We hasn't started digin' ut yet but when we does why ut belongs ta are club an nobody else. Course uf ya'll pay us 10 cents why ya cun join.

The Happy Hollow base ball team hasn't been orgunized yet an nobody seems ta no anything about ut. Spose we're gonna let sum a these one horse towns like Cornbred Corners an Punkin Center git a lot a practice in befor we even think about orgunizen a team.

Uf we has a Chamber uf Commerce why don't ut git bizzy. Spose uf they did git bizzy, all they wud do is 'point a committee an uf course that always ends ut.

Aunt Lucindy (at Sunday school): "When was the auto mentioned in the Old Testament?"

Doug: "When Elijah went up on high!"

happy. Nevertheless, Mother's Day is a splendid idea and it serves to bring many memories and thoughts to our minds.

I hope all my readers heard the radio talk given by Dr. Haggard, on the Eastman Kodak program, at 6 p. m. Sunday, May 3. This was undoubtedly one of the most brilliant talks to which I have ever had the pleasure of listening. I am sorry that I haven't a copy of the talk before me at this time so I could quote from it. However, I will try in a limited way to impart at this time a few of the ideas that he set forth.

America shamefully leads the world in the number of women who die each year because of the incidents of child birth. This is a deplorable condition! Many people blame this condition on our highly civilized state of being, but this is incorrect. If the women of America today had access to adequate care, the mortality rate could be cut in half in a very short time.

When it is considered that pregnancy is a sickness of nine months' duration, and that it is followed by delivery which equals surgical operation in seriousness, it will be seen that great care should be given the prospective mother throughout the entire time. Many people take the deaths due to child birth as inevitable. Every year at least 10,000 women die needlessly in America because of childbirth. By proper care before confinement, and the best of attention during delivery many of these women could be saved and thousands of homes made happy.

So when you buy a potted plant for your mother on Mother's Day, Dr. Haggard suggests that you contribute a like amount to a charitable maternity organization. Let us insure that many of the children of the future will be able to place a flower in their mother's hand on Mother's Day, instead of on her grave!

* OLD TIMERS' SONG *
* COLUMN *

MAY I SLEEP IN YOUR BARN TONIGHT, MISTER?

Oh, one night it was dark and was storming when along came a tramp in the rain, He was making his way to some station, to catch a long distant train. "May I sleep in your barn tonight, Mister? It is cold lying out on the ground; And the cold north wind it is whistling, and I have no place to lie down."

"Now I have no tobacco nor matches, and I'm short and I'll do you no harm; I will tell you my story, kind mister, for it runs through my heart like a storm. It was three years ago last summer, I can never forget that sad day, When a stranger came out from the city, and said that he wanted to stay.

"Now this stranger was tall, fair, and handsome, and looked like a man who had wealth; Said he wanted to stay in the country, that he wanted to stop for his health, But one night as I came from my workshop, I was whistling and singing with joy, I expected a kind-hearted welcome from my sweet, loving wife and my boy.

"But what did I find but a letter, it was placed in a room on a stand; And the moment my eyes fell upon it, I picked it right up in my hand. This note said my wife and the stranger, they had left and had taken my son. Oh, I wonder if God up in heaven only knows what this stranger has done."

(Contributed by Maggie Northern and Mrs. Arthur Watterson.)

Leaves Quick

Harry Checkervest visited Sally's Sunday school class last Sunday and left before it was over. No one knows why he left so soon.

Sally asked Doug to recite a verse from the Scriptures and he said, "And Judas went out and hung himself."

Sally looked so funny, but Harry just laughed and said, "Do you know another verse, Doug?"

And Doug didn't do a thing but say, "Yes, 'Go thou and do likewise.'"

Good-night, what was there to that to make Harry get up and walk out so fast?

Algernon Philander: "How old are you?"

Widow Jones: "I've just turned thirty-four."

Philander: "Oh, I see—forty-three."

Miss Vera Puny underwent a third surgical operation recently. After the operation it was deemed advisable to attach a zipper to the incision.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

- 1. The total production of silk is about 88 million pounds annually.
- 2. The three countries producing the most silk are Japan, China, and Italy.
- 3. The United States imports most of its silk from Japan.
- 4. The approximate value of silk goods manufactured in the United States is 909 million dollars.
- 5. Pennsylvania is the leading State, and Patterson, N. J., the leading city in the manufacture of silk.

Calvin Coolidge said: "A new importance is attaching to the cause of education. A new realization of its urgent necessity is taking hold of the Nation. The economic and moral waste of ignorance will little longer be tolerated."

Kwestions:

- 1. Is the cotton plant an annual or a perennial?
- 2. How high is the mature cotton plant?
- 3. What color is the cotton flower?
- 4. From what part of the plant do we obtain the cotton used for making cloth?
- 5. How do the pickers know when the cotton boll is ripe?

Since we grow so much cotton in this country, I kinder thought it might be well ter ax a few kwestions about it.

Uncle Ezra.

HONEY BEE HUMMERS



LUCILLE SWALLOW
The Honey Bee Club's Best
Booster for April

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

To Mother on Her Day

One day a year for mother
Is thoughtfully set apart,
But everyday is Mother's Day
Deep down within my heart.

She guides you faithfully through
life,

With kind and gentle hands,
Other people may love you,
Only mother understands.

So assure her that you love her.
And flowers? Send her a big
bouquet,

And enclose a card on which is
written:

"To mother—on her day."

Lida.

(Dedicated to my mother.)

Wives

Wives are things whut men
marrie ta do all of their talkin'.
Wives make good pickpockets
and good cooks if they know how
to use the can opener. Some
wives are handi with the rollin'
pin; others use the broom. Wives
always anser the telephone and
use all the space in the closet;
men hang there coats behind the
door. A good wife tells her hus-
band which card to play and then
asks him why he played it or tells
him which street ta take and
when you get caught in the traffic
jam she says it was good enough
for you, you should not have gone
that street anyways. Sum wives
make men happy (?) an some
will make there husbands stay un-
der the bed or down at the barn.

Ima Mann.

Poem by a Poet

I was never meant to be a poet,
For when I'm doing my best
I can never write a poem

Like poems written by the
rest.

No, I wasn't meant to be a poet,
And I'm whispering it to you
I could never write a poem

Like our Sunbonnet Sue.

Sunshine Sally.

Percy: "What would happen
to a man if he swallowed his tea-
spoon?"

Doug: "He wouldn't be able
to stir."
Irish.

PERSONAL: Sunshine Sally, I would
very much like to have your correct
name. I will never disclose it, if you
will only send it to me. Your letter
was very much enjoyed, and only by
direct communication can I show my
appreciation for the nice things you
said.—Pesticidin' Pest.

Mystery Unraveled

Eb Farnham was a-drivin' by
the Cubbison's t'other evenin',
an he heard skreams an calls
fer help an murder. Well, ole
Eb, he wasn't gonna git hurt so
he drove ten mile over outa his
way an he got the sheriff an a
possy. Well sir, when that
sheriff an the possy got over to
Cubbison's, there they was, a sit-
tin' round the radio. When they
heard Eb's story 'bout the
skreams, Lem Cubbison jist nat-
cherally split hisself a laffin'.
They all was a-listen' ta one of
them new fangled detective
stories. Anyway, the hul bunch
sat down an tole gost stories nigh
until ten o'clock, an then they
all went home. All sept Lem,
he was fraid to, an stad all nite
with the sheruff. Boy, he was
near skeered to death after the
story Eb tole. Mary Rose.

News from the Bar T Ranch

Dear Folks:

The following poem was writ-
ten by some old cow puncher out
heah and we've never been able
to find out what his name was:

"Backward, turn backward, oh, time
on your wheels,
Airplanes, wagons, and automobiles.
Dress me once more in a sombrero
that flaps,
Spurs, a flannel shirt, slicker, and
chaps;
Give me a six-shooter or two in my
hand,
And show me a steer to rope and to
brand—
Out where the sagebrush is dusty and
gray,
Make me a cowboy again just for a
day.

"Thunder of hoofs over range as we
ride,
Hissing of iron and smoking of hide;
Bellow of cattle and snorting of
cayuse,
Longhorns from Texas as wild as the
deuce,
Midnight stampedes and milling of
herds,
Yells from the cowmen, too angry for
words;
Right in the midst of it all I would
stay;
Make me a cowboy again just for a
day."

Wal, I hope you like it. The
rodeo is comin' off next week
now up thar at Mesquite Wells,
Nevady. I reckon we'll start fer
it the end of this week.

Yours,

Jud Jenkins, Foreman.

For the Mathematician

If every stitch in time saves nine,
And time needs eighty stitches,
Would that be saving up enough
To buy him brand new britch-
es?

Missouri Clod Hopper.

Si an' Ma

Well, out in Reno times is good,
Depression don't exist,
Divorces sell so fast out there
They've got a waitin' list;
Ma sez, "It's doggone queer ter
me,
That all them people, Si,
Who finds they're bit, will pay
real cash
Ter have another try."

Th' K. C. Blues is playin' ball,
That is, they think they be,
But I don't low it's playin' ball
Alosin' two in three.
Th' p'lice is startin' somethin'
new,
A barrin' politics.
Nex' they'll be wearin' them Tux
coats
An' barrin' guns an' sticks.

Ma read how Uncle Sam's in
debt,
That don't soun' right ter me.
When he has got a world o' gold
Stuffed in hiz treasury.
If Uncle Sam would jus' collec'
What's owin' us elsewhere,
We'd pay our debts with interest
An 'have some change ter
spare.

R. H. Richardson.

She Seems to Know

"The modern girl's hair looks
like a mop," said a critic. Maybe
it does, but that shouldn't worry
her because she doesn't know
what a mop looks like anyway.
Sunshine Sally.

To most people, the crank of a
car is the back seat driver.
Missouri Clod Hopper.

Maybe

You can smile
When you can't say a word;
You can smile
When you can not be heard.
You can smile
When it's cloudy or fair,
You can smile
Any time, anywhere.
Missouri Clod Hopper.

Woody: "Did I ever tell you
about the awful fright I got on
my wedding day?"

Fry: "Careful, old boy. No
man ought to speak of his wife
like that."

Lois of Harrisonville.

A Suggestion

Why not an annual Contrib's
Day?

We all could come from far away
And meet each other in the stu-
dio.

All other visitors would be kept
out

On that glorious day I'm talking
about

Excepting contribs of an origi-
nal Echo.

And then, but this is just a hunch,
The editor might buy our lunch,

That is, he could if he felt that
way.

Do any of the rest of you agree?
The Bugle soon has an anni-
versary

As have the Pickwick studios;
what d'ye say?

Iris of Richmond.

Goofy Gussy Gurgles

That her idea of a good time
is to give a puppy a big hunk of
tough, chewy taffy and watch
him get all hot and bothered.

A sophisticate is a person
childish enough to believe he
knows it all and, therefore, his
God-given privilege is to enlighten
the world.

The fellow who was so color-
blind he couldn't see the colors of
the rainbow might be lucky
enough to stumble over the pot
of gold at the foot, but I'll wager
he'd not recognize it as gold if he
did. What sez you?

Goofy Gussy.

Excerpts from Some of the
World's Worst Poetry

Poets write and rave of spring.
Spring is here! they cry.

And they will write most any-
thing

To take their "sweetie's" eye.
But soon another tune they'll
sing.

Their feelings will give vent
To something headed just like
this,

"Spring has come and went."
Peggy of the Suburbs.

This Girl's Name Is "Nellie Noes"

Who knows who Nellie Noes
is? If someone knows who Nel-
lie Noes is, Nellie Noes knows
that Nellie Noes will change her
name from Nellie Noes to Nellie
Noes knows only what.

Sapp-o.

THE KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

**SUPPLIES TALENT
FOR ALL OCCASIONS**



Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC

SUNDAY, MAY 10, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musical.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Columbia's Commentator.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 10:30—London Broadcast.
- 10:45—French Trio.
- 11:00—Stono Church Choir.
- 11:30—Gypsy Trail.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 12:15—Ace—"Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 4:00—Swiss Yodelers.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—War Mother's Day Program.
- 5:45—The Gauchos.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Swanee Music.
- 6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Morton Downey—Songs.
- 7:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham-Paige Hour.
- 8:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Around the Samovar.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Yesterday's Roses.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, MAY 11, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—What Am I Trying to Do.
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneceda Bakers.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Community Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Farm Network Program.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—U. S. Army Band.
- 2:30—Wardman Park Orchestra.
- 3:00—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—The Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 4:00—Roy Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Riddles and Grins.
- 4:45—Madame Belle Forbes Cutler.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Bon Bons.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 6:30—The Simmons Hour.

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES

WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Care and Feeding Husband.
- 8:45—Fashion Facts.
- 9:00—Five Minute Meals.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Gertrude Armstrong.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 10:45—Pequot Personalities.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Farm Network.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 2:00—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:45—Magic Flute Opera from London.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Ben and Helen.
- 3:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Riddles and Grins.
- 4:45—How and Davis—Songs.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—Columbia Feature.

- 7:00—The Three Bakers.
- 7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra.
- 8:30—Du Pont Speed Blenders—with Annette Hanshaw.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Nocturne—Ann Leaf.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Midnite Muse.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, MAY 12, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and Mine.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Armand Vecsey Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Farm Community Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Farm Network Program.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—Ruth Royal.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Loun's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—La Palina.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Old Gold Program.
- 6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Dwarries Harmonizers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Philco Hour.
- 8:00—Graybar's Mr. and Mrs.
- 8:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester—Richie Craig.
- 8:30—Paramount Publix Radio Playhouse.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Peter-Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturne—Ann Leaf.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—The Wandering Minstrel.
- 12:00—White House Tavern.

Tune to K

On Sunday Night

For the Ever

PICKW

TRAVEL

Featuring

KMBC SALON C

and

GEORGE ANWAY—

ANNOUNCED BY HUG

FOR WEEK OF MAY 10 TO MAY 16

- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Cheramy Program.
- 8:00—Vitality Personalities.
- 8:15—Pete Pan Parisians.
- 8:30—McAleer Polishers.
- 8:45—Loose Wiles Biltmore Trio and Orchestra.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Tastyest Jesters.
- 10:15—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Nocturne—Ann Leaf and Ben Alley.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Night Winds.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Your Garden.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Five Arts.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.

- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Farm Network.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:00—Melody Magic.
- 2:30—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:00—Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 3:45—LaGerardine Program.
- 4:00—Tito Guizar.
- 4:15—Roy Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Nederman's Program.
- 5:45—LaPalina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 6:00—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbara Maurel and Orchestra.
- 6:30—Kaltenbern News.
- 6:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 8:30—Fortune Builders.
- 9:00—Grand Slam Golf Clubs Program
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Ayer's News.
- 9:32—Happy Hollow.
- 9:45—Peter's Parade.
- 9:55—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturne—Ann Leaf.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Looking through the Mike.
- 12:00—White House.

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Sweethearts' Hour.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Emily Post.
- 9:15—Cooking Travlogue.
- 9:30—Common Sense for Mother.
- 9:45—Curtis Burnley.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Farm Community Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Farm Network.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Impromptu.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Jersey Cereal Program.
- 6:00—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.

WON'T YOU FEEL TOUGH



If You Wait until It's Too Late to Write for a Free Sample Bottle of

HIRES
ROOT BEER
EXTRACT

WRITE UNCLE EZRA, CARE KMBC

- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—True Story Hour.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—The March of Time.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Jacques Renard's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturne.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Dream Beat.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Paul Tremain's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Network.
- 1:00—The Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 2:00—Ann Leaf and the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Leon Belasco's Orchestra.
- 3:15—On the Three-fifteen.
- 3:30—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Ted Husing's Sport Slants.
- 4:30—Reis and Dunn.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Armand Vecsey's Orchestra.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Ann Leaf and Ben Alley.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Mary Charles.
- 7:00—Olsen Rug Folks.
- 7:30—Forest Hills Program.
- 7:45—Tastyest.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- Courtesy Dierk's Lumber Co.
- 8:45—Rhinelander Program.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Nocturne.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Modern Moon.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

KMBC

ht at 9 o'Clock

er Popular

WICK
ELERS

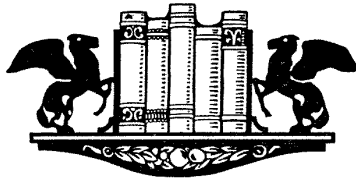
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ORCHESTRA

nd

—KMBC TENOR

UGH STUDEBAKER



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

MOTHER

My mother, she's so good to me,
If I was good as I could be,
I couldn't be as good—no, sir;
Can't any boy be good as her.
—Anon.
(Contributed by a Moberly friend.)

THE OTHER FELLOW AND YOU

Pray don't find fault with the man who limps
Or stumbles along the road,
Unless you have worn the shoes he wears,
Or struggled beneath his load.
There may be tacks in his shoes that hurt,
Though hidden from view,
And the burden he bears, placed on your back,
Might cause you to stumble, too.

Don't sneer at the man who is down today,
Unless you have felt the blow
That caused his fall, or felt the same
As only the fallen know.
You may be strong, but still, the blows
That were his, if dealt to you
In the self same way, at the self same time,
Might cause you to stagger, too.
Don't be too harsh with the man who sins.

Or pelt him with words and stones,
Unless you are sure, yea, double sure
That you have no sins of your own;
For you know, perhaps, if the tempter's voice
Should whisper as soft to you
As it did to him, when he went astray,
'Twould cause you to falter, too.
—Author Unknown.
(Contributed by Alana and Diana.)

SUNSETS FOR SALE

By Clarence E. Flynn

I heard a man in Paradise
Say this to God: "Let's advertise!
You've got a proposition here
On which you'd make a billion clear
If I could manage things my way.
My plan is this: Make earth folks pay
For what you give them, night and day.
For instance, take the Milky Way:
To see that glittering display
I'd charge them fifty cents a night;
To purchase tickets folks would fight.
We'll charge for flowers, and song of bird—
Why give them free? Why, it's absurd!

One dollar for each sunset view,
The same for every sunrise, too.
Fall landscapes will be costly sights,
And men will pay to hear winds sigh."
We'll reap a sum for mountain heights.
Green curving breakers will come high,
Then God replied, when he had done,
"I charge for all these things, my son,
And costly, costly is my fee:
A heart of childlike purity!"
(Contributed by Marie Mac.)

ABSENT

Sometimes between long shadows on the grass
The little tyrant waves of sunlight pass,
My longing eyes are dim with tears the while,
Thinking I see thee, thinking I see thee smile.
And, sometimes in the twilight glow apart,
The tall trees whisper, whisper heart to heart;
From my fond lips the eager answers fall,
Thinking I hear thee, thinking I hear thee call.
(Contributed by Helen S. Wallick.)

BE YOURSELF

Be yourself among friends; and if you do that, you'll have no enemies.
George M. Cohan.
(Contributed by Mrs. T. C. Frost.)

BOOKS

"Books are the true levelers. They give to all who will faithfully use them, the society, the spiritual presence, of the best and greatest of our race."—W. E. Channing.
(Contributed by Mrs. T. C. Frost.)

YOUR FRIENDSHIPS AND MINE

A friendship is a gentle thing,
As frail as flowers on a stem,
As frail as snowflakes on a bough,
When the wind goes over them.

A friendship is a lovely thing,
And I would rather see it crash
Bravely down in Autumn wind
Than whiten to an ash.
—Ruthenburg.

COURAGE

Courage is not to bare one's bosom to the saber thrust, alone in daring.
Courage is to grieve, to have the hurt and make the world believe you are not caring.

Courage does not lie alone in dying for a cause; to die is only giving.
Courage is to feel the daily daggers of relentless steel, and keep on living.
—Murdock, in "The Lumberman."
(Contributed by I. B. Edlander.)

WITHOUT MOTHER

It's awful lonesome at our house
Without mother;
It's just as quiet as a mouse
Without mother.
And father looks so lonely there
Of evenin's sittin' in his chair;
It isn't cheerful anywhere
Without mother!

It's awful hard to get along
Without mother;
Things just get worse every day
Without mother.
'Course father does the things he can;
But then, you know, he's just a man,
And don't know how to fix and plan.
—Like mother.

But father says we must be brave
Without mother,
'Cause he and I, we only have one another,
And if we're brave, and strong, and true,
And good, just like she told us to,
We'll go up home when life is through,
With mother.
—Marie Galbraith.
(Contributed by Nellie Finch.)

TRUST

By Katherine Edelman
God made me for his own,
And since he did,
I shall cast out all fears and false alarms,
And with childish confidence believe
In spite of things that make me grieve,
That he will keep me safe from ills and harms.
(Contributed by Gertrude Fishback.)

THE MOTHER OF JUDAS

(A Legend)

The sorrowing mother of Judas knelt by the side of her son,
And her heart was sealed to the story of the dreadful deed he had done;
His father had left him, broken, a statue of shame and pride—
But his mother knelt beside him and closed his eyes when he died.
There were no mourners for Judas, there was no mourner but one,
A pitiful gray-haired woman who knelt by the side of her son;
And so she wept beside him as the others, mocking, passed—
For God is tender with mothers—He gives them faith to the last!
—Harry Kemp.

CONGREGATIONAL CHARACTERS

The Prize-winning Story by Mildred Blyth

The congregation had just finished singing the opening hymn as I entered the little white-washed church in a tiny Ozark village. As if operated by a mechanical screw, each neck turned toward the rear door. By the searching look which each cast upon me, I felt that I was being bisected trisected, and—well—torn into bits.

I sank into the nearest bench beside an old, haughty matron of immense proportions. The choir leader announced the next number after an interminable pause—in my opinion. Everyone sang lustily, apparently forgetting the little girl in the fluffy pink dress.

I then seized the opportunity to observe the people around me. What a marvelous collection of characters was reflected by the expressions on those faces!

Sitting alongside the pulpit were the deacons. Among the group, I particularly noticed a stoop-shouldered fellow of average height. A shock of once red hair, now a rusty gray, was parted in an uncertain line. Eyes of dull blue told that their possessor was a kind, honest, God-fearing man. A firm chin showed the determination of a man, but not a leader.

In contrast was his supercilious companion, a grizzly monster who, as the choir sang, sat with such a rapt expression on his face that to me seemed the embodiment of hypocrisy.

In the choir, a tiny slip of a girl with an angelic appearance was singing the song from the bottom of her heart.

Just behind Angela (as I immediately christened her) stood a giggling maiden, typical of that giddy age! The type that makes everyone happiest when a door or two segregates them from her. She turned to the young men's class. Then she snickered, quickly covering her mouth with a freckled hand, only to look again, blush, giggle, and snort. "Half wit," I mentally commented.

As I continued my analysis of character, a visiting minister gave a lengthy discussion on—something which I became conscious of only as church was dismissed.

The church immediately became a living buzz. The rusty-haired deacon looked at me as though I were an insect. Little

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House wishes to thank her many listeners who participated in the contest ending April 21, and is only sorry that a prize could not have been awarded to every contestant. As was announced over the air, the first prize was won by Mrs. Albert W. Rumsey, 2920 Parkwood Blvd., Kansas City, Kans. The second prize went to Mrs. Susan E. Winrod, Sedalia, Mo. A copy of Miss Anthony's book of poems, "Whimsies," was sent to each of the following: Mrs. Hugh Zimmerman, Centerview, Mo.; Mrs. Marion Nation, Galena, Kans.; Mrs. Clayton Settle, Strong City, Kans.; Mrs. B. M. Dixon, Edwardsville, Kans.; Mrs. Edna Noble Peck, 4130 Mercier, Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Florence Sieben, 4035 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Wayne Thompson, Camden Point, Mo.; Mrs. F. A. Thompson, Maysville, Mo.; and Mrs. F. C. Hausch, Muncie, Kans.

The talk by Mrs. Beatrice Sperry on "Gardens, Rock and Otherwise," has been received with much interest, and the list of flowers is ready for distribution. The Lady of the House also wishes to call attention to a chart setting forth many and various uses for milk. There are still a few of the quilt patterns and budget forms. Just write in to the Lady of the House, KMBC, and she will gladly send you copies of each.

Here is a spring luncheon menu featuring the colors green and white:

CREAM OF PEA SOUP
BAKED WHITE FISH
PARSLEY-POTATOES NEW PEAS
GREEN-GAGE SHERBET
INDIVIDUAL WHITE CAKES
COFFEE

To keep your new peas deliciously green in color, wash a few of the pods and boil with the peas, removing them, of course, before serving.

Angela frankly snubbed me. Susie the Giggling and the Monster, rushed up, introduced themselves—and fought for the privilege of having me accompany them home for fried chicken and strawberry shortcake!

And the moral of my little theme is this: Never judge one by his behavior in church.

A story by Rex Cowan, one of those who received honorable mention, will appear on this page next week.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

MORTON DOWNEY IN MOTHER'S DAY BROADCAST

What is America's best-loved "mother" song?

This question will be answered by Morton Downey in a special Mother's Day song recital to be broadcast by him from KMBC and the Columbia network, Sunday, May 10, at 6:45 p. m.

At that time the popular tenor will sing the first and second choruses as expressed by radio listeners. In addition, he will introduce for the first time over the radio a new ballad entitled "The Best Sweetheart of All."

VITALITY PERSONALITIES

Billie Burke, noted comedienne, will sing over the radio for the first time when she appears before the microphone as guest artist with the broadcast of Vitality Personalities over the KMBC-Columbia network, Wednesday, May 13, at 8 p. m.

Although Miss Burke has not sung in public for a number of years, ever since her musical comedy days in England, she has selected this medium of entertainment for her contribution to this program. She will sing "Mind the Paint Girl" by Jerome Kern and "Hold on to Love." The second number was composed by Ivor Novello, the British actor-playwright who co-starred with her recently in his play, "The Truth Game." Her previous microphone appearances were confined to dramatic work.

Junior Artists' Club

A new feature of the Junior Artists' Club, heard every Wednesday at 4:40, under the direction of Lenore Anthony, will be the "Star Lady," who for the next few weeks will tell the children how to find the most interesting stars in the heavens. This should prove very fascinating to the kiddies, so be sure to listen in next Wednesday and hear more about the Star Name Club.

The average age of the Columbia announcers is twenty-nine.

Guy Lombardo hasn't played the violin, with which he conducts the Robert Burns program, for eighteen months.

BRADFORD BROWNE WITH "THREE BAKERS"

Bradford Browne, radio's versatile comedian, has acquired a new role, that of "Boss Baker," who contributes his special brand of nonsense to the "Three Bakers" broadcasts over the nationwide Columbia network each Monday night at 7 p. m., Leo Reishman's Orchestra and a male trio comprise the balance of the program.

Already known for his work in "Nit Wits," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "The Premier Chefs," and other Columbia features, Browne is acknowledged to be one of radio's outstanding wits.

Browne will serve as a modern "Mr. Bones," exchanging wisecracks with the other three bakers of the program.

TRUE STORY?

It seems hardly possible that it could have happened, but it did.

Freddie Rich, who guides Columbia dance orchestras, played the "Peanut Vender" on one of his recent broadcasts, all of which is not news. But when Freddie emerged from the studio a telephone call awaited him.

It was a listener who wanted to know the name of the piece and why the tune wasn't played more often.

MORE WORK FOR THREE DOCTORS

The Three Doctors, Chicago specialists in comedy of the ad lib variety, have been given more work on Columbia. The doctors' brand of humor is heard on a coast-to-coast network three times each week — Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, 1:30 to 1:45 p. m.

GRATEFUL

Someone called up KMBC the other day to find out something about Anthony Wons, the custodian of "Tony's Scrapbook." The receptionist gave the desired information and now hopes every caller will be as grateful for service rendered. It was only the next day that a liveried footman appeared at the studios with a huge bunch of chrysanthemums and a box of candy for her. The gift, he explained, was a token of appreciation from his wealthy employer, who had made the call.

FIRST TRANSATLANTIC OPERA BROADCAST

Opera will be broadcast across the Atlantic for the first time Wednesday, May 13, from 2:45 to 3:30 p. m., when the first four scenes in the second act of "The Magic Flute" are heard from the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, London, on the KMBC-Columbia network.

The opera series at Covent Garden coincides with the height of the London social season, and the beau monde generally is present in force, with members of King George's family in the royal box.

RADIO INFLUENCES JUDICIAL DECISION

"Neither of you should be here," said Judge G. H. Buck, of San Mateo County, California, to a couple who appeared before him seeking divorce. "I heard Edgar Guest, the poet-philosopher, speaking over the radio the other night about how parents should behave, and if I can get some copies I am going to give you one, and will give one to every complaining couple that comes into my court unnecessarily."

The litigants were Ward G. Walkup, San Francisco contractor, and his wife, Edith D. Walkup, both of whom filed charges. Judge Buck, who is 84 and a Superior Court Judge, postponed the case until May 6 and instructed the attorneys to attempt a reconciliation.

The broadcast by Edgar A. Guest referred to was made during a recent Graham-Paige concert program over the Columbia Broadcasting System. Edgar Guest gives a talk and original poetry reading as a feature of that program every Sunday evening, during the intermission of the concert by the Detroit Symphony Orchestra.

CLASSIC HOUR

Tuesday, May 11, 4:00 p. m.

The opera, "Cavalleria Rusticana," will be Mrs. Aubrey Walker Cook's Classic Hour presentation next Tuesday.

Unlike many suddenly successful works, Cavalleria Rusticana continues to hold its own as one of the most popular of operas. Nor is it hard to understand. The plot moves directly and simply. It was written by Pietro Mascagni, the son of a poor baker.

DAVE TO BE GRADUATED

Perhaps you have wondered about that masculine voice that answers questions, foolish and otherwise, at Harrison 2654 (KMBC to you) in the evenings since last October? If you have not satisfied your curiosity you had better do so in the near future because its originator is taking it to what we all hope will be better things and places. (So does the owner of the voice.)

To come more to the point: Dave Reeder, known in his serious moments as David H. Reeder, jr., is about to leave us to march down the aisle. Now don't become excited or shed any tears because there will be no bride waiting at the end of that aisle, no, indeed! At the end of that walk awaits something he has worked night and day for the past six years to attain—a diploma. Nor is this a diploma in sleuthing, etiquette, or how to order a meal in perfect Greek. Dave will no longer be plain Dave Reeder, but Doctor David H. Reeder, jr., a full fledged doctor of osteopathic medicine, and surgery. He is planning to practice with his father who has been attempting to master the healing art for over thirty-five years, and Dave is in hopes of applying his modern education and his father's experience in his practice in such a manner that his patients will get the best there is in present-day therapeutics. (Dave supplied that last word; it means methods of treating.)

P. S.: Dave has promised the editor faithfully that he will positively not intersperse his treatments with station breaks.

BETH AND BETTY

The Dodge Twins, Beth and Betty, who are now heard over KMBC in their own program Mondays and Fridays, dress exactly alike, creating difficulties for the Columbia production men and announcers who are assigned to their broadcasts.

Possessing not only beauty and talent, but thinking matter as well, the girls put their heads together to see what could be done to alleviate the situation. And when they emerged from their huddle, Beth was wearing a blue ribbon on her left arm, while a pink bit of silk adorned Betty's right arm. And now it's easy to tell 'em apart.

OUR PANTING PUBLIC

For the Lady of the House

Dear Miss Anthony:
I have been listening to your broadcasts nearly a year I file each recipe.
You have been a wonderful help toward my learning to cook as I wasn't fortunate enough to have a mother's teaching, so my knowledge of cooking has been acquired through friends and broadcasts. Mrs. W. E. N. Hickman Mills, Mo.

A Cheery Greeting to the Dawn Patrol

Gentlemen:
Just what do you try to do around 6:15 in the morning? To me that stuff is very disgusting. Possibly I do not appreciate good things. J. A. A. Muscotah, Kan.

Thanks Again

For Pete's sake, don't let old Harry "bust up" your printing press like he said. Golly, we couldn't do without the Bugle now since we have become so accustomed to the good little paper. I look forward to the Bugle's arrival each week, as I do my home paper. Estella Stratton.

Pancake Pike News

Dick Feedum went up to Kansas City the other day to get gas for his flivver. "Don't smoke when you drive in here!" shouted the proprietor of the fill-up station. "If you ain't worth much, gasoline is."

Us folks around here have finally decided that the color of the new blacksmith shop is egg-center with zebry trimmin. Kros Ide.

U-Tellum

Harry Checkervest kept singing, "Make me a child again just for today." He was going to Shack Creek on the Hoof & Amble and he wanted to ride for half fare.

Widder Blackstone is one of these hit-and-run women. She hits the Squire for a ten spot for groceries and runs to the hat shop with it. Tilly Belle.

Mother

*"Mother, dear sacred name, and sweet,
How slow are we to prove
The height and depth and deathlessness
Of perfect mother love.*

*"We take her tender, daily care
Just as the thoughtless flowers
Look up to God for daily light;
Because we know 'tis ours.*

*"But when we miss from heart and life
Her comfort and her care,
When we must learn to do without
Her presence and her prayer;*

*"When we have known the loneliness
That only death can bring—
'Tis then, the name of Mother is
To us—a holy thing."*

(Contributed by G. McGinnis, of Iola, Kansas. Heard on "Uncle Ezra's Ramblings," May 6.)



Photo by Anderson.

LITTLE ORGAN ANNIE

So many Happy Hollow fans have come to know the little lady who furnished the fifteen-minute organ interlude preceding Happy Hollow that we are sure you all would like to meet her before she leaves us. To most KMBC listeners, the cheery Good Evenin' of Little Organ Annie has become almost a necessity in making their radio days complete. She required no set announcement, each number creating its own setting and mood, and not only the radio audience, but the studio staff as well, took advantage of her quiet yet happy music as a means of relaxation and rest.

Little Organ Annie acquired a following not only with her evening broadcasts, but also as one of the crew of the Dream Boat

which has been conducted by Hugh Studebaker every Friday night at 11:30. Her style of playing proved especially adapted to that type of program and a goodly share of credit goes to her for the success of these late organ features.

Owing to the number of inquiries, we are sure that Annie will not object to our telling you her full name, which is Ann Adkins. She is married, very happily so, and is a resident of Kansas City. Of course it is needless to say that she has many friends.

As the brief engagement of Little Organ Annie comes to a close, may we join with her many admirers throughout the Middle West in wishing her in turn a cheery "Good Evenin'"—but we hope that it is not for long.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

Homely Sayings

Stingy people miss lots of fun. Age gives one person wisdom, another a grouch.

Home is the place where a few women darn socks.

Always look for the best, because the worst will happen soon enough.

Happy is the man who thinks he gets enough money for the work he does. Marie Mac.

She Got Fooled

A girl met an old flame and decided to "high-hat" him.

"Sorry," she murmured, when the hostess introduced him to her, "I didn't get your name."

"I know you didn't," replied the old flame, "but you tried hard enough."—M. B., Pa.

Ezra: "Ah—a present for me. I shall never part with it, Doug."

Doug: "I'll say you won't—it's a comb."

The one nice thing about a sermon that you hear over the radio is that people can't see you blush and look uncomfortable when the preacher denounces your pet sin. Irish.

Sally to Sunday school class: "Now, children, you must never do anything in private that you wouldn't do in public."

Doug: "Hurray! No more baths!"

Stanley, "I see in the paper that there are thirty-five different ways to make coffee."

Sally: "Why are you telling me that?"

Stanley: "I was just wishing that you would learn just one of them." M. B.

The pretty girl likes to be told she's intelligent and the intelligent girl likes to be told she's pretty.

WHAT IS THIS THING?

I am—
The great balance wheel of man's being, the center of his life, around which all other interests revolve. The men and women who get along without me are characterless, selfish, undeveloped, useless, and unprofitable members of society. What am I? Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., MAY 18, 1931

NO. 42



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

Tom an Jane Betts is what us folks in Happy Holler would call "Old-fashioned." They think that smokin is a sin; playin' a friendly game uv cards is turrible; an' goin' ter a dance is headin' straight fer the gates uv perdition. Ever body in Happy Holler thinks a heap uv 'em however. While they seem kinder narrer in some ways, there is a whole lot ter admire in 'em. There never wuz better neighbors nowhere.

Their daughter, Mary, wuz a bright girl an' when she finished high school, they sent her away ter college. She wuz brought up ter think about life the same as her pa an' ma, and when she went away ter college, they expected her ter keep on thinkin' the same way. But Mary come under the influence uv boys an' girls that had bin taught that playin' cards wuz no worse than playin' golf er drop-the-hankacher er any other game uv competition. An' that dancin' was alright if proper conducted. Them idees wuz all new ter Mary, an' uv course they pleased her. She took to em like a duck ter water.

When Mary come home frum college, she shocked her pa an' ma with the new idees, an' made the mistake of tryin' ter convert them to her way uv thinkin'; not realizin' it wuz harder fer them ter see an' adopt the idees uv the younger generation. Mary's pa an' ma made the mistake uv tryin' ter bring Mary back ter their way uv thinkin'. They are tryin' ter shackle Mary in a way that will deprive her uv friends an' the association uv young folks. Mary says she must have the right ter "express herself," that she must live her own life; that she alone is responsible fer it. It is such an easy problem ter solve, but all three are stubborn, an' so the conflict uv wills is on. It seems such a pity that such a fine girl an' such splendid parents can't find a way to be happy together.

Happy Hollow
Every Night
9.30 p. m.
K M B C

WEATHER REPORT

Last week—rain.

This week—rain.

*Next week—rain.

*Unofficial.

BEAUTIFY HAPPY HOLLOW

City Urged to Help on Clean-up Day

A drive, conducted by the Chamber of Commerce in the interests of beautifying our city, will begin Monday, which will be called clean-up day. On that day all members of the volunteer fire squad will be asked to report for duty immediately after dinner. The afternoon will be spent cleaning Main Street, repairing the sidewalk, whitewashing the fence along the railroad, and putting a new coat of red paint on the town pump platform.

Mrs. Fullerton, proprietor of the Palace Hotel, will serve an elaborate supper for the boys in the evening at half price, after which the usual band practice will be held.

QUILT UNFINISHED

Mrs. Pnobscott was not present at the Ladies Aid meeting last Thursday and work was delayed on the quilt which they expected to finish this week. Mrs. Fullerton stated that she rather enjoyed going to the meeting without hearing about Mrs. Pnobscott's operation anyhow.

STRANGERS MAY KISS AT THE BIJOU FOR THREE DAYS

A special attraction will run at the Bijou Theater in Shack Creek for three days, beginning Monday. The picture, starring Shorma Nearer, is entitled, "Strangers May Kiss," and will prove to be one of the outstanding features of the season.—Adv.

FIDDLE STRINGS HARRY

BOOST THE STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

The wide awake, forward-looking citizens of Happy Hollow are already making preparations for a strawberry festival, the first in the city's history. We believe that this event should prove successful in turning the eyes of Sangamound County in our direction, and every effort should be made to put it over. Cornbread Corners has had an annual Strawberry Festival for a number of years which our own people have attended, and we think that such an affair should at least have the support of everyone in this community. Be a booster!

GETS THE NEWS

Well-known Society Lady May Join Bugle Staff

Widder Jones, well-known society lady of Happy Hollow, has received an offer from the Bugle to become a member of the reporting staff. The editors have realized for some time that the Widder had the knack of getting news like no one else could. However they have not seen fit to make her an offer until last Tuesday evening. At that time she proved without a shadow of a doubt her untiring ability to get the news, no matter what the cost.

Tuesday evening was set aside by her and the Squire as visiting night—and she certainly did. First she called on Uncle Ezra and Aunt Lucindy, where she found that the affair between Mrs. Fullerton and Harry Checkervest may not be completely over. She made the next visit to the home of Mrs. Fullerton where she developed the idea that perhaps Harry's real attentions were in the direction of Sally Perkins. The next visit, of course, led to the Perkins residence, but she found that, although Harry was there talking to Mr. Perkins, Sally was in Shack Creek—which she didn't believe. Her telephone has been busy all the rest of the week.

HORSE HARRY WITH BOW

Me n Danny wishes ta say that there new cart is gonna arrive jist as soon as we can buy ut an were gonna take everbody ridin' in ut.

We got plenty uf money ta git ut too, cause Harry Checkervest, which is Mary Ann's uncle, only he really isn't, she jist calls him that cause he's all the time givin' her nickles—why he jist bought our old worn-out violin frum us fer \$50.

Which jist markes another step in me n Dannels career. See Uncle Ezry he gived us a violin ta play in the band—an the funny thing wuz that everone in the band gived us a quarter not ta play in ut.

Well, Wednesday nite ut the barn dance why Harry Checkervest he saw us wuth the violin so uf course he began tellin' us how good a fiddler he used ta be; the minute he looked inside uf the fiddle why he kinda jumped an sed he wud like ta buy ut frum us. We asked Uncle Ezry an he sed we cudn't sell ut ta Harry fer less thun \$50 so finally he pulled the money rite out uf his pocket an gived ut to us. When we telled Uncle Ezry bout ut why he jist laffed an sed he remembered when he put that Straduarious label in the violin not long ago. Uncle Jonathan sed that at last Harry wuz gonna have ta face the music but me n Danny laffed then cause we new that there cudn't be eny music. See there wusn't even eny strings on the violin. Uncle Ezry laffed harder thun ever an sed, "No, ya can't get eny strings on Harry." But jist then up came Harry an boy did he look unstrung! All he sed wus, "Fiddle sticks!" Well Uncle Ezry he almost died laffin and he sed, "It sure did all right."

Boy shoot good nite, we never does have eny luck tho cause Aunt Lucindy ses we haf ta take the rest uf the \$50 after we buy the cart and take piano lessons. Such things us that is whut makes guys sa sinicle.

HAPI

Presented by

MIDLA

Publishes

Miss Mildred Martin

Danny ar Ozark Re George V

Liberty, Missouri

Publish Missouri, to the H Radio, S rates 25

April 2, 1946

EDITORIAL

Boy boy, me n Danny sure is lucky this week. First George he sed that we cud have the hole side uf his blacksmith shop fer a printin office an now Uncle Ezry he jist sed that bein' as how are printin' press wus too little why he wus gonna git us another one.

Seems like thut wuth all the help we're gittin ut won't be a hard job ta print the Bugle ut all. Course you has jist bout as much job as we has cause your spouse ta rite things fer the Bugle same as we are.

We jist readud in the paper thut they jist discovered another deficit in the city treasury up ta Chicago. Uncle Jonathan ses the reasun they doesn't have enuf money is cause the bootleggers an rackuteers won't pay there incume taxes. Seems like sum peoples is always tryin' ta break the law don't ut.

Ya no, lots uf peoples jist shouldn't ever hav eny money ut all. Now take fer instunce Mary Ann—jist cause her mama is jist inherited a lot uf money why she has ta start high hattin' me n Danny. She even ses that she arn't goin ta marry us an she's goin' away ta a privut skool an be the wife uf the presdunt er sumpthin like that. Wull boy, uf she does, her husband won't be presdunt very long cause me n Dannys gonna be editors uf a big newspaper an we're sure gonna start sum scandel bout him.

Us editers we doesn't like ta brag very much er anything like that but jist the same we thinks ya oughta no this because uts quite a distincshun. We jist wunts ya ta no thut I am the only member uf the Blood an Thunder Club thut has got a tooth out. Yessir an Uncle Ezry pulled ut out an ut didn't even hert a bit.

Uncle Ezra has at last been initiated into the "Blood and Thunder Club." He reports that he is rapidly recovering, and if no complications set in he may be able to reach the corn flakes up on the top shelf again inside of a week.

Pell Hill, our neighbor from over south, paid us a visit last Saturday to get a haircut. He said he had intended to bring in a mess of mushrooms, but they grew so fast that the cattle had started using them for shade, and he just didn't have the heart to cut them down. We didn't wait long enough for him to tell about the time he set fried eggs under a hen and hatched fried chicken.

Mrs. Fullerton has not as yet decided what she will do with the money that she recently inherited. She intends to keep the boarding house, however, as she believes that it is necessary to the welfare and growth of Happy Hollow. According to Mary Ann, her daughter, she intends to get some clothes and really show the girls over at the Ladies' Aid jist how good she CAN dress when she wants to.

Saturday, May 23, is the date set for the Sunday school picnic to be held just south of the pond over in Jonathan Skinflint's pasture. Mr. Skinflint has assured us that there should be no disturbance this year as Danny and Doug have been instructed regarding throwing rocks at hornets' nests.

Doug: "Aunt Lucindy, I think I'll be a preacher when I grow up."

Aunt Lucindy: "Fine; but what put that idea into your head?"

Doug: "Why, I s'pose I'll have to go to church all my life anyway, and I'd rather trot up and down the stage than sit still!"

OLD TIMERS' SONG COLUMN

GOLDEN SLIPPERS

Oh, my golden slippers am laid away, 'Case I ain't gwine to wear 'em till the weddin' day; And the long-tailed coat that I love so well I'll wear it in the chariot in the mornin'.

Chorus Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers, Dem golden slippers I 'se gwine to wear, 'cause they look so neat; Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers, I 'se gwine to wear, to walk the golden street.

Oh, my old banjo hangs on the wall 'Case it ain't been tuned since way last fall; Fat the darkies all say we will have a good time When we ride in the chariot in the mornin'; Dere's 'old, 'Brother Ben, and Sister "Luca," Dey will telegraph the news to Uncle Bacco Juice, What a great camp meetin' there will be that day, When we ride in the chariot in the mornin'.

So it's good-bye, children, I'll have to go Where de rain don't fall and de wind don't blow; And your ulster coat you will not need, When you ride in the chariot in the mornin'; But your golden slippers must be nice and clean, And your age must be just sweet sixteen, And your white kid gloves you will have to wear, When you ride in the chariot in the mornin'. (Contributed by Jud Jenkins.)

Smile

It takes a smile, a cheery song, A kindly deed! They linger long, And drive away the tears and woe, It's those that make this old world go. Mary Rose.

BLOOD AN' THUNDER CLUB 'NOUNCEMENT

You guys whats spouse ta be such good members uf the Blood an Thunder Club better read this cause uts importunt. A law is gonna be passed by the presdunts ut the next meetin' thut anybody who doesn't have a wart by the fourth uf July will be fishully not a member uf the club eny more.

There isn't eny reasun why ya can't have one cause Reuben he has sum toeds thut he'll sell fer only three cents er he'll rent em fer one cent a week.

I looked at her and sighed— She looked at me and sighed— I looked at her and sighed— She looked at me and died— That poor old Ford o' mine. Sedalia. Virginia.

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

Answers ter last week's kwestions:

- 1. In tropical countries, cotton is a perennial plant. In this country it is treated as an annual. 2. The average height of the cotton plant is 4 feet. 3. The color of the blossom is cream or yellow, turning to pink the second day. 4. The part used for cloth is the fiber obtained from the bolls or pods. 5. Cotton is ready to pick when the bolls burst open.

Kwestions fer this week:

- 1. What are the chief enemies of cotton? 2. Where is the "cotton belt"? 3. What is the purpose of ginning cotton? 4. Who invented the machinery for this purpose? 5. How large is the standard bale of cotton?

Uncle Ezra.

ALL ABOUT EDITORS

"I don't know how newspapers and magazines got into the world, and I don't think God does, for he ain't got nothing to say about these in the Bible. I think the editor is the missing link we read of, and that he stayed in the business until after the flood came out and wrote the thing up, and has been kept busy ever since. If the editor makes a mistake, folks say he ought to be hung; but if the doctor makes a mistake he buries them and people don't say nothing because they can't read Latin. When the editor makes mistakes, there is a big lawsuit and swearing, and a big fuss; but if the doctor makes one there is a funeral and flowers and perfect silence. A doctor can use a word a yard long without him or anyone knowing what it means; but if the editor uses one, he has to spell it. If the doctor goes to see another man's wife, he charges for the visit; but if the editor goes he gets a charge of buckshot. Any college can make doctors to order, but editors have to be born."—Republic City News.

If your wife can't cook, keep her for a pet, and get your meals at the Pickwick Coffee Shop.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

To Lida

Your little poem about me
Was, oh, so very nice.
I'm glad you like the things I
write,
For I'd thought of quitting
once or twice.
I'll try to tell you what I'm really
like,
And I hope to know you better.
Put your address in the Bugle
And to you I'll write a letter.
My hair IS dark and curly,
Dick says my eyes are blue;
But he's the only one who thinks
that,
And so it's green I'll tell to
you.
You missed my height a little
bit—
I'm just "the usual five foot
two,"
And I've not yet turned twenty-
one,
Tho' I look it—most folks say
I do.
No, dear lady, I am not married,
And no lover do I own.
I'm not the type that men make
love to,
So I keep on living—quite
alone.
My nose IS hopelessly turned up,
And I'm glad to have it so;
My name really does begin with
"M,"
But it isn't Mary—if you'd like
to know.
It's just as typically Irish,
And every bit as merry;
"And it's the name of many a
lass
Who hails from County Kerry."
And then about my blarney—
It's quite natural to me.
Now I hope that your opinion's
formed,
In all, quite satisfactorily.
I've only told you the nice side,
Sometime I'll tell you the
other;
For I'm as mischievous at heart
As Daniel Butternut's little
brother.

Irish.

Did you hear the one about the
man who went to the employ-
ment agency, and when asked
what kind of work he did, he re-
plied: "I'm a dreamer; aren't
we all?"

And there's the one about the
Scotch gangster who died happy
because he was "taken for a
ride."
Mary Rose.

Nothing Unusual

The big car raced madly down
the middle of the much-traveled
street. Pedestrians jumped
frantically in the direction of
safety, and predicted ruin for the
driver. Finally, stopping in front
of a dark house, a figure ran
from the car, up the steps, fum-
bled with the door, and hastened
inside. Lights were snapped on,
and I was—I was almost late for
Happy Hollow. Irish.

The Bench Warmer

A base ball game I love 2 c,
Although I don't x 1,
For when I play I seem 2 b
The bird who's S. O. L.
While other players are O. K.
And have a batting i,
My team mates take me for a j,
And here's the reason y:
They know the game from a 2 z,
With every trick play 2,
While pitchers toss me 1, 2, 3,
And fan me P. D. Q.
Marie Mac.

PROVERBS OF PETUNIA

Uneasy lies the head that
wears a crown of water wavers.

A good man is hard to find out.

Ignorance is bliss until you
start checking the laundry's lists.

Fools rush in and the party
comes alive.

Iris of Richmond.

To Everyone

Aw, shoot-fire, goodnite, don't git
mad
If ya don't git yur stuff in,
Cuz boy, boy, we're jist loaded
down,
'N we'll do the best we kin.

We try to 'vide the space 'tween
all

Ut wants tu rite ta us,
'N give 'em one 'n all a break,
So, goodnite, please don't fuss.

We're gonna git 'round to yo' all
Just soon as we ever can;
So please keep smilin' n' bear
with us,
'N try ta understan.
(For Danny and Doug, by
Mary Rose.)

Si an' Ma

Well, Doctor Michelson is dead.
That grieves both ma an' me.
He was th' greatest scientist
In modern history:
Th' German debt to Uncle Sam
Is big—but yet an' still,
One German like Doc. Michelson
Is worth five times th' bill.

A bunch met down in Washing-
ton

Ter argefy about
Our buyin' stuff from Roosia, now
Er keepin' that stuff out.
We're buyin' here from bootleg-
gers
An' racketeers an' sich.
Why bar folks cause their name
winds up
With "off" er "ski" er "vitch"?

Twenty-five thousan' dollars, flat,
Frick got fer his wife's love,
From pore ol' Doctor Robinson.
Ma sez, "My stars above,
Accordin' ter th' evidence
Th' love Frick's wife gave him
Was never worth more than a
dime,
An' that dime doggone slim."
R. H. Richardson.

Reuben: "Annie, what is it
your mother sees in me to object
to?"

Annie: "She doesn't see any-
thing in you, Reuben; that's why
she objects."

Pancake Pike News

By Kros Ide Ike

A young man announser up to
KMBC thinks that kow ketchers
should be put on automobiles.
Why kow? One sees more kalves
on the street.

Modern Mary

Limericking on Mary, huh!
How's this?
Mary's lamb was finicky,
And sorta hard to please,
So she fed him Dwarfies,
Now he's gay and frolicky.

Second Call

What has become of Sunbonnet
Sue? If anyone can give me in-
formation concerning her they
will receive one of the greatest
gifts that is dear to human na-
ture; deepest appreciation and
sincere thanks. Ta, ta.
Sunshine Sally.

KMBC

(Tune to "Peggy O'Neil")

If her doors are open wide,
That's KMBC;
If she bids you come inside,
That's KMBC;
If her music is cheerful and new;
If her lectures are helpful to you;
Known for her programs that's
great in variety,
That's KMBC.
Virginia.

Goofy Gussy Gurgles

Anyone can write a poem
Of nature, love, and home;
But no one yet has shown a way
To get our mailman back to stay!

The only difference between a
successful old-fashioned and a
modern neckin' party is that one
took along a rope and the other
a flask.

Just Home Folks

To some people, home is a place
Where it's convenient to come
and go;
They've never known it as a
haven of rest,
It's merely for pomp and show.

They've never felt the joy of life
Watching sparks come from
the fireside glow;
Or seen the look of happiness
on ma's face,
While rocking baby to and fro.

But life, to "just us home folks,"
Doesn't roll by, every day so
well;
Ofttimes it's hard to keep on go-
ing
When we've seen other folks
fail.

So, let's try, just a little harder,
To bring happiness to those we
know.
I reckon it won't be very hard,
folks,
'Cause life is everyone's show.
Carol Bruchman.

Uncle Jonathan: "Stop reach-
ing across the table, Doug!
Haven't you a tongue?"
Doug: "Yes, sir; but my arm
is much longer." Al and Di.

Uncle Ezra: "Who can name
one important thing we have now
that we did not have 100 years
ago?"

Mary Ann: "Me."

Al and Di.

THE KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT
FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC

SUNDAY, MAY 17, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musical.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 10:30—London Broadcast—Lord Mayor Sir W. Phene Neel.
- 10:45—French Trio.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Gypsy Trail.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Poets' Gold.
- 12:15—Ace—"Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 4:00—Swiss Yodelers—Chicago Nights.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Herman Wasserman—Pianist.
- 5:30—The Gauchos.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Swanee Music.
- 6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Rhythm Choristers.
- 7:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham Paige Hour.
- 8:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Around the Samovar.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Yesterday's Roses.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, MAY 18, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Poster.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—What I Am Trying to Do.
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra
- 11:55—Journal-Poster.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Farm Community Network.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—U. S. Army Band.
- 2:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 3:00—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—The Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 4:00—Roy Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Poster.
- 4:40—Riddles and Grins.
- 4:45—Madame Belle Forbes Cutler and Howard Newmiller.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Bon Bons.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 6:30—The Simmons Hour.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Care and Feeding Husband.
- 8:45—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:00—Books and You.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 10:45—Pequot Personalities.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Speech—Carl W. Ackerman.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:20—Cyanogas Talk.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 2:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Ben and Helen.
- 3:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams, Astrologer.
- 5:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—Sunkist Musical Cocktail.

TUESDAY, MAY 19, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Armand Vecsey Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Orchestra.
- 12:47½—National Stock Association.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—Ruth Royal.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Veterans of Foreign Wars Talk.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Steamboat Bill.
- 5:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Old Gold Program—Lorna Flinalls.
- 6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Dwarfies Harmonizers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Philco Hour.
- 8:00—Graybar's Mr. and Mrs.
- 8:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester—Richie Craig.
- 8:30—Paramount Publix Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Peter-Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Recording Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—The Wandering Minstrel.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

EAT YEAST THE
ESSENTIAL TO THE GR
GROWING



TRY

TASTY

LET BIG BROTHER BOB TE

A FREE SAMPLE O

Heard Every Week Day Eve

FOR WEEK OF MAY 17 TO MAY 23

- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Cheramy Program.
- 8:00—Vitality Personalities.
- 8:15—Pete Pan Parisians.
- 8:30—McAleer Polishers.
- 8:45—Loose Wiles Biltmore Trio and Orchestra.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Tastyest Jesters.
- 10:15—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Night Winds.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Your Garden.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Five Arts.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould—Program.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.

- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
 - 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
 - 11:55—Journal-Post News.
- Afternoon**
- 12:00—American Medical Association.
 - 12:05—Midday Meditations.
 - 12:25—Producers' Market News.
 - 12:35—Farm Frolic.
 - 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 - 1:30—Three Doctors.
 - 1:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
 - 2:00—Melody Magic.
 - 2:20—Prince of Wales Speech, London.
 - 2:45—The Round Towners.
 - 3:00—Metro Graphologist.
 - 3:15—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
 - 3:30—Baseball Scores.
 - 3:30—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
 - 3:45—LaGerardine Program.
 - 4:00—Tito Guizar.
 - 4:15—Roy Welch's Orchestra.
 - 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 4:40—Mary Ann Feature.
 - 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 - 5:30—Nederman's Program.
 - 5:45—LaPalina—Daddy and Rollo.
 - 6:00—Organalities.
 - 6:15—New World Symphony Orchestra.
 - 6:30—Kaltenborn News.
 - 6:45—Hamilton Watchman.
 - 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
 - 7:15—Old Gold Character Readings.
 - 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
 - 8:00—The Lutheran Hour.
 - 8:30—Pres. Hoover's Red Cross Speech.
 - 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
 - 9:30—Ayer's News.
 - 9:32—Happy Hollow.
 - 9:45—Peter's Parade.
 - 9:55—Peter Paul Limericks.
 - 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
 - 10:15—Grand Slam Golf Classics.
 - 10:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
 - 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
 - 12:00—Looking through the Mike.
 - 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Dawn Patrol Friday Flight.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Emily Post.
- 9:15—Cooking Travelogue.
- 9:30—Common Sense for Mother.
- 9:45—Curtis Burnley.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News.

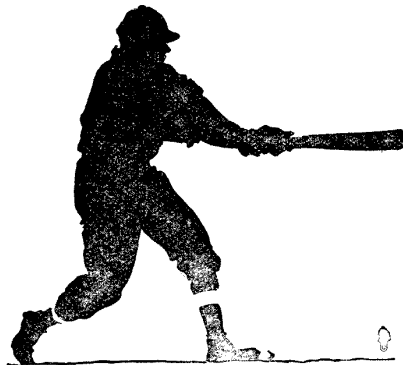
Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Poets' Hour.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—U. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from La.
- 3:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Riddles and Gisms.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Jersey Cereal Program.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.

BEFORE THE GAME!

AFTER THE GAME!

ANY TIME!



HIRES ROOT BEER

FOR REAL REFRESHMENT

WRITE KMBC FOR A FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE OF

HIRES ROOT BEER EXTRACT

THE EASY WAY

GROWTH OF EVERY

BOY



RY

YEAST

TELL YOU HOW TO GET

OF TASTYEAST.

Evening at Five o'Clock.

- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—True Story Hour.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—The March of Time.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Jacques Renard's Orchestra.
- 10:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Dream Boat.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

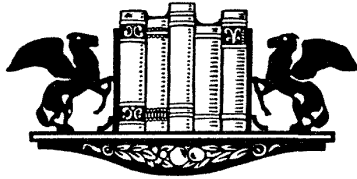
SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:35—4-H Club.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—The Four Clubmen.
- 1:15—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 1:45—Ramsay MacDonald—Speech.
- 2:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Ted Husing's Sport Slants.
- 4:30—Reis and Dunn.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Armand Vecsey's Orchestra.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Henry Burbig.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Mary Charles and Orchestra.
- 7:00—Ben Alley and Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Forest Hills Program.
- 7:45—Tastyest.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Ca-bootch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—Under the Modern Moon.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

NEEDS

I want a little house on a little hill,
Where lilacs bloom all about,
And where the afternoons are still.

I want a little tree
All laden with fragrant bloom,
And I want blue china around
In every little room.
I want a little path
All bordered with brilliant flocks;
And on every window sill
I want a painted flower box.

And then I want you,
In sun and frost and rain,
To smile as I come trudging home
Through a dim-scented lane.

What's a little house on a little hill
If you're not there to light the fires
When nights are strangely still?
(Submitted by Mrs. C. Arthur Robinson.)

THOUGHTS

Between two days of pure, immortal
light
Like somber shade the span of life
Remains a dream of love, of hate, of
loss and gain,
Which magnifies its pleasures and its
pains.

And while the dream endures, we self-
made blind
Bemoan and wail and strain against
some "Fate,"
Forgetting in the toil of mortal toil
What lies beyond the shade—the ultimate.

'Tis true, we are but mites, mere
grains of dust,
Amid the myriad others of our kind,
Unless—we grasp the heritage we have
And rule our kingdom well,
Our realm, the mind.
—By the immortal Wallace Reid.

THE HUMAN PLAN

We are blind unless we see that in the
human plan
Nothing is worth the making, if it does
not make the man
Why build cities glorious, if man un-
builted goes?
In vain we build the world unless in it
the builder grows.
—Author Unknown.

MY HEARTS KEEPING

What must this man be to whom I
would render the keeping of my heart?
Some one great of heart and clean of
mind, in whose eyes there should never
be that which makes a woman
ashamed. Some one fine fibered and
strong souled, not above tenderness
when a maid is tired. One who should
make a shield of his love to keep her
not only from the great hurts but from
the little ones as well, and yet with
whom she might fare onward, shoulder
to shoulder, as God meant mates should
fare.
(Submitted by Mrs. Grace Prehn.)

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!

It is impossible
To bank time,
To sow tares and reap roses,
To sow jealousy and reap love,
To think wrong and live right,
To do wrong and get away with it,
To dance without paying the fiddler,
To act below par and maintain self-
respect.
To be unfair and succeed for any
length of time,
To make decisions tomorrow; they
must be made now.
To cheat the universe. "For value
received" still stands.
To carry hatred in the heart without
reflecting it in the face.
To live without growing older, although
there is no need of growing
"old."
—David F. Nygren.

"IS THAT YOUR BOY?"

It's wonderful for men to build,
With hammer, drill, and forge.
A bridge to span the cataract
That tumbles through the gorge.
It's wonderful to build a town
Where massive buildings tower,
Where giant engines pull and puff,
And motors spin with power.
It's wonderful to write a book,
To paint an amber sky,
And give the world those priceless
things
That never fade or die.
But far more wonderful to be
The builders of the men
Who build the cities, span the floods,
And wield the brush and pen—
To guard them through the toddling
days.

To have a father's part
In molding visions, dreams, and hopes
That stir the boyish heart;
To watch him scale the peak of life
And feel the throb of joy
That fills your soul when some one
says:

Why, Bill, is that YOUR boy?
(Contributed by C. M. B.)

DEAD LEAVES AND LOVE

Ah, Muse of all the Arts,
Thou who to every heart have spoken
Tell me if love can die
With the dead leaves.

Speak to me now
When she I have loved
Is broken,
Broken by death,

When that fair house
In which she dwelt,
With its windows of blue—
Those jet fringed eyes
Are with white shutters
Of marble closed

Tell me, Muse,
Of that love that dwelled within her;
Is it fled
To inhabit anew a fairer form?
One that will never know—the reaper
Who blights earth's loveliness.

Tell me, Oh, Muse,
Does love die like leaves,
Dead leaves?
(Sent in by Mrs. P. W. Thompson,
Lexington, Missouri.)

LIFE

Infant
Snuggled in arms,
Fears not, nor has alarms,
At life.

Childhood,
Rumping in play,
Laughs fears and tears away,
Smiling at life.

Youth
Gazes dreamily out,
Fears not, but starts about
With life.

Adult
Looks toward home,
Struggles and works alone,
Supporting life.

Old Age
Thinks gravely back,
Hoping the traveler's track
Will lead to life.

A TOAST

I drink to you, my enemies and foes,
The source of real and all imagined
woes.

I drink your health in perfect amity,
Since this consoling truth has come to
me

That neither barb nor dart you have in
store
For me can harm. But infinitely more
I hurt myself by what I say and do,
And so, my enemy I drink to you!
—Lydia Kingsway.

LARRY'S PLAN

By Rex Cowan, Age 12

Larry Jones hurried through
his morning chores about the lit-
tle home where he and his grand-
mother Jones lived.

"Probably has a ball game on,"
mused grandma, "or maybe it's
fishing. My, how his grandpap
liked to go fishin' on a warm
spring day! I wouldn't blame
the boy a mite fer takin' his rod
and line and slippin' off to the
creek. Yep, he's fetchin' the
spadin' fork," chuckled grandma.

However, Larry had something
else in mind as he began spading.
The ground was easy to work,
and he enjoyed turning up the
warm soil. "It will be just right
for planting," thought Larry.

Just then Jim Wilson came
sauntering along. Jim never
seemed to have much to do.
"Hello, Larry! Going fishin'?"
When you get plenty of worms
I'll go along."

"Sorry, Jim; can't go today.
I'm putting in a little garden."

"A little garden?" scoffed Jim.
"Looks like you have the whole
back yard lined off."

"Listen, Jim; sit down here on
this stump and I'll tell you my
plan."

Jim wasn't much interested,
but having nothing else to do,
consented.

"Well," began Larry, "I've been
thinking if grandma didn't have
me to make her garden, what
would she do for garden stuff?
Now there are two other grand-
mas in this town of Greendale
who need fresh vegetables."

"Shucks, Larry, they're too
poor to buy them from you,"
sneered Jim.

"That's what I thought, Jim;
too poor to buy them, and not
able to grow them. Why not
raise enough for them, too?"

"Lots of work for nothing,"
muttered Jim, continuing to sit
and think. Something in Larry's
earnest words must have inspired
Jim, for presently he slid from
the stump. "Larry," he asked, "if
I take a hand and help, could I
have a part in the plan?"

"Sure, Jim; there'll be plenty
of work later keeping out the
weeds, besides carrying the fresh
vegetables every morning to
Grandma Wright and Grandma
Smith."

"Oh, we can use my goat and
cart for that," enthused Jim.

"Great idea!" explained Larry.
"Let's take old Billy in as third
partner, and what fun we'll have
along with doing a good turn for
others."

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

Strawberry time is here, and,
says the Lady of the House, there
are shortcakes and shortcakes,
but after all, is there anything as
good as that old-fashioned straw-
berry shortcake made in layers
and brought to the table on a big
round platter? Here is a splen-
did recipe:

Strawberry Shortcake

2 cups flour.
4 ts. baking powder.
½ ts. salt.
2 ts. sugar.
¾ cup milk.
¼ cup butter.

Mix dry ingredients, sift twice,
work in butter with tips of fin-
gers, and add milk gradually.
Toss on floured board, divide in
two parts. Pat, roll out, and
bake 12 minutes in a hot oven
in round layer cake tins. Split,
and spread with butter. Sweeten
strawberries to taste, place on
back of range until warmed,
crush slightly, and put between
and on top of shortcakes. This
makes two two-layer shortcakes,
or one four-layer shortcake.

You know the Lady of the
House is sending out a list of
flowers which grow in the sun,
shade, and semi-shade. Don't
fail to send for this list, and in-
clude in your letter a request for
the milk chart and quilt patterns
also.

And last but not least (we save
the best news till last), a big con-
test will soon be announced on
the Lady of the House program.
Attractive prizes and lots of fun
in participating in this contest—
so listen in every morning at 11
o'clock for the details.

Widder Jones: "You don't love
me any more. When you see me
crying now you don't ask me
why."

Squire Blackstone: "I'm aw-
fully sorry, dear, but that ques-
tion has already cost me a lot of
money."
Al and Di.

Lammy: "You know, Woody,
I have a wonderful dog. He
knows as much as I do."

Woody: "Well, I wouldn't tell
anyone. You might want to sell
him."
Al and Di.

"John," called his wife from
the bedroom, "I heard the clock
strike two as you came in."

"Yes, dear, it was beginning to
strike ten, but I stopped it for
fear it should wake you."

Berniece Davis.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

FAMOUS DANCE

ORCHESTRA TO KMBC

Saturday, May 16, will mark the inaugural program of one of America's leading dance orchestras over KMBC. Bennie Moten, bringing his famous Victor Recording Orchestra to Kansas City, opens an engagement at the Mammoth Ballroom at Fairyland Park on that date to continue through the summer. Broadcast will be by remote control direct from the park, and will be heard every night on the Music about Town feature.

INTERNATIONAL

CELEBRITIES ON KMBC

An unprecedented schedule of broadcasts by international celebrities has been drawn up by the Columbia Broadcasting System for the last ten days of May.

Four talks by President Hoover, two by the Prince of Wales, and single appearances by Secretaries Andrew W. Mellon and Patrick J. Hurley, Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald and George Bernard Shaw are among the features arranged within that period.

Other representatives of the "Who's Who" of two continents also will face Columbia microphones. Padraic Colum, Irish writer, and Dr. Robert Andrews Millikan, noted physicist, will be heard over wide networks.

IRENE FACES 'EM

While for some inexplicable reason most stars of the stage prefer to turn their backs upon the studio audience and face the control room when broadcasting, Irene Bordoni, Columbia's "Coty Playgirl," sings directly to the spectators. She explains that the presence of a visible audience prevents any feeling of microphobia. (Nervousness to you!)

LOW DOWN ON MR. BROWN

By Bill Schudt, Jr.

Harry C. Browne, originator and producer of Hank Simmons' Show Boat series, admitted to your columnist yesterday that the nearest he'd been to a real honest-to-goodness Mississippi showboat was half a mile. That was fifteen years ago, and he had to climb a tree on a hill to see it.

TO BROADCAST

KENTUCKY DERBY

Ted Husing will present a vivid word-picture of the Kentucky Derby, at the famous Churchill Downs course, over KMBC from 4:45 to 5:30 p. m., Saturday, May 16.

It is planned to have microphones set up in the paddock, the grandstand, and along the track so that radio listeners may be given the opportunity of hearing the last-minute preparations for the race, the excitement of the crowd and the actual beating of the hoofs.

Husing will describe the race itself from the top of the grandstand, where he will have an unobstructed view of the entire course.

NEW HENRY BURBIG SERIES

Henry Burbig, pioneer radio comedian, will return to the air in a new series of sustaining programs over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System Saturday, May 23, at 6:15 p. m.

In his new series Burbig will be assisted by Nat Brusiloff and his jazz band. Each of the presentations will last fifteen minutes.

Although Burbig promises to present his sketches in the usual Jewish dialect style which has made him a familiar figure in the broadcasting world, he also will introduce variations and a new idea he has developed in connection with his burlesques of the old fables.

HOME WORK

Columbia System staff pianists usually spend one or two hours a day practicing at home during their free time. Although they are in the studio eight hours daily, an average of only one hour of this time is occupied in actual performance. One hour a day, according to best standards, is not sufficient to maintain proper technique; hence the added practice.

Evan Fry: "Whenever I see you I think of Lambert Loon."

George W. White: "But I'm not a bit like Lammy."

Evan: "Yes, you are. You both owe me \$10."

Al and Di.

FACTS AND FIGURES

Frank J. Novak, jr., a member of Sam Lanin's McAleer Orchestra, plays twelve instruments—the piano, saxophone, drums, xylophone, accordion, trombone, oboe, violin, cornet, bass horn, and the flute.

Frank Readick, the most-frequently heard actor, appears in eighteen dramatic broadcasts weekly.

The average age of the members of Guy Lombardo's Orchestra, including the four Lombardos, is twenty-six years.

Although he never carries a watch, Freddie Rich, Columbia orchestra leader, has been late for only two rehearsals or broadcasts in two and one half years.

Annette Hanshaw, who sings on the Van Heusen program, drinks two glasses of water before she takes her place before the microphone.

Eleven-year-old Donald Hughes has grown three quarters of an inch since the "Daddy and Rollo" program had its premiere on February 2.

Irene Bordoni's radio travels as "The Coty Playgirl" have covered, figuratively speaking, more than 18,000 miles.

The Monday night "Three Bakers" broadcasts are heard over the largest network relaying a regular weekly program—65 Columbia stations in all. The Paramount-Publix Program is second with 64 outlets.

Ernest Naftzger's name has been given fifty-two different spellings by radio fans who have written him in appreciation of his morning broadcasts over Columbia.

Paul Tremaine directs the only remote dance orchestra that numbers a harpist in its ranks.

Morton Downey never carries less than two dollars in change with him so that he can jingle the coins in his hand.

JUNIOR ARTISTS' CLUB

Tune in each Wednesday at 4:40 p. m. Much interest is being shown in the Junior Artist Club broadcast, featuring the kiddies in readings and musical numbers, and last but not least, "THE STAR LADY," who tells the children each Wednesday how to locate the different stars.

"GIFTED" ENTERTAINERS

The radio listeners of the land make their presents known—a popular announcer or entertainer on the Columbia network can testify to that.

Gifts from "the great unseen audience" range from bananas to money, from monkeys to elephants, although it must be explained that the latter are only miniatures carved from ivory.

Nor are the gifts always expressions of appreciation. There was one speaker, for instance, whose trembling voice indicated an acute case of microphobia. In a subsequent mail he received a pair of plush slippers with the advice that he wear them "to keep your feet warm the next time you broadcast."

Fruit and candy are the most common gifts. The personnel of the Audience Mail department at WABC is tempted daily when there arrive by parcel post crates of oranges and boxes of confections addressed to the artists.

Bradford Browne, co-star of the Premier Chefs program, was at one time the recipient of a series of \$10 bills sent by a listener who signed only his initials and gave no return address. The anonymous donor continued the pleasant practice for three months and then the procedure ceased as suddenly and as unceremoniously as it began.

At intervals flowers are sent. Last summer a prominent Florida dealer sent 500 roses to the Columbia Broadcasting System for distribution among its artists and announcers.

Vincent Sorey, the Old Gold violinist, received a pair of monkeys from a Long Island listener three years ago and only last month paid a boy a dollar to take them from him. They ran amok in his apartment and scratched the furniture.

CLASSIC HOUR

An opera, so tuneful that it has endeared itself to melody lovers the world over will be the subject of the Classic Hour on Tuesday, May 19th. Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook, assisted by prominent Kansas City soloists will present excerpts from the opera, "The Bohemian Girl," by Balfe. Not only the music, but the story to this much-loved work is of exquisite beauty and is a favorite wherever it is produced.



Photo by Anderson.

OPEN HOUSE

Another Wants Return of Choir Practice

Uncle Ezra:

Missed the Thursday night choir practice. Hope you put it back on the air. E. K.

Independence, Mo.

Appreciates Lady of the House

Dear Miss Anthony:

Your programs seem to improve each day, and they are always fine. I have used a good many things you have advertised over the radio and they are just wonderful. I didn't know until last week that you had so many listeners around here.

Mrs. W. T.

As you will notice, the title of this column has been changed to one perhaps more befitting its character. Everyone is invited to our "Open House." This space is reserved especially for those who wish to voice their likes, dislikes, and what not concerning various KMBC programs and also their criticisms of articles which appear in the Bugle.

KMBC TRANSMITTING STATION

Most out-of-town KMBC listeners will probably be surprised to know that the actual spot where KMBC programs go "on the air" is located over ten miles from the studios at the Pickwick hotel. When people visit our studios, they fail to see the most interesting side of radio, that is, the machine which makes it possible for them to hear this music, drama, humor, and every other kind of audible entertainment, in their homes.

The power station, or transmitter, is located in Independence, Missouri, just east of Kansas City, and the broadcast is conveyed to that point by way of specially leased telephone lines. The control room at the Pickwick Hotel acts as a central, as all remote control lines—such as those to the Journal-Post Building—lead to that point, where they are transmitted in turn to Independence. The Columbia chain programs are also handled in the same way.

The station was built by the head engineer, Ray Moler, who is one of the charter members of the KMBC staff. Ray was with this station when it was only a spark set, and has fostered its growth up to the present time in

developing one of the finest broadcasting units in the Middle West.

There is an operator on constant duty at the power station as well as one at the Pickwick Hotel. To him goes the responsibility of getting the program to you. That may seem simple—but suppose some one cuts the wires, which has been done, it's the operators' job to find out what's the matter. What if a tube burns out, or a bad storm causes electrical interference, it's the operators' job to see that we stay "on the air."

Margaret: "I hear Sally has a propensity for petting."

Annie Laurie: "She has no such thing. It's just an old-fashioned davenport like ours."

Aunt Lucindy: "Isn't there something wrong with this cake you baked, Saphronia?"

Saphronia: "No, mam; it must be your taste; the cook book says it's delicious."

Marriage is just like a railroad sign: When you see a pretty girl you stop, then you look, and after you're married you listen.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

Granny says the person who is always findin' fault with the other fellow is subconsciously judging by his own shortcomin's.
Goofy Gussy.

The only reason some families don't own a green elephant is because they have never been offered one for a dollar down and fifty cents a week. Al and Di.

Ad Simile: So dumb he thinks that if you put a fried egg under a setting hen that she'll hatch fried chickens. Irish.

WHAT IS THIS THING?

I am:

The greatest of all the privileges God has bestowed on man. I make him the instrument through which the Omnipotent One expresses power and beauty in a multitude of ways. Rich men and poor men alike who try to find substitutes for me, thinking thereby to secure a larger measure of satisfaction or happiness than their fellow men, are always disappointed—instead of gain every substitute brings infinite loss. What am I?

Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

Bin havin' quite a argyment at our house. Jonathin an' Lucindy has bin a argyin' that I need a vacation an' that I should ought ter take a trip some'ers. I bin a argyin' that I don't need no vacation an' that I wouldn't know what ter do with one if I had it. They say I should ought ter go ter some resort where the fishin' is good an' jest rustycate. But, shucks! I don't need ter do that. The fish is bitin' right smart good in our crick. Then I don't see no sense in goin' away some place ter git rusty. Thunder-in-the-winter! I'm rusty enough now. Besides I heern tell about these fellers that go out campin' with the wood ticks, chiggers, an' other pesticatorin' an' investigatin' animals an' kinder figger that this rustycatin' business is jeast a scientifik way uv bein miserable. Anyway, if I should want ter git me some chiggers (which I don't) I kin jest go out in our paster and git me more than I know what ter do with. So the argyment is goin' hot an' heavy, but I'm not a goin' unless they jest plum run me off an' make me git out.

Ye see, I ain't never had a vacation that I kin remember, an' a feller don't miss somethin' he's never had. I git a lotta fun right here at home a watchin' the antics uv Danny an' Doug an' the other Happy Holler children. An' agin, its a lotta fun ter kinder hang around an' watch Harry Checkervest an' Marget Watson tryin' ter git some easy money without workin' fer it. In a way, that's a right smart education in itself, fer let me tell ye, them folks is smart, an' ye never know jest where they are goin' ter break out next. I ain't sayin' nothin' agin vacations, I reckon they're alright fer them as like 'em; but as fer me, I don't see no sense goin' ter a lotta hard work goin' some place where I don't know nobody. The home folks is good enuf fer me.

WEATHER REPORT

Uts too cold ta go swimmin, uts too cold ta go swimmin, uts too cold ta go swimmin. That's whut Aunt Lucindy ses all the time. Gess she must be cold blooduder thun we are.

TIPSY AT BAPTISM

Doug Meets Waterloo in Rain Barrel

In an experiment conductud last Monday why me n Danny an Mary Ann came ta the conclusion that baptizin in rain barrels is not a success. Course ut wus Mary Anns fault cause shes always ta blame.

When we wus over floatin Mary Anns new sail bote in the rain barrel behind the town hall why she got tired uf playin that so she wuntud ta play baptizin. So I got up on the edge uf the barrel an she stood on a box sos as she cud sprinkle the water on my head. Well, when we wus all ready why whut does she do but lean on the barrel as hard as she cud an it tipped over with all the water in ut. Course the water wusn't in ut very long cause it runned out all over me.

When Uncle Ezry saw me why ya oughta seen him laff. Sum folks has the funniest sense uf humer. When I told him that we wus playin baptizin why he stopped laffin long enoug ta say that I jist got baptized into the rong church. I didn't tho cause we stopped playin' bout the time that barrel started tipin over.

HANK SAVES MONEY

Hank Russel visited Kansas City last Saturday. This was his annual trip ta the big city and it was made with the intention of getting his hair cut at one of those barber colleges. He says theres no use of a man spending so much of his hard earned money at the barber shop in Happy Hollow when he can get a hair cut for nothing in the city.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

COMMENCE-MENT EXERCISES

BUSINESS MEETING A ROUSING SUCCESS

Interesting Discussion over Junior Choir

The Happy Hollow Choir held its annual spring business meeting preceding the regular practice last Thursday night. Mrs. Lucinda Skinflint presided as usual and was reelected to the office of choir director.

A very interesting incident in the meeting occurred when the names of Mrs. Pnobscott and Mrs. Widder Jones Blackstone were up for the office of treasurer. Squire Blackstone arrived late, and misunderstanding the vote, cast his vote for Mrs. Pnobscott. Widder says that she would have left the meeting then and there only for the fact that she had a resolution to put before the body.

The resolution which was presented by Mrs. Blackstone reads as follows as taken down by the acting secretary: "Madam Chairlady, Whereas our choir rehearsals have been disturbed constantly, and whereas there are plenty of old folks in the choir as it is, and whereas, to wit and to who, the rights of these people should be respected, be it resolved that no one under the age of twelve years be allowed to attend rehearsals of the choir and that if they do they should be made to keep quiet." In discussing the motion, Widder added insult upon injury by offering to organize and direct a junior choir of the younger people. Master Douglas Butternut immediately took the floor, but was as quickly sat down by his Uncle Ezra. A suggestion, made by Mrs. Fullerton, that the rehearsals of the Junior Choir be held on Sunday afternoon caused a young riot among several of the boys on the back row and the meeting was quickly adjourned, the "chairlady" explaining that she had business with Douglas outside.

An exceptionally fine rehearsal of the choir was had and everyone left in quite a cheerful frame of mind.

WORK AHEAD OF GRADUATES

Last Friday marked a memorable step in the lives of three of our friends and neighbors in Happy Hollow. On that day, Sally Perkins, Annie Laurie Locksley, and Reuben Weathersby were ushered out into the world and given "the golden opportunity to achieve success and fame and honor for themselves and their posterity." As the eloquent graduation address was concluded, there were tears in the eyes of many of the large audience which overflowed the little schoolhouse.

dergraduates, was one of the most pretentious that has ever been attempted by the Happy Hollow school. At the opening, everyone stood and sang "America." After that came the flag drill by the boys and the flower drill by the girls. Of course Mary Ann Fullerton sang two of her delightful selections, after which Annie Laurie, who had on white, high heeled shoes, a beautiful pink dress, and a brand new permanent wave, delivered the validictorian's address. The other two members of the graduating class were then called on to perform, Sally playing "Rockmononoff's Fairy Dance," and Reuben favoring with one of his old favorites, "Home on the Range."

Sally Perkins, as most everyone knows, graduated last year, but owing to the fact that she did not like college, she returned and took the eighth grade over again. She states that this is probably the last time that she will graduate from this school.

Reuben Weathersby intends to settle on his farm which he was recently given by his grandfather as he doesn't think that his education will be much of a drawback to his work out there. He has been advised by many to take up the study of voice next fall, but he wagers that he can beat any hog caller in Sanga-mound County right now.

HAPP

MIDLAN

Presented by

Publisher

Danny and
Ozark Rar
George W.Publishe
Missouri,
to the Ha
Radio Sta
rates 25 ce

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

Say good nite, ut seems ta me thut was only bout a month ago thut we readud that France had lectud a presdunt an now the papers says they has lectud another one. Gess thats bout the only excitement they has over there in France an Englund an Spain is lections an revalushuns. Boy they oughta git sum base ball teams er gangsters er sumpthin ta kinda wake things up over there. Them forigners is kinda funny peoples tho. Shoot, they can't even talk plain.

We heard a guy up ta the radio station last Monday nite which was talkin bout the Internashunal Good Will Day which was on Sunday the seventeenth. Well, he sed that the funny thing was thut the same day why the Navy had a big mock bombardmunt of New York wuth bout a thousand airplanes, in the intrusts of showin' the peoples that we should have more airplanes fer pertecshun.

Now uts are posishun thut wars and gangsters is a very necessary thing cause where would moving pitchers be today if there hadn't been a war an gangsters ta rite about. An uf course, as we sed befor, wars is the reel sulushun ta the unemployumt problum.

Aunt Lucindy she sed she thot ever day was Good Will Day cause thats the way ut always will be—the good WILL an the bad WON'T.

Ol Harry Checkervest is jista stingy an we sure told him so too. Say, we was promised a ride in that there airplane an now thut Harry's got ut why will he gives us a ride in ut? Course not—he jist ses, "Run along, little boy, I think I hear your Aunt Lucindy callin' ya." All rite, jist wait till he wants ta put a advertismunt in the Bugle bout takin' people ridin' in his airplane, say we're gonna charge him twict as much.

Under an overhanging elm, is Susan Motts, a charming girl, dressed in a pink gingham dress, to match her cheeks, with her sweetheart, Jack Lindol, who is dressed in freshly pressed overalls. The thing that catches our eye now is a group of men fighting over the village sweetheart, wanting her for their partner for the next square dance.

In another corner Aunt Emmie, the old maid of the village, dressed in a bright red dress and pink pantalettes, is trying her hardest to get one of the boys to notice her, but alas, it is out of the question.

The ladies, with bright summer frocks on, are around the lemonade stand talking of their families and other things. Most of the others are in the band, which is playing a lively square dance, or dancing. Suddenly a shout goes up: "Run! here comes Uncle Amos's bull!"

It is headed straight for dignified Emmie, who is busy fixing her hair. She hasn't long to fix her hair, for the bull sends her running through the lemonade stand, causing the lemonade to fly in every direction, while she lands in a barrel of water behind. The bull then rushes through the overturned barrels and broken glasses, causing further damage, but stops before the barrel, bewildered at the sight of two kicking feet and a torn pantalette beside the barrel, which belonged to—well, the bull doesn't care, so thinking he has done enough damage he goes back to his pasture, covered with the refreshments of the social.

Four of the husky men of the village came to Emmie's rescue, pulled her out of the barrel, and carried her home, leaving the wreckage until the next day. As we leave the little village, we are sure everyone had a lovely time, but we wonder if Emmie will wear a red dress to the next social.

Kansas City, Mo., 3126 Jefferson St.

* OLD TIMERS' SONG *
* COLUMN *

THE LITTLE BROWN JUG

1
My wife and I live all alone,
In a little brown hut we call our own;
She loves gin and I love rum,
I tell you we have lots of fun.

CHORUS
Ha, ha, ha! 'Tis you and me,
Little brown jug, don't I love thee?
Ha, ha, ha! 'Tis you and me,
Little brown jug, don't I love thee?

2
If I had a cow that gave such milk,
I'd dress her in the finest silk;
Feed her on the choicest hay,
And milk her twenty times a day.

3
'Tis you that makes my friends my
foes,
'Tis you who makes me wear old
clothes;
But seeing you are so near my nose,
Tip her up and down she goes.

4
When I go toiling on my farm,
Take little brown jug under my arm,
Set it under some shady tree,
Little brown jug, don't I love thee?

5
Then came the landlord tripping in,
Round top hat and a peaked chin;
In his hand he carried a cup,
Says I, "Old fellow, give us a sup."

6
If all the folks in Adam's race
Were put together in one place,
Then I'd prepare to drop a tear,
Before I'd part with you, my dear.

7
Me, my wife, and my wife's dog,
Crossed the creek on a hickory log;
The log it broke and I got wet,
But I held right to that jug, you bet.
(Contributed by Jud Jenkins.)

News from the Bar T Ranch

We was up at Jim Grey's t'other day and we heered Cindy Jimson, Jim's cook, say that about the only thing folks don't like to take fer nothin' is a bawlin' out.

I reckon Sandy McDonald would get the medal out heah for being the champion Scotchman. He lives up at Westerville Plains, and when Xmas came round this year he sent all the ranch hands up heah at the Bar T a Xmas card, and enclosed a slip of paper in each card with this saying on it: "I'm sendin' y' this card. Remember y' can send it back for New Years. So there'll na' be a loss." Wal, everybody 'cept Jack sent it back for New Years, and we was just a watchin' the next day—and shore enough Sandy came over to find out why Jack didn't send his card back.

Yours,
Jud Jenkins, the Foreman.

Dick: "Did you know that kissing is dangerous to one's health?"

Hugh: "If that's the case I know lots of girls who ought to be invalids for life!" Irish.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

1. The chief enemies of cotton are the cotton worm, boll weevil, pink cotton boll worm.

2. The "Cotton Belt" is the southern part of the United States, extending from eastern North Carolina to west central Texas.

3. Cotton is ginned to separate the fiber from the seed.

4. Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin.

5. The average bale of cotton is 28x42x56 inches, and weighs 500 pounds.

Kwestions fer this week:

1. How ancient is the silk industry?

2. Where did it first arise?

3. What color is the silk moth?

4. About how many eggs does it lay?

5. How long are the worms which hatch from the eggs?

Uncle Ezra.

Personal Mention

After the barn dance last Wednesday night an indoor circus was given in the Town Hall. Immediately following the monkey act, Daniel and Douglas Butternut took the stage. The audience thought it was an encore.

Since purchasing a new straw hat last week, Harry Checkervest has worn out all the mirrors in the Palace Hotel.

Widow Jones couldn't wear her brand new evening gown to the barn dance the other night on account of her daughter Annie Laurie being seen in it first.

Cy Perkins is in quite a mess from tip-toeing right on up the step ladder he mistook for a flight of stairs while walking in his sleep the other night.

Sally Perkins was seen in the General Store the other day with a new market basket. It was colored purple and went right well with her new red polk-a-dot dress.

What other personals there is this week are too personal to put in the paper.

Aunt Betsy.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

In the Spring

He called me on the telephone
(My friend told this to me)
And I was tired to the bone,
And sleepy—my—oh, gee.

He told me how he loved me—
I'd heard it all before—
But he can go on endlessly,
With words and words galore.

He told me time had silver wings,
As we had danced till dawn,
And as he was in the midst of
things
I gave a prodigious yawn.

"You're sighing. Tell me why
You sigh like wind through a
willow?"
Sighing! I wasn't. But I could
lie
As I hid the next yawn in a
pillow.

Iris of Richmond.

Bugle

We walked beside a laughing
brook,
My lover—he and I,
We strolled into a shady nook,
My lover—he and I;
We gathered wild flowers,
Beside the stream of time,
We were happy in those hours
As he whispered, "You are
mine."
This stream—it seemed to say to
us,
"Be wise, embrace while you
may,
For I am the stream of time,
I'll not return another day."
But this joy was not for us
For a cloud came in the sky.
We were not for each other;
We'd have to pass this by;
We turned away, a kiss he took,
Then softly did he sigh,
As we paused for one last look,
My lover—he and I.

Lida.

The Tragedy

He struck her, but she uttered
no sound. He struck her again,
but no word escaped her lips.
Once more he hit her on the head.
Brave thing that she was, she did
not even whimper. Then an-
gered beyond reason at her un-
concern, the brute uttered a low
oath and began raining blows on
her pretty head, even scratching
her in his madness. Finally the
poor little match heaved a reluc-
tant sigh and burst into a flame.

A La Bie.

Happy Hollow

For over a year my home and
radio have held open house to
happenings in Happy Hollow.
Reclining on floor, heels in mid
air, hands on chin, are small
boys, forthcoming are loud Ohs
and Ahs at Doug's pranks.
Curled up by fireplace, little girls,
fingers on lips admonishing boys
to be still as Mary Ann sings.
Older boys, plotting Harry's
schemes, grouped in corners or at
back of sofa on which are girls
hugging each other when Sally
and Stan get a little sentimental.
Knowing looks of mothers when
Lucinda advises and Widder gos-
sips. Father looks up from even-
ing paper with a big smile at
Uncle Ezra's hearty laugh as it
rings out so true. Suddenly, all is
silent. No more rugs kicked out
of place or chairs in circles.
Tears mingled with laughter are
gone. Why? Happy Hollow
does not reach us, try as we may.
Come back to us, Happy Hollow,
at a time when the Great Ameri-
can public can hear.

(Written by request of "Open
House.")

Song of the Housewife

The mops and pans and brooms
are all around me,
With frenzied eyes the dirt I now
survey.
Spring! with all its joys and woes
has found me,
And I will have to pay, and pay,
and pay.

Through winter months I laughed
and danced (made
whoopee)
I juggled cards, and wrote a
verse or two,
I cooked a bit (I made the well-
known cookie),
Now to another line I'll have to
hew.

While young men with their fan-
cies all a turning,
Can strut, and golf, and non-
chalantly flirt,
I'll be in the back yard, trash a
burning,
And have to concentrate my
mind on dirt.
(Repeat first verse softly.)
Peggy of the Suburbs.

Count the day completely lost
if you have not laughed.

Pete Prairie.

Si an' Ma

Kentucky had her Derby Day,
An' wasn't it a whang?
A big bay colt called Twenty
Gran'
Took first cash with a bang:
When ever'body nowadays
Has got a car er truck,
They still love hosses in that
State;
Thank God fer ol' Kentuck.

Bob Rayburn, Newton, Kansas,
boy,
Some speaker ter my min',
Has won th' speakin' prize, this
time,
A trip across th' brine.
Th' bond election comes nex'
week,
Vote "Yes," you can't go
wrong,
We wants ter see this ol' town
grow,
Let's help her hop along.

They've foun' another Miracle,
Near Bagdad (some ol' shrine),
They claim if you go there an'
pray
'Twill cure th' lame an blin';
Ma sez, "Them folks don't un-
derstan';
If they've got faith like that,
It ain't no use ter go nowheres,
They'll get cured where they're
at.

R. H. Richardson.

What Is It?

It's like a tippy canoe, that has
to be handled just right to be
kept afloat. Oh, mercy, you may
think mine's as steady as an old
tugboat. But, remember, dear
friend, the lull before the storm.
MARRIAGE.

Prairie Pete.

Goofy Gussie's Granny

Granny says she never came so
near to dyin' a laughin' in her
life as the night she and grand-
pap attended a lecture at the
Town Hall. The speaker had fin-
ished and asked if there were any
questions the folks cared to ask.
Grandpap did—and the lecture
began: "In answer to your very
pertinent question, sir—"
That's as far as he got as far
as grandpap was concerned. He
up and stomped out in high
dudgeon! Granny says she hasn't
yet convinced him the man didn't
say "impertinent."

Toodle-oo,

Goofy Gussy.

HERE THEY COME!

Second the Motion

Iris of Richmond, bless your
heart
What a good suggestion it is
For us all to meet each other!
I was thinkin', myself, of this.
But I didn't have it all planned
out.
I'm dumb that way, you know.
I'd love to meet you, anyway,
So I second the motion, let's
go! Mary Rose.

In Answer to Iris of Richmond's
Suggestion

To you, Miss (?) Iris of Rich-
mond: I do, very heartily agree
on your subject, a Contrib's Day.
The Bugle's anniversary. I only
know the Echoes by their clever
poems and prose, and the pleas-
ure to know them personally—no
one but myself will know. But—
AS FOR OUR DEAR EDITOR
paying for our lunch? I think I
could foot any bill after I meet
that Echoing bunch.

The Pesticatin' Pest.

To All of Us

"Iris of Richmond," care of the
Bugle: You suggest a meeting
of original ECHOITES IN PER-
SON. Impossible, perhaps, for
some of us, but nevertheless it
sounds interesting.

I can't help but wonder as I
lie here and read your names
week after week, what brought
each of you into the circle?

Are you, too, seeking happi-
ness in bringing smiles to others
because you are unable to partici-
pate in the things you were ac-
customed to?

If so, how lucky to be able to
look about you and find new
pleasure, and how lucky we all
are to have KMBC and the Hap-
py Hollow Bugle!

Bonnie Jean.

"What are those holes in that
fence for?"

"Those are knot holes."
"I know better. They ARE
holes."

Woodsie of St. Joe.

Uncle Ezra: "If there were
four flies on the desk and I killed
one, how many would be left?"

Doug: "One—the dead one."

Jerry.

THE KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT
FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

SUNDAY, MAY 24, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musical.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 10:30—"Padraic Colum"—Ireland.
- 10:45—French Trio.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Gypsy Trail.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Poets' Gold.
- 12:15—Ace—"Where's a Good Show?"
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Symphonie Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 4:00—Swiss Yodelers.
- 4:15—Timely Interpretations—Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg.
- 4:30—Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pals.
- 5:30—The Gauchos.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tasty Yeast Jesters.
- 7:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham-Paige Hour.
- 8:00—Royal's Poet of the Organ—Jessie Crawford.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Around the Samovar.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, MAY 25, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—The Four Clubmen.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Poster.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—What I Am Trying to Do.
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Kelly Brent and Mrs. Thomas.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra
- 11:55—Journal-Poster.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—U. S. Army Band.
- 2:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 3:00—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Count Besokoff.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—The Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 4:00—Roy Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Poster.
- 4:40—Wynkum, Blynkum, and Nod.
- 4:45—Madame Belle Forbes Cutler and Howard Newmiller.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Bon Bons.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Talk—Manville H. Davis.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 6:30—New World Symphony Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Three Modern Moods.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Care and Feeding Husband.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—Count Besokoff.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:45—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:20—Cyanogas Talk.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Oriental College Program.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 2:20—Prince of Wales—Address.
- 2:35—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:45—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Ben and Helen.
- 3:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Talk—Hamilton Fish.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams, Astrologer.
- 5:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—Rhythm Choristers.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.

TUESDAY, MAY 26, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—The Ambassadors.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezzy's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Dramalogue.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Orchestra.
- 12:47 1/2—National Stock Association.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—Ruth Royal.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Lowin's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 5:45—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Round Towners with Irene Beasley.
- 6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Philco Hour.
- 8:00—Graybar's Mr. and Mrs.
- 8:15—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester—Richie Craig.
- 8:30—Paramount Publick Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Peter-Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Recording Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—The Wandering Minstrel.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

Thirty-five Va
Ice Cream

BIG BROTHER BOB W

THE SPECIAL FOR



HEAR BIG BROTHER BO

EVERY DA

Over KMBC at 5

WEEK OF MAY 24 TO MAY 30

- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Cheramy Program.
- 8:00—Vitality Personalities.
- 8:15—Columbia Feature.
- 8:30—McAleer Polishers.
- 8:45—Columbia Concerts Corporation.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Night Winds.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:30—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Your Garden.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Five Arts.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Radio Home Makers Club.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould—Program.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.

- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
 - 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
 - 11:55—Journal-Post News.
- Afternoon**
- 12:00—American Medical Association.
 - 12:05—Midday Abidations.
 - 12:25—Producers' Market News.
 - 12:35—Farm Frolic.
 - 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
 - 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 - 1:30—Three Doctors.
 - 1:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
 - 2:00—Melody Magic.
 - 2:30—Rhythm Kings.
 - 3:00—Metro Graphologist.
 - 3:15—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
 - 3:30—Baseball Scores.
 - 3:30—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
 - 3:45—LaGerardine Program.
 - 4:00—Tito Guizar.
 - 4:15—Roy Welch's Orchestra.
 - 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 4:40—Mary Ann Feature.
 - 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 - 5:30—St. Moritz Orchestra.
 - 5:45—LaPalina—Daddy and Rollo.
 - 6:00—Organalities.
 - 6:15—Mary Charles and Orchestra.
 - 6:30—Kaltenbern News.
 - 6:45—Hamilton Watchman.
 - 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
 - 7:15—Dwarfies Harmonizers.
 - 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
 - 8:00—The Lutheran Hour.
 - 8:30—Fortune Builders.
 - 8:45—Peter's Parade.
 - 9:00—Grand Slam Golf Classic.
 - 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
 - 9:30—Ayer's News.
 - 9:32—Happy Hollow.
 - 9:55—Peter Paul Limericks.
 - 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
 - 10:15—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
 - 10:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
 - 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
 - 12:00—Looking through the Milk.
 - 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Dawn Patrol Friday Flight.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Grunt.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Emily Post.
- 9:15—Cooking Travelogue.
- 9:30—Common Sense for Mother.
- 9:45—Curtis Burnley.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Poets' Hour.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—L. S. Marine Band Orchestra.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from La.
- 3:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Wynkum, Blynkum, and Nod.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Jersey Cereal Program.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.

EAT YEAST THE EASY WAY

ESSENTIAL TO THE GROWTH OF EVERY

BOY AND GIRL



TRY

TASTYEAST

LET BIG BROTHER BOB TELL YOU HOW TO GET

A FREE SAMPLE OF TASTYEAST.

Heard Every Week Day Evening at Five o'Clock.

Varieties of Cream

BOB WILL TELL YOU

FOR THE DAY



BOB AND WILLIE

DAY

at 5 o'Clock

- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—True Story Hour.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—The March of Time.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Jacques Renard's Orchestra.
- 10:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Dream Boat.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

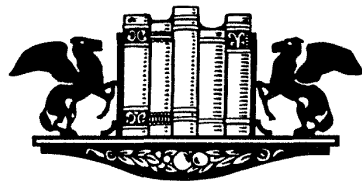
SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—Morning Moods.
- 7:30—Round Towners.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—Pres. Hoover's Speech at Valley Forge.
- 9:00—Washington Memorial Service.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Felix Fernando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:35—4-H Club.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—The Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 1:45—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 2:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:20—George Bernard Shaw—Talk.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Ted Husing's Sport Slants.
- 4:30—Reis and Dunn.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Armand Vecsey's Orchestra.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Henry Burbig.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Ben Alley and Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Forest Hills Program.
- 7:45—Studio Feature.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Ca-bootch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:55—Peter Paul Limericks.
- 10:00—Jack Penny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—Under the Modern Moon.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

A BROWN JUG

By Dorothy Yost

A brown jug stood on a shelf outside the cottage door,
It seemed exiled,
All the other jugs were in the kitchen in a companionable row.
This one was alone, facing the sun.
It had outlived its usefulness. The vinegar or the honey which it had held had been emptied.
Even the fumes had been evaporated through the open top. And nothing else had been put in.
It was very ugly.
It had a squat body with a bump on one side. It had practically no neck. And its handle was stuck on too low for any hope of good proportion to be realized.
It was just a homely little jug, sitting alone and forgotten in the sun. While the sun moved on—the shadows lengthened.
Then, at last, the shadow under the little brown jug crept out and up the cottage wall until it stood beside the jug itself.
The jug, homely, squat . . . and its shadow.
But the shadow was beautiful! Beautiful beyond words!
The body had lengthened and narrowed; the bump had disappeared.
The neck was stretched out until the whole form stood forth, slim, graceful, perfect.
A Greek vase, fit to hold the nectar of the gods . . .
This shadow of the little brown jug. I wonder what my shadow looks like, in the light of His sun, against the wall of eternity?

MY RETREAT

I come to a castle of phantasies
With an understanding guide,
And things that my heart and mind would seize
Are hidden somewhere inside,
Magical, soft music, rooms wide and deep,
And some thought opens each door—
In one room, a dream or a memory to keep—
In another—sweet friendship's lore.
In a high shining place, this castle of tunes
With poetry and prose old and new,
Has gay tinsel tints, rose and green from past Junes,
Bright colors, and mixed in, some blue.
I find there always a reserve of strength
To fight life's steady affray;
With a measure of ideals, of hope at length,
I all my dragons will slay.
Sometimes I linger for long in some room
While my guide goes on to show
Some other visitors the way from gloom
And tell them what they would know;
Sometimes I follow through all the doors
As we're shown the wonders there,
But ever I'm sorry for the au revoirs
When we leave this castle so rare.
—Iris of Richmond.

THE ELECT

By Sara Gilday

Other men have seen me smile,
But you have caught my tears,
Other men have called me brave,
But you have known my fears,
Other men have kissed my lips,
But never one, save you,
Has held me close enough to see
My soul come shining through.
(Submitted by LaDico Fitch, Scotts-bluff, Nebr.)

THE VIOLIN

My heart it is a violin,
And your hand holds the bow,
And plays upon it at your will,
With measures gay or slow.
For alien hand the music's mute,
Or sounds discordantly;
The Master has a surer touch,
Yours is the harmony.
And at your pleasure joyous notes
Or sorrow's sobs you use,
But, oh, what tender tones surge forth
When Love's the theme you choose!
My heart it is a violin—
Be merciful, I pray,
For, oh, your hand that holds the bow
Can break it as you play!
—Ina Duvall Singleton.

BE THE BEST

If you can't be the pine on the top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley—but be
The best little scrub by the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.
If you can't be a bush, be a bit of the grass,
And some highway happier make.
If you can't be a "muskie," then just be a bass,
But the liveliest bass in the lake.
We can't all be captains, some have to be the crew—
There's something for all of us here;
There's work to be done, and we've all got to do
Our part in a way that's sincere.
If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail;
If you can't be the sun, be a star;
It isn't the size that you win or you fail,
Be the best of whatever you are.
—Author Unknown.
(Submitted by Marietta Pickie.)

SINCERITY

Sincerity is the very foundation stone of friendliness. It is also the human trait that is hard to counterfeit, as the sincere friendly impulse comes from the soul of a man and not from a calculating mind. Think kindly and friendly thoughts. If you have a heart and a soul, why be ashamed of them? Bring them into the shop, the office, and your daily life. The hand may be cunning, and the head may contain the brain that can conceive the most brilliant thoughts, but every good and worthy impulse comes from the heart. Strengthen your faith in men, think kindly of them, believe that they are your friends, and in the long run they WILL be.—Raymond Congreve.

REGRET

These are the things that I shall not forget
When the day's work is done;
The little kindnesses I may have shown
To any one;
The burdens that I may have helped to bear
Throughout the day,
For comrades walking with me down the way.
Not one regret that I had done too much,
Where there was much to do,
But this I know, when the long hours pass
In swift review,
I shall look back and wish that I had done
Oh, so much more,
When I turn in at evening
To my door.
(Sent in by Mrs. Arthur Davis, Pittsburg, Kansas.)

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

June 13 marks the first anniversary of the present Lady of the House broadcasts, and it has been her desire to have something really wonderful to offer her large family of "Listeners in." The Powers That Be have decreed a glorious contest with more than glorious prizes, and The Lady of the House is a very happy lady indeed. You see, she considers all her "Listeners In" as a mother would her family, and is always on the lookout for something nice for them to share.

So, be sure and listen in Monday, May 25, for the first announcement of one of the MOST INTERESTING CONTESTS ever held over KMBC.

"The world is so full of a number of things,
I am sure we should all be as happy as kings."

THE JUNIOR ARTIST CLUB

The Junior Artist Club met at KMBC Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock and had their pictures made. You may look for it in the Bugle soon. This very interesting Juvenile Broadcast is heard every Wednesday at 4:40 under the personal direction of Lenore Anthony.

KMBC Folk

There are some which we know very well,
And others only slightly,
But none of them are strangers,
When we hear them daily and nightly.

There's that feller Malone from the Holler,
Sorta windy, but then he's okay,
And Hughie Studebaker
Drives a Pickwick bus or so, they say.

Hello! Well, here comes Sir Richard,
The Peter Paul poet, and how,
And that little fellow, Evan Fry,
Who recently made his bow.

We mustn't forget Paul Fonda,
Makes grand May Baskets, Ted says;
He takes us to all the dances;
We love his taking weighs.

Oh, well, maybe they have their faults,
But we think they're all first rate!
These announcers at KMBC,
Yes, sir, we think they're great.

Mary Rose.

MAIL SPINS

(Being written to acquaint the vast radio audience with the workings of a station's mail department.)

There are still those who don't address their Mounds contest letters to the Peter Paul Mound's Contest, KMBC.

A pretty good day last Thursday—only ten letters without addresses.

Commendable indeed is the fact that Ted's mail has decreased some three hundred per cent since his Valentine's day announcement.

There are still those letters coming in addressed "Theodore Malone" and "Richard Smith" whose writers expect them to be sent unopened to the individuals.

Another letter from Mrs. Simmerman. I believe she has made it a rule not to put letters on more than two sheets of paper.

There were only five who forgot to enclose flour-box tops in their Town Crier entrees, seven who forgot the dimes for Big Brother Club memberships, and three who forgot their two bits for Bugles. That was Saturday, May 9—a memorable day.

We received a total of six forwarded letters from two other Kansas City stations today, and sent out eight. One of the great mysteries of radio is how station call letters are mixed. The climax was back in April when a letter was sent to us addressed: "KMBC, The Kansas City Star, Baltimore Hotel, Kansas City, Kansas."

Wonder where Mrs. Farris's weekly deluge is?

Since Arabesque left the air, the Swiss Yodelers are well ahead in receiving spontaneous mail.

KMBC is to be congratulated. It received twenty-three letters requesting Olin Downe's explanation of the horn theme in Brahms' "Symphony in C Sharp Minor" as offered on the program of the Philharmonic Orchestra. That's really a good response, and we mean it. Jimmie.

Thrill

A wide-eyed youth, probably not more than nineteen or twenty, stepped from the elevator to the Columbia reception room. Twisting his hat in hand, he hesitatingly stepped up to the hostess, Miss Holland, and after several audible gulps, asked, "Could you—er—please point out a real announcer?"

"There's one over in the corner, by the books," she replied.

"Thanks, Miss," and with that he bolted into a waiting elevator.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

HEAR! HEAR!

We are proud to acquaint you with another member of the KMBC staff who is bringing distinction to the station in his line of work. The following is an excerpt from a current publicity release from the Columbia studios:

To improve their art of "mixing" sound, gain control engineers at WABC are taking a course in the mechanics of hearing. The subject is studied just as it would be by medical students, in that it treats on all of the auditory organs and the function of each. The course was written by Wilbur Cramer, Engineer of station KMBC, Kansas City. It is entitled, "Physiology of Hearing."

Readers of the Bugle will be interested to know that Dr. Cramer recently concluded a series of articles for this paper. He doesn't want us to mention the name, so you'll just have to guess.

THE GREENS TO HAVE VACATION

Although Joe Green has lost almost everything that a man can lose during the fourteen months he has been heard in Graybar's "Mr. and Mrs.," at 8 p. m., Tuesdays, on the KMBC-Columbia network, he has not yet lost hope. Joe and Vi are going on a vacation for the summer, and their program of May 26 will be the last of the present series. Naturally, before they can make a graceful exit with reasonable hope of surviving summer droughts, water hazards, poker parties, and bridge drives, rehabilitation of Joe's fortunes will be necessary, and Carlton and Manley, authors of the scripts, have designed a way for that to be done, notwithstanding the rumors about a depression.

NIFTY

After one of his recent Tuesday evening programs over the Columbia network, Richy Craig, jr., the Blue Ribbon Malt Jester, was discussing the country club where he had been a golfing guest that morning.

"Ritzy?" said the Jester, "I'll say it's a ritzy club. Why, they have swivel chairs in the dining room just so the members can turn their backs on one another."

ROSA PONSELLE TO BE HEARD FROM LONDON

Rosa Ponselle, American-born prima donna soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Company, will be heard over KMBC and a nationwide network of the Columbia Broadcasting System from 1 to 1:45 p. m., Monday, June 1, when a part of a performance of Verdi's opera, "La Forza del Destino," is relayed to this country from the stage of the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, London.

Since her debut in London in 1929, the appearance of Miss Ponselle at the Royal Opera House has been one of the outstanding events of the London opera season. Following her appearances in London she will tour the continent, filling a number of opera and concert engagements. She will return to this country in the fall to rejoin the Metropolitan Opera Company.

Miss Ponselle's portrayal of the role of "Leonora" in "La Forza del Destino" is considered one of her greatest achievements and has won her wide acclaim. It was in this role that she made her operatic debut opposite Caruso in 1918.

Miss Ponselle was heard over the Columbia network on March 9, when she appeared as guest artist on the Simons Program.

NEW DADDY AND ROLLO SCHEDULE

The schedule of Daddy and Rollo programs, formerly broadcast every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday at 5:45 p. m., over the Columbia network, will be changed after the broadcast of May 28 to 5:30 p. m., every Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday.

The first broadcast on the new time schedule will be Sunday, May 31.

The program, written by J. P. McEvoy, author of "Showgirl" and "Mr. Noodle," is acted by Nick Dawson and eleven-year-old Donald Hughes, and is sponsored by La Palina.

CLASSIC HOUR

Tuesday, May 26, at 4 p. m., Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook will present a program featuring the opera by Gounod, "Romeo and Juliet." The usual soloist will participate.

GLOOM CHASERS TO MAKE DEBUT OVER COLUMBIA

To the strains of an overture played on their "mighty gas-pipe organ," "The Tastyest Gloom Chasers" will usher in their nightly program of comedy over KMBC and the Columbia network from 6:45 to 7 p. m., Sunday, May 24.

This presentation, new to the network but one that has achieved sensational popularity in Buffalo, largely consists of extemporaneous dialogue between a certain erratic "Colonel Lemuel Q. Stoopnagle" and his eccentric pal, "Bud." These roles are taken by F. Chase Taylor and Wilbur Budd Hulick, respectively.

"The Colonel and Bud" will be heard over the network every evening but Friday from 6:45 to 7 p. m. Their "ad-lib" programs embrace everything from astonishing imitations of prehistoric monsters, soul-stirring dramas and sword dances to the crooning of popular songs.

"TRIPLE-PLAY"

"From Sorey to Dean to Deutsch" is a phrase that may become radio's paraphrase of base ball's "From Tinker to Evers to Chance." Vincent Sorey, it seems, was rehearsing his orchestra at CBS the other day in his usual animated fashion. For when Sorey plays his violin, one sees action. His head sways to and fro and his body weaves about violently.

It was on one of these upward body surges that Vincent released his grasp on the violin. Up into the air, the fiddle sailed. Announcer Louis Dean reached up and deflected it. Emery Deutsch, standing at the other end of the room, then completed the putout by snatching the fiddle from sudden death against the hard studio wall.

HERO

Eddie Freckman, accompanist for the Pabst-ett Variety hour—over the Columbia network Tuesday and Friday, 12 to 12:15 p. m.—was literally riddled with machine gun bullets while serving in France with the Marines. Doctors cheerfully informed him that while he might live, he would probably be an invalid. Today Eddie weighs 235 pounds, walks without a trace of a limp, and you should see his agility at the keyboard.

SIGN LANGUAGE OF THE STUDIO

Visitors to the Columbia Broadcasting System studios in New York City often express curiosity concerning the sign language employed by announcers and production men. A system of signals, employing the use of arms and hands, has been devised for convenience, speed, and accuracy.

These signals usually are made through the double-plate observation window of the control room which adjoins each studio to the men in the broadcasting room itself. At times, however, the procedure is reversed.

Should the visitor see a production man drawing his pointed finger across his throat—a gesture seeming to signify an open razor and a desire to end it all—he should know that it is to inform the entertainers in the studio that the current which actuates the microphone has been "cut." When the production man holds his index finger against his nose, there really is nothing wrong with his olfactory organ. It is only to indicate that the broadcast is being terminated "on the nose," or, to the layman, precisely on time.

As the microphone is about to "take the air," the production official stands with one arm raised overhead. In his other hand is the indispensable stop-watch, and, as the second hand of the watch hits the minute, down comes the arm, and they're off—in other words, the program is on the air.

When the performer wanders a bit too far from the microphone, the alert production head attempts to remedy the situation by holding one hand stationary and drawing the other slowly towards it. If the artist fails to notice the signal, there is always someone on tap to tap the far-away-one on the shoulder and direct him to the proper position. The drawing away of one hand from the other, is used in case the performer is too close to the "mike."

Before a new production man at the Columbia studios is assigned to his first program, he must undergo thorough training in the sign language of the studios for one error in a signal might prove disastrous to a carefully-prepared and costly program.

OPEN HOUSE

A Boost for Danny

Dear Friends:

We've always been wondering who really does the most toward printing this newspaper. I suppose it must be Danny cause he never says anything. Why is he so quiet? Doug says enough for two.

Helen Wafel.

Appleton City, Mo.

From the Contest Winner

Dear Doug:

You can't, I am sure, imagine anything as silly as a gawky girl jumping up and kicking her heels together, hugging a mystified friend, squeaking, "I've won. I won five dollars, Connie. Five whole dollars!" No one at school paid the slightest attention for they were used to such outbursts. Not, however, for such a reason. But the point was that I was elated, delighted, overwhelmed—and every other word meaning happy and surprised.

Can't think of any other flowery phrases to express my thanks to the sponsors and judges except, "Thank you," which comes from the bottom of my heart.

Mildred Blythe.

Sedalia, Mo., 1318 East Sixth St.

(Ed. Note: There's her address. How about a card shower?)

Another Bouquet of Cactus

Would you mind asking the new fiddle player on Happy Hollow to stand farther back from the microphone—clear out in the street if you can? Minnie.

North Kansas City.

Another Listener Votes for Better Music

We still long for the old Salon Hour with the classics and wonderful vocal music. We hear so much of the popular that a program such as yours was for a while one of the bright spots of the week.

Mrs. L. R. Walters.

Kansas City.

Reuben: "I'm groping for words."

Annie: "Well, you don't expect to find them around my neck, do you?"

Virginia.

Percy: "What is it that every man, however clever he is, always overlooks?"

Reuben: "His nose."

WHOSE PICTURE WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE ON THIS PAGE?



Photo by Anderson.

UNCLE EZRA AND HIS RAMBLINGS

Of course there is no necessity of our going into a long discourse on who Uncle Ezra is or where he came from. And we'll even go so far as to say that we don't consider him an unusual character. In that QUALITY, more than any other one thing lies the friendship of thousands of radio fans wherever KMBC is heard. Haven't you known some one just like him? Someone who apparently gave up all thought of fame or so-called success because of his intense love for those with whom he lived and associated? Someone who had enough knowledge of human understanding to overlook the petty faults and shortcomings of others in seeing the better and nobler side? Some one who had the ability to laugh without being afraid some one would see him do it? Such a man is Uncle Ezra—not a perfect man, no, rather a HUMAN man.

Those who have followed happenings in the little general

store in Happy Hollow, of course, know him well, yet there are many who have had no chance to get better acquainted with Uncle Ezra and his homely, everyday philosophy of life. It was for that reason that he was asked to come to the microphone and enjoy two fifteen-minute periods during the week with you. Although his schedule for appearance is irregular (Tuesday at 9 a. m. and Wednesday at 3:45 p. m.), and he usually appears alone, without assistance even of music, the mail response has been remarkable.

To supplement his personal radio appearances, Uncle Ezra is writing his "Ramblings" for the Bugle. The editors wish to attribute a large portion of what success this little newspaper has had thus far to his interest and advice. If you like his Ramblings, either on the radio or in the Bugle, write to him. We know that he'll appreciate your response.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

This 'n' That

Saphronia to G. W. W.: "You know what you is doin'? You is going away fo a whole week and they ain't a stick of wood cut fo the house."

George W. White: "Well, what you all fussin' about? I ain't takin' the axe with me, am I?"

We're all chiefly interested in ourselves. Note how little news you can find in a strange city newspaper.

If we don't discipline ourselves the world will do it for us.

Pesticatin' Pest.

Having two ears is a great convenience. We hear so many things that should be permitted to go in one and out the other. "Tilly Belle."

Percy: "Why would Samson have made a good actor?"

Doug: "Because he could have easily brought down the house."

It's not the big bugs that do all the work, it's the millions of little ants all working together.

Lois of Harrisonville.

Harry: "I'd like to see something cheap in a straw hat."

Uncle Ezra: "Try this one on. The mirror is at your left."

So They Say

From first base to second, to third base we roam, be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

Squire Blackstone: "Men don't broadcast scandal the way you gossipy women do."

Widder Jones: "No, you simply furnish the scandal to be broadcast." Al and Di.

WHAT IS THIS THING?

I am:

The great developer of man. No agency has developed more power of mind and body than I have. Without me life would become vacant and uninteresting, and the race would soon deteriorate. The only genuine satisfaction that can come to a human being is to be a REAL man or a REAL woman, and without me, that is impossible. What am I?
Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., JUNE 1, 1931

NO. 44



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

The fellers gotta talkin about egotism the other night down at the barber shop. There wuz plenty sed about it, but the conclusions wuz right smart interestin. First, there is one kind uv egotism that makes some parents think their children is the last word uv perfection in the whole creative plan. An' the only reason there wuz any children before theirs arrived is that the Creator wuz a gettin in a little practice by playing a joke on somebody. Well, that kind uv egotism don't do nobody no harm. It jest adds a little sweetness to this old world an' assures the youngsters that somebody is a goin ter take some interest in 'em.

But this egotism we call "swell-head" is turrible. An' one uv the strange things about it is that the feller with the least excuse fer havin it has got it the worst. An' another thing, the feller with the best reason fer havin it ain't got it at all. An' still another thing, the emptier a feller's head is, the bigger it seems ter swell. But that ain't so strange, cause its a whole lot easier ter inflate a football than it is a base ball. But the strangest thing uv all is that it is allers the other feller that has it. Fer instance, you folks that's a readin this, smart as you are, jest as soon as you saw "swell-head" you begun thinkin uv somebody else, didn't ye? Course ye did. But don't let it worry ye none cause ye've gotta lotta company; we've all had it. 'Bout the time I escaped frum college, I layed awake nights a worrying about what would become uv the world if anything happened ter me. But I'm well now, nature came along an' operated on me, an' when nature operates, she don't give no anæsthetic, ye git all the agony thats a comin to ye right now.

Happy Hollow Every Night 9.30 p. m. KMBC

WEATHER

We are very sorry to say that we will be unable to give the weather report this week. Our weather man predicted fair weather this week and we had fair weather. Dr. Abernathy tells us that he's feeling better and should be on duty again by next week.

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY

The river was out down Pell Hill's way, and he was unable to come to town for his haircut last Saturday. The barber shop quartet kept the gang entertained pretty well, though.

Danny and Doug are offering a substantial reward to anyone who can explain to them how long is a Chinaman. Several explanations have been offered, however no one has received the reward to date.

Abner Pnobscott went fishing last Sunday and returned with quite a string of fish. He says they didn't cost much and they were just as good as any fish he ever caught. He added that his wife couldn't seem to understand how he could catch salt water fish anywhere around Happy Hollow. Their rolling pin is being repaired at the White Blacksmith Shop.

Mary Ann Fullerton says that Deacon Jackson is out of nickels at present but he has a few dimes left. He doesn't give her near as many as Harry Checkervest did though.

Mr. Ezra Butternut has given his buggy a new coat of paint. He was also seen wearing some violets in his button. He doesn't quite have the nerve to call Miss Jackson by her first name though, at least not in public.

CHECKERVEST TRIPS

CALL TO ARMS

Blood an Thunder Club Must Do Its Dooty

Members of the Blood an Thunder Club has onct more suffered frum the insults of Harry Checkervest fer the last time. Frum now on he isn't gonna git eny publicity in are newspaper an we don't meen maybe so. At a fishul meetin uf the club ut the old Riggs Mill Tuesday nite, ol Harry roodly entered an told us uf we didn't git out uf the mill why he wuz gonna box are ears he did. I wuz the only one that wuzn't scared an I stood up an sed, "Say listen here you grate big ol stingy, I gess we arn't scared at you, take that, an that, and that" —well, enyways I wud uf sed that uf Percy hadn't got scared an runned off so that I had ta go with him.

KATE PREPARES FOR WEDDING

Miss Katharine Jackson is fast completing plans for the marriage of her brother, Deacon Andrew Jackson, to Mrs. Fannie Fullerton. Although an official announcement has not been made, it is understood that Miss Jackson will live with her brother and his wife for a while as she beleves that Fannie will need her help for a year or two.

JURY REACHES VERDICT

The following was the verdict of the Shack Creek jury in a suit against the Hoof & Amble Short Line: "If the train had run as it should have run, if the bell had rung as it should have rung, if the whistle had blown as it should have blown, both of which it did neither, Pel Hill's cow would not have been injured when she was killed.

Lois of Harrisonville.

HARRY TALKS PLANE TO REPORTER

Harry Checkervest, well-known citizen of Happy Hollow, Africa, and Sing Sing, has completed his first trip in the airplane which he recently bought from Jonathan Skinflint. The floodlights for the landing field, which were installed last week, were turned on for the first time Monday night when Harry landed after his short absence.

A very brief talk was had with Mr. Checkervest by a Bugle reporter Monday evening concerning the company which he and Margaret Watson are forming. The project, according to Mr. Checkervest, is for the purpose of acquainting the public with the possibilities of airplane travel. Of course, he adds, the expense involved must be taken care of and for that reason he is giving rides in his plane at a very nominal cost. As to just where he is getting his passengers, Harry explained that he is not in a position to divulge, as a rival concern had a secret service man out, and he had to be awfully careful. (He added that little boys should be seen and not heard.) George Washington White, who is in the employ of Mr. Checkervest, upon being questioned by the Bugle editors, answered that he didn't know "nothin' about nobody at NO time."

Tuesday evening, the Hoof & Amble unlimited heralded the arrival of a visitor who is to stay in Happy Hollow for a short time and help put the new company on its feet, or rather "in the air." The gentleman, Abraham Cohen by name, has consented to do some reporting for the Bugle in return for the agreement that the editors keep away from the old Riggs Mill.

DON'T LET YOUR BUGLE
SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRE.

HAPP

MIDLA:

Publishe

Danny an Ozark Ra George W

Publish Missouri, to the H; Radio St rates 25 c

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

Boy F... ut use ta be. Goodnite, there hasn't been a good mystery happen round here for a long time an if there's enything we likes thats mysterys. Member when the old Riggs barn burnt down? Shoot, me n Danny wusn't scared a bit. Even Percy likes mysterys. See he readud in the paper that most intelectual men readud detective an mystery storys an so ever sinct then that the only thing that he reads ut all. Gess that's bout the only way he cud prove that he was intelectual.

Boy, us editors is sure glad that we didn't judge that essay an story contest arselfs. Course there had ta be one person that didn't try ta be a sport an so they sure did tell us bout ut. Good nite, that one letter almost ruined all the fun we had. Funny thing wus that whoever sent us the letter didn't even sign there rite name. Them kinda things jist gits us into practice fer the time when we grows up an is real famous editers tho.

We wunts ta congratulate the city on its fine strawberry festival that they had last week an suggests that they have one ever week. We suggest tho, that they add caramel nut ice cream to there list an that they give it away ta all the children free. Course that's jist a suggestion.

Uts too bad that this city can't have a better barber. Maybe Mr. Philander means all rite but boy he sure didn't cut me n Danny's hair ta soot us. We told him we wunted ut cut pompadore so he ses all rite an when he got thru why we cudn't comb are hair any more pompadore thun we cud before. He sed uf we wud put sum uf Wires Skarkling hair oil on ut why that wud help but we got laffed at enuff when we spilled Aunt Lucindy's perfume all over us.

How do ya like are new column by Jimmie called Mail Spins? We thinks that ya oughta.

street are the various houses in business. The bank which is situated on the corner, holds the investments and savings of the villagers. The hardware store keeps utensils for hard labor and for the kitchen, while the grocery store supplies the people with groceries, fuel, and medicines. There is also the filling station where the town folks and tourists have their cars refilled with gas and oil. Farther along the street are the schools which the children of the village attend and receive an education equal to that of any city school.

Through this town, one of the largest railroads travels, and the switching yards and depot supply the men with work. Around the corner no theater may be seen. One must go to the city to see a movie. However, at the schools the students give plays and other entertainments for the people.

During the week very little is seen of these people as they are busy with their work, but on Saturday evening friendly calls are made, and each other's company is enjoyed much.

The church at which all the people attend services on Sunday, is a low stone building placed on the hill among the town houses. After these services, the villagers go home to rest in order that they will be able to continue work the next day.

In this town the younger set is more modern. They have parties and picnics and go for tours of the surrounding country. Sometimes they neglect their work in order to enjoy themselves, but this is not very often tolerated by the parents.

But they are all loving and kind and do no harm. And so, in this little village there is always sunshine because Love, Happiness, and Truth are there. Kansas City, Kan., Route 1.

Ezra: "Use 'ratify' in a sentence."

George: "Kitty, will you catch a ratify give you some milk?"

* OLD TIMERS' SONG *
* COLUMN *

WHEN THE WORK'S ALL DONE
THIS FALL

A group of jolly cowboys, discussing plans at ease. Says one, "I'll tell you something, boys, if you will listen, please. I am an old cow puncher, and here I'm dressed in rags; But I used to be a tough one, and take on great big jags. But I've got a home, boys, a good one, you all know. Although I have not seen it since long, long ago; I'm going back to Dixie once more to see them all; Yes, I'm going to see my mother, when the work's all done this fall.

"After the roundup's over, and after the shipping's done, I'm going right straight home, boys, ere all my money's gone. I have changed my ways, boys, no more will I roam, And I'm going home, boys, when the work's all done this fall. When I left my home, boys, my mother for me cried, Begged me not to go, boys, for me she would have died; My mother's heart is breaking, breaking for me, that's all; And with God's help I'll see her, when the work's all done this fall."

That very night this cowboy went out to stand his guard. The night was dark and dreary, and storming very hard; The cattle they got frightened and rushed in wild stampede. The cowboy tried to head them, riding at full speed, While riding in the darkness so loudly did he shout.

Trying his best to head them and turn the herd about; His saddle horse did stumble, and on him did fall, Poor boy won't see his mother, when the work's all done this fall.

His body was so mangled, the boys all thought him dead; They picked him up so gently and laid him on a bed; He opened wide his blue eyes, and looking all around He motioned to his comrades to sit near him on the ground. "Boys, send mother my wages, the wages I have earned, For I'm afraid, boys, my last steer I have turned; I'm going to a new range—I hear my Master's call, And I'll not see my mother, when the work's all done this fall.

"Fred, you take my saddle; George, you take my bed; Bill, you take my pistol, after I am dead; And think of me kindly when you look upon them all. For I'll not see my mother, when the work's all done this fall." Poor Charlie was buried at daybreak, no tombstone at his head, Nothing but a little board, and this is what it said: "Charlie died at daybreak—he died from a fall, And he'll not see his mother, when the work's all done this fall." (Submitted by Irish.)

Hey! Hey!

In the pale moonlight He whispered, "I love you." And I learned to love him, Believing that his words were true. Then one night I heard him repeat Those words to sister Sue, In the garden beneath the pale moonlight; They were, "I love you." Sunshine Sally.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

1. According to Chinese history, the industry was begun about 2600 B. C.
 2. The industry was first developed in China.
 3. The silk moth is a small insect having broad, white wings marked with black lines parallel to the sides.
 4. It lays about 500 eggs.
 5. The worms when first hatched are about 1/8 inch long.
- Kwestions for this week:
1. On what does the silk worm feed?
 2. How long do the worms live before they are full grown?
 3. Why is the creature killed after it has spun this silky covering?
 4. How is raw silk obtained from the cocoon?
 5. How many pounds of silk are obtained from 100 pounds of cocoons?

Uncle Ezra.

MARY ANN'S SATURDAY
MORNING CLUB

Announcements

For the best song sent to me before July 1 by a boy I will give a bat and ball, and to the girl sending the best song I will give a sewing basket with scissors and everything.

I haven't been receiving many animal stories or poems lately. It sure helps me when you send them to me. I like to get letters from you, too. I have the name and address of everybody that has ever written to me. Hattie Roth, of Kansas City, is my private secretary, and she does it for me—writes your name and address in my index file.

Do you want to be a Camp Fire Girl? If you do, please write to the Camp Fire Girls, in care of Mary Ann, at KMBC.

Percy: "It says in this book that this great artist can change a smiling face to a frowning one by a single stroke of a brush." Doug: "That's nothing. Aunt Lucindy can do it, too."

Uncle Jonathan: "Douglas Butternut, what does this 60 on your report card mean?"

Doug: "I don't know, unless it's the temperature of the room."

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

Me

Can't sing very good,
Can't dance at all,
Can't cook, can't sew,
Can't play base ball;
Ain't pretty, ain't smart,
Guess I ain't worth while,
Only thing I c'n do
Is laff an' smile!
Mary Rose.

Why?

My friend, why should you sit
at the bottom waiting for some-
one to lift you to the top? Why
be so disheartened because your
climb the first time was too
rough. What if you did slip and
slide back down the hill again?
My friend, isn't it worth trying
again—that climb to the top?
Of course it is, for up on the top,
wealth and prosperity await you
when you reach it. Try, try
again.

Good Night!

If you do not like your home
town
Or the speed at which it grows,
If you do not like its scenery,
Or its climate, or its shows;
If you do not like the people
That your home town fasci-
nates,
There are cars and trains now
leaving
For some forty-seven States.
If you can not boost your home
town,
Where men rise and fall each
day;
If you can not use the bright sun-
shine
To make glad somebody's way;
If you can not join in boosting,
Then you must have knocking
traits,
And they're selling tickets daily
For some forty-seven States.
The Pesticatin' Pest.

Hot!

Brother says that the new girl
friend is so hot that every time
he goes on a date with her he
gets freckled.
His sister, Sunshine Sally.

Ted (coming in late): "I'll bet
you can't guess where I've been."
Verlia: "Yes I can—but go
ahead and tell your story."

Eccentric Emma Explains

That:
A potato is an amylacious sub-
stratum.
A mule is a pseudo-equine
quadruped.
A centipede is a polypus,
multi-articular, noxious vermin.
Sunbonnet Sue.

The Brute!

A new radio had been installed
at the Blackstone's, and with
programs going on all afternoon
the Widder hadn't had much time
to prepare supper. But she was
all a-twitter, and sitting down to
the skimpy table said excitedly,
"Gee, honey, and we can have
music with our meals."
"Yep," said the Squire drily,
"yep, but I'd rather have meals
with my music."
Iris of Richmond.

Tragedy at the Russell's; Murder
or Suicide?

Bang! Bang! "Merciful heav-
ens! Has he grown tired of me
so soon, and is ending it all?"
And she rushed to the kitchen,
from whence the gunshot came.
Not a soul in sight. She opened,
in turn, the pantry door—nothing
unusual; the cupboard door—ev-
erything o. k. Then the oven
door, and "Oh, horrors!" over
there in the corner lay an empty
jacket, and beside it the mangled
body of—a baked potato.
(If you've never heard one,
you don't know how scared she
was.)
Sunbonnet Sue.

The World's Worst Poetry

I'm like to be a celebrity,
For this old world I would set
pace,
I'd feature in the list "Who's
Who,"
And slap somebody in the face.
Peggy of the Suburbs.

Ma: "Why, Willie, how clean
your hands are!"

Willie: "Aren't they! But
you ought to have seen 'em be-
fore I helped Mary stuff the tur-
key."

Widder Jones: "You used to
call me Sweetheart before we
were married, Squire; now you
don't call me anything."

Squire: "That shows my self
control."

Si an' Ma

By heck! th' Pope has got a cure
Fer worl' wide restlessness;
He sez, "Th' rich should pay
help more,
An' help should work fer less."
Ma sez, "Th' Pope's a kindly soul,
An' means well, that is plain,
An' folks take stock in what he
sez,
'Cep Rooshia, an' in Spain.

Th' may'rs is seein' Paris now;
They're steppin' out shore nuff.
Ma read they went ter Ruin an'
Th' party there got rough.
Part uv 'em got their pictur'
took,
An' then they had ter go,
An' them as wasn't photographed
Nigh busted up th' show.

A flying squadron bombed New
York,
(One bombed some light signs
here.)
Th' K. C. folks don't min' such
things,
But New York shook with fear.
Six hostile planes could wreck
New York,
Get that fac' in yer min's,
Er ain't you superstitious now,
An' don't believe in signs?
R. H. Richardson.

Fright for Freedom

One Injured—Not Dangerous

A most turrific battle was put
up t'other nite, whun a burglar
brokded into Brown's house, he
did. He comded in by tha back
dore, he did, an' he walkded write
inter the front rume where Suzie
Jane Brown was asittin' with her
beau. The lite was kinda low, it
was, an' the burglar didn't see
'em, an' he walkded write by 'em
and whun Suzie Jane seeded him,
she let out a yell. It scairded the
feller so bad, it did, thut he
thru a monkie-reinch over his
shoulder an' ut hit Suzie Jane on
t' head. Ut noked her out an'
the burglar was so 'frade thut he
jist letted 'em ketch 'em, shoot
fire!!!
Sapp O.

Corrected

Why, Mary Rose, I'm really
'shamed;
Of all those times you named
You clear forgot that every day
We hear our Woody say
That Telad Time is time correct.
Now, do you recollect?
Sunbonnet Sue.

From Aunt Hettie

Iris of Richmond:
I think your idea an excellent
one, that we have a "Contribs'
Day." That would be August,
wouldn't it? But, knowing how
hungry that bunch always is, I
think the surer plan would be ta
to take our fried chicken and
salad and cake with us, and let
the chief furnish the lemonade
and ice cream.

And further, I would suggest
that on that day we crown our
"Poet Laureate," having the
votes of contributors sent in be-
forehand so that all could vote,
whether they could go or not.
Aunt Hettie.

Just Another Answer

Well, Iris, you sure are smart,
Wantin' to have a "contribs'"
visiting day.
But Ted don't take it to heart,
Thinking that—for all the food
you'll have to pay.

Couldn't all us contribs chip in—
Say, two bits or so?
And how 'bout lettin' a prize be
given
To the best contributor we
know?

—Jud Jenkins.

Don't Blame Him

There's one fellow I'd like to meet
Some day while strolling down
the street.

Who? Well, its Ted Malone.

Say, I'd hand him a line or two
'Bout not printin' some things
from me an' you
That we send in from time to
time.
Well, what if they don't choose
to rhyme?

Then, when it'd be time to part,
I'd have him fixed so's he'd start
Doin' what we say.

Do y' reckon then he'd let us
have our way?
Sheriff Getum.

PERSONAL to Irish: What about
Peggy, daughter of Irish, that I heard
Dick sing "Happy Birthday" for on
her fifth birthday?—Aunt Hettie.

PERSONAL to Pesticatin' Pest: I
am glad you enjoyed my letter, and I
will be glad to send you my correct
name, but I wish to tell you again,
through the Bugle, how much I enjoy
your poems and articles.—Sunshine
Sally.

THE KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT
FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC

SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musical.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:50—Columbia's Commentator.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 10:30—Senator Dill from London.
- 10:45—French Trio.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Gypsy Trail.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Poets' Gold.
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Unveiling of Walt Whitman Tablet.
- 1:15—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 4:00—Chicago Knights.
- 4:30—Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pads.
- 5:30—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—The Gauchos.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastycast Jesters.
- 7:00—Irene Bordoni—The Coty Play Girl.
- 7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham-Paige Hour.
- 8:00—Grand Opera Miniatures.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Around the Samovar.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Studio Program.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—The Four Clubmen.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—What I Am Trying to Do.
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneda Bakers.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolie.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—"La Forza Del Destino."
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 3:00—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—The Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 4:00—Ted Black and His Saltzman Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Wynkem, Blynken, and Nod.
- 4:45—Madame Belle Forbes Cutler and Howard Newmiller.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Civics by Radio Address.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 6:30—New World Symphony Orchestra.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Studio Feature.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Three Morning Moods.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Care and Feeding of Husbands.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:20—Cyanogas Talk.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 2:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Ben and Helen.
- 3:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams, Astrologer.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—Rhythm Choristers.
- 6:45—Tastycast Gloom Chasers.

TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Studio Program.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—The Ambassadors.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Orchestra.
- 12:47 1/2—Bill and Bob.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—Ituth Royal.
- 2:45—Missouri League of Women Voters.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastycast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Philco Hour.
- 8:00—Blue Ribbon Malt Jester—Richie Craig.
- 8:15—Tito Guizar.
- 8:30—Paramount Publix Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 10:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Recording Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bill and Bob.
- 11:45—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—The Wandering Minstrel.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

Thirty-five Va
Ice Cre

BIG BROTHER BOB V

THE SPECIAL FO



HEAR BIG BROTHER I

EVERY D

Over KMBC at

FOR WEEK OF MAY 31 TO JUNE 6

- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Cheramy Nights.
- 8:00—Vitality Personalities.
- 8:15—Peter Pan Parisians.
- 8:30—McAleer Polishers.
- 8:45—The Bon Bons.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Captain Tim Healy.
- 10:45—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Night Winds.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Studio Feature.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Your Garden.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Five Arts.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—U. S. Naval Academy Exercises.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould—Program.
- 10:30—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.

- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:55—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Farm Frolic.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 2:00—Melody Magic.
- 2:30—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:00—Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Virginia Arnold, Pianist.
- 3:45—LaGerardine Program.
- 4:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 4:15—Ray Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Mary Ann Feature.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Organalities.
- 6:15—Mary Charles and Orchestra.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn News.
- 6:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 7:15—The Columbians.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 8:30—Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Peter's Parade.
- 9:00—Grand Slam Golf Classic.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Ayer's News.
- 9:32—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—Looking through the Mike.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Studio Feature.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Dawn Patrol Friday Flight.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Chumit.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Emily Post.
- 9:15—Cooking Travelogue.
- 9:30—Common Sense for Mother.
- 9:45—Curtis Burnley.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Loveable Liars—Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Poets' Hour.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from La.
- 3:00—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Wynkem, Blynkem, and Nod.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:27—Evergreen Talk.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Jersey Cereal Program.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.

EAT YEAST THE EASY WAY

ESSENTIAL TO THE GROWTH OF EVERY

BOY AND GIRL



TRY

TASTYEAST

LET BIG BROTHER BOB TELL YOU HOW TO GET

A FREE SAMPLE OF TASTYEAST.

Heard Every Week Day Evening at Five o'Clock.

- 6:20—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—True Story Hour.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—The March of Time.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Geo. Olsen's Orchestra.
- 10:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Dream Boat.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Studio Program.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Round Towners.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Symphony.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Paul Tremaine's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:35—4-H Club.
- 1:00—The Four Clubmen.
- 1:30—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 1:45—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Ted Husing's Sport Slants.
- 4:30—Reis and Dunn.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Armand Vecsey's Orchestra.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Henry Burbig.
- 6:30—Ed Cochran's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Ben Alley and Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Forest Hills Program.
- 7:45—Studio Feature.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Cabootch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—Under the Modern Moon.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

Varieties of Cream

BOB WILL TELL YOU

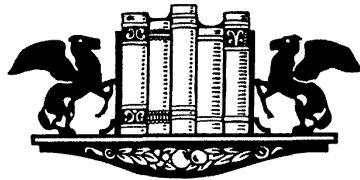
FOR THE DAY



ER BOB AND WILLIE

Y DAY

C at 5 o'Clock



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

TO A FRIEND

By Grace Strickler Dawson

You entered my life in a casual way,
And saw at a glance what I needed;
There were others who passed me or
met me each day,
But never a one of them heeded.
Perhaps you were thinking of other
folks more,
Or chance simply seemed to decree
it—
I know there were many such chances
before,
But the others, well, they didn't see
it.

You said just the thing that I wished
you would say,
And you made me believe that you
meant it;
I held up my head in the old gallant
way,
And resolved you should never re-
pent it.
There are times when encouragement
means such a lot,
And a word is enough to convey it;
There are others who could have, as
easy as not,
But just the same they didn't say it.

There may have been some one who
could have done more
To help me along, though I doubt it.
What I needed was cheering, and al-
ways before.
They had let me plod onward with-
out it.
You helped me refashion the dream of
my heart,
And made me turn eagerly to it.
There were others who might have (I
question that part),
But after all, they didn't do it.
(Submitted by Sue A. Hazell.)

KIND WORDS

Kind words do not cost much. They
never blister the tongue or lips. We
never heard of any mental trouble
arising from this quarter. They do not
cost much. They make other people
good natured. They also produce their
own image in men's souls and a beau-
tiful image it is.—Blaise Pascal.
(Submitted by Mrs. Iva I. Dixon.)

DUSK

By Charibel Weeks Avery
Say not that golden days alone
Bring treasure in their train.
The days that veil in violet dusk
Have other gifts than pain.

The dazzling sunlight makes us blind
To what the heavens are,
The gold must darken down to blue
Before we see a star.
(Sent by Helen Woods.)

THE MAGIC GARDEN

I have learned a precious truth, and I
Want the world to know it.
If you haven't what you want, you can
Start right now and grow it;
For you have a magic garden, where
Thoughts, like seeds, are planted,
And not a thing that you desire but
Shall some day be granted.
Yes, I've learned a precious truth, and
I want the world to know it;
If you haven't what you want, you can
Start right now and grow it.
(Submitted by Mrs. L. R. Cone,
St. Joseph, Mo.)

TODAY

God, I claim today—
Today only is mine!
Crowd into my knowledge its mystery;
Point out its quality;
Measure for me its sacred worth!
Today's sun lights up the whole world;
God, bid me carol!
—Roscoe Gilmore Stott.

A VERSE THAT SPEAKS VOLUMES

A Bible entry: "Born, a girl,"
A knitted shoe, a golden curl,
A woolly lamb, gay-colored blocks,
Some wee worn garments in a box,
Some dog-eared books, a pair of skates,
Old photographs of all her mates,
Boarding school letters full of jokes,
And "love to all the dear home folks,"
A glove, a program from a dance,
A rose pressed in an old romance;
A rain of rice along the hall—
Tears on my cheeks, and that is all!
—Author Unknown.

TO THE WOMAN I MARRIED

By Roscoe Gilmore Stott

We can not say, "We've never had a
word,"
For we are pretty human, you and I.
Some arguments of yours I thought ab-
surd,
And, manlike, told you, and it made
you cry.

We've disagreed along some minor
things,
And I still think I'm right in not a
few.
I must confess we've neither sprouted
wings,
But we have Faith, which I will
take in lieu.

And we have Loyalty, that made the
years
A path to Arcady for lovers' feet.
And, oh, what laughter followed all
our tears!
And we have shared—and sharing
was so sweet!

MINSTRELSY

By Charlotte Champenols

When the first sweet promise of morn-
ing
Stirs in the old pear tree,
My minstrel trills his gratitude
For the day that is yet to be.
He tilts on the topmost branches
As the sun begins to rise,
From there he flings his threads of
praise
Into the red-gold skies.
(Submitted by M. J., Merriam, Kan.)

GARDEN OF EVENING

Garden of sunlight and garden of
showers,
Plum-colored vault of the morning's
first blue,
Playground of swallows and village
flowers,
Township of fragrance and city of
dew!

Garden of silence and garden of wind
breath
Shadow-locked chest of the sun's
dusty leaves,
The sister of faith and of music—and
kindreth
To every sweet lover who truly be-
lieves!

Garden of dawn, of morning and
moonlight,
Oh, lovely it is, and lovely for aye—
But a garden of evening for trying
in moonlight
Is God's only reason for ending the
day!
Gloria Berthall.
(Submitted by Alana and Diana.)

SIMPLE THINGS

By Helen Welshimer

Now I do the simple things,
Dust and wind the clock,
Put the kettle on for tea,
Fill the cookie crock.

Make the bed with sheets turned down,
Pour cream on the rice,
Train the vines around the door,
Turn the card for ice.

If I tie my apron strings
With unusual grace,
It's because my silly heart
Doesn't know its place.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

L adies of "other" houses,
A ll the listeners in,
D o you know
Y ou now have an

O pportunity
F or winning

T he loveliest prizes?
H ave you sent in your Acrostic?
E very woman

H as a chance to win something
nice.

O h, yes, these prizes are all
things you can

U se. Then the contest is
S o simple. It's just that

E very line must begin with a
letter from

"Lady of the House"

just as the above does. Tune in
each day at 11 o'clock to hear
what the prizes are.

Here are some salad accom-
paniments sent in by Mrs. Albert
Rumsey, 2920 Parkwood Blvd.,
Kansas City, Kans.:

Japanese Cheese Wafers

are crisp cheese crackers spread
with beaten whites of eggs, to
which brown sugar and puffed
rice have been added. Decorate
with candied cherries.

Cheese Crispettes

are chopped nut meats mixed
with grated cheese, spread on
bread, and put in the oven until
the cheese dissolves and the
bread browns.

Corn Dainties

consist of salted, finely chopped
popped corn and walnut meats,
mixed with melted butter, the
beaten white of an egg and sugar,
spread on crackers. Brown in
the oven.

The Lady of the House always
welcomes any contribution of
recipes or poems to be used on
her program.

A USE FOR PHONO- GRAPH NEEDLES

Until recently I have always
thought an old phonograph
needle a useless article, but the
other day I could not get a pic-
ture placed well in a small wood-
en frame—the brads or tacks
were too large to take a good
hold in the wood without split-
ting the frame. It happened that
I was working near the phono-
graph, and so the idea came to
me to use the old needles for
tacks. They worked splendidly,
and since then I have had no
trouble keeping my pictures in
their frames.

MAIL SPINS

Or Glorifying the American Fan Mail

Gentle readers, please do not
send in any more more poems
with unspecified destination. To
choose from, I merely have Hugh
Studebaker, Anthony Wons, Ted
Malone, David Ross, Lenore An-
thony, Uncle Ezra, Edgar Guest,
David Owen, and Echoes to the
Bugle Call.

Suggested simile: As constant
as Mrs. Northern's correspond-
ence with the Dawn Patrol.

Lorna Fantin is now leading in
having her name misspelled, rang-
ing all the way from Loma Phan-
tom to Laura LaPlante. An-
thony Wons is a close second.
Most folks evade the issue in ad-
dressing the Metro Graphologist
as Handwriting Expert.

I still can't but think strange
the letters addressed to Uncle
Ezra stating (with variations):
"God bless you in your wonderful
work. Please send me the sam-
ple of Hire's Root Beer."

Comment is made upon the
fact that all the Metro Graph-
ologist letters are exceptionally
neat, well-worded, and accurate.

Gossip: Who has carefully
edited their mail to Ted since
they found I read it? Whose
private mail do I give to Evan
Fry instead of the addressee.
Who is this latest one of Hugh's?

The Millennium will have been
reached when we shall not have
to pay two cents due on every
third Town Crier contest entry.
I see box tops in my dreams.

I wonder if any of the ways
folks have of protecting enclosed
coins are patented. They should
be.

My only answer to those who
would get warm on the subject
of my opening other's mail is, "A
letter to a radio star is a letter
to the radio station."

Don't I love those one-cent-
stamp payments!

Jimmie.

Reuben: "I sure do have a
struggle in that arithmetic class."
Sally: "Don't get discouraged.
Look at an oak tree; it was once
a little nut, too."

Virginia.

Widder: "Is your Aunt Lu-
cindy home, Doug?"

Doug: "Say, do you think I'm
cuttin' this grass because it's
long?"

SUBSCRIBE—DONT BORROW.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

MORTON DOWNEY AND NEW MOON

Morton Downey soon will forsake "Wabash Moon," the ballad he composed and used to open and close his daily broadcasts for more than four months. It will be superseded by another "moon" song coincident with the premiere of the Camel Quarter Hour at 5:45 p. m., Monday, June 1, over the KMBC-Columbia network.

The successor to "Wabash Moon" will be "Carolina Moon," a song hit of two years ago. Downey will sing the number as the introductory and closing theme of the Camel broadcasts, in addition to three solo offerings. He will be accompanied by Jacques Renard's Orchestra.

It was largely through Downey's daily rendition of "Wabash Moon" over the radio that the number became one of the best-selling songs throughout the country. He has sung the piece into the microphone more than 330 times, and whenever he makes a personal appearance, the audience voices its request for him to sing "Wabash Moon," not permitting him to leave the stage until he has complied.

REVEALED

Although Anthony "Tony" Wons, who will be the master of ceremonies on the forthcoming Camel Quarter Hour series scheduled to begin June 1 over the Columbia Broadcasting System, has read and clipped more than 100,000 poems he has written but one, a four-line verse.

It was written four years ago when he was taking an audition for a series of children's programs to be broadcast from a mid-western station. He has never given it on the air.

The poem follows:

All men rate the same with me,
The wise, the fool, the slave, the free;
For no man on this earth does know
What made him thus, another so.

BACTERIOLOGIST

In Pelham, N. Y.—Toscha Seidel has a miniature laboratory fitted up in the basement of his home. Even though he is in the first rank of violin virtuosi, Seidel would rather peer into a microscope than anything else. He became interested in bacteriology years ago during a visit to the experimental laboratories of a hospital in New Zealand.

VITALITY PERSONALITIES

Ruth Etting, who has attained stardom in four fields of entertainment — stage, recordings, screen and radio—will broadcast on Vitality Personalities over the KMBC - Columbia network, Wednesday, June 3, at 8 p. m., singing "Faithfully Yours" and "I'm Crazy 'Bout My Baby." Other features of the program will be Freddie Rich and Orchestra, the Roundtowners Quartet, and Ted Husing in the role of master of ceremonies.

ROLLO GOES LITERARY

Donald Hughes, Columbia's "Rollo" in the "Daddy and Rollo" programs, has changed his ambition. He once wanted to be a chemical engineer, but the eleven-year-old actor has now decided that he will divide his attention between the stage and the typewriter. He already has written several short stories, one entitled "Backstage," for his school paper.

Donald's mother, who was known as Beth Stone in the days when she danced in musical comedies and vaudeville, always comes to the studios for her son's programs. Her presence came in handy recently when the script called for "Daddy" (Nick Dawson) to show "Rollo" how to tap dance. Dawson was unable to serve as a dance tutor and Mrs. Hughes capably filled the role.

COLUMBIA SHORTS

Nick Dawson, "Daddy" of the Daddy and Rollo skit, eats liverwurst sandwiches for breakfast.

Ann Leaf is only four feet, eleven inches tall.

Helen Nugent once won an automobile in a raffle for a dime.

Theo Karle, baritone soloist, and Fred Bethel, Columbia's Assistant Production Manager, suddenly discovered that they were old schoolmates, way out West at the University of Washington.

Clowning Conductor Nat Brusiloff trying to find someone to get up a pinochle game.

Don Ball off in a corner with stop-watch in hand reading off the announcements for his next hour on the air, checking to the split second.

"The Shadow," who now appears uncloaked and unmasked, telling a friend how glad he is not to be all wrapped up in a warm costume, now that the hot days are coming.

THE THREE DOCTORS

The other radio entertainers wonder how they do it, how the Three Doctors continue "ad libbing" their program over the Columbia Broadcasting System with the same nonchalance as if they were amusing some friends at a house party, and the Three Doctors, in turn, wonder how the others go through the monotony of rehearsing programs.

Russell Pratt, Ransom Sherman, and Joe Rudolph are the names, if you insist on a formal introduction. But the Three Doctors wouldn't. Pratt and Sherman grew up together in Appleton, Wis., and continued to be closely associated when they got into business in Chicago. Pratt is tied up with the Credit Men's Association; Sherman is an insurance agent. They maintain an active interest in their businesses despite their success as chain broadcasters, and of course have more time for their affairs than most radio artists would, because they never prepare more than a line or two of their program in advance, and they never rehearse.

It was through business that Pratt got into radio. It was decided to publicize the concern with which he is associated, so he organized a quartet and sang in it himself on the air. Music had been his hobby since boyhood, but this didn't seem to help the quartet, which soon went off the air.

But Pratt had been bitten by the microphone bug and he talked it over with Sherman. The latter was by this time a seasoned broadcaster, though strictly incognito. In the days when KYW was the only station in Chicago he used to take off three hours for lunch in order to drop in on their Afternoon Frolic program. Those were the days, too, when anybody who went into the studios and said he could sing was at once led to a microphone, without benefit of audition. Sherman says the latter circumstance probably explains why he got on the air. But the explanation of why he was announced with an unpronounceable Russian name was slightly different: his boss knew nothing of his radio activities during the three-hour lunch period. When he got tired of being a Russian he changed his nationality. But he still sang and pattered ad lib with the feel-

ON THE MINUTE

Tom Tarrant, writer of the Henry-George "blackout" sketches presented Tuesdays over the Columbia chain, displays almost uncanny accuracy in timing the half-hour period during rehearsal without the use of any timepiece.

The explanation is that Tarrant was an official timer in the aviation service during the war, and sent planes off every half hour by blowing a whistle. Months and months of this and Tarrant learned to know his thirty-minute periods. He still retains this skill.

A HIT!

The United States Marine Band swung into its first selection of the afternoon. Music flowed softly from the instruments. Stanley Bell, Columbia announcer in Washington, stood by, a satisfied look on his face.

Crash!

Stanley jumped. Flashed a worried look at the bandmen. Not a Marine in the room changed expression. Not a note was lost.

A look out the window explained things. A group of Marines were indulging in a ball game. Somebody hit a home run—through the window of the broadcasting room at the barracks.

But the Marines kept the situation well in hand.

CLASSIC HOUR

The subject of the Classic Hour broadcast for Tuesday, June 2, will be the opera "Norma," by Bellini. The discussion of this famous tragic opera should prove of special interest to lovers of the opera because of its remarkable melodic charm and emotional content. Bellini considered this work as his masterpiece, although his opera, "La Sonnambula," leads in popularity.

ing of a schoolboy playing hookey.

When Joe Rudolph came along the trio was complete. He was in much the same position as the other two, and liked radio in the way they liked it. It wasn't long before WMAQ had the Three Doctors on a regular program. And if you think it's easy to step before the mike and improvise entertainment for an hour at a stretch, try it.

The Village Store

The village store has changed a pile,
 Or so it seems to me,
 It's different in stock and style
 From what it used to be;
 The cracker barrel's vanished now,
 The prunes have gone from sight,
 There's nothing left around, I vow,
 To tempt your appetite.

There is no place for us to sit
 That used to haunt that store,
 Our wisdom and our native wit
 Aren't heard there any more;
 The place is all so spick and span
 And citified and smart
 It's simply broken up the clan
 And cracked each loafer's heart.

I know it's making money fast
 Since it has changed its ways;
 It never made much in the past—
 But those were good old days!
 It was the meeting place, the hub,
 In the glad time of yore,
 It was the forum and the club—
 And now—it's just a store!
 —Knoxville Express.
 (Sent by Alana and Diana.)

Music

By L. Mitchell Thornton

In the gray light of the morning,
 have you heard the robins singing?
 Have you listened to the chorus
 of the bluebirds and the jays?
 Have you heard the sound of
 peepers thro' the swamp at twilight ringing,
 And the sound of busy reapers
 thro' the long midsummer days?

Have you loved the laugh of
 childhood, have you listened to the purring
 Of a well-contented kitten,
 when the raindrops danced a tune?

Have you dreamed of fairy foot-falls?
 And when forest leaves were stirring,
 Has your ear been quick to hear them
 in the silences of noon?

From the locusts in the rowens
 have you heard a life of pleasure?

From the crickets by the hearthstone
 have you caught a note content?
 In the mountain and the river
 did you list a strain to treasure

Know your minstrelsy of breezes
 with the hum of insects blent?

In the dusk of evening have you
 heard the foxes barking?
 Or the hoot of owls at midnight
 where the somber willow leans?

Has your soul been lifted,
 strengthened to the roll of thunder harking,

Have you heard the sea shells'
 story? Then you know what music means!

(Contributed by Sunshine Sally.)

EVAN FRYE

Most KMBC listeners will be interested and surprised to know that although Mr. Frye has not been heard until lately on the announcing staff, he has been broadcasting from this station daily for almost a year, and has been associated with it for over two years. Those who tuned in at 6:00 o'clock in the morning

His first radio experience dates back to 1924 when he held down the position of chief and only radio announcer of station KFFV in Lamoni, Iowa. This little 50-watt station also served in the schooling of another member of the KMBC staff, Kenneth Krahl, our studio director. Evan had other am-



Photo by Anderson.

EVAN FRYE

know him well as the original "Three in One" radio show—organist, singer, and preacher.

Some twenty-eight years ago, in a small town in the State of Iowa (where the tall corn grows) this increasingly popular radio announcer first saw the light of day. A sad incident occurred early in his life when he incurred the enmity of several Iowa state boosters by putting the tall corn to shame and he was forced to flee to Missouri. Mr. Frye has never been able to live this down—rather up—the altitude at present being six feet four.

bitions, however, and being young and with little judgment, he started his career by teaching school. He learned his error soon afterwards, and returned to Missouri in answer to the demand for better radio announcers. His pleasing personality, versatility, and adaptability have won him a permanent place in radio work.

In response to the many, many inquiries, Evan is a very eligible bachelor, and owns a Ford car. His favorite sport is trying to sleep in five-foot bed and his hobby is making lemon pies.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

Words of Wisdom

We have heard of musicians who play on the linoleum, but recently we heard a report about the carpenter who is an artist on the tuba four.

If a girl is a millionaire's daughter she should have some cents.

Silence is golden except when you're called upon to recite.
 Irish.

Teacher: "Doug, spell 'fail.'"
 Doug: "I can't."
 Teacher: "Can't spell such a simple word. Why?"
 Doug: "'Cause you said there's no such word as 'fail.'"

Then What?

As my wife and I, at the window one day,
 Stood watching a man with a monkey,
 A cart came by and the monkey leaped high
 And rode behind the stout little donkey.
 To my wife then I spoke, by way of a joke,
 "There's a relation of yours in that carriage."
 To which she replied, as the donkey she spied,
 "Ah, yes—! A relation by marriage!"
 (Contributed by Odessa Tilton.)

Widder: "They've put my picture up in the beauty parlor window."

Squire: "Yes, I suppose it has 'Before' printed under it."
 Mary Rose.

Reuben: "What would you think if I threw you a kiss?"
 Annie: "I would think you were lazy."

What Is This Thing?

As the Creator is greater than the creature, so I am greater than Wealth, Power, Fame, Learning, or any other acquired possession or quality of man; because I am the source through which he acquired them all.

I AM WORK. Taw,

The Happy Hollow Bugle



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

Although I'm jest a old bachelor, I've had a right smart lotta experience with children. No, I ain't a goin ter tell ye how ter raise em, only the good Lord himself kin tell ye that. But I gotta good way uv puttin a fretful child ter sleep. I jest sing a verse uv somethin to em and then tell em if they don't hesh up an go ter sleep, I'll sing another verse. It works jest like chloroform. It'll go ter sleep right now. And when the little feller has gone away ter dreamland, I love ter set there in the old rocker a holdin one uv it's dimpled sweaty fists in my big paw an study the flushed an sleepin face with lips remindin me uv a little rosebud. It instantly brings all the good there is in me right ter the surface.

Some uv you folks know what I'm a talkin about. Some uv ye think ye know, but ye don't unless ye have set with some child that ye love in yer arms an watched the little thing drop over the edge into the depths uv dreamland. Unless ye've lived that wonderful moment, ye don't know no more what I'm a talkin about than if I wuz a talkin Chinese an sayin it backwards. It's somethin ye've gotta know with yer heart. With yer head alone, ye couldn't understand it in a million years. It's somethin thats gotta be lived.

Mebbe ye've noticed this: No matter how full uv fun an mischief the little thing has bin all day long, runnin from one scrape ter the next one, gettin hurt ever little bit, fallin off uv ever thing but the ceilin, wearin yer patience to a frazzle, the moment that sleep closes those waxen lids, our peevishness changes to somethin so near like worship we couldn't tell the difference if we tried. We don't know how ner why this is, but I don't think we'd make a big mistake if we'd thank God fer sendin that bit uv tenderness into our lives ter make us better men an wimmen.

THE TRUTH IS OUT

Bugle Gets the Truth, the Whole Truth, and Then Some

With the aid of the Blood an Thunder Club, one uf Happy Hollow's most dareing detectives, Mr. Percy Alibaster Straightlace, dared to expose one uf Happy Hollow's most dareing criminals. In the ded uf the nite, under cover uf the darkness, he scaled the dizzy hights uf the Fullerton Boarding House on a ladder which was held by none other than George Washington White an Reuben Weathersby. Danny and Doug, knowing no fear, kept a vigilunt look out while Percy entered the room uf Margarut Watsun, accomplice uf Harry Checkervest, to investigate and find out the truth so we cud print ut in the Bugle.

The only thing he could find wus a old cracked vase that belonged to Miss Jackson, but inside uf that vase we found a ring which Sally Perkins lost bout a week befor that. Everyone in the club keep our discovery a secrut under oath uf deth until Uncle Ezry made us tell, but he had ta keep ut a secrut too cause hes a member uf the Blood an Thunder Club same as we are. But anyway he sed we wud haf ta give the ring ta Sally rite away, even befor we published the truth in the Bugle, so Reuben Weathersby was appointud as the one to turn the ring over ta Sally Perkins. We appointud him cause she told us last week that she would like fer Reuben ta give her a ring.

Boy, when Widder Jones, which is Annie Laurie's mama, heard bout Reuben givin' Sally a ring why she shure wus mad. Sally has been receivin' congratulations ever sinct fer gittin' her ring back.

WEATHER

Wednesday—Snow and colder. (Ed. Note: We couldn't think uf eny wether report so we copied one out uf a old paper we found.)

טעפלעד: און פענדלעד: אבדעמל באריכטעט פאר דעם ביזנל

די רעדאקטערע פון אייער צייטונג האבען מיך ניבעטן איך זאל זיי אביסלע ארויסהעלפען וועל איך אייך באריכטען זייער נוטע ניס פון דיזער וואך און איך בעט אייך אז איהר זאלט אלעס לעזען ווייל איך האב פיל וויכטיגעס פאר אייך צו רעדציילען, אזוא ניס אונזען.

איך בין ניקומען צו העפער האללא ווייך איך ווייס אז איהר קענט זיך ניס ערנדיגען דורכצואזען די נעלענענהייט צו באקומען די טעפלעד און פענדלעד וואס איך פארקויף. די גרויסע \$1.48 און די קליינע פאר 99 סענט און נלויבט מיר איך פארקויף נעלט דערביי. אויב איהר ווילט זעהן מייע ווארע שטיי איך איין אין די פולערטאן בארדינג הויז וואו עס איז נוט און ביליג צו שטעהן און אויב איהר וועט מיך רופען וועל איך קומען אייך זעהן.

איך גלייך דאס ניס צו זאגען אבער אייער מר. עזרא באטערנאט וועלכער האלט די דזשענערל סטאר אין העפער האללא רעכענט צו טייער פאר די טעפלעד און פענדלעד און זיי זיינען ערנער פון מייע. ער איז טאקע זייער א גוטער און פיינער מענטש און ווייס ווי צו פיהרן דעם ארקעסטער אבער ניס קיין נומער ביז-נעסמאן, אזוי ווי איך האב עם נזאגט דאס איך שפיל די פידעל ווייל מיין מאמע האט ניהאט עטליכע ניקעלס האט זי עם ניקויפט און עם איז זייער א גוטע פאר דעם פרייס איך מיין די פידעל. מיין טאטע האט נעהאט א פאן שאפ אין שיקאגא וואלט ער עם ניס ניקענט קויפען פאר \$10 אפילו ווען ער וואלט גירעט מעהר ווי ניוויינטיק.

דעם קומענדיגן דאנערשטאג אווענט וועל איך קומען צו דער כאהר פראבע און איך וועל ווייזען די פרויען וואס איך האב צו פארקויפען אויב זיי וועלן ווארפען א וויילע נאך דעם ווי די כאהר פראבע וועט זיך ענדיגען.

(Ed. Note: Mister Able Cohen, who lives in Happy Hollow now, reported this for the Bugle like we sed he wud last week. We hopes ya has more luck readin ut thun we did.)

TAKEN FOR A RIDE

George Gets Reward for Talking

George Washington White, well-known blacksmith of Happy Hollow, has been taken for a ride by Harry Checkervest. Ever since the disappearance of one Sandy McDougal, or McTavish, or something like that, who was reported to be staying out at the Riggs Mill, Harry has been promising George a ride. As to just where the ride led to, it is not known at present, except that Harry inferred that it would be a nice long one.

Some mystery surrounds the fact that George left no one to take charge of the blacksmith shop while he was gone. However, Saphronia, his wife, stated that he was in the habit of running off at the wrong time.

Doug: "Gee, what big feet your new puppy has."

Mary Ann: "Yes, he's gonna be a police dog when he grows up."

CHOIR MEMBERS NOTICE

Contrary to rumors which have been going about, the choir will not disband for the summer. Practice will be held as usual on Thursday night. Every one bring your books, and don't let a one of ya be late. Lucinda Skinflint.

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY

Mary Ann, Percy Straightlace, Willie Smart, and Danny and Doug are all busy earning their Christmas Offering by picking strawberries. Percy was the first of the group to give out on account of stomach trouble.

Reuben Weathersby was moved into the bass section of the choir last Thursday night at the suggestion of Widder Jones. It was explained that he talked to Sally too much when he sat next to the piano. In his new seat he sits behind Annie Laurie.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

HAPP

MIDLAN

Publisher

Danny and Ozark Rai George W

Publish Missouri, to the Ha Radio St rates 25 c

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1946

Me n Danny readud in the paper thut the world was spendin 70 per cent more money on arms thun they did befor the war. We can't understand that cause most ladies don't even wear sleeves on there arms now.

We think uts bout time ever-one was fergittin ol Harry an his crazy airplane cause he won't take eny uf us ridin enyhow. There's plenty other things ta think about, like for instunce, paintin the band stand, orgunizin a base ball team, and winnin the horse shoe tournament in Corn-bread Corners agen this yer.

Ol Harry better look out too, cause uf he don't why he might git arrestud fer not payin his in-come tax.

Gess all the mayers thut went over ta France from the Unitud States is havin' a awful gud time. They sure is gonna haf ta be careful after this tho cause ut even told in the paper bout one of em makin a speach when he wusn't sponse to. Enyhows, there wusn't eny use fer him makin a speech in France cause theres no-body ta vote fer him over there.

Me n Danny wunts ta remind ya thut uf ya wunts us ta git yer mail why be sure an rite ut ta the Happy Hollow Bugle cause good nite shoot fire, when ya rites ta us why yer sponse ta address ut ta us arn't ya? Whenever anyone gits interestud in the "Open House" column thut we startud, why we'll have ut agen.

"Doug, won't you have some more ice cream?"

Doug: "No, ma'am; Aunt Lucindy says I don't want any more." Pee Wee.

\$10 REWARD. Danny and Doug have been printing five words in the Bugle ever so often—"Do you take the Bugle?" Anyone being caught or found guilty of the offence will be sentenced to two weeks of hard labor in the Bugle's office. Address all communications to Box 3, care of Bugle.—Sheriff Getum.

the shade we have to lounge in. Trees are also the place where most birds make their homes, and birds are another of God's beauties.

Next, one thinks of the fragrant flowers. There are so many kinds and colors, it is hard to decide the best. However, wild flowers have always appealed to me most.

Then there are the bodies of water, especially lakes. Nothing is so nice as the quiet of ripply water.

To me the ideal life would be one where a person lives out close to the woods, near a lake of blue water. In leisure hours she could swim, row, fish, and go on long hikes in the woods to observe nature. She could make friends with birds, squirrels, and all small creatures of the woods, and she, too, might keep a collection of wild flowers. In the remaining time she could lounge in the shade near the lake, reading or writing. Nothing is so delightful as the calmness of near water when you're in the shade with a blue sky overhead. In the evenings she could learn the constellations and spend her time star gazing.

Another notable feature of a small town is the neighborliness. In a village everyone knows everyone else, but in the city sometimes you don't know your next door neighbor. The reasons for this are easily seen. In the city a great number of people rent houses, and they move about so much. They don't stay in one place long enough to become acquainted.

Then there are more places to attend, and people are always going somewhere, while in a village, if one person moves in or out the whole community knows about it, and there is not the same type society prevalent.

Of course the city has neighborliness and nature, but it is modified. Perhaps that is the reason I enjoy the country, because I am a city girl.

OLD TIMERS' SONG COLUMN

TU DE UM A DADE UM

As I was walking in New York City, Almost ten o'clock at night, There I spied a Spanish maiden, Combing her hair by a candle light; Tu de um a dade um doo dum dade um, Tu de um a dade um doo dum day.

I stepped right up to this maiden, Said I was a man of honor bright, Poured my heart out to this maiden, Telling her by the candle light; Tu de um a dade um doo dum dade um, Tu de um a dade um doo dum day.

Madam, I have ships on the ocean, Madam, I have house and land, Madam, I have gold and silver; All shall be at your command; Tu de um a dade um doo dum dade um, Tu de um a dade um doo dum day.

Sir, she said, I did not question, That you are of honor bright, But to me your words are empty; Please don't stand in my candle light; Tu de um a dade um doo dum dade um, Tu de um a dade um doo dum day.

I care not for your ships on the ocean, I care not for your house and land; I care not for your gold and silver, All I want is a handsome man; Tu de um a dade um doo dum dade um, Tu de um a dade um doo dum day.

Buckskin laddies from the brushes, Don't know how to court these maids, Turn their backs and hide their faces, Thoughts of a lady make 'em afraid; Tu de um a dade um doo dum dade um, Tu de um a dade um doo dum day. (Mrs. Arthur Watterson and Maggie Northern.)

News from the Bar T Ranch

Howdy Folks:

We're mighty sorry that you all didn't get any news from Jud fer quite a while.

On our way back from the rodeo, Jud was bitten by a rattler some way. Wal, it shore brought on a purty high fever. We sent all the boys on back to the Bar T —'cept Archie, Jack Larson, and Chink Savvy, our cook.

We're stayin' up heah at the Box L, Dick Mather's ranch, till Jud's better. The ranch is about five miles from the Grand Canyon.

Wal, the Bar T came off with high honors at the rodeo. In the finals, Archie came in second in the bronc riding and Jack came in fourth in the calf roping. He made it in 75½ seconds. You can bet your boots that the Bar T shore is proud now.

As soon as Jud's well, he'll drop you all a line pronto. Adios, Silas Woodsen, Owner of Bar T.

WANTED: The words to two old-time songs, "The Strawberry Ronn" and "Whoa, Mule, Whoa." Will some owners of same please send to The Old Timers' Song Column, care of the Bugle? Thanks a lot, folks.—Jud Jenkins.

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

- 1. The silk worm feeds on fresh mulberry leaves.
2. The silk worm becomes full grown in about 8 weeks.
3. If the cocoon is left alone after being completed, a moth will soon force its way out through one end. This breaks many threads and causes great loss.
4. The cocoons are placed in hot water and stirred until the loose end of each coil is found. The threads of four or more cocoons are twisted together into one strand and then reeled into skeins of raw silk.
5. About 11 lbs. of raw silk is obtained from 100 lbs. of cocoons.

Kwestions for next week:

- 1. Name the four chief ways by which seeds are scattered.
2. Where do cherries grow that have the stone on the outside and the pulp on the inside?
3. How ancient is the cultivation of the apple?
4. What tree is often called the "monkey-puzzle"?
5. How are new banana plants produced?

MARY ANN'S SATURDAY CLUB

ARE YOU A CAMP FIRE GIRL?

ARE YOU A BOY SCOUT? What is your favorite animal? What is your favorite bird? What is your favorite game? How old are you? What school do you attend? What grade are you in? Would you like to talk, play, or sing on the radio?

Address MARY ANN, Care KMBC, Kansas City, Mo.

RIDGE NEWS

T'other evenin' a awful hard rane cum up rite suddent, and most ever buddy on the Ridge hed a few frien sized chicken dround. They wuz plenty fried chicken fer the city folks thut cum to the home-cumin basket dinner at the church Sunday after dekerashun day.

Lem Smalley got him another radeo t'other day. He sez he wants 2 sos when they is static on one he can lissen to Happy Holler over t'other.

Mac Nutt.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

Just City Folks

Ofttimes city folks, passing by a farm,
Just say for a while and rest;
With hungry eyes and aching hearts,
They look upon
The life they know is best.

For a while their cares are forgotten,
Hearing a meadow lark, burst into song;
Or catching a whiff of the ever-golden grain,
Ere the breeze has passed along.

Along with the quiet of the countryside,
Broken here and there by a song;
To them comes a peace they never had known,
At times—when the world went wrong.

But they know life to country folks
Isn't always what it seems to be;
'Cause to them, even, there always comes a time
When everything doesn't always agree.

Then back they go, "just city folks,"
To a city of noise and strife;
Back to the daily grind of man-made things;
Leaving behind God's country and life.

Carol Bruchman.

Love (?)

Shadows—stars—a whisper—
A warm ghost kind of kiss—
Sweet scent of a magic night—
A heavenly sort of bliss.

Iris.

Lament

I've been missing these moonlight nights with him
Even though he's my "best."
And he's slipping out of my clutches—
Oh, well, I might have guessed.

He's dating a gorgeous girl now;
I dread the engagement to follow.

But what can I do? I have to stay home

And listen to Happy Hollow.

Mary Rose.

St. Peter: "And here is your golden harp."

1931 American: "What's the down payment?"

Farmer's Helper: "Come in the barn and I'll show you how to milk a cow."

City Visitor: "Don't you think I'd better start on a calf?"

"Grammer"

A beautiful girl is seen walking down the street, she is of course feminine. If she is singular, you become nominative. You walk across to her, changing to verbal and then become dative. If she is not objective, you become plural. You walk home together, her mother is acusative and you become imperative. Her brother is an indefinite article. You walk in and sit down, you talk of the future and she changes the subject, you kiss her and she becomes objective, and then her father becomes present.

Blue Eyed Tillie.

TO THE BEST LITTLE TOWN IN THE WORLD

I like to hear a booster,
And hate to hear a kick;
The way some folk growl around,
Is enough to make one sick.
They never see the sunshine,
When there isn't any rain,
And rave because we see the sun
When raindrops hit the pane.
They're mad if so and so does this;
Then they'll rave because they do,
All the joy they get in life
Is making some one blue.
They break the laws of driving,
And in most everything they do,
You miss one step, and then
They turn their tongues on you,
They never say, "Can I help you?"
Or lend a helping hand,
But turn their tongues to gossip,
Which gathers quite a band.
I only wish the world was like
One little town I know,
Where friends are true to me and you;
Then the years that come and go,
Yes, I wish that every one
Would take up the trail and follow,
The trail marked "Love" and "Happiness."
Like is found in Happy Hollow,
Pesticatin' Pest.

"When It's Springtime in the Rockies"

In a mountainous country where looking glasses were unknown, an old mountaineer, walking along the road, picked up a mirror which some tourist had lost. He gazed at his reflection in the glass and said, "Well, well, I didn't know my pappy ever had his picture taken. I'll just keep it in his memory. He carefully placed it in an old trunk in the attic of his home. A short time later his wife opened the trunk and there lay the mirror. She picked it up and exclaimed, "So that's the old hag he's been running after!"

Kros Ide.

Sally asked the young sheik behind the soda fountain if he was a doctor. "No," replied the young man, "but I'm a first-class fizzitian."

Mary Rose.

Si an' Ma

It's too dry up in Canada,
An' down here it's too wet.
This proposition ma an' me
Ain't figgered out as yet;
Th' government o' Canada
Sez wheat's a flop up there.
Why don't we sell 'em some o' ours?
We've got a heap ter spare.

Some frien's o' his has tried ter raise
A monument ter Mann.
But Mann sez, "Nix." An' ma an' me
Don't see jus' how they can.
Memorials may be all right
Fer folks that's passed away,
But Conrad Mann's th' liveliest corpse
In ol' K. C. today.

Th' New York p'lice has pistols now
That shoots gas bombs, an' how!
They fills th' eyes an' nose o' crooks
An' knocks 'em out right now.
Our scientists ain't so derved smart,
'Cause all th' people know
That ol' man Skunk used p'izen gas
A thousan' years ago.

R. H. Richardson.

Not Asked For

That picture on the desk
Of some one we all know.
Yes, it's our editor's,
But of it I will not blow.

It's of two pretty ladies—
No, I'll not tell their name.
They both are very beautiful,
And look much the same.

Yes, I've seen the picture,
And I told in your behalf,
The editor told me himself
That it bears his own auto-graph.

Pauline Black.

That's Easy

I can't read a poem like Ted
Or play the piano like Hugh,
I can't write a poem like Irish,
The Pesticatin' Pest, or Sun-bonnet Sue;
I can't sing like Glad
Or play an organ like Ann,
But there's one thing I can do—
And that's always be a KMBC fan.

Sunshine Sally.

More Mail for Iris

To Iris of Richmond: I agree with you concerning contributors' day. I think we could celebrate in a real sort of way. If we can't do this, then I'll mention it to you. In the Happy Hollow Bugle, right on the back page, let's publish the contributors' pictures, but of course not their age, but then what do I care? I'm not yet twenty-one. I really do believe that we'd have lots of fun. We could see what each one looks like, and the things we want to know. Such as whether your nose turns up or down, and whether you have a bean. Of course we'll have to find out what the editor would have to say. Why worry? If he don't like the idea he won't print this anyway.

Lois of Harrisonville.

To Whom It May Concern: It sounds fine for Iris, Mary Rose, Pesticatin' Pest, and others who are among the select few, who get their name in the Bugle, to suggest that those said "few" celebrate the Bugle's anniversary, and let the "dear editor" pay for their lunch. But I have another suggestion to make (although it will never be printed): Seems to me it would be fine for all those who have tried so hard (but in vain) to break into print, to meet outside the door of the "dear editor's" office and serenade him with weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth.

Not One of the Elect.

MY RADIO BEAU

I've got it bad, I'll have to admit.
But, say, what I mean, that boy has it.
Why, if I'm at a dance or at a show,
I leave them to hear my Radio Beau.

I quit my flirting and my working,
Mother says I'm really shirking,
'Cause I always drop my work and go
To hear the program of my Radio Beau.

And when I hear the notes of his theme,
Right then I start beginning to dream.
Oh, gee! Then I'm in heaven, I know,
When I listen to him, my Radio Beau.

It's wonderful just to hear him play,
But when he talks or sings, why, say,
He has the most charming voice I know.

Of course, I mean my Radio Beau.

He doesn't know I like him, or never will,
I wonder if it would give him a thrill.
I wonder if he would really like to know
That he is honest and truly my Radio Beau.

He probably would real disgustedly say,
"Maybe girls will learn better some day."

I know he wouldn't understand, and so
I won't tell him he's my Radio Beau.

Al and Di.

THE KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT
FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC

SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musical.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 10:30—Senator Dill from London.
- 10:45—French Trio.
- 11:00—Stons Church Choir.
- 11:30—Gypsy Trail.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Poets' Gold.
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 4:00—Chicago Knights.
- 4:30—Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pals.
- 5:30—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—The Karle.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Grand Opera Miniature.
- 7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham Paige Hour.
- 8:00—The Gauchos.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Around the Samovar.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

MONDAY, JUNE 8, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Ragtime Ranger.
- 6:40—Willie-Nilly.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—What I Am Trying to Do.
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Songs That Never Grow Old.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:30—Wardman Park Hotel Orchestra.
- 3:00—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—The Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 4:00—Ted Black and His Saltzman Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Koss and Brooks.
- 4:45—Madame Belle Forbes Cutter and Howard Neumiller.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Eveline Adams.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Civics by Radio Address—B. I. George.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 6:30—New World Symphony Orchestra.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Ragtime Ranger.
- 6:40—Willie-Nilly.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Care and Peeding of Husbands.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Gertrude Armstrong—Songs.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:20—Cyanogas Talk.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Band Concert.
- 12:55—Jackson County Farm Bureau.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 2:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:45—Talk by Oscar L. Levin.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Ben and Helen, with Nat Brusloff's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:40—Junior Artists' Club.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams, Astrologer.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—Rhythm Choristers.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.

- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—The Three Bakers.
- 7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra.
- 8:30—Du Pont Speed Blenders.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Johnson's Seahorse Orchestra.
- 10:15—Geo. Olsen and Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

TUE DAY, JUNE 9, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Ragtime Ranger.
- 6:40—Willie-Nilly.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezzy's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.

- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Meadows Program.
- 12:47 1/2—Bill and Bob.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:15—"La Traviata" from London.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—Ruth Royal.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey with Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Philco Hour.
- 8:00—Ben Bernie and His Blue Ribbon.
- 8:15—Tito Guizar.
- 8:30—Paramount Publix Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 10:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Recording Orchestra.
- 11:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

Seventy-two Val

LISTEN TO BIG BRO
FOR PARTICULAR

LINWOOD ICE C CONTE



HEAR BIG BROTHER BO
EVERY DA
Over KMBC at 5

DR WEEK OF JUNE 7 TO JUNE 13

- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Cheramy Nights.
- 8:00—Vitality Personalities.
- 8:15—Symphonic Interlude.
- 8:30—McAleer Polishers.
- 8:45—The Bon Bons.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Hollywood Gardens Orchestra.
- 10:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Ragtime Ranger.
- 6:40—Willie-Nilly.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Your Garden.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Five Arts.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Chatting with Ida Bailey Allep.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Barbara Gould—Program.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.

- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
 - 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
 - 11:50—Journal-Post News.
- Afternoon**
- 12:00—American Medical Association.
 - 12:05—Midday Meditations.
 - 12:25—Producers' Market News.
 - 12:35—Farm Frolic.
 - 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
 - 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
 - 1:30—Three Doctors.
 - 1:45—Rhythm Ramblers.
 - 2:00—Melody Magic.
 - 2:30—Four Clubmen.
 - 3:00—Metro Graphologist.
 - 3:15—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
 - 3:30—Baseball Scores.
 - 3:30—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
 - 3:45—"Meet the Artist."
 - 4:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
 - 4:15—Ray Welch's Orchestra.
 - 4:30—Journal-Post News Flashes.
 - 4:40—Mary Ann Feature.
 - 5:00—Big Brother Club.
 - 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
 - 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
 - 6:00—Base ball Finals.
 - 6:02—Organalities.
 - 6:15—Mary Charles and Orchestra.
 - 6:30—Kaltenborn News.
 - 6:45—Hamilton Watchman.
 - 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
 - 7:15—The Columbians.
 - 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
 - 8:00—The Lutheran Hour.
 - 8:30—Fortune Builders.
 - 8:45—Peter's Parade.
 - 9:00—Grand Slam Golf Classic.
 - 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
 - 9:30—Ayer's News.
 - 9:32—Happy Hollow.
 - 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
 - 10:15—Pelham Heath Orchestra.
 - 10:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
 - 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
 - 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
 - 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

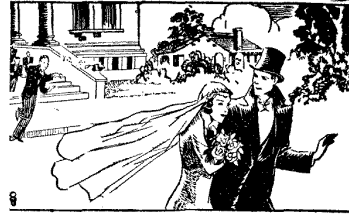
FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Ragtime Ranger.
- 6:40—Willie-Nilly.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Emily Post.
- 9:15—Cooking Travelogue.
- 9:30—Common Sense for Mother.
- 9:45—Curtis Burnley.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Loveable Liars—Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Poets' Hour.
- 12:55—Farm Belt Headlines.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Light Opera Gems.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from La.
- 3:00—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Dodge Twins.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Ted Black's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:40—Ross and Brooks.
- 4:45—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:27—Evergreen Talk.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Jersey Cereal Program.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.



1931		June						1931	
Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	
	1	2	3	4	5	6			
7	8	9	10	11	12	13			
14	15	16	17	18	19	20			
21	22	23	24	25	26	27			
28	29	30	c	•	,	•			

SUMMER IS HERE!

Don't Let the Heat Spoil Your Romance

DRINK HIRES ROOT BEER

Write KMBC for a free sample bottle of HIRES ROOT BEER EXTRACT

Afternoon

- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—True Story Hour.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—The March of Time.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Geo. Olsen's Orchestra.
- 10:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

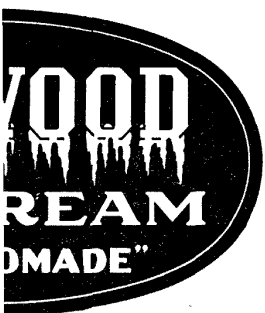
SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1931

Forenoon

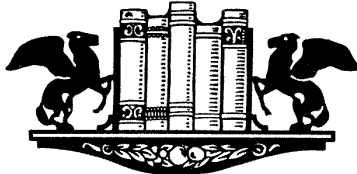
- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Ragtime Ranger.
- 6:40—Willie-Nilly.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Symphony.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:35—4-H Club.
- 1:00—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 2:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Srenaders.
- 3:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:45—Between the Book Ends.
- 4:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Reis and Dunn.
- 4:45—Journal-Post News.
- 5:00—Big Brother Club.
- 5:30—Armand Vecsey's Orchestra.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Henry Burbig.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Ben Alley and Ann Leaf.
- 7:30—Forest Hills Program.
- 7:45—Swiss Yodelers—"The Bells."
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Ca-bootch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 10:00—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

Valuable Prizes
BROTHER BOB
CULARS OF
E CREAM CO.
TEST



R BOB AND WILLIE
DAY
at 5 o'Clock



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

I've wandered to the village, Tom,
I've sat beneath the tree,
Upon the schoolhouse playground,
Which sheltered you and me,
But none were there to greet me, Tom,
And few were left to know,
That played with us upon the grass
Some twenty years ago.

The old schoolhouse is altered some,
The benches are replaced
By new ones, very like the same
Our pen knives have defaced.
But the same old bricks are in the
wall,
The bell swings to and fro,
It's music just the same, dear Tom,
'Twas twenty years ago.

The boys are playing the same old
game,
Beneath the same old tree—
I do forget the name just now;
You've played the same with me
On that same spot; 'twas played with
knives,
By throwing so and so,
The loser had a task to do,
Just twenty years ago.

Nearby the spring, upon an elm,
You know I cut your name,
Your sweetheart's just beneath it, Tom,
And you did mine the same—
Some heartless wretch had peeled the
bark,
'Twas dying sure but slow,
Just as the one whose name was cut,
Died twenty years ago.

My lids have long been dried, Tom,
But tears came in my eyes,
I thought of her I loved so well—
Those early broken ties—
I visited the old churchyard,
And took some flowers to strew
Upon the graves of those we loved,
Just twenty years ago.

Some are in the churchyard laid,
Some sleep beneath the sea,
But few are left of our old class,
Excepting you and me,
And when our time is come, Tom,
And we are called to go,
I hope they'll lay us where we played,
Just twenty years ago.

—A. J. Gault.

(From "The Beauties of Friendship," compiled by Samuel Francis Woolard.)

LISTENING

I can hear my mother singing
In the days forever gone,
When the bloom of the rose was on
her cheek
And her voice was like the rapture
Of the lark that sings at dawn,
When the last lone star is at its peak.

Though she sleeps beneath the fra-
grance
Of the roses on the hill,
Her songs are ever with me night and
day;
Oh, I'd give the world if wakening, I'd
find her with me still,
And the listening sorrow vanished all
away.

The prescience of her mother love
Brings to me sweet and clear
The ever quickening rapture of the
strain;
And some time in the sun bright deeps
Of heaven I shall hear
The music of her tender voice again.
—Frank Grubbs, in the Columbus
Dispatch.

THE HILLS

Their quiet glory lies so deep in me
That peace is laid forever in my keep,
And they are traced in swift blue pen-
cil marks
Across the dim white pages of my
sleep.

—Isaac Benjamin.

(Submitted by Edna L. Fishwick, St. Joseph, Mo.)

HERO OVERLOOKED

When we're speaking of heroes and
trying to frame
A list to inscribe in the temple of fame,
Let's pause for a moment and join in a
song
For the hero obscure who is lost in the
throng.
Perhaps 'neath a bushel his lamp
struggles dim;
Yet the world puts a lot of dependence
on him
Who faces his duty, still scorned to
shirk—
The man who says nothing, but just
goes to work.

His courage is not of the sort that may
win
Applause and reward in the battle's
fierce din;
His hardship is one that full many
would shun,
For it's farewell to friends when there's
work to be done,
It's farewell to sunshine and farewell
to song—
The way of endeavor is lonely and
long.
Men must honor, though fools may
dismiss with a smirk,
The man who says nothing, but just
goes to work.
—Philander Johnson, in the Wash-
ington Star.
(Contributed by Kay Murphy.)

MY TASK

I bargained with life for a penny,
And life would pay no more,
However, I begged at evening
When I counted my scanty score.

For life is a just employer,
He gives you what you ask,
But once you have set the wages,
Why, you must bear the task.

I worked for a menial's hire,
Only to learn, dismayed,
That any wage I had asked of Life
Life would have paid.
—Jessie B. Rittenhouse.
(Submitted by Nora Jane Bennett.)

SOMEWHERE

Ah, somewhere, be sure, there's a pair
of eyes blue,
Or maybe they're gray, but they're
looking for you;
And somewhere, besides, there's a lit-
tle house, too—
A heart and a home both waiting for
you.

And sometime, pray soon, when your
dreamings are through,
You'll look for the eyes that are look-
ing for you,
And you'll find them, dear heart, and
the little house, too,
And the joy of them both will satisfy
you.

—Will Lefington Comfort.

WORKERS

The world moves on not only by the
gigantic shoves of its hero workers, but
by the aggregate tiny pushes of every
honest worker.—John Richard Green.

MY APPOINTED TASK

I overstep when I condemn
Or separate good from bad men,
God draws no line—how dare I
Judge a brother passer-by?
My work's to let the Oversoul
Touch me and lead me to the Goal,
The Goal of Love, Perfect, Divine,
That looks 'cross a dividing line.
—Ruth Y. Shaw.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

Have YOU sent in your answer to the Lady of the House Acrostic Contest?

Would you like an awning for that window that just let the sun beat in last summer? Well, an awning for your sunniest window is just one of the many prizes offered on this most interesting contest.

The grand prize is a Victor Superette Radio that you can carry from room to room. Even though you have a large radio in the home, you'll find a great deal of joy and pleasure in this Victor Superette.

Forty-five dollars in gold is being given, too. So you see you really can't afford not to enter this contest. And then, too, numerous other prizes, each of which you will find most useful. So send in your answer today. See last week's Bugle for full details, or better still, listen in every day at 11 o'clock and hear the Lady of the House herself tell you all about the contest.

Here is a recipe contributed by one of the regular listeners:

Beans, Italian Style

- 4 tb. olive oil.
- 2 tb. chopped onions.
- 2 tb. chopped celery.
- 3 cups cooked green beans.
- ½ ts. salt.
- ¼ ts. paprika.
- ⅔ cup tomato pulp.
- 1 tb. chopped parsley.

Heat oil in frying pan and add onions and celery. Cook slowly until light brown in color. Add rest of ingredients. Cover and cook slowly for ten minutes. Stir frequently.

And again we say, HAVE YOU SENT IN YOUR ANSWER TO THE LADY OF THE HOUSE ACROSTIC CONTEST?

Do it NOW!

A small restaurant was kept by a man who prided himself on his cooking. He was amazed to hear a young salesman criticize a pie one day. "Pie, young fellow—why, I made pies before you were born!" "O. K.—but why sell 'em now?"—Miss O. M., Ill.

Lammy: "I dreamed last night that a burglar stole our new chime clock and when I awoke I looked to see if it was still there."

Evan: "Was it gone?"

Lammy: "No; but it was going."

MAIL SPINS

Or Why Mail Clerks Go Pfft and Write Articles Such as This

Why was the "Miss" necessary in so very many of the letters requesting Buddy Rogers' picture on the Sunkist program? Ah, the writer's an analyst of human nature.

Statistics show (and I have reason to believe) that radio fan mail is overwhelmingly written by the fairer hands.

I was almost fooled a couple of times when the Pesticatin' Pest found out Ted's and Ezra's and Doug's real names.

Please don't make poetry contri- butions so long. I'm a poet enthusiast, too, and can't get my work done.

Among the stationery used this week: cardboard and wrapping paper, box top, school tablet paper, and paper napkin.

When there are too many stamps enclosed for Bugle sub- scriptions, I sometimes find that I just barely break even in salary, and that it's pretty hard to pay my ten dollars a week for the job.

There was one of the pressed flowers which we were unable to name this week.

I'm truly sorry for misspelling Mrs. Faris's name in the first column. "Commendable is the decrease in Ted's mail" should have been "Commentable."

No, No. A thousand times no! I'm not responsible for your fail- ures to get on the Bugle list, to get your letters to the Dawn Patrol, and to have requests granted on programs.

I've elected myself president of S. P. R. A. A. F. M.; i. e., the Society for the Protection of Ra- dio Artists Against Fan Mail.

Jimmie.

Hugh: "Does your bride know anything about cooking?"

Ted: "Well, I heard her tele- phoning her mother this morning to ask whether she had to use soft water for soft-boiled eggs."

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

COLUMBIA TO BROADCAST FLAG DAY CELEBRATION

The voices of several hundred school children, accompanied by the New York Fire Department Band, will be heard over the Columbia network on Monday, June 15, from 2:00 to 3:00 p. m., when the fourteenth annual Flag Day Ceremonies of the Sons of the Revolution are held at City Hall Park.

This year's celebration marks the 154th anniversary of the adoption of the flag by Congress. Although Flag Day actually falls on Sunday, June 14, the ceremonies have been put over to Monday.

The climax of the patriotic rites will occur when a stone from the battlefields of North Carolina will be placed at the foot of the Liberty Pole by John Boddie Crudup, of Henderson, N. C., who has been designated by Governor O. Max Gardner as the official representative of that State. Six such stones from an equal number of the original thirteen States have been placed at the pole on previous Flag Days.

Mayor James J. Walker is also expected to be present and to address the gathering.

THE THREE DOCTORS

The Three Doctors, Pratt, Sherman, and Rudolph to you, whose disjointed dialogue has been broadcast from Chicago over the Columbia network on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays from 1:30 to 1:45 p. m., will be on the air six days a week, beginning Monday, June 8.

Thereafter, the program will be heard every day but Sunday at the same time.

Although some dismay was registered by the trio when informed that their performances were to be doubled, Dr. Pratt quickly came to the fore with a labor-saving idea.

"We have," said the Doc, "some five thousand names in our files, submitted by fans who wish to join our 'Hear-Your-Name-over-the-Chain-Radio Club.' As soon as we get five thousand more, we shall instruct our announcer to begin reading them. According to my calculations, it will take about six weeks for that number of names to be read over the air. By that time, of course, nobody will be listening to the program, and we can all go back to bed."

DENNIS KING ON NEW PROGRAM

Dennis King, star of stage and screen, has been engaged for the new Linit program to be broadcast from 7:15 to 7:30 p. m., E. D. S. T., five times a week over the KMBC-Columbia network. The program will be heard nightly from Monday to Friday, inclusive, and will begin on Monday, June 15.

Dennis King is best known for his version of the dashing and romantic Francois Villon in both the stage and talkie productions of "The Vagabond King," and for his part as the equally romantic D'Artagnan in the Broadway production of "The Three Musketeers." His great success in musical comedy and light opera, however, was achieved long after he had made a name for himself as an actor in the legitimate theater.

CBS TELEVISION OPENING JUNE 15

Although the Columbia Broadcasting System's experimental television station, W2XAB, New York, will be testing at intervals during the first two weeks of June, daily transmissions on a regular schedule will not begin until June 15.

On and after that date, it was announced by Edwin K. Cohan, technical director, the station will be on the air six hours daily with experimental television programs featuring a number of Columbia's entertainers.

During the experiments which will be carried on throughout the summer, engineers will make exhaustive tests at various points in the metropolitan area. Production problems of television also will be studied.

Already more than half of the apparatus and power equipment has been installed on the 23d floor of the Columbia Broadcasting System Building. The antenna mast has been erected atop the building, and within a week the two-wire doublet radiating system will have been stretched across the building.

CROWD STRUCK

When Kate Smith pours her harmonies into the CBS "mike," she invariably turns her back on everyone—including the conductor. Says she fells more at ease that way.

WORDS AND PHRASES

If the words used on a radio station in a single week were laid end to end, they would reach all the way from where you are sitting to the dictionary and then back to the aspirin bottle—what with the total running past the 700,000 mark.

Preparing continuities for announcers and scripts for dramatic productions keeps a department busy at WABC, key station of the Columbia Broadcasting System. During an average week 245 continuities, or material from which announcers can "ad lib," in the case of sporting events and public functions, must be prepared. In most cases a continuity will run from three to five pages. Some are much longer, but the total shows 1,125 pages, which require a considerable amount of research before they can be written and then have to go through several checking processes before they can be typed. By the time they get to this final stage, they amount to a little more than 171,000 words.

When it comes to dramatic scripts, the figures mount rapidly. There are 55 such productions in a representative week, and they range all the way from ten to fifty pages. The average is 25, and at 200 words per page, this means 5,000 words to each script, or 275,000 for the week's productions. And this is equivalent to five novels of ordinary length. Twenty copies of each are made, which brings the script department into line with some publishing houses in the matter of output.

In an offshot of the same department is the music number division. Usually there are 175 musical programs a week, and they average eight numbers each. That means a little matter of 1,400 items, with names in more than twenty different languages, which in some cases may be (and are, by some people) spelled in as many as eight different ways. Copies of the programs must be submitted to various people who are instrumental in building the show and this is necessary before a beginning can be made with the preparation of continuities.

Adding the totals for script and continuity output, the department has to its credit 446,000 words per week. Then there are in addition certain programs planned by advertising agencies, many of which are of the dra-

SOME RADIO STATISTICS

Radio fans who are statistically inclined may be interested to know that:

Morton Downey has sung "Wabash Moon" into the microphone more than 260 times.

Ben Alley has participated in 960 broadcasts since he came to the Columbia System two years ago. That means 3,800 songs.

Five hours of rehearsal are required for the half-hour "Coty Playgirl" broadcast, starring Irene Bordoni.

Six strings grace Dale Wimbrow's new ukulele.

Larry Murphy, Van Heusen tenor, is the proud father of seven children.

Paul Tremaine, who has saved every pair of shoes purchased during the last five years, now possesses fifty-eight pairs.

CLASSIC HOUR

An opera buffa, "The Barber of Seville," by Rossini, will furnish the music for Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook's Classic Hour program for Tuesday, June 9. The great musician and critic, Schuman, said of this opera, "Always gay and ingenious music—the best Rossini ever composed."

matic type and they amount to 270,000 words a week. So Columbia headquarters alone is a vehicle for 716,000 words in every seven days.

The programs produced in the studios of WABC of course, are transmitted to the network without further literary preparation being necessary. But stations on the chain also have local programs. The latest figures show 3,570 hours of network programs each week, and 4,400 hours of local programs. For the latter separate preparation is necessary in nearly every case.

Now if 122½ broadcasting hours a week on WABC call for 716,000 words, nearly 32 times as many will be needed for 4,400 hours, or 22,912,000. Add the original 716,000 for network programs, and the answer is—oh, well, let it go at that.

Studio Spots

Happy Harry I. Strandhagen, Keeping Fit maestro, left last Saturday for a two weeks' vacation trip to Canada.

We hasten to correct the statement made last week in the Bugle to the effect that the station KFFV in Lamoni, Iowa, was a 50-watt station. And by the way, it was financed and built by Ray Moler, KMBC's technical adviser, and Arthur Church, general manager of KMBC. It was constructed in 1922, and was in operation at the same time that KFIX, now KMBC, was in operation, on a power of 100 watts.

And it may be interesting to know that the original call letters of KMBC were 9ZH.

If you're interested, there's quite an interesting history behind the station which you now hear.

We're happy to inform you that KMBC programs will begin improving again real soon. Most everyone's time has been spent the last few months helping build the Fidelity Trust Tower which is seen from our west windows.

Albert McCullough, KMBC's new switchboard operator, reports the following call last night: "Hello, is this KMBC? Say, who is this here Uncle Ezra you have up there?" Albert answers, "Why's he's the mayor of Happy Hollow." "Why, do you mean to say that he comes clear up there from Happy Hollow every night to broadcast for you?"

We made a very interesting observation from the window of our Pickwick Hotel Studios last Saturday, which was Memorial Day. We saw over 50 flag poles. Out of that number we saw 7 flags at half mast, 10 were at FULL MAST, and the rest DIDN'T HAVE FLAGS ON THEM AT ALL. Two of the flags at full mast were on GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS.

Mr. Arthur B. Church, general manager of KMBC, returned Saturday from a trip to New York. More business, Mr. Church? Keep Kool.

The Mrs. (at 4 a. m.): "Is that you, Dick?"

Dick: "Through the courtesy of the Gruen Watch Company, we give you the correct time. It is now exactly 30 minutes after 12 o'clock, Central Standard Time."



Photo by Anderson.

JUNIOR ARTISTS' CLUB

A feature conducted by Miss Lenore Anthony every Wednesday at 4:40 p. m.

Of course you've heard the Junior Artists' Club on Wednesdays at 4:40. Aren't they a fine looking group of ambitious youngsters? (By the way, the picture represents only about a fourth of the membership.) Nearly every boy and girl in this picture is studying some phase of music or dramatic art with a definite aim. Many study both music and expression, or expression and dancing, or dancing and music, and some find time to study all three.

The Junior Artists' Club broadcast, under the personal direction of Lenore Anthony, is a dignified broadcast planned and announced just as other programs are. Many novelties are offered, such as string ensembles, violin quartets and quintets, two pianos for eight hands, trumpet duets, Hawaiian guitars, whistlers, boys and girls who sing like professionals, plays from time to time, and always a program divided between music and readings. Lately there has been quite a treat in having included in each broadcast a talk by the "Star Lady." The stars have always held a fascination for kiddies in every land everywhere, and the children on the programs and the listeners-in have a wonderful opportunity through these talks to learn the positions of the star "flowers" that bloom from time to time in the "star garden," just as flowers bloom in the gardens of the earth.

Every child who seriously studies any phase of music or expression, which also includes dramatic art, is eligible to the Junior

Artists' Club. The club was a year old in January, and has broadcast continuously since its inauguration.

Words of Wisdom

Good cheer is one of the biggest little things among all the elements of success.

"Well," said the rat, as his tail caught in the trap, "it won't be long now."

Father: "When I was your age I thought nothing of a ten-mile walk."

Ted: "Well, I don't think much of it either."

The politicians ought to keep their hands off the scales of justice.

Annie Laurie: "I hear you are a self-made man."

Harry C.: "I am."

Annie Laurie: "Then why did you make yourself look like that?"

Dick: "My secretary whistles while she does her work."

Ted: "You're lucky—mine only whistles."

Ezra: "What is a collective noun?"

Doug: "A pickpocket."

Doug: "Gee, I'm thirsty!"

Percy: "Drink some water, it's good for your blood."

Doug: "Yes, but I'm not blood-thirsty." Irish.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

Evan: "Burglars broke into my house last night."

Woody: "Yes? What happened?"

Evan: "They searched through every room, then left a \$5 bill on my bureau."

Widder: "I want a nice present for my husband. What do you suggest?"

Shopkeeper: "May I ask how long you have been married, madam?"

Widder: "Oh, about fifteen years."

Shopkeeper: "Bargain counter in the basement, madam."

The man around the corner says it must be some other corner that prosperity is just around.

Do You Lead a Second-hand Life?

Emerson said: "Few men find themselves before they die." Has your mind ever eaten anything but canned food? Have you ever thought anything out for yourself? The very loveliest thing about you is YOURSELF. If anyone falls in love with you, draw to you in friendship, it will be because YOU are the attraction, not your borrowed ideas, your clothes, or jewels. Perhaps the reason you haven't more friends is because you so conceal yourself that nobody can find YOU. Be yourself. Tav.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., JUNE 15, 1931

NO. 46



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

There is some folks that are right smart interestin' to me 'cause I have never bin able ter figger 'em out. They are the kind uv folks that seem ter have the idee that their purpose in life is ter pick out the flaws in other people an' point out all the things that, accordin' ter their idee, is wrong. They'll remember an' tell ye all about the bad weather we've had, but fergit all about that spell uv nice weather. They'll dwell on the years that the crops wuz poor, but never mention the years the bins wuz full to overflowin'. They are quick to tell ye uv the short cumings uv the folks that live next door, but never think ter mention the fact that they mean well an' are splendid neighbors.

I've experimented with em by pointin out some good trait in somebody, an' their reply is, "Yes, but—" an' right away they'd hop onto somethin that seemed to them like a weakness an' off they'd go, magnifyin it. Seems to me like they shut their eyes to all good, an' are ever on the alert, seekin fer the bad; alers closin their eyes to the beauties uv nature and the good in their fellerman.

I reckon we are all guilty uv that sortta thing, more er less, but what a difference it would make in this old world if we would jest turn that around an' seek fer the good an' beautiful in folks an' close our eyes to that which is bad an' ugly. No one disputes the fact that we all have our faults, but there is also some good in every one uv us. Bein' raised in different environments, we look at life from different angles, an' although the good in the lives uv some may seem small, still, it is there an' can be developed an' made to grow. The rose bush has its thorns, but carefully cultivated, it will put forth a beautiful rose of delicate fragrance.

YAWNING GAPS LEAVE GAP

WETHER

Uf ut doesn't rain why we has ta weed the onions so we hopes ut does.

COUNT TAKES A FALL

His Love Rings True

A real honest-to-goodness Russian count, who came to Happy Hollow about two weeks ago, has fallen for Margaret Watson. As a proof that there is a sincere ring in his affection, he explains that his reason for coming to Happy Hollow was because of his affection for a ring which once belonged to the royal house of Russia. While he was in Italy last year, this ring, which was in his possession at that time, was stolen. That same year Harry Checkervest and Margaret were in Italy on their way to Africa in quest of the Sink Sank Sunk oil lands, and it is intimated that she and the count first met each other in that country. It seems that the count has traced the ring to Happy Hollow. At any rate, he is having his suit pressed and is pressing his suit with Margaret in a big way.

TO THE PUBLIC

This is to let you know that Happy Hollow will not have a radio station installed for police protection until the city manager raises our wages. It's the radio stations that need the protection now. Sheriff Getum.

PERSUNAL TA EVERYBODY

Whoever ut was that stold the genuine arrowhead offa my desk will please return it an' no ques-chuns asked only they will git a pop in the jaw. This means you. Douglas Butternut.

Philander's Barber Shop and Beauty Parlor. Two shaves for the price of one. Saturday only.—Adv.

MISS JACKSON PREPARING FOR FANNIE'S WEDDING

To Make It Social Event of the Season

Miss Katherine Jackson, sister of Deacon Jackson, is completing preparations for the marriage of her brother to Fannie Fullerton. She has been quite busy changing plans which Fannie and the Deacon made as she doesn't believe them practical or advisable. Contrary to the plans already made, wild flowers will not be used as decorations, owing to the traditions of the Jackson family, and a much more elaborate ceremony will be used than the one planned on, according to Miss Jackson.

It is definitely known that Mrs. Fullerton will not have a trailer on her wedding gown, due to a slight mishap on the part of the children, who used the material to make doll dresses.

Miss Jackson hasn't decided as to just when the wedding is to be, as she is too busy with other preparations. She says that she will start rehearsing them immediately, however.

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY

The Happy Hollow band claims the distinction of being the only band in existence to have a violin in its ranks. And Mr. Abie Cohen wants it understood that it is NOT a fiddle.

The Chamber of Commerce held a special session Wednesday night after the barn dance to discuss ways and means to provide a new platform for the town pump.

Our new visitor in Happy Hollow, Count Hkidpoeintsifsky (all right, you spell it) is trying to teach Mrs. Fullerton, keeper of the Palace Hotel, how to make Russian Goulash.

Startling News Scoop of the Year Leaves Populace Gaping

IN A SPECIAL NEWS DISPATCH RECEIVED LATE TODAY, INFORMATION REGARDING THE PROPOSED MOVING OF HAPPY HOLLOW REACHED ASTOUNDING PROPORTIONS.

One of the most amazing upheavals in the social, business, and political life of this city is soon to take place. The very foundations will be uprooted in this monumental change, leaving only a yawning gap in the night and, if the facts are to be known, thousands of homes throughout the entire Middle West are to be seriously affected.

The news, which spread like wildfire through the city almost overnight, has left the citizens so dumbfounded that as yet there has been little rational comment. Even the mayor, Uncle Ezra himself, has made no statement to the press, although he seemed less surprised than anyone else. The reason for this is not known, and more than a few people have dared to accuse him of having a hand in the affair from the start. No direct charges have been made against him as yet. However, the detectives of the Blood and Thunder Club are hard at work on the case.

As ever, the staff of the Bugle is optimistic, sharing the belief of the majority that is is a change for the better. More people will come to Happy Hollow, business will pick up, the sun will shine brighter, and every one will get more sleep.

The change, if we haven't already mentioned it, is that, beginning June 15, Monday, Happy Hollow will go on the air at 12:30 noon, to continue through the summer. Don't forget, at 12:30 every week day noon just step to the dial, turn to 950, and take the "Old road winding over a hill, down through the valley, and past an old mill," to Happy Hollow.

HAI

MIDI

Presented by

Publisher

Miss Mildred Martin

Danny

Liberty, Missouri

Published to the I Radio rates 25

April 2, 1946

Well, the papers ses that Al Capone, alias Alphonso Capone, is gonna half to plead guilty ta evadin the income tax laws. Well, uts jst like me n Danny has sed befor—justise always prevails.

Some movin' pitcher magazine out in Hollywood has startud a movement ta run Will Rogers fer presdunt. Don't no whut there platform will be tho, his isn't near as funny as sum of the polotishuns we got now. Well that's whut Uncle Jonathun sed I gess.

The detectives uf the Blood an Thunder Club is lookin' into the rumer goin' aroun ta the fact thut Reuben is engaged ta Sally. The Bugle always prints the truth and as soon as we find out sum more truth we're sure gonna print ut. We don't care whut Widder Jones ses ether.

Uf peoples don't quit callin' us up askin whut that was thut Mister Kohen writud in the Bugle last week, we're gonna have ta hire Mary Ann ta anser the telephone. Mary Ann sed we cud hire her all rite—jist so ut was Hires Root Beer. Boy she isn't sa crazy.

We havn't ever heard frum eny uf you guys sayin' whether er not you'd like ta have a marble tournament er not. Wudn't you like ta be the champion marble player uf the middle west?

Shoot, we don't see whut enybody likes bout strawberries. Uf they new all the trouble ut takes ta pick em an whut a awful stomick ake peoples gits frum doin' ut why they'd sure change there minds. We used ta like em arseselfs but we don't eny more.

Widder Jones: "My, but your daughter is growing fast."

Mrs. F.: "Oh, I don't believe she's any worse than the other young folks in town."

Pee Wee.

Old Percy got mad and went home, he did."

Uncle Ezra's keen blue eyes twinkled as he looked into the four eager brown ones.

"Sure, boys, come along," and he left the room with the two boys shouting happily as they banged out the door.

But now that he is gone, let us peep just a little to see what he was writing so busily. Ha, it's a diary. Well, we'll just read one page. I'm sure Uncle Ezra wouldn't mind, especially if we never told him:

Sunday, 19, 1931

Deacon Jackson sure gave a fine sermon at church today. Quite a few people out, in fact I think everyone but Harry Checkervest was there. Poor little Doug, he went sleep, with his head on my lap, before the sermon was half over with. Danny entertained himself by drawing pictures of Widder Blackstone. We took a ride in the old buggy this afternoon. I let Danny and Doug drive some and they were tickled.

Monday, 20

Been quite a lonely day down at the general store, what with all the women folk's wash day and the men all out in the fields.

Saw Sally and Stan strolling down the road a few minutes ago. Guess they're trying to get out somewheres so they can enjoy the moonlight all by themselves. They will be right smart if they get away from that pesky Danny, Doug, and Mary Ann.

I'll have to stop writing now, for the old train will be in soon, so I must get down to the depot. Nobody's come into Happy Hollow for a right smart long time now.

Tuesday, 21

My legs are kind of stiff after the good old barn dance tonight. Guess I'm getting too old for such things. The Hoodlums seemed at their best tonight. The usual picture, though: The Ladies' Aid over in one corner, with all the ladies talking so fast that

OLD TIMERS' SONG COLUMN WHEN THE MOON SHINES DOWN UPON THE MOUNTAIN

I just know how Aunt Lucinda will keep me up an hour late tonight telling me all about the town scandal. Don't see why folks like to talk about others' faults with such relish.

Thursday, 23

I can still hear the sweet voice of the choir as I sit here writing. Those old hymns grow dearer with every passing day. And life seems just as beautiful now as the evening sunset is outside my window.

Friday, 24

We had a regular celebration down at the schoolhouse this afternoon. The school board, that is, Squire Blackstone, Si Perkins, and myself, decided to buy some of those real school benches like they have up there in Kansas City schools. The kids raised "whoopee," I think you call it. They're good at raising that anyhow. Yes, this has been an interesting day. I love every child in our little schoolhouse as if he were my own.

Saturday, 25

What a day this has been at the general store! Everybody in town has been down to stock up for the next few months, it seemed like. Danny and Doug thought they helped a lot, but I'm not so sure of that. I am sure of one thing, though, and that is that I don't have any fig nutins and very few chocolate cookies left. They've just gone upstairs to bed now. I guess it's time for me to be trotting off to bed, too.

Sunday, 26

Preaching today and— Well, I guess that's all on that page, folks. Shall we go on? No. Uncle, scamper. Here comes Uncle Ezra back.

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

- 1. The four chief ways of scattering seeds are: wind, mechanical propulsion, animals, and water. 2. The native cherry of Australia has the stone on the outside and the pulp within. 3. The apple has been cultivated since prehistoric times, having been grown in Europe for at least 4,000 years. 4. The Chile Pine is often called "monkey puzzle" because of the peculiar growth of its branches. 5. New banana plants are produced by suckers or off shoots from the parent stalk.

Kwestions fer this week:

- 1. In what section of our country does sugar cane grow? 2. Is it an annual or a perennial? 3. How is it planted? 4. How high does it grow? 5. How is it harvested? 6. How is sugar made from sugar cane?

Uncle Ezra.

Hoof & Amble Excursion

The Hoof & Amble announces a special excursion to Shack Creek for the Fourth of July celebration, July 4. Before you decide to take the trip, however, remember the pie, chicken, cake, lemonade, root beer, baseball game, swimming, band concert, and oration that are to be had at the Happy Hollow picnic.

Notice!

Pell Hill has confirmed several reports to be true about his catching that striped bass (five feet long) south of the old mill in the creek.

After June 13, any one being caught either fishing or swimming there will be fined 'cording to law. Sheriff Getum.

Fleshings

Old Lady (to Doug): "Surely your mother could find pieces of material more like your trousers when she patches them."

Doug: "That ain't a patch. That's me."

Aunt Betsy.

Percy: "I'd like to get a shave."

Philander: "Hand me that magnifying glass, Doug."

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

To Sally

'Twas a country girl I uster know,
That learned ter iron, scrub, and sew.

But now she's changed a mighty lot

Since her boy friends she has got.
She's short and pretty and not a bit fat;

She plays and dances, and all of that;

But it's hard after meetin' a city guy

For her to be really sweet and shy. Sapp-o.

MEDITATIONS OF MINNIE

(The Misunderstood Radio Fan)

What's the use of writin' these "big shot" radio artists? They never see your letters, and, if they do, they think it's all a grand joke—on the fans.

Why did Uncle Dick seem so flustered last Thursday when announcing Irene Coomb's first number? Minnie's lost two nights' sleep worrying over it.

Noticed that Andre Barouche has recently become "Awdre" Barouche. Wonder how come.

There oughta be a law forcing people with difficult names to spell 'em for us. How're we s'posed ta no?

Misunderstood Minnie.

My Poem

To write a poem I'll do my best;
Now it won't compare with one by the "Pest,"

Neither will it tally
With one written by Sunshine Sally,

Iris, too, with rhythm sweet,
And Lida, whose works so neat.
None of these can I compare.
To talk of others I do not dare.
But just remember this little end,
I want to be your Bugle friend,

Pauline Black.

Teacher: "Conjugate 'Cold.'"

Pupil: "Cold, Cough, Coffin."

PERSONAL: If Bonnie Jean would send her address to the Bugle, perhaps we could show her a contrib or two. I'd love to show her one. Should that be impossible, Uncle Sam could take her a word picture—he knows us all.—Sunbonnet Sue.

PERSONAL to Aunt Hettie: There must be another "Irish" because I can't claim the little girl.—Irish.

Goofy Gussy Gurgles

That her "secret sorrow" is possessing what the song plug-gers rave about:

Curly hair and eyes of blue,
Turned up nose and dimples too,
and yet not being one bit pretty!

The man in Irish's "ad simile" wasn't dumb. Poor fellow, he was cursed with a useless, over-developed imagination.

Granny says, "Where's all this freedom and emancipation the women folk have been ravin' about? What with all the advertisers of beauty aids advisin' the feminine population to keep their husbands by staying lovely, a body'd suppose the women admired fat, gray, or bald-headed men folks. What say, girls?"

One Fellow I'd Like to Shoot

Who writes at this time of the year, in our autographs and letters and signs his name to the following:

Yours till Niagara falls.

Yours till Saratoga springs.

Yours till the board walks.

Yours till the horse flies in a store.

Yours till dogwood barks.

Yours till radi-owes.

Yours till butter-flies.

Sheriff Getum.

P. S.: Well, anyway, he isn't under obligation any more for—yours till Niagara falls, if he keeps up with the times. S. G.

Words of Wisdom

When a pedestrian gets hopping mad he should always remember to hop quickly enough.

No one but yourself hangs on to your troubles.

Parents who disobey their children are a problem.

Irish.

Dr. Abernathy: "What did you put that towel in your wife's mouth for? That's no way to treat a patient."

Hank Russell: "Well, you said to be sure that she was kept quiet."

Verlia: "What will I get if I cook dinner like this every day in the year?"

Ted: "My life insurance."

Irish.

Si an' Ma

Well, ma an' me bin readin' 'bout Th' Bagnell Dam, an' say!

We cranked up our ol' fam'ly bus An' driv down there today.

That dam cost thirty million flat; That's what one war ship's worth;

But there's more pow'r behind that dam than all th' ships on earth.

Young Tate an' Tooley, college boys,

Was sent ter jail, by heck!

Fer violatin' likker laws;

Our laws we mus' respec'.

Young Owen Oberst, Kansas boy,

Killed seven with a "gat";

Th' same law's gonna turn him loose.

What kin' o' law is that?

Ol' Clarence Darrow's bin ter town.

That Darrow knows a heap.

He sez when anybody dies

They simply go ter sleep.

He might be right, but when I die,

'Twould hurt my feelin's so

Ter be dressed in my Sunday clo's An' have no place ter go.

R. H. Richardson.

Words

Stinging, cutting like a knife, they can sear your very soul, they can slay—just words alone. Hopeful, soothing, restful as a trickling stream, they can bring you back from the deep abyss of sorrow—aye, even death. Calm, intellectual, logical, they can set you to thinking along new lines; start the mental machinery to work, which has perhaps grown rusty.

Beautiful, flowery, decorative, they elevate the soul to another, more beautiful world.

Words, they can make you laugh, cry, brood, hate, forget—and remember. Just words. Be careful of them.

Peggy of the Suburbs.

Danny giggled when Uncle Ezra read the story of a man who swam a river three times before breakfast.

"You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you?" asked Uncle Ezra.

"No, sir," replied Danny, "but I wonder why he didn't make it four times, and get back to the side where his clothes were."

Al and Di.

In Answer to You

Your respondings, boys and girls,
Have my poor head doing whirls,
And in my eyes is a surprised shine

To think you consider this idea of mine.

I don't know just what I've done,
But I do know that this is fun.

Some of you, extra bright,
Want to choose the best Echoite;
I like the idea, but gee,
I'll say, if it were left to me
You'd have to draw straws—
I think all of you are best, that's cause.

Iris of Richmond.

To the "Pesticatin' Pest"

We want to compliment you, "Pesticatin' Pest," on what we think is the best original poem published in the Bugle so far. "To the Best Little Town in the World." And please may we add: Long live the "Pesticatin' Pest." She's Swell. Aunt Betsy.

From MacNutt

To Iris of Richmond: That idee uv your'n wuz sum punkins. Me and Jud Jenkins and Kros Ide Ike ort to have a big time amungst all your wimmen folks. An I want to mete up with that Reuben. I'll jest bet he's a tally-whacker. If I don't have to bring Miz Mac I ame to try to git to eat with that gal Sue in the sun-bonnet. If the editor is gonna pay fer the lunch Sandy McTav-ish wants to cum, too.

Mac Nutt.

Quotations with a Quirk

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: Static again.

Handsome is as handsome was.

A drink in time saves mine.
(Hires Root Beer.)

A Bugle in the hand is worth two in the office—to me.

Sunbonnet Sue.

Teacher: "John, use the word 'Egypt' in a sentence."

Pupil: "I asked the man for my change, but Egypt me."

Blue Eyed Tillie.

THE KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

**SUPPLIES TALENT
FOR ALL OCCASIONS**

Appearing

JUNE 16-17—Brother Bob and Willie, Pershing Theater, 39th and Strong Ave., Kansas City, Kans.

JUNE 20—Uncle Ezra and Reuben Weathersby, Lindbergh Theater, 40th and Troost.

JUNE 23—Uncle Ezra and Reuben Weathersby, Lee Theater, Clinton, Mo.

Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC

SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musicals.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 10:30—International Broadcast.
- 10:45—French Trio.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Gypsy Trail.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Poets' Gold.
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 4:00—Chicago Knights.
- 4:30—L. D. S. Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pals.
- 5:30—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—The Karle.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Grand Opera Miniature.
- 7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham Paige Hour.
- 8:00—The Gauchos.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Around the Samovar.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Ragtime Ranger.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—What I Am Trying to Do.
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneda Bakers.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Flag Day Program.
- 3:00—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 3:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 4:00—Ray Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Ross and Brooks.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Civics by Radio Address—R. A. Holland.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 6:30—New World Symphony Orchestra.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—The Three Bakers.
- 7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Care and Feeding of Husbands.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:20—Cyanogas Talk.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Syncopated Silhouettes.
- 2:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:45—Talk by Richard Koracs.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams, Astrologer.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—Rhythm Chorists.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.

Orchestra.

- 8:30—Du Pont Speed Blenders.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Benny Moten's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Johnson's Seahorse Orchestra.
- 10:15—Geo. Olsen and Orchestra.
- 10:30—Midnite Muse.
- 11:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JUNE 16, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Meadows Program.
- 12:47½—Mail Man.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:15—"La Traviata" from London.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—The Four Clubmen.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Ruth Royal—Songs.
- 4:00—Classic Hour.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey with Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Philco Hour.
- 8:00—Ben Bernie and His Blue Ribbon.
- 8:15—Tito Guizar.
- 8:30—Jesse Crawford, Poet of the Organ.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 9:45—Asbury Park Casino.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Wandering Minstrels.
- 11:00—Eddie Willburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Benny Moten's Recording Orchestra.
- 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

Seventy-two Val

**LISTEN TO BIG BROTHER
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**HEAR BIG BROTHER
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OR WEEK OF JUNE 14 TO JUNE 20

- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Cheramy Nights.
- 8:00—Vitality Personalities.
- 8:15—Symphonic Interlude.
- 8:30—McAteer Polishers.
- 8:45—The Bon Bons.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Hollywood Gardens Orchestra.
- 10:30—Night Winds.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Past Masters.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Five Arts.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uneda Bakers.
- 9:45—Chatting with Ida Bailey Allen.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.

- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.
- Afternoon**
- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Middy Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Ben and Helen.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Melody Magic.
- 2:30—Parillon Royal Orchestra.
- 3:00—Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 3:45—"Meet the Artist."
- 4:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 4:15—Ray Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—Ray Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Mary Charles and Orchestra.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn News.
- 6:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 7:15—Big Yank Program.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 8:30—Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Peter's Parade.
- 9:00—Grand Slam Golf Classic.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Ayer's News.
- 9:32—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 9:45—Radio Roundup.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Pelham Heath Orchestra.
- 10:30—Looking Through the Mike.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Ragtime Ranger.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Emily Post.
- 9:15—Cooking Travelogue.
- 9:30—Common Sense for Mother.
- 9:45—Monologist.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Loveable Liars—Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Light Opera Gems.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from La.
- 3:00—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—John Kelvin, Irish Tenor.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Mary Ann Feature.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:12—Evergreen Talk.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Jersey Cereal Program.

YOU ARE STILL ENTITLED
TO
A Free Sample Bottle
OF
HIRES ROOT BEER
EXTRACT

WRITE UNCLE EZRA
Care KMBC

- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—True Story Hour.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program.
- 8:30—The March of Time.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Geo. Olsen's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Dream Ship.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Symphony.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Saturday Syncopators.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:45—Jack Miller, Pianist.
- 4:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Henry Burbig.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Tastycast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Chicago Variety Program.
- 7:30—Forest Hills Program.
- 7:45—Swiss Yodlers—"The Bells."
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Ca-bootch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Happy Hollow.
- 9:45—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Under the Moon.
- 11:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

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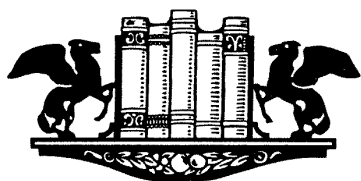
TEST



R BOB AND WILLIE

DAY

at 5 o'Clock



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

MAN

He's a villain in truth, a hero in fiction.
A man is the greatest of woman's affliction.
She takes him for better, and gets him for worse.
He loosens his collar, and tightens his purse.

When he goes to court her, he calls her baby,
And then when they're married, he calls her "Old Lady."
After a year, on Saturday, when payday rolls 'round,
While she rocks the baby, he chases down town.

Sometimes he's truthful, a little kind;
He thinks he's keensighted, in reality he's blind.
He'll make his wife laugh, he'll make his wife frown;
He'll make her stand up, and then knock her down.

She may think he's this (but finds out he's that),
He'll roar like a lion, stay out like a cat.
One morning he kisses her, next morning he don't,
And as sure as she expects that he will—then he won't.
Yet he's wonderful! He's wonderful!
—Anonymous.

INFLUENCE

By Estelle M. Hart
(To my mother)

Soft, scentless, feathery flowers of blue
Were in my garden-border set;
Beside them, clothed in tender green,
Grew the dear, fragrant mignonette.

I plucked a spray of blossom blue,
And kept them with me in my room,
And suddenly I 'came aware
Of faintest fragrance from their bloom!

I could not think what it might mean,
That such a fragrance I should get
From scentless flowers, until I thought:
They grew beside the mignonette!

So, haply, from this life of mine
May come a spreading fragrance yet;
I surely should some grace have caught—
I grew beside thee, Mignonette!

THE WIND

Whichever way the wind doth blow,
Some heart is glad to have it so;
Then blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

My little craft sails not alone;
A thousand fleets from every zone
Are out upon a thousand seas;
What blows for one a favorite breeze
Might dash another, with the shock
Of doom, upon some hidden rock,
And so I do not dare to pray
For winds to wait me on my way.
But leave it to a higher Will
To stay or speed me, trusting still
That all is well, and sure that He
Who launched my bark will sail with me
Through storm or calm, and will not fail,
Whatever breezes may prevail,
To land me, every peril past,
Within His sheltering heaven at last.

Then whatsoever wind doth blow,
My heart is glad to have it so;
And blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.
—Caroline A. Mason.

LAMENT

By S. Omar Barker

Wind for the night, since you are gone;
Mist on the hills for pain;
And for remembering at the dawn:
Rain.

HYSTERIA OF HEAVEN

Heaven has its hysterics,
The half-caught struggle for slipping breath
Reaches the earth in a tempestuous gust
The tears from each swollen eye
Wash down the cheeks of the puffing sky
Which have turned the ashen gray of death.
The rasping laugh mixed with the half-convulsive sob
Shakes the boulder from her nervous tension,
She hangs her head on the breast of God.

SAY SOMETHING GOOD

Pick out all the folks you like the best
and watch 'em for a while;
They never waste a kindly word, they never waste a smile;
Or criticize their fellow men at every chance they get;
They never found a human just to suit their fancy yet,
From them, I guess you'd learn some things, if they were pointed out—
Some things that every one of us should know a lot about;
When some one "knocks" a brother,
pass around the loving cup—
Say something good about him if you have to make it up.

It's safe to say that every man God made holds trace of good
That he would fain exhibit to his fellows if he could;
The kindly deeds in many a soul are hibernating there,
Awaiting the encouragement of other souls that dare
To show the best that's in them, and a universal move
Would start the whole world running in a hopeful, helpful groove.
Say something sweet to paralyze the "Knocker" on the spot—
Speak kindly to his victim if you know the man or not.

The eyes that peek and peer to find the worst a brother holds,
The tongue that speaks in bitterness, that frets and fumes and scolds,
The hands that bruise the fallen, though their strength was made to raise
The weaklings who have stumbled at the parting of the ways—
All these should be forgiven, for "they know not what they do,"
Their hindrance make a greater work for wiser ones like you.
So, when they scourge a wretched one who's drained sin's bitter cup,
Say something good about him if you have to make it up.
—Baltimore American.

I WONDER WHY

Around our house, there's sum'p'n up,
I smell it in the air,
The kitchen is a busy place,
Us kids ain't 'lowed in there;
My sister just flies in an' out,
Na' pots an' kettles rings,
And judgin' from smells all about,
Ma's bakin' pies 'n' things.
O! Turk, he struts about the yard,
An' picks corn from a trough,
While pa, he grinds the family ax,
To "bump that turkey off."
Thanksgivin' Day will soon be here,
That's what the row is o'er,
Here's one day when us kids can eat
'Til we can't hold no more.

Pa'll go ahuntin' on that day,
He'll take his gun an' pup;
The foot ball game, the game will play,
An' rough each other up.
I wonder why folks stalls around'
'Til twelve months slip away,
Then crowd a whole year's thankfulness
Into a single day.
—R. H. Richardson, from his new book, "Pipe Dreams."

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

Lady of the House Completes One Year!

Hasn't it been fun to write the acrostic for the "Lady of the House Contest"?

Some of the entries have been works of art—others have been efforts worthy of literary recognition while still others have been simple, sincere, letters expressing love and devotion to the Lady of the House that make her very humble indeed. This has been a year of love and devotion on the part of the Lady of the House, and the wonderful contacts and the hundreds of new friends she has made has made her a happy, happy lady. **THANK YOU! THANK YOU!**

It will not be too late for a final effort when you read this Bugle, so if your entry is not in, take a chance and send yours in NOW. You have a chance to win \$20 in gold and a score of other worth-while things.

Here's the pot-pourri recipe I promised:

Pot-Pourri

Take the rind of two lemons, cut thin, one pound bay salt, one ounce of powdered orris, one ounce of gum benzoin, one ounce of cinnamon, one half ounce of cloves, one ounce nutmegs, one grain musk, twelve bay leaves, a few sage leaves Rosemary and Lavender cut small, one ounce lavender water, one ounce eau-de-Cologne, one ounce Bergamot. Mix all together in a pan and add sweet flowers in their natural state as they come into blossom, stir up frequently at least once a day. It must be put in a covered stone pot with a wooden spoon to stir it with. At the end of two or three months this will be a sweet scented mass ready to fill any number of pretty Japanese rose-jars. From time to time throw in fresh rose petals, being very sure the petals are always perfectly dry from outside moisture.

Banishing Unpleasant Odors

Coffee beans burned on a stove plate or old pan act as a pleasant fumigator, and if the windows are closed for a few minutes during the smoking, then opened, all odors of cabbage, onions, burnt milk, etc., will disappear. This simple smell-dispeller will also rid curtains and hangings of the odor of stale tobacco smoke.—Mrs. E. K. E., S. Dak.

MAIL SPINS

Or Now You Tell Eighty-six Little Ones

I have to laugh at those paragraphs of direct address to me now included in almost every personal letter.

Which may or may not suggest the simile: About as public as "personal" mail to radio artists.

I am a self-designated connoisseur of ink colors. Will some one kindly supply me with my two most needed ones—stop-light red and cat's-eye green?

At least I'm capable of this much: Washington may have won the Revolution, but my business reveals that he is possibly the worst licked fellow today. And cheap, too!

I'm afraid I'll be ostracized if I don't keep names out of this column. (And I probably should be.) I've already been offered hush money.

The most popularly requested song of the week is "For You" for you. (Pun, the lowest form of wit. Then I'm a half-wit.)

Doug uses extra paragraphs of mine as fast as I write them. Hence I can't get some ahead. And hence a paragraph like this one. (Is his face red?)

Mary (she brightens our office) tells me she needs a plaid envelope lining for her collection.

I think I've learned to say, I mean write, "Enjoy your program" or its equivalent in Helvetian. A few more letters to the Swiss Yodelers and I shall be quite a linguist.

Jimmie.

A Word of Cheer

Aw, gee whizz, folks, don't feel bad or get mad when you can't break into print. Remember, it's the meek that's to inherit the earth some day.

Aunt Betsy.

Saphronia: "Ain't you got no eggs?"

Grocer: "I haven't said I have."

Saphronia: "I ain't ask yo if yo has, I ask yo if you ain't. Is yo?"

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

NUT-MEETS

Listeners who have been demanding more Ted Malone, more Dick Smith, more Hugh Studebaker on their radio schedules will have an opportunity to see what happens "when nut meets nut" for the first time Tuesday, June 16, at 6 p. m. As to style of the program, we can't give any details as the performers won't know themselves until they face the mike next Tuesday. In a survey of talent, however, we find singers, pianists, and plenty of wise cracks. They will appear every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings at 6 o'clock.

ANOTHER REASON TO SLEEP LATE

As many of our morning KMBC listeners are getting back to normal once more, it has been deemed advisable to return to the air with what is left of the Dawn Patrol. This early morning program, which has been going on since last September, took a slight rest during the last two weeks, and owing to the fact that no one wrote to the station commending them for taking the Patrol off the air, they are going to put it back on again.

As usual, it is to be a request program of the add libb variety with plenty of cowboy songs by the Ragtime Ranger and a few waltz tunes and what nots from Lambert (he's crazy) Loon. Lambert also admits that he will resume his practice of answering questions for his listeners. They will take the air the same time as usual, at 6:15 a. m. If you can't possibly get the date out of your mind, listen for them June 15.

MASTER MIND AT WORK

Henry Burbig, who is heard over the WABC-Columbia network on Saturdays at 8:15 p. m., believes that Uncle Sam should contribute to alleviating the general depression by employing all idlers (except those who already have jobs) to sell quarters for twenty cents. This, he believes, would clear up the entire situation for all except Uncle Sam.

Ida Bailey Allen has her own set of studios at 1819 Broadway, New York, which are sufficiently large to satisfy any ten small broadcasting stations?

NEW ORCHESTRA FOR DENNIS KING PROGRAM

A twenty-piece symphony orchestra, under the direction of Maximilian Pilzer, will be heard in specially arranged light opera and semi-classic selections and accompaniment for Dennis King on the new Linit Program to be broadcast five nights weekly, starting June 15, from 5:15 to 5:30 p. m., over the Columbia network.

Director Pilzer, who started to play the violin at the age of five, was sent to Europe to continue his studies when still a child, and while there appeared with various orchestras as soloist.

In 1905 he returned to America, and made his first concert tour of this country. He decided to remain in the United States, and accepted the concert-meistership of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra. This post he held for three years and made a tour of the country with the orchestra.

Pilzer was instrumental in promoting the popular symphony orchestra concerts some years ago for the New York Evening Globe. After that he entered the motion picture business, and conducted orchestras at the Roxy, the Riveli, and the Rialto Theaters, and made many phonograph records for recording companies.

PROBLEM FOR UNCLE SANDY

Sandy Livingston, KMBC's interior decorator, is very worried because of a letter he received from a young woman in response to a recent broadcast on color in interior decoration. The letter:

"I was very interested in your broadcast. You know so much about color, perhaps you can help me with a problem. I am twenty-seven years old, brunette, weigh 137 pounds, am five feet seven tall, and somewhat plump. Mr. Livingston, I wonder if you could suggest an appropriate color for me for a pair of pajamas?"

He hasn't yet answered the letter.

Mary Charles, Columbia's character singer, has consumed dessert but twice since May, 1930.

HISTORIC DRAMA

Another thrilling episode from frontier days will be enacted for the juvenile portion of the radio audience in the Friday, June 12, episode of "Red Goose Adventures" over KMBC and the Columbia network, 5:30 to 5:45 p. m.

"Grandpa," scout and plainsman during the settling of the West, lives again through a chapter of adventure with a friendly Ojibwa, a hostile Sioux hunting party and a battle on the river. As he spins the tale the characters from the past again play their parts in the real-life drama.

DON BALL ON VACATION

Those who have missed the cheery voice of Don Ball over KMBC should be told that he is enjoying a well-earned vacation and will be back on the air-waves in a short time. Reports from the vicinity of Providence, R. I., where the Ball hearth and home is located, indicate that Don is spending most of his time riding the lapping waves in his sailboat.

FOR MICROPHONE FRIGHT

Various methods have been employed by speakers and musicians to ward off microphone fright but to date the most effective system is one employed by Douglas Gilbert, featured on the Fortune Builders programs at KMBC.

Gilbert sits at the studio piano for ten minutes prior to his act, playing operatic selections. This, says Gilbert, is the best sedative in the world.

PHONEY ADDRESS

That Uncle Sam's postal employees are represented among the millions of CBS listeners was attested when a letter mailed in Akron, O., addressed "Have You Got a Cup of Coffee in Your Pocket," New York, was delivered to the Columbia studios for Art Gillham, the "Whispering Pianist," who thus greets his listeners.

CITY VOICES

Twenty actors were given auditions for a "March of Time" broadcast at CBS recently before one who could imitate Charles Chaplin's voice satisfactorily was found.

ARTHUR PRYOR

Arthur Pryor, whose Crema Military Band is heard six nights each week over a coast-to-coast network of the Columbia Broadcasting System, is considered by many the greatest trombone player of all time. He has played more than 10,000 trombone solos in sixteen different countries in the fifty-eight years he has been playing in bands and conducting them. He was a full-fledged member of his father's cornet band in St. Joseph, Mo., when he was three, playing the bass drum. A year later he could play the cornet. When he was seven he had added the alto horn to the list. By the time he was twelve he had learned to play the valve trombone, the bass violin, the tuba, and the baritone horn. In the next few years he became proficient on the piano and the slide trombone. While associate conductor and soloist with Sousa's famous band he played before the late Czar Nicholas, of Russia, and the late King Edward VII, of England. Has turned out more than 300 compositions, including the light operas, "Jingaboo," "On the Eve of Her Wedding Day," and "Uncle Tom's Cabin." His most popular composition, "The Whistler and His Dog," was written in memory of a little dog that was his closest companion during the days of his youth. He has written more than 100 marches. When he was playing a trombone solo in Kroll's Garden, Berlin, a number of years ago, trombonists from six German regiments came to hear him. When Pryor had finished they examined his trombone, shook their heads, and said in German, "It is impossible for a human being to play a trombone so well. It is a Yankee trick."

NOISY

Dana Noyes, one of the production directors of Columbia's True Story and Detective Story programs, was at one time a sound effects expert!

CLASSIC HOUR

Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cook will present music from the opera, "Lakme," by Delibes. This French composer of the 19th century came under the Wagnerian influence, and his famous opera is full of dramatic power.

Studio Spots

Evan Frye, familiar announcer of KMBC, reports that he has received no replies to the statement made in the Bugle two weeks ago that he was an eligible bachelor. He says it's just as well as he hasn't learned to bake a cake as well as he would like to yet. We'll let you know.

Hugh Studebaker, hero announcer and villain impersonator, is bemoaning the fact that he went clear to Chicago and back last week without anyone even knowing about it. Upon bringing up the subject, he is always greeted with the gag, "Oh, have you been gone?" Page Ace with thumbs down!

Jimmy, the Bugle's latest rising young columnist, who, in last week's issue, admitted that he was going pfft, admits that the cause it mostly due to the fact that, since he has been writing his column, most of the fan mail has been directed at him.

A rather unusual form of entertainment has been heard around the studios lately. Count Besrukoff has been trying to teach members of the staff how to pronounce his name. More diverting yet is the fact that, as the count has entered Happy Hollow, members of the cast have to pronounce it whether they know how or not.

And don't think he's not a real count. Wait till you see his picture. (Appearing in the Bugle soon. Watch for dates. Adv.)

Taw, whose articles are well known to Bugle readers, is vacationing at her home in Holden, Mo.

Many people do not know that Ted Malone is an expert piano player, but that is of no value to him as there is no one who can play with him. The only key that he plays in is F sharp. "Why shouldn't I?" he says. "You only have to play on the black keys in that key, and everyone knows there are fewer black keys than there are white ones."

Mrs. Halley' dog, "Comet," has had his summer clipping. No one has taken him for a lion as yet as his build gives him away.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

Zep Grundy calls his gal "Thermos" 'cause she's so hard to fill up whenever he takes her out to eat. Sheriff Getum.

Hush, lonely little freckle, don't you cry.
You'll have plenty of company by and by.

Motorist: "The garage man says we're carrying too heavy a load."

Back-seat Advisor: "Couldn't you throw out the clutch, dear?"

Widder Jones: "You look strong enough to work and earn your living."

Tramp: "I know, madam, and you are beautiful enough to go on the stage, but you prefer the simple, happy home life."

P. S.: He got the sandwich.

Dear Editor:

Jimmy surely deserves some congratulations! His column, "Mail Spins," is one of the best features of the Bugle. Keep up the good work. Irish.

Father: "I never smoked when I was your age. When you are as old as I am now will you be able to tell that to your son?"

Ted: "Yes, but not with a straight face like you do."

Customer: "So you're in charge of this drugstore; have you any diploma?"

Assistant Druggist: "I'm afraid not, sir, but we've got a preparation of our own that's just as good."

In Memoriam

In loving memory of KMBC's original mailman, who passed out six months ago, June 15:

"He cheered us
With words of cheer,
Made us happy
When we'd hear
His happy voice
O'er the air.
'Course now, maybe,
He was only hot air."

Sadly missed by KMBC's countless friends and listeners.
Sheriff Getum.

SPRING TIME IN HOME CHANGING

Just that sort of chrysalis immersion, when from the cocoon of winter one feels that urge to spread new wings in the rejuvenated atmosphere. This awakening of spirit has a marked effect on our physical selves, makes us wish to be like Mother Earth and rehabilitate our surroundings.

Every woman knows all about housekeeping, so why suggest cleaning of walls and wall papers, but it might be well to suggest that ceilings need brushes rather than cloths, and walls are easily rubbed into freshness by many cleaning products on the market that are labor saving and effective.

Floors come next. The season is here for floor protection. The winds through open doors carry gritty substances that settle, and hard leather shoes grind these particles into the polish. For this reason it is well to cover the polished floors with canvas or crash. Either of these materials can be fastened without injury to the floors. This should be in a soft green or a natural tone, and will form a background for small rugs which can be easily taken out and dusted.

The heavy curtains and draperies should be removed and stored in some moth protecting chemical, but they should be hung and not folded or creased. At the windows use simple muslins hung straight to sill, with traverse or drawing cords that one may easily pull them away from the windows.

It would be well to safely store the pictures during the warm months that the walls may not be spotted from their protecting shadows.

Let us believe that every window is a picture in itself, bringing to our vision nature's own handiwork in color and design.

Then choose colorful cretonnes for slip or removable covers for our furniture. We know you will ask why colorful? You are advising absence of color in draperies, carpets, and pictures. Why color the furniture? Purely psychological. Your eyes have become accustomed to color during the sunlit day, and when the lamps are lighted, when nature sleeps in her night shadows the eye of man will demand something to carry the lights and shadows of the day. And this can best be done with cretonnes which are so created today as to answer every call of the human for light reflection. They will



JOSEPH EDGAR LIVINGSTON

Joseph Edgar Livingston, commonly known as Uncle Sandy, is another charter member of KMBC. During the past year he has avoided the microphone; however, he has probably had as much to do with the broadcasts from the Pickwick studios as anyone else.

Uncle Sandy's first big work for the station was the designing of the Aladdin Hotel studios. At that time he was known to listeners as the World Book Man, and anyone who has once heard his English accent will not soon forget it. His official capacity, which places him on the sales force, has denied him the time to continue his microphone work. However, when KMBC moved to its new quarters in the Pickwick, he had a chance to ride his hobby to the limit.

In designing and decorating the new KMBC studios, Mr. Livingston has created the most beautiful, the largest, the most practical and up-to-date radio studios in the Middle West.

Uncle Sandy received the greater part of his art and musical training in France and England.

Economy for Cake-makers

When making boiled cake icing, I find that there is often more than I need, especially if the cake is small and requires little icing. I seal the remaining icing in a jar and put it in the refrigerator, where it keeps indefinitely. When needed, it may be easily applied to the cake or cookies by the addition of a small amount of hot water.—Mrs. W. E. M., Ky.

form the picture in the simple frame of the colorless surroundings and make us happy.

Sandy Livingston.

The Happy Hollow Bugle

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., JUNE 22, 1931

NO. 47



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

June is the month uv weddings—an thinkin uv that brings ter mind a fact that has allers seemed unfair ter me. Just so long as they are lovers, while he is still a little in doubt about her affection, and he only partly understands her character, he is reverent and devoted, doing ever thing possible to please an make her happy. We smile an wag our heads in approval, remarkin, "They certainly seem devoted ter each other." Then when her affection, in marriage, becomes wholly an limitless his, and her character is sifted and tried in the practical problems uv ever day life, his tenderness and devotion cools, an in many cases ceases entirely. Ter me, that is neither right er noble. Marriage should be the seal that marks the temporary into untiring service an devotion.

And another thing. We hear some speak uv the "superiority" uv one sex over the other. Ter my way uv thinkin, there ain't no such thing. It is impossible ter compare em in similar things. Each completes the other, making them one.

Wherever ye find a true wife, ye'll find her the center uv the home. The life uv the home revolves around her. John Ruskin says: "The stars only may be over her head; the glow-worm in the night-cold grass may be the only fire at her foot; but home is wherever she is; and for a noble woman it stretches far round her, shedding its light for those who else were homeless."

Verlia Mae: "No hugs or kisses now, dear. I'm reading a mystery book."

Ted: "Why, that book looks like our household budget book."

Verlia Mae: "It is."

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

WEATHER FORECAST

Dark and cloudy, if you're blue,
Colder, if you frown,
Thunder showers will be due,
If you keep your spirits down.

Fair and farmer, if you smile
When you think you should be
sad;

Blue skies and old Sol for a while
Would make the whole world
glad. Mary Rose.

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY

Count Besrukoff was the dinner guest of the Blackstone family last Friday night. Reuben Weathersby also attended. Widder Blackstone explains that he would not have been invited except for the fact that if he had not been there, he would have been over at Sally Perkins's.

The Chamber of Commerce has done nothing as yet about repairing the platform for the town pump.

CORRECISHUN

The Presdunts of the Blood an Thunder Club wants ta make ut known rite now that Uncle Ezry isn't engaged ta Miss Jackson an we don't care whut Widder Jones er enyone else ses. He promised use he wouldn't git married an everone in the club is under oath uf deth to keep there promise.

RIDGE NEWS

Mr. and Miz Pete Grundy cum home frum prechen t'other Sunday and foun that sum city picknickers hed jest about tuck puzaeshun. Sum uv 'em had gone down th' crick a-fishin. They'd left the paster gates open and sum uv Pete's cows wuz in the corn field and sum uv em wuz on the hiway. They had tore town part of his fence to git sum boards to uze fer firewood. They bilt the fire clost to the fence and ketched it afire. Two little boys wuz a ridin' the shetlin pony. Sum bigger childern wuz up in a cherry tree jest a helpin their selves and had broke off a big

(Continued on page 2, column 4)

TAKEN FOR A BRIDE

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT WEDDING

After the wedding of Fannie Fullerton and Andrew Jackson last Saturday night, they were surprised to find that they had been married. It was understood that only a rehearsal was taking place, Uncle Ezra filling in for Hank Russel who was to have performed the ceremony some time later this month. Uncle Ezra, being a notary public, went through the ceremony and signed the marriage documents, making Deacon and Fannie man and wife before they knew it—that is, all except Uncle Ezra himself.

The reason for the surprise lies in the fact that the Deacon had made it emphatically understood that he would not go through with the marriage if Fannie was to inherit the money left by her former husband's relatives for fear that he would be accused of marrying her for her money.

Early last week, a telegram, addressed to Uncle Ezra, conveyed the news that Fannie WOULD inherit the estate. Harry Checkervest intercepted this message by way of Danny and Doug, who were to deliver it, and he later claimed that he lost it. A phone call to the telegraph station in Shack Creek gave Uncle Ezra the desired information about the telegram, although he did not disclose the content of the message to anyone else.

Immediately after what was thought to be a rehearsal of the wedding Saturday night, Mr. Checkervest made his appearance and announced that Fannie was to receive a great deal of money, and, knowing that Deacon would not marry her under the circumstances, Harry prepared to make an offer of marriage himself.

It was then that Mr. Butternut made it known that the ceremony which he had just performed was

Bona Fide and according to law.

Fannie and Deacon Jackson left a few days ago for a short honeymoon trip—we don't know where, but we all suggested Niagara Falls.

WEDDING PRACTICE

WEDDING

Deacon's Wedding Wilde

As Wilde once remarked, make-believe is real and make-believe is earnest, so it turned out in the case of Deacon Jackson and Fannie Fullerton. Theirs was a Wilde wedding.

Grace and melody was lent to the occasion by the presence and singing of Algernon Philander, who sang "Because," as only he can sing "Because," and as always for no other reason. He was dressed in the latest dark gray English cut coat with two-tone gray pin stripes, and the latest tan trousers with two-tone tan pin stripes, this making the smartest combination for summer wear, dark gray coat and tan trousers. His correctly and perfectly tied bow tie was a dream of black silk polka dots against a dull black background. Doubt which arose as to whether this was the latest style or not was settled affirmatively by Fannie Fullerton herself who was in New York last summer.

He was one of the outstanding figures of the bridal party.

They are leaving on their honeymoon sooner than they expected.

Algernon Philander, Esq.

(Ed. Note: Good nite, we had tuh print ut, because we might have ta getta shave at thuh barber shop someday. E. N. No. 2. The big initials is our own idea, 'cause it makes him stand out from other people just like they says he does.)

HAP

Presented by

MIDL

Publisher

Miss Mildred Martin

Danny a

Liberty, Missouri

Publis
Missouri
to the I
Radio &
rates 25

April 2, 1946

EDITORIAL

Say, boy, da you no thut uf me n Danny had tried ta pull the stunt on Deacon and Fannie Jackson thut Uncle Ezry did Saturday night why we wud uf got the lickin uf are lifes. Ut jist goes ta show thut ut isn't sa much whut ya do as ut is how big ya are.

Uts too bad thut sum guys is sa stuck up. Take fer instunts them guys thuts always singin down at the barber shop, why whenever me n Danny starts ta sing with em why they jist about has a fit. All rite, whenever they cums around an wants ta sing with us—see uf we'll let em.

Enyhow, ut might not sound sa gud when we sings with em, we don't no. Course we likes ta listen ta them sing but shoot, the mostest fun uf all is singin' yerself. You jist try ut an see.

Uncle Ezry he won't let us go ta the Chamber uf Commerce meeting with him but we thinks we is jist as much busines men as enybody in Happy Hollow. Enyways he ses thut when Happy Hollow goes on its trade tour this yer thut we cun go along. Uf these towns eny where around here thut wants us ta visit em why rite ta the Bugle rite away.

Say boy uf they passes a law in Happy Hollow thut we can't shoot off fire crackers on the 4th uf July why me n Danny gonna move are printin' press over ta Cornbread Corners we are an were never gonna cum back. We don't think they will tho cause Uncle Ezry which is the mare uf Happy Hollow why he always takes half uf are fire crackers away from us an shoots em hisself.

one day, Guess I better clean up this place or the flies will walk off with this barn.

I was kinda scared, 'cause my my brothers and sisters and I had just hatched out that morning. There was one hundred and twenty in our family. I had seventy-five sisters and forty-four brothers. The first day we came wriggling out of the eggs we just squirmed. We looked like little fat white worms. And I just ate all day long. Then the next day my skin cracked open, and I had a new skin. The next day it cracked open again and then I fell asleep. I guess I ate too much. Well, sir, when I began to wake up I felt so funny, and I had six legs and two wings, and I had turned brown, and was hard. I had a neck, too. I had never had a neck before, and I started to hammer a hole with my head in the shell I was in, and something started to crack and my shell split. It was terribly exciting. I started crawling on my six legs. I could see things because I had two big eyes and three little ones on the top of my head.

But the most wonderful thing happened to me. I could fly—not very well at first, but I soon learned. Then I smelled chicken frying and I started in the direction where I smelled the chicken. But it wasn't chicken. It was liver frying, and the woman had left the screen door just a little bit of the way open, and in I flew.

I stayed several days at this house. One day the baby got sick, and the doctor came, and he said, "McClain, don't you know, you should be careful about flies. They carry germs. Get these flies out of the house."

Well, she pulled all the blinds down and shoosed us all out, and so I went back to the old barn where I was born, but the farmer had cleaned it all up, and so I just flew around all summer. I am getting kinda sleepy. I'm cold, too. Guess I'll try to find some warm place. My, but I'm sleepy. Guess I'm going to die.

* OLD TIMERS' SONG *
* COLUMN *

STRAWBERRY ROAN

I was layin' 'round town just spendin' my time.
Out of a job and not making a dime,
When up steps a feller and says, "I suppose
You're a bronco rider by the looks of your clothes."
Well, he guesses me right, and good one, I'll claim.
"Do you happen to have any bad ones to buck?"
He says he had one that's a good one to buck,
And throwin' good riders he's had lots of luck.
He says this old bronco hasn't never been rode,
The guy that gets on him is sure to get throwed.
I gets all excited and asked what he pays
To ride this old pony a couple of days.
He offers a ten spot, and I says, "I'm your man."
The broncho never lived that I can not fan.
The bronco never tried nor he never drew breath
That I can not ride till he starves plumb to death."
He says, "Get your saddle, I'll give you a chance."
We got in the buckboard and went to the ranch.
We waited till morning right after chuck.
I went out to see if that outlaw could buck.
Down in the horse corral, standing alone,
Was this old cabayo of Strawberry Roan.
He had little pin ears that touched at the tip
And a big 44 brand on the left hip.
He was spavined all round and had pigeon toes,
Little pig eyes and a big roman nose.
He was cwe necked and old, with a long lower jaw;
You could tell at a glance he was a regular outlaw.
I buckled on my spurs and I was feelin' plumb fine.
Pulled down my hat and curled up my twine;
I throwed the loop on him, well I knew then
Before I had rode him I'd sure earn my ten.
I got the blind on him with a terrible fight.
Next came the saddle, and I screwed it on tight.
Then I stepped on him and pulled up the blind.
I'm sittin' in his middle to see him unwind.
He bowed his old neck, and I'll say he unswound.
He seemed to quit livin' down there on the ground.
He went up to the east and came down to the west.
Me sittin' on him a doin' my best.
He was sure frog walkin', I heaved a big sigh;
He only lacked wings for to be on the fly.
He turned his old belly right up to the sun,
For he was a sun fishin' son of a gun.
He was the worse bronco I've ever seen on the range.
He could turn on a nickel and leave you some change.
While he was buckin' he squealed like a sheat.
I tell you that outlaw sure got my goat.
I tell all the people that outlaw could step.
And I was still on him a buildin' a rep.
He came down on all fours and turned up his sides.
I don't see how he kept from losin' his hide.
I lost my stirrup and also my hat,
I was clawin' that leather as blind as a bat.
With a phenomenal jump he made a high dive,
He sent me a whizzin' up there through the sky.
I turned forty flips and come down on the earth.
I sat there a cussin' the day of his birth.
I know there's some ponies that I can not ride,

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

- 1. Sugar cane is raised in the Southern States, principally in Louisiana.
- 2. Sugar cane is a perennial of the grass family. However, in this country, it is planted each year.
- 3. The cuttings are planted.
- 4. It grows from 8 to 12 feet high.

5. First, the blades are stripped from the stalk, then the top is cut off at the first mature joint. The stalk is then cut off close to the ground.

6. The stalk is first shredded, then passed between heavy rollers to extract the juice. The juice is then boiled, usually under vacuum, to a heavy syrup. This is run into another kettle or strike pan, and the boiling is continued until crystals of sugar have formed. This is then run through a screen which retains the crystals and allows the syrup to escape.

Kwestions for this week:

- 1. How does cork grow?
- 2. Give an example of a plant parasite.
- 3. Give the common name of any plant which catches and assimilates the bodies of insects.
- 4. What plants turn their leaves habitually in a north and south direction?
- 5. Give the name of a plant which folds its leaves when touched.

Uncle Ezra.

RIDGE NEWS

(Continued from page 1, column 2) lim. Sum little fellers wuz a chasin' the ducks fest to see 'em wadle. When they left they throve throve scraps out on the hiway and left their paper boxes, sax, plates, and napkins an tin cans scattered aroun on the grass fer Mix Grundy to pick up.

It's nice fer them city folks to git to picnic in the country an we want em to. But they ort to respect the farmers rites a property same as they expec him to respect their'n when he's in the city. Macnutt.

Some of them livin' if they haven't all died.
I bet all my money there's no man alive
That can ride that old Strawberry when he makes that high dive.

(Sent by the following: Mrs. Arthur Davis, Missouri Clodhopper, A Friend, Marie Dunn, Ella May Waggoner, Woodsie of St. Joe, Anonymous.)

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

June Afternoon

Sticky fingers, smeared my chin,
Haven't even time to grin.
Berries here and berries there.
Careful! Don't sit on that chair!
Pans a bubbling, kitchen hot,
Jam is done now, dinner's not.
Shortcake baking, yum-m smell,
Call for dinner, needn't yell.
Kitchen tidied, time for bed,
Rows of full jars, shining red.
Iris.

Unusual

What's this? A girl in bright
yellow pajamas with a Chinese
jacket hops out of bed, runs
across the room for a swift
glance at the clock and then to
the other side of the room where
she snapped a button. Then she
crept back into bed and lazily
yawned as—she heard the first
strains of "Good morning, Mr.
Zip Zip Zip." Elusive Edna.

In Appreciation

We like the poems by Irish and
Sunbonnet Sue,
The Pestificatin' Pest, and all the
others, too,
But there is one contributor
whose poem each week
When we get the Bugle is the
first thing we seek,
We always read this poem about
news of the day;
We really like it immensely, and
so we say,
"Here's a bouquet of praise and
appreciation, too,
With our best wishes, R. H. Rich-
ardson, for you."
Al and Di.

Customer: "I want two hard-
boiled eggs to take with me."
Waitress: "Mabel and I don't
get off until 11 o'clock."
Pewee.

Hary Checkervest: "Mary
Ann, what is that on your knee?"
Mary Ann (after feeling sever-
al times the dark mark): "I al-
ways have to feel it first to see
whether it's dirt or a bruise. But
it's dirt 'cause it doesn't hurt."

Uncle Ezra: "These are the
finest eggs we've had for
months."

Widder Jones: "Never mind;
I don't want any you've had for
months."

The Farewell

How I wish she might stay for
months. She had been my best
companion in sunshine and rain.
She greeted me with calmness
when I came home at night, dis-
gusted, sometimes, with the work
of the day; she consoled me when
I was downcast and sleepy. She
made me forget my worries as I
fell asleep on her soft shoulder.
I knew she could not stay for-
ever, but I needed her! The door-
bell rang. The time for parting
had come. Without giving us time
to say good-by the landlady
snatched her away. With tear-
stained eyes I saw her depart.
My pillow case was going to the
laundry. Yours,
A La Bie.

Descriptive

Six foot four,
Hair of brown;
A popular announcer
In our town.
Plays the piano,
And organ, too;
Accomplishes everything
He starts to do.
'Course you've guessed
At your first try—
The man described
Is Evan Fry.
Irish.

This 'n' That

In a recent biography of "our"
very popular radio announcer,
Evan Fry, it was stated Evan's
hobby was making lemon pies.
Now you, certain some one, is it
your hobby to eat them, or is it
a duty or have to case?

Because he has blacked one
eye for you is no sign he will
black the other.

Prospective Resident: "So this
is Happy Hollow! Why, you only
have three or four buildings."

Doug: "Shoot, fire; look at the
parking space."
The Pest.

He (rushing madly down the
street): "Where is the fire?"

She: "In your eyes, you hand-
some brute!"
Tookie.

(Ed. Note: I'm sorry; I prom-
ised that I'd print it if he'd write
it.)

Si an' Ma

There's gonna be a big blowout
Nex' week here in our town.
We're tickled cause we passed th'
"Bonds,"
An' want it noised aroun';
Ma sez, "We needn't be so proud
O' borryin'." That's true,
But then, we might swell up a bit
At bein' able to.

A bunch o' women crowds th'
court,
Ter hear Miz Fischer's case,
Each one awishin' she were
judge;
Of pity, not a trace.
You s'pose those ladies has for-
got?
Seems like ter ma an' me
Th' club that they wuz members
uv
Wuz chris'ned "Harmony."

Th' Amish Church, in Canada,
Sez, "Music is a sin."
An' excommunicates th' folks
Whose homes they fin' it in.
By heck! I wonder what they'll
do
In heaven, some sweet day,
When "Gabe" han's them a gold-
en harp
An' they ain't 'lowed ter play.
R. H. Richardson.

Page Sherlock Holmes

Scene: The patient's home.
Doctor is considering plea of
neighbor to remove patient to the
"Writers' Asylum."

"Now, doctor, here is a case.
A pretty sad one for you to face:
Mentally deranged and otherwise
known
As a pretty good fellow a writer of
poems.
Folks here say he has a peculiar stare,
Ofttimes hurling strange words into
the air;
It seems every Monday, after some
paper he gets,
He hastily glances through it—utters
threats—
Then after hurling vases and things
in the room,
He drops to the floor in a swoon.

"It seems some poems to this paper he
sent,
On getting them published his heart
was bent.
Yes, these were the first he'd ever
sent in,
I suppose he thought some prize he'd
win.
And now four weeks have gone by.
We've tried at times, on the sly,
To get this paper, so he wouldn't see
That those editors with him don't
agree.
They think the poems aren't worth a
cent,
But they are, though, considering the
time he spent.

"Hmm-mm-m, the case is rather sad.
Looks as if he is going mad.
The 'Writers' Asylum' will gladly
take him in.
Poor fellow, and he's the last of his
kin."
Sheriff Getum.

And Anyone Else

Oh, I'm so excited!
Don't know what to do,
For I've been invited
By Sunbonnet Sue
To send my name and address.
My items she has seen.
It's "in care of Dan and Doug-
lass,"
They know Bonnie Jean.

The Old Gang

Been looking over the Bugle
To see who would meet at the
fray;
We need to blow on the Bugle
Before we have home-coming
day.

Of the one hundred and more
That have at one time been
contribs,
There's many that's missing to-
day;
Or is it because of "his nibs"?
There are most too many to men-
tion
By name, everyone that we've
missed,
But that doesn't mean you're un-
noticed;
Please write and get back on
the list.
Sunbonnet Sue.

In Answer to Last Week's "A Word of Cheer"

Dear Aunt Betsy:
I'm so meek I never even tried
to break into print. There are
so many lovely things there I'm
afraid I might take something
for my own, and be arrested for
plagiarism. Aw, gee whizz, any-
way who wants to inherit the
earth? I'll bet there's a worm in
it somewhere. Anna Phew.
Believe it or else.

Crazy Creek Crackles

Mr. Salander Alexander John
Henry Jones went to the dentist
the other day and informed him
that he had a cavity in his tooth
as large as a dollar. Mr. Dentist
looked at the tooth and explained
that the cavity wasn't any larger
than a pinhead, that it was
merely the natural ability of his
tongue to exaggerate things.

One half of our people spend
all of their time waiting on the
other half.
Lois of Harrisonville.

THE KMBC ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

**SUPPLIES TALENT
FOR ALL OCCASIONS**

Appearing

JUNE 20—Uncle Ezra and Reuben Weathersby, Lindbergh Theater, 40th and Troost.
 JUNE 23—Uncle Ezra and Reuben Weathersby, Lee Theater, Clinton, Mo.
 JUNE 27—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri, Uncle Ezra and Reuben Weathersby.
 JUNE 30—Lee Theater, Clinton, Missouri, Danny and Doug.
 JULY 4—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri, Clark and Weiss.
 JULY 11—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri, Brother Bob and Willie.
 JULY 18—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri, Danny and Doug.

Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC

KMBC PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Care and Feeding of Husbands.
- 8:45—Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:00—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:20—Cyanogas Talk.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—**Happy Hollow.**
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Synopated Silhouettes.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Synopated Silhouettes.
- 2:30—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:45—Talk by Richard Kovacs.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:51—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams, Astrologer.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—Symphonical Interlude.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.

- 7:45—The Columbians.
- 8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra.
- 8:30—Du Pont Speed Blenders.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Benny Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Woodmansten Inn Orchestra.
- 10:00—Johnson's Seahorse Orchestra.
- 10:15—Geo. Olsen and Orchestra.
- 10:30—Midnite Muse.
- 11:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Meadows Program.
- 12:47½—Mail Man.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—The Four Clubmen.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Classic Hour.
- 4:15—Harry Tucker.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Melhorny Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey with Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Philco Hour.
- 8:00—Ben Bernie and His Blue Ribbon Orchestra.
- 8:15—Tito Guizar.
- 8:30—The Columbians.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Asbury Park Casino.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Wandering Minstrels—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Eddie Willburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musicale.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 10:30—International Broadcast from Berlin.
- 10:45—The Vagabonds.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Columbia Little Symphony.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Ann Leaf.
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Symphonie Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 3:45—Theo Karle.
- 4:00—Chicago Knights.
- 4:30—L. D. S. Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pairs.
- 5:30—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Boswell Sisters.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:30—Kaltenbourn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Grand Opera Miniature.
- 7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra—Graham Paige Hour.
- 8:00—The Gauchos.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Around the Samovar.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—What I Am Trying to Do.
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

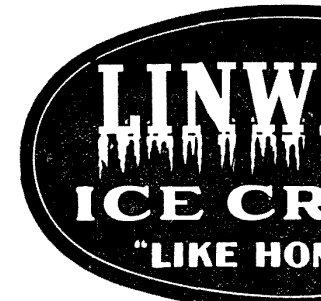
- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—**Happy Hollow.**
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Columbia Artists' Recital.
- 2:30—Thirty Minute Men.
- 3:00—The Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Low'n's Orchestra.
- 3:45—La Gerardine Program.
- 4:00—Ray Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Ross and Brooks.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Citizens League Address—Roy Godsey.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 6:30—New World Symphony Orchestra.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—The Three Bakers.
- 7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.

Seventy-two Va

**LISTEN TO BIG B
FOR PARTICU**

LINWOOD ICE

CONT



HEAR BIG BROTHER

EVERY

Over KMBC at

DR WEEK OF JUNE 21 TO JUNE 27

- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Arabesque.
- 8:00—Rhythm Choristers.
- 8:30—McAleer Polishers.
- 8:45—The Bon Bons.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Hollywood Gardens Orchestra.
- 10:30—Night Winds.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Past Masters.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Five Arts.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Chatting with Ida Bailey Allen.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.

- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.
- Afternoon**
- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—**Happy Hollow.**
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Ben and Helen.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Melody Magic.
- 2:30—Pavillon Royal Orchestra.
- 3:00—Metro Graphologist.
- 3:15—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:45—"Meet the Artist."
- 4:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 4:15—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—Ray Welch's Orchestra.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Mary Charles and Orchestra.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn News.
- 6:45—Hamilton Watchman.
- 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 7:15—Big Yank Program.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—The Lutheran Hour.
- 8:30—Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Peter's Parade.
- 9:00—Grand Slam Golf Classic.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Ayer's News.
- 9:32—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 9:45—Radio Roundup.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Looking Through the Mike—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Ragtime Ranger.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Emily Post.
- 9:15—Cooking Travelogue.
- 9:30—Common Sense for Mothers.
- 9:45—Monologist.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—The Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Loveable Liane—Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—**Happy Hollow.**
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Light Opera Gems.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from Louisiana.
- 3:00—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—John Kelvin, Irish Tenor.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:12—Evergreen Talk.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Jersey Cereal Program.

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The Happy Hollow Photographer

- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—True Story Hour.
- 8:00—Van Heusen Program—Gypsy Trail.
- 8:30—Poets' Gold.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Geo. Olsen's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Dream Ship—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Symphony.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:30—**Happy Hollow.**
- 1:00—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Saturday Syncopters.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:45—Jack Miller, Pianist.
- 4:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Henry Burbig.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Kate Smith and Her Susanece Music.
- 7:15—Steeleote Program.
- 7:30—Forest Hills Program.
- 7:45—Swiss Yodelers—"The Bells."
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Ca-bootch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Under the Moon—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Howard Crockett's Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

Valuable Prizes

BROTHER BOB
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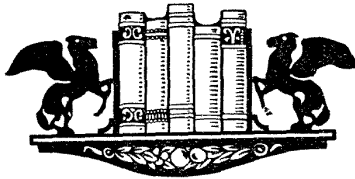
TEST



R BOB AND WILLIE

Y DAY

at 5 o'Clock



BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

A feature presented over KMBC every Tuesday and Saturday afternoon at 3:45, by Ted Malone.

SUMMER

Summer—that treasure chest of all the year,
With beauty spilling out on every side,
Flooding the earth with sweet-scented tide
Of color and its wealth of bird song,
clear
And sparkling as the crystal streams
that go
Skipping along the rocky mountain
vales
And tumbling over crags to wooded
dales
Far, far below. Such wealth of treasure!
Oh,
To sit upon some breeze-blown, sun-
drenched hill
With naught to do but dream and
drink my fill
From beauties' cup! To feast my hun-
gry soul
On beauties' manna, which our God
doth dote
With bounteous hand and loving
heart. Ah, this,
To me, would be an ecstasy of bliss!
—Grace Colter Johnston.
(Submitted by Edna L. Fishwick,
St. Joseph, Mo.)

FATE

Two shall be born, the whole world
wide apart.
And speak in different tongues and
have no thought
Each of the others being, and no heed.
And those, o'er unknown seas, to un-
known lands
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying
death;
And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this
one end—
That, one day, out of the darkness
they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's
eyes.
And two shall walk some narrow way
life
So nearly side by side, that should one
turn
Ever so little space to left or right,
They needs must stand acknowledged,
face to face.
And, yet, with wistful eyes that never
meet,
And groping hands that never clasp,
and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear,
They seek each other all their weary
days
And die unsatisfied—and this is Fate!
(Submitted by J. B. Campbell, Kan-
sas City, Mo.)

A PLEA

Give me one friend, jut one, who meets
The needs of all my varying moods;
Be we in noisy city streets,
Or in dear nature's solitudes.

One who can let the world go by,
And suffer not a minute's pang;
Who'd dare to shock propriety
With me, and never care a hang.

Who, in my rarely righteous streaks,
Should love me—love me not the less
When I am given to outbreaks
Of pure besotted selfishness.

One who, when I am sick and glum,
Can lay conventions on the shelf,
And just for my dear sake become
A blooming heathen like myself.

One who can share my grief or mirth,
And know my days to praise or
curse;
And rate me just for what I'm worth,
And find me still—oh, not so worse!

Give me one friend, for peace or war,
And I shall hold myself well-blest,
And richly compensate for
The cussedness of all the rest.
—Esther M. Clark.
(From The Beauties of Friendship,
compiled by Samuel Francis Woolard.)

BE STRONG

Be strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to
drift;
We have hard work to do, and loads to
lift;
Shun not the struggle—face it: 'tis
God's gift.

Be strong!
Say not, "The days are evil, Who's to
blame?"
And fold the hands and acquiesce—oh,
shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in
God's name.

Be strong!
It matters not how deep entrenched the
wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how
long;
Faint not—fight on! Tomorrow comes
the song.
—Maltie Davenport Barcock.
(Submitted by Francis Fitzgerald.)

OTHERS

Lord, help me live from day to day
In such a self forgetful way
That even when I kneel to pray
My prayer shall be for others.

Help me in all the work I do,
To ever be sincere and true,
And know that all I do for you
Must needs be done to others.

Let self be crucified and slain,
And buried deep, and all in vain
May efforts be to rise again
Unless to live for others.

And when my work on earth is done,
And my new work in heaven's begun,
May I forget the crown I've won,
While thinking still of others.

Others, Lord, yes, others,
Let this my motto be,
Help me to live for others
That I may live like Thee.
—Author Unknown.

MY CREED

To live as gently as I can;
To be, no matter where, a man,
To take what comes of good or ill
And cling to faith and honor still;
To do my best, and let that stand
The record of my brain and hand;
And then, should failure come to me,
Still work and hope for victory.

To have no secret place wherein
I stoop unseen to shame or sin;
To be the same when I'm alone
As when my every deed is known;
To live undaunted, unafraid
Of any step that I have made;
To be without pretense or sham
Exactly what men think I am.
—Anonymous.
(Sent in by Alana and Diana.)

FRIENDS

If you would be friends, be one.
If you would be friends, first learn
to do without them.
Friendships are built on understand-
ing, while enmities are simply a lack of
understanding.
There is nothing quite so hygienic as
friendship; to love and be loved means
—even pulse, clear eyes, good digestion,
sound sleep—success.—Elbert Hubbard.

IF I KNEW YOU

If I knew you and you knew me,
If both of us could clearly see,
And with an inner sight divine
The meaning of your heart and mine,
I'm sure that we would differ less
And clasp our hands in friendliness;
Our thoughts would pleasantly agree,
If I knew you and you knew me.
—Nixon Waterman.
(Sent in by Alana and Diana.)

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The Lady of the House greets
you this week with a delicious
salad recipe for your picnic or
porch party.

White Fruit Salad

1 large can pineapple, cut small
1½ lbs. white grapes.
1 lb. marshmallows, cut up.
Make dressing as follows:
½ cup sweet milk.
4 beaten egg yolks.
¼ tsp. dry mustard.

Heat the milk to boiling point,
pour over egg yolks and cook
until thick. When cold, add the
juice of 1 lemon and 1 pint
whipped cream. Mix all ingredi-
ents with the dressing, adding 1
cup pecan meats and stirring
lightly with a fork. Set in a cool
place. This should be made the
day before. Serves 20.

Here is a delightful poem writ-
ten by Thyrsa Hayden Kraus, and
sent in to the Lady of the House:

Wanderlust

I wonder what is wrong with me to-
day.
I am filled with a restless urge
To be out in the sunlight—up and
away
From this life that is slow as a
dirge.

I want to go out where wild winds
play,
And wild flowers nod on their
stems,
Where the air is filled with bird
songs gay.
Far away from the haunts of men.

I want to stand on the brink of a
crystal pool,
Where wild things come down to
drink,
See the blue sky reflected in waters
cool,
And loiter, and read, and think.

The Lady of the House wishes
to thank her listeners for their
wonderful response to the
Acrostic Contest.

Here is a cooked salad dress-
ing that is just a little different
from most recipes and will go
well with potato salad:

4 lb. melted butter.
1 lb. flour.
1 cup milk.
2 eggs, separated.
1 ts. salt.
Dash cayenne.
1 lb. sugar.
1 ts. dry mustard.
½ cup vinegar.

Blend the melted fat and flour
in the top of a double boiler.
Add the milk and let cook until
quite thick, stirring constantly.
Beat the egg yolks slightly, add
the salt, sugar, cayenne, mustard,
and vinegar. Stir this into the
thickened mixture and cook un-
til thick. Remove from the heat
and pour on the stiffly beaten
egg whites, stirring constantly.

MAIL SPINS

* MAIL SPINS *
* * * * *
* Won't Some One Please *
* Stop Me? *
* * * * *

Well, all I know is what I read
in the mail.

We'll give Mrs. Shipp credit for
being foresighted. Her latest
contribution to Ezra's Ramblings
was written on the preferred
noiseless cotton paper.

In addition to those letters ad-
dressed "Graft-ologist, Ha-ha,"
we now receive floods addressed,
"Male-man, Ha-ha." Ha-ha.

The Odessa post office had bet-
ter clarify its cancelling machine
or that town won't be able to be
included in KMBC's circulation
records.

Gentle readers, I haven't had
much chance lately to improve
my vocabulary with all the let-
ters and poems saying the same
thing. The last good one was
from Mrs. Simmerman (I think):
"Epistollically."

The triumvirate, Hugh, Ted,
and Woody, are neckaneck on re-
quested autographs for the Blue
Book.

I still think there ought to be
a law requiring all mail to radio
stations to be post cards. I
frankly admit I don't like to ex-
ert myself.

Jimmie.

INVENTIONS BY "THE COLONEL AND BUDD"

When not appearing before the
WABC-Columbia microphones,
"Colonel Lemuel Q. Stoopnagle
and Budd, the Tastyeast Gloom
Chasers," spend many hours each
day in their laboratory working
on inventions. Here are some
they have recently perfected:

Wet envelopes which eliminate
the necessity of licking stamps.
Celluloid smoke for steam en-
gines which are not in use.

Building rollers for rolling
buildings into the river when they
are on fire, thus saving millions
of dollars worth of fire apparatus.

Stationary elevators: the build-
ing moves up and down instead.
Revolving lakes so that ships
may go from place to place with-
out using their engines.

Rubber car tracks so that
trolley cars may take you right
up to your front door.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

TONY WONS

All about Anthony (Tony) Wons, master-of-ceremonies on the Camel Quarter Hour over Columbia.

Has read 100,000 poems, written only one. Drinks a pint and a half of orange juice a day to ward off colds. Was one of the best butchers in a little Wisconsin town. Got \$3 a week tending furnaces as his first remunerative occupation. Caught 48 butterflies in one day when a boy. Has more completed scrapbooks than his home town has streets. Prefers the serious side of life. Loves the woods. Was born on Christmas Day. Has memorized twelve Shakespearean plays. Hates the subways. Reads everything he gets a hold of.

Was a cow puncher in Phoenix, Arizona. Supported his mother and five brothers when only 13. Was a baker for a month and won the plaudits of housewives for his lemon cookies and buns.

The World War started him on the road to success. Had months in a veterans' hospital to read, clip, and paste up his now famous scrapbook. Has no fear of anything in this world. Always stands when broadcasting. Is entirely familiar with functions of broadcasting stations, having mastered production, announcing, acting, and engineering. Attended a dramatic school. Keeps regular hours, even though he doesn't have to.

Broadcast for five years over WLS, Chicago, and one year and four months over WLW, Cincinnati. Is an expert violinist. Married, and has a ten-year-old daughter. Barbers, photographers, and dentists are his chief worries. Lectures and theaters hold a great attraction for him. Knows all about typewriters. Gets more than 1,000 useful contributions from listeners in an average week. Sounds like and laughs like Will Rogers. Addicted to fishing.

Clerked in grocery store in Valparaiso, Indiana. Studied evenings for three years. Has done eight characters in "The Merchant of Venice." Can actually do thirteen parts, though. Each of his scrapbook volumes is twelve inches thick. Receives an average of 15,000 fan letters each month. Likes dogs and cats, but hasn't much time for them.

EIGHT STARS ON SINGLE PROGRAM

What is believed to be the most costly single commercial radio program ever arranged will be carried over KMBC and the Columbia network Monday, July 6, from 8 to 8:30 p. m., under the sponsorship of White Owl Cigar.

Eight nationally famous headliners will participate in the half-hour presentation. They include Irene Bordoni, inimitable French comedienne; George Jessel, stage star who will serve as master of ceremonies; Helen Kane, the original "boop-boop-a-doop" girl; Walter T. Kelly, famous as the "Virginia Judge"; Belle Baker, ballad queen of vaudeville; John W. Green, Broadway song writer and composer of "Body and Soul"; Gilda Gray, stage and screen luminary; and Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians.

Each of the stars will be on the air for approximately three minutes.

The program, representing a probably unprecedented outlay for talent, takes the place of the regularly scheduled Robert Burns Panatela half hour for that night only, and will be carried over a coast-to-coast Columbia network. Far western stations which recently were omitted from the Burns period will be restored.

At the conclusion of the half hour the General Cigar Company, sponsors of the program, promise an "important announcement."

VETERAN-KNIGHT

Did you know that Columbia's Announcer, Frank Knight, spent four years in the war as a lieutenant in the British Army? He enlisted in Newfoundland, his home, in 1914, and was in action, both on the Western front and in the campaign against the Turks.

Builds boats in his spare time.

Although he likes to buy new clothes, he prefers to wear the old ones. Derives the most pleasure reading and answering letters from the blind. Likes the idea of a non-denominational church, and conducted one in Chicago with 20 nationalities and 27 creeds. Has had his published scrapbooks transcribed into Braille. Is only 39 years of age, yet listeners think him a gray-beard. Reads most of the night.

DENNIS KING

Dennis King, Broadway and Hollywood star, begins his second week as the featured artist of the Linit program with his broadcast at 5:15 p. m., Monday, June 22, over KMBC and the Columbia network.

The week's programs consist chiefly of the kind of rousing and romantic songs that have made Dennis King one of the favorites of the musical comedy stage, and each program also includes a poetry reading.

The Linit symphony orchestra, directed by Maxmilian Pilzer, will accompany King, and will also be heard in two additional selections during each program. Details:

Monday, June 22

1. "Homing"—Dennis King.
2. "Valse des Fleurs."
3. Poem, "Things Lovelier"—Dennis King.
4. "By the River Ste. Marie."
5. "The Stars Have Eyes"—Dennis King.

Tuesday, June 23

1. "Mandala"—Dennis King.
2. "The Desert Song."
3. Poem, "The Blind Give"—Dennis King.
4. Canzonetta.
5. "Love's Old Sweet Song"—Dennis King.

Wednesday, June 24

1. "Settin' Thinkin'—Dennis King.
2. "March of the Toys."
3. Poem, "Peter Pan"—Dennis King.
4. "La Getema."
5. "Drink to Me only with Thine Eyes"—Dennis King.

Thursday, June 25

1. "Heaven"—Dennis King.
2. "Chocolate Soldier."
3. Poem, "My Pipe"—Dennis King.
4. "The Enchanted Lake."
5. "With a Song in My Heart"—Dennis King.

Friday, June 26

1. "If I Were King"—Dennis King.
2. "Yesterday Thoughts."
3. Poem, "To You Remembering the Past"—Dennis King.
4. "Beautiful Blue Danube."
5. "Passing By"—Dennis King.

"MIKE-FRIGHT"

Signora Olivia Rosetti Agresti, of Rome, Italy, made her radio debut from Columbia's Washington studios recently. A radio debut has been a trial for more than one experienced public speaker, but if Madame Agresti hadn't given herself away ten minutes before she went on, it never would have been known that she was worried.

To Harry C. Butcher, Washington Director of Columbia, who sought to make her appearance as easy for her as possible, by suggesting that she be seated before the "mike" for a few minutes before she began, she said:

"Thank you, but I'll sit over here until it's time. That's too much like getting ready for a dentist."

SULLIVAN ORATORIO IN CATHEDRAL HOUR

Sir Arthur Sullivan's earliest oratorio, "The Prodigal Son," will be the major work chosen by Channon Collinge for the Cathedral Hour, scheduled for 2 to 3 p. m., Sunday, June 21, over the KMBC-Columbia network.

Long before he became associated with W. S. Gilbert, to devote himself almost entirely to opera, Sullivan was a church organist of note, and aspired to leadership in the sphere of religious music. Opinion differs as to whether he would have been capable of greater success in any field other than the one he ultimately chose, but his oratorios contain sterling music of a deeply devotional character.

Julia Mahoney, soprano; Barbara Maurel, contralto; Earl Palmer, tenor; and Crane Calder, bass, will be heard in this work. The program:

1. Processional, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," Sullivan—Cathedral Ensemble.
2. Anthem, "I Will Call upon the Lord," Mozart (Kyrie 12th Mass)—Choir and Orchestra.
3. Tenor Solo, "The Lord Is My Shepherd," Dvorak—Earl Palmer.
4. Motet, "Ave Maris Stella," Grieg—Choir.
5. Contralto Solo, "Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me Out," Bennet—Barbara Maurel.
6. Credo from "Mass in C," Beethoven.
7. "The Prodigal Son" (Abridged), Sullivan.
 - (a) "A Certain Man Had Two Sons."
 - (b) "My Son, Attend to My Words."
 - (c) "And the Younger Son."
 - (d) "Love Not the World."
 - (e) "How Many Hired Servants."
 - (f) "The Sacrifices of God."
 - (g) "And He Arose."
 - (h) "Bring Forth the Best Robe."
 - (i) "Thou O Lord."

VISITORS OF THE NIGHT

Nila Mack, Columbia's Director of Children's Programs, had a seven-year-old caller at her home the other evening. The youngster said he lived in her neighborhood and thought she might like to take a walk with him. Miss Mack accepted his very gallant invitation, and as they were walking along remarked how lovely the sky was with its Milky Way and endless stars. "Yes," replied her escort, "but do you know that the first time I ever noticed it I thought heaven had the measles."

SPEEDY BALL

Hurrying through a closing announcement in order to bring a program off the air on time, Don Ball, of CBS, spoke one hundred and twenty-five words without taking a breath. Try it out on your own diaphragm.

Studio Spots

Doctor Cramer, night operator at the KMBC Pickwick studios, left June 11 for a vacation trip which will take him by way of St. Paul and Chicago, to Canada.

Romance entitled, "It Might Have Been":

Tel. Op.: "Mr. Fonda, a party called while you were out. They did not leave a number but said they would call later."

Paul: "O. K."

After ten minutes:

Paul: "Hello, has that party called yet?"

Op.: "No, not yet."

Paul throws phone on the stand, but picks it up five minutes later, rattles it vigorously.

Paul: "Hello, say, what about that party that was a-callin' me?"

Op.: "They haven't called back yet."

Bang! goes phone. One minute later, Paul picks it up again, rattles it twice this time.

Finally op. says, "Order please."

Paul: "Hey, wus that party that called me a man or a woman?"

Op.: "It was a man. He said—"

But Paul has pushed the phone away from him. He stretches, yawns, and starts down stairs to get a cigar!

Sh-h! Have you noticed that as much as Abie Cohen is about the halls and studios of KMBC, he never once has any of that aluminum ware along that he's supposed to be selling. He does have his fiddle occasionally, but—sh-h, I'm telling you there's something wrong about that fellow.

'Most every one is waiting with bated breath for the KMBC Blue Book to come from the press. You see, it was called the Blue Book because—well, everything is blue one way or another nowadays—blue jackets, blue singers, true blue this and royal blue that—or maybe it's that and this—anyway— Say, it's warm this afternoon, isn't it? We just can't think of the rest we were going to tell you—but, anyway, don't forget to order your copy early and then you'll know all about—well, everything. Yes, you're welcome. Mac.

Watch This Page

FOR PICTURE OF
HAPPY HOLLOW'S LATEST
WEDDING

Next Week!



Photo by Anderson.

COUNT SERGE BESRUKOFF

A most unusual personality to say the least, is one who has recently joined the forces of KMBC—the exiled Russian Count Besrukoff.

The Count got his early training in Russia, then Ludova University in Warsaw, Poland, continuing in China during the World War. After several years of fighting with the different armies against bolshevists, Count deserted and made his way to Harbin, China. Suffering many trials, he made his way through Russia, Manchuria, and thence to Korea and Japan, taking steamer at Yokohama for Seattle. Travel around the world enabled the Count to make a study of the universities and the social and political institutions of the various countries with a view to writing books.

Count Serge Besrukoff is the author of a book of poems and shows ability as a painter. Much of the music is his own composition; he has devoted much of his time to composing classics and popular music.

"The Devil's Prayer"

By Count Serge Besrukoff

*The portal gates of heaven open,
An angel stood on shining stair.
Oh, light sublime, if I had known
That thou were there.*

*You, furious hell, the fire un-
broken,*

*Has kept me from the light above,
Down there below*

*Where naught but misery
Burns up our fate in hell below.*

*Oh, shut not close your gate to
heaven,*

But open wide to me on high.

*This prayer huddle from the
Devil.*

*Please, dear God, let me come in-
side.*

I'll cast away all of my sorrow.

Oh, God, grant thou my prayer.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

The clothes that make the woman are the clothes that break the man.

Applicant: "I saw your ad for a porter, and—"

Ted: "How long did you work at your last place?"

Applicant: "Five years."

Ted: "What did you do?"

Applicant: "Five years."

Doug: "Why is an electric fan like a stuck-up person?"

Reuben: "Oh, I know that one—because they're both cold."

Doug: "No—'cause they both put on airs."

Sally: "When will there be but 25 letters in the alphabet?"

Reuben: "When 'U' and 'I' are one."
Irish.

Do You Lead a Second-hand Life?

Would you recognize your real self if it were possible to stand back and watch yourself go by? If you could visit yourself at your own house, would you find yourself in? If you could knock at the door of your own mind would you find yourself at home? Do you shrink from being yourself? Running over your stock of ideas and tastes, do you find that very few of them are your own make, but that you got most of them at the second-hand store—the opinions and feelings of others? Just where do YOU come in? Be yourself.
Taw.

The Happy Hollow Bugle



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

I reckon we are jest about the celebratinist people that ever wuz. We celebrate a bond vote er a weddin; a dog fight er a divorce. It don't make no difference ter us; jest give us half a chanct and we'll celebrate. Most any kind uv a occasion is reason enuf fer us to declare a holiday. But in a few days now, we are goin ter celebrate a real occasion, the Declaration of Independence. That is a day worth celebratin.

We think a lot uv our independence in both our private and national life and we're willin ter fight, and die if need be, fer it. But in celebratin the Fourth of July, we forget the courage of those five men who made our independence possible. We forget the courage it took to prepare that document and declare it to the world. A document that placed a price on their heads and meant certain death if caught. Them wuz real men and when the time come, they never hesitated, but signed their names to that document that meant the birth of a new nation.

It seems ter me that instead uv celebratin by burnin gunpowder and dynamite, makin ever kind uv a noise we kin think uv, we should ought ter celebrate it more like we do a birthday, with a big cake and candles. Seems ter me that'd be more in keepin with the occasion. But in any event, as we cherish our freedom and independence, let us cherish the memory uv these brave men who made that freedom and independence possible. Their task wuz not a easy one, and we should ought ter thank God fer givin them strength ter brave the tyrant's scorn and dare ter do that which has proved ter be the birth uv the greatest nation this world has ever known.

The Happy Hollow Bugle is published weekly. Price, 25 cents for three months, mailed to you. Send your quarter to KMBC,

WHO CLEANED THE PALACE?

THE WEATHER

For the Fourth of July—probably rain. It usually does.

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY

Mr. Skinflint, president of the Hooff & Amble Railroad, wishes to announce that the excursion to Shack Creek, scheduled for July 4, is being called off. It seems that everyone intends to stay in Happy Hollow for the big picnic of the Chamber of Commerce.

The band will give its first big concert of the year that night. By the way, the Count has consented to entertain us on the Fourth—if he doesn't find his jewels and leave town before then.

Master Percival Straightlace is slowly recovering from the bad scare he had a few days ago when he almost stepped on a garter snake. His mother reports that his nerves are about back to normal except that he still has nightmares.

Mary Ann Fullerton, who attends the Ladies' Aid Society meeting every week, reports that Sally Perkins has been actin' mighty disgustin' at the barn dances lately. She never dances with the same boy twice, and she smiles at every Tom, Dick, and Harry that come along. Her folks should be spoken to about it. As there is another Ladies' Aid meeting Saturday, we will have more news about this next week.

RIDGE NEWS

Miz Gus Shurtz and all the little Shurtz's went over inter Dick Doolittle's back paster t'other day a gooseberryin'. They got about 2 gals. uv gooseberries, sevrul handsful uv brises, a case uv hay fever, sevrul cases uv sunburn, about 14 feet uv pizen, an more chiggers then they kneed . . . in fact chiggers to waiste.

Mac Nutt.

HONEY MOONERS RETURN

Kate and Mary Ann Report Pleasant Trip

Deacon Jackson and his happy bride, Fannie, have returned from Excelsior Springs where they were honeymooning.

It was intended that the young couple would go alone on their wedding trip, however, Kate, the Deacon's sister, says that the "little brat," referring to Mary Ann, was more than she could handle. Last week she decided that Fannie would have to take care of the child herself, so they took the Hoof & Amble Flier for Excelsior Springs.

Mrs. Jackson hasn't had much chance to talk about her trip yet, as Mary Ann seems quite ill. Lucinda Skinflint and Widder Jones are over helping Fannie, but it might be well for the other members of the Ladies' Aid to call and see if they can be of any help.

ABIE A HEAD QUARTER

Abraham Solomon Cohen, purveyor of pots and pans, has bought an option on the building across from the bank which was used by Si Perkins as a real estate office. He intends to make Happy Hollow his headquarters for some time, using the store as his supply station.

We are sorry that the Bugle reporter forgot to ask Mr. Cohen what his line of business was. Harry Checkervest suggested to the reporter that it was probably nothing of interest and that he had better not try to find out.

Annie: "How nice of you to bring me these lovely roses. They are so fresh. I think there is some dew on them yet."

Reuben: "Yes, but I'm going to pay it off Saturday."

Robbin' Stew in Boarding House Hash

The Palace Hotel, owned and operated by Mrs. Fannie Fullerton Jackson, has become a detective's paradise. Ever since it was ransacked last Wednesday night there has been nothing but clues.

Abie Cohen, aluminum salesman, says he saw some one in his room. But if so, why didn't he do something about it, and why didn't he tell anyone sooner? At first he said that the only thing he lost was sleep. He later changed his story and said that a valuable ring and an order book were taken from his room.

Margaret Watson was not in her room at the time of the pilage. She says she was walking in her sleep—and Harry Checkervest seems anxious to back up her statement.

At the same time, Count Besrukoff was seen leaving the boarding house. He says that it was hot in his room and that he got up to walk around and cool off. He also admits that he saw someone prowling about the house, but neither did he do anything about it.

To top off this first-class mystery, a ring and an order book, which Abie Cohen said were taken from his room the night of the robbery, were found on the person of George Washington White. Upon being caught in the net, George immediately entered a plea of guilty of ransacking the boarding house.

Rather than solving the mystery, however, we are in a worse hash than ever as it is positively known that GEORGE WASHINGTON WHITE WAS NOT IN HAPPY HOLLOW ON THE NIGHT OF WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, when the robbery took place.

As the stew grows thicker, Happy Hollow is fast reaching the boiling point.

HAP

MIDL

Presented by

Publish

Miss Wilfred Martin

Danny a

Liberty, Missouri

Publis
Missouri
to the F
Radio S
rates 25

April 2, 1936

EDITORIAL

Me n Danny finully feels like were gittin' sum results from these editoriuls. An we thinks uts about time fer the rest uf you kids ta express yer opinion bout how they is treatud. Is ut fare ta haf ta eat sparugus when ya don't like ut? Is ut fare ta half ta wash yer neck an ears ever day whether there clean er not? Is us fare ta not git ta play on Sundy?

Us fellas sure is glad we don't live over ta Shack Creek. Ya see they has a pond over there on one uf the boulevards an shoot, uts the only place ta play fer bout a mile around but jist about a munth ago the park board they cums along an ses thut nobody, not even little kids, cud fish in the pond cause ut DIDN'T LOOK NICE.

They must have kinda high-toned buncha fish up there, er nobody ever caught eny enyhow. Wunder what they thinks ponds is for enyhow, jist fer peoples ta drive by in there limuseens an look at?

Two weeks ago in the Bugle I wrot on the frunt page thut I was gonna pop whoever stold my arrowhead in the jaw an then all last week I been gittin arrow-heads frum all over the country. Guess these peoples must have had a gilty consunce er else they wus sorry fer me. But enyways afterwerds I found my own arrowhead an ut hadn't been stold ut all. I sure thanks ya a lot fer them thut ya sent me cause I'm gonna start a collecshun fer the Blood an Thunder Club. I thinks I'll tell ya thut I lost my tomyhawk the next time.

Doug: "Uncle Ezra, why are pictures of ancestors always hung in the hall?"

Uncle Ezra: "Well, the hall is usually the darkest place in the house."
Al and Di.

in the yard and play with David, who lived next door.

Well, Eleanor said to David, "Let's take a walk—a long walk." And David said, "Let's pick flowers way out there by the old mill." So Eleanor and David started out. They forgot the way, and they walked in the opposite direction of the mill. They just kept walking till they discovered they didn't know where they were, but they didn't cry.

David said, "I am not afraid." And Eleanor said, "Neither am I, but I am just a little tiny bit hungry." "Oh, that's all right," said David, "we will stop at the next farm house and I will buy you something to eat. Your big sister's beau who is going to be her husband gave me fifty cents last night if I would take you over to my house for two hours." "He gave you fifty cents just for that, David?" "He sure did. Oh, he told me to buy something for you and me, and—well, now I am going to buy you something to eat." "Oh, that will be fine," said Eleanor.

But pretty soon they came to a field of daisies and Eleanor said, "Oh, look at those beautiful flowers. My sister said she wished we had about two bushels of daisies and we would make daisy chains." "Well, if you are not too hungry, let's pick 'em." So Eleanor and David picked and picked.

They got tired, and all at once they heard dogs barking and folks calling, "Eleanor!" "David!" and they were scared. And then David heard his father say, "Oh, my poor little boy—my David." And Eleanor heard her mother crying and saying, "Ah, my baby girl." David's father saw them and ran to them saying, "Oh, you naughty children. What do you mean by running away?" Eleanor and David said together, "We didn't run away. We were only picking daisies." And so they didn't get a spanking.

That night David's father and Eleanor's mother told them the story about the little boy and girl

OLD TIMERS' SONG COLUMN

GIVE MY LOVE TO NELLIE, JACK

1
Three years ago, since Jack and Joe
Set sail across the foam;
Each vowed a fortune he would gain,
Before returning home.
2
In one short year, Jack gained his
wealth
And started home that day;
And when the pals shook hands good-
bye,
Poor Joe could only say:

CHORUS
"Give my love to Nelly, Jack,
And kiss her once for me,
The sweetest girl in all the world,
I'm sure you'll say it's she,
Treat her kindly, Jack, old pal,
And tell her I am well;
But don't forget these parting words:
'Jack, give my love to Nell.'"

2
Three years had passed, when Joe, at
last
Gained wealth enough for life.
He started home across the foam
To make sweet Nell his wife.
But when he learned, one year ago
Jack and Nell had wed,
With thoughts and threats he now re-
grets
That he had ever said: (Chorus.)

3
They chanced to meet upon the street.
Joe said, "You selfish pal,
The very next girl I learn to love
I'll keep her for myself;
For all is fair in love they say,
And you have gone and wed;
But I'll not be angry at you, pal,"
So once again he said: (Chorus.)
(Contributed by Jud Jenkins.)

I WONDER HOW THE OLD FOLKS ARE AT HOME

By Herbert S. Lambert
'Tis not so many years ago,
When as a boy I played,
Amid the scenes so dear to me,
From morn till evening shade;
No place so dear to childhood days
As my old country home.
Until, one day, I said "Good-by,"
And went away to roam.
The old folks said, "God bless you, boy,
And may you soon return,
Two broken hearts await you here,
Two souls will watch and yearn."
The years have come and gone away,
No news from son at home,
No loving message to the boy
Who went away to roam.

Chorus:
I wonder how the old folks are at
home,
I wonder if they miss me while I
roam,
I wonder if they pray for the boy who
went away
And left his kind old parents all alone,
I hear the cattle lowing in the lone,
And see again the fields of golden
grain,
I almost hear them sigh, as they bade
their boy good-by.
I wonder how the old folks are at
home.

The world grows weary day by day,
I'm weary and I'm sad,
I long again to see the scenes
I knew when but a lad;
To play with little brother
As we whiled the hours away,
No thought had we of sorrow then,
Our hearts were light and gay.
I see again the old schoolhouse,
The church upon the hill,
The lane that led to grandma's house
Is fresh in mem'ry still,
A wandering boy alone tonight,
With thoughts of home, sweet home,
Still wonders how the old folks are—
This boy who went to roam.

that went away from home without asking permission. So David and Eleanor never walked away again without asking their parents' permission.

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

- 1. Cork is the thick, spongy outer bark of the cork tree.
- 2. Rusts, smuts, and mildews are parasitic upon other plants.
- 3. The pitcher plant or side-saddle flower catches and assimilates insects.
- 4. The compass plant turns its leaves in a north and south direction.
- 5. Certain species of mimosa fold their leaves when touched. Also the sensitive pea and the sensitive brier.

Kwestions for this week:

- 1. Which is the largest animal now living?
- 2. What animal, besides man, has domesticated animals in its service?
- 3. Name an animal that escapes detection by imitating its surroundings.
- 4. Name an animal that protects itself by imitating other animals which are unpleasant to eat.
- 5. How does light produced by the firefly differ from artificial light? Uncle Ezra.

LISTEN!



THE Happy Hollow BUGLE

Will Be Delivered to Your Home Every Week for Three Months for Only

25c Write KMBC, KANSAS CITY

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

KMBC

K—nows everything that's being done,
M—isses nothing new under the sun;
B—rings us the best programs on the air,
'C—ause there's not a better station to be found anywhere.
 Jud Jenkins.

Grit

You undertake to help some one
 Work, I mean work that takes grit
 And some one says, "You can't do it."
 And ye just might as well quit;
 I guess maybe it's all my fault
 'Cause I'm stubborn as can be,
 And when they say, "You can't,"
 I jest say, "You wait and see."
 And when the thing is over,
 And if I didn't do so good,
 They're right there to tell me
 That they knew I never would.
 It's funny, if I reach my goal,
 They never say a word
 And if I mention what I did,
 They all sneer, "Oh, my soul."
 Yea, I know I'm s'posed to keep quiet.

Pesticatin' Pest.

Wanted to Know

If the person who was overwhelmed with the flood of expectation has recovered himself.

If the body of the man who was drowned in a sea of troubles was ever found.

The length of the rod of instruction.

How many acres there are in the field of fame.

If the man who was thrown out of employment received any broken bones.

If the lady who held her breath is still holding it.

If the tongue of a wagon ever spoke.

If the eye of a needle can see.
 If an ear of corn can hear.
 If a rooster's crow can fly.

Does the kernal of a nut command a regiment?

If men could fight a duel with blades of grass.

Diana Ferguson.

The trouble with going back home fishing nowadays is that the old creek isn't half as wide as it used to be.

Rambling Through Happy Hollow

(With apologies to O. O. McIntyre)

Hmm-m . . . Happy Hollow hasn't changed much since we last left. Sorta makes us want to linger more each time we come back. Well! The general store actually has a new coat of paint on—for the first time in three years.

An there's Reuben strolling by. I reckon that ole straw of his is seeing its last season.

Ezry took Danny and Doug up to Kansas City last week and the gang up there at KMBC showed them all a rip-roaring good time. They just sorta dropped in a drug store and gave the boys each a chocolate milk shake and three large cones. After Danny and Doug finished talking with the soda clerk, the boys have changed their minds 'cording to their ambitions and have decided to be soda squirts when they grow up.

Well, at last we've found out what Pell Hill and Josh Weathersby were talking so loud for and waving their arms so much this morning. Each one was trying to tell the other and actually make him believe the size of the largest fish he had ever caught. They say there's some doubt to the size of Pell Hill's fish stories though.

Sheriff Getum.

It's All in the Way You Look at It

It's funny, when I ask to go
 Out with the kids to a pitcher show,
 Ma never lets me go at all.
 "No, dear," she says, "you're just too small."

But say, when I go out ta play,
 'N' there's dishes lef ta do,
 Ma scolds; says, "You should be ashamed,
 A great big girl like you."

I'd give most anything I got
 Ta be big enough for shows 'n' all;

As for helping ma do dishes,
 Don't think I'd ever be too small.

Mary Rose.

Being in love has its drawbacks—especially during the green onion season.

Si an' Ma

Well, Mr. Hoover's got a hunch,
 Ter lift depression here,
 Suspend, on all our foreign loans,
 Collections fer a year.
 Herb's jus' as good a doctor as
 Th' one ma read about,
 When John stepped on a rusty nail,
 Doc took his tonsils out.

Why don't he try that scheme at home?

'Twould shore suit ma an' I;
 No bills ter pay fer one whole year—
 We'd show 'em how ter buy.
 Our forty million bon's provide
 A lot o' jobs, at least,
 Th' first dime spent employed a troupe
 O' dancers from th' East.

Bad Bill La Trasse held up a train,
 Done time in Lansing pen;
 His ma saved sixteen hundred bucks
 'Fore Bill got out again.
 Th' bank failed on th' very day
 That Bill La Trasse went free.
 Bill robbed a train, so he's a thief,
 Th' bank head—what is he?
 R. H. Richardson.

All Aloan

He slowly put his arm around me,
 And as he drew me near,
 His blue eyes had a tender light,
 And he whispered in my ear.
 Then he kissed my lips,
 And talked in a quiet tone—
 The handsome young man was my brother,
 He was asking for a loan.
 Sunshine Sally.

"Fooney Seens"

(Put spunch in the water)
 "Courage is the field of hard-ship and chief of justice."

Traffic Cop: "Hghr. Whacha idea sixty miles per hour?"
 Driver (looking guilty): "Yes, dear."

Teacher: "When did you born, Skeppy?"

Boy: "Thuersday."
 Teacher: "How do you know it was Thuersday?"

Boy: "Because next day we had fish."

Count Serge Besrukoff.

A Sticky Undertaking

It certainly was a sticking undertaking in more ways than one. The two seemed to be testing the confection by tasting it, and one would be led to think from the expression on their faces that they were not especially enjoying the taste. Presently each gave a deep sigh as if relieved from some unpleasant duty. Just as they were congratulating each other upon having completed their task, some one came in and asked them why they hadn't used the regular brush to moisten all those envelopes instead of licking them.
 A La Bie.

How It's Done

Will all you muddled, misunderstood, angry, anonymous, disgusted, and dissatisfied fans please voice your complaints? S'a good chance ta break inta print. Send them to Minnie in care of the Bugle. (Maybe I'll get some. Hope so.)

Some one oughta hold a contest to see who can open their Bugle wrapper in the shortest time—without a letter opener. Don't know who'd win, but it wouldn't be

Misunderstood Min.

The One and Only

He's the nicest boy in the world,
 With two big eyes of blue.
 He isn't vain, although he has
 Feminine admirers, not a few!

I'm very much in love with him,
 But he doesn't know it now.
 Some day I'm going to tell him
 That he's a sweet boy—and how!

Now most men are impossible,
 As you've, no doubt, been told.
 But this one's my baby cousin,
 And he's just two months old!
 Irish.

Be it understood, you who are new to the Bugle, that this page is not owned by anyone. It belongs to all of you to do what you will with it. The only thing we ask is that contributions sent to the Echoes Page be ORIGINAL, that is, as near as anything CAN be.

Write to KMBC, care of the Bugle.
 Chief Yodeler.

..... do you listen?

"EASY ACES"

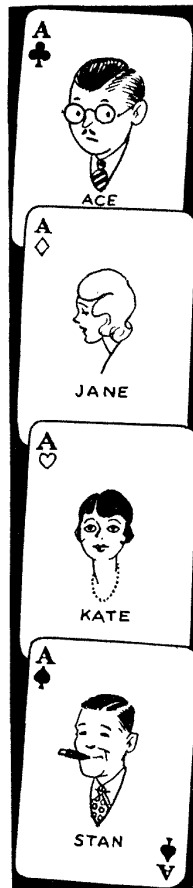
OR

"BRIDGE
As You and I
Play It"



CAST

- ACE**—He does but who cares?
- JANE**—She doesn't know what day it is.
- KATE**—Just a good natured gal.
- STAN**—Big talk and little deeds.



"EASY ACES" is chiefly dialogue around a bridge table, at which time bridge is played, not in the expert manner, but with all the attendant boners and extraneous conversation.

However, radio listeners don't need to know bridge in order to get a bang out of this program. Bridge is merely the excuse for the meeting of these four characters every Tuesday and Friday night at 10 o'clock.

There are plots and counterplots and even big mysteries included in this unusual radio program . . . and each episode is complete in itself as far as laughs and enjoyment are concerned. That is, you can miss a program or two—if you can tear yourself away from the "Easy Aces" that long—and still be "in" on the story.

Bird's Drugs, Inc., invites you to be its guest at the next "Easy Aces" program and the next after that. After two helpings you will become an Easy Aces fan. For smart, snappy humor on radio is a treat these days—to say nothing of a relief after all the bands and crooners who have had their regular nightly fling!



Bird's Drugs' "Easy Aces"

TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

TEN P. M.

K-M-B-C

SUNDAY, JUNE 28, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musicale.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 10:30—International Broadcast from Berlin.
- 10:45—The Vagabonds.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Columbia Little Symphony.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 3:45—Theo Karle, Tenor.
- 4:00—Chicago Knights.
- 4:30—L. D. S. Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pals.
- 5:30—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Boswell Sisters.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Swanee Music.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Grand Opera Miniature.
- 7:30—Edgar Guest and Detroit Symphony Orchestra — Graham Paige Hour.
- 8:00—The Gauchos.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Around the Samovar.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

MONDAY, JUNE 29, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—Heywood Brown, "Shoot the Works."
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—U. S. Army Band.
- 2:30—Thirty Minute Men.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Dancing by the Sea.
- 3:45—The Jolly Jugglers.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Ross and Brooks.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Citizens League Address—Dr. Willis McKelvey.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program—Barbershop Quartet.
- 6:30—The Bon Bons.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—The Three Bakers.

- 7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 7:45—Noxemma Program.
- 8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Orchestra.
- 8:30—The Chanticleers—Male Quartet.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Benny Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Woodmansten Inn Orchestra.
- 10:00—Geo. Olsen and Orchestra.
- 10:30—Midnite Muse.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Meadows Program.
- 12:47½—Mail Man.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—The Four Clubmen.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 3:45—Classic Hour.
- 4:15—Harry Tucker.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palma—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey with Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry George.
- 7:30—The Philco Hour.
- 8:00—Ben Bernie and His Blue Ribbon Orchestra.
- 8:15—Tito Guizar.
- 8:30—The Columbians.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Asbury Park Casino.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Wandering Minstrels—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Eddie Willburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FOR WEEK OF JUNE 28 TO JULY 4

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Care and Feeding of Husbands.
- 8:45—Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:00—Fashion Facts of 1931.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:15—Experiences of a Trained Nurse.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Atlantic City Musicale.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:20—Cyanogas Talk.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Dancing by the Sea.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Dancing by the Sea.
- 2:30—Columbia Camp Concert.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—Junior Artists' Club.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams, Astrologer.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—Symphonic Interlude.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Arabesque.
- 8:00—Rhythm Choristers.
- 8:30—Hernandez Brothers.
- 8:45—Connie Boswell.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Bert Lown.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Hollywood Gardens Orchestra.
- 10:30—Night Winds.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Past Masters.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Whitman Bennett—Creators of American Culture.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—P. T. A. Talk—Maud B. Porter.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:45—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.

- 1:30—Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Ben and Helen.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Melody Magic.
- 2:30—Rhythm Ramblers.
- 3:15—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:45—"Meet the Artist."
- 4:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 4:15—Will Osborne.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—Mary Ann's Feature.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Mary Charles and Orchestra.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn News.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 7:15—Big Yank Program.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—The Columbians.
- 8:30—Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Peter's Parade.
- 9:00—Grand Slam Golf Classic.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Ayer's News.
- 9:32—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 9:45—Radio Roundup.
- 10:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 10:15—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Looking Through the Mike—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Ragtime Ranger.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:45—Don and Betty.
- 9:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 9:30—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinando's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Loveable Liars—Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Light Opera Gems.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from Louisiana.
- 3:00—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—John Kelvin, Irish Tenor.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:12—Evergreen Talk.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbershop Quartet—Barbasol.
- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—Liberty Magazine Hour.
- 7:45—The Captivators.
- 8:00—Gypsy Trail.
- 8:30—Poets' Gold.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.

- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Geo. Olsen's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Dream Ship—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 12:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Symphony.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 11:00—District of Columbia Fourth of July Celebration.
- 11:30—American Institute of Food Products.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:45—Jack Miller, Pianist.
- 4:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Henry Burbig.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Forst Hill Program.
- 7:15—Steelcote Program.
- 7:30—Address—Secretary of Labor, William N. Doak.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Cabootch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Under the Moon—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

THE
KMBC
ENTERTAINMENT
BUREAU

SUPPLIES TALENT

FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Appearing

- JUNE 27—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri, Uncle Ezra and Reuben Weathersby.
- JUNE 30—Lee Theater, Clinton, Missouri, Danny and Doug.
- JULY 4—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri, Clark and Weiss.
- July 11—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri, Brother Bob and Willie.
- JULY 18—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri, Danny and Doug.

Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC

BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

Not "How did he die?" but "How did he live?"
 Not "What did he gain?" but "What did he give?"
 These are units to measure the man's worth
 Of a man as a man, regardless of birth,
 Not "What was his station?" but "Had he a heart?"
 And "How did he play his God-given part?"
 "Was he ever ready with a word of good cheer,
 To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?"
 Not "What was his church?" Not "What was his creed?"
 But "Had he befriended those really in need?"
 Not, "What did the sketch in the newspaper say?"
 But "How many were sorry when he passed away?"
 (Submitted by F. E. F.)

ON THE SETTING SUN

Those evening clouds, that setting ray,
 And beautiful tints serve to display
 Their great Creator's praise
 Then let the short-lived thing called man,
 Whose life's comprised within a span,
 To Him the homage raise.
 We often praise the evening clouds
 And tints so gay and bold,
 But seldom think upon our God
 Who tinged these clouds with gold.
 —Sir Walter Scott.

A RANDOM THOUGHT

A dreamer dropped a random thought,
 'Twas old, and yet 'twas new;
 A simple fancy of the brain,
 But strong in being true.
 It shone upon a genial mind,
 And, lo! it's light became
 A lamp of life, a beacon ray,
 A monitory flame;
 The thought was small; its issue great;
 A watchfire on the hill,
 It shed its radiance far adown,
 And cheers the valley still.
 —Charles Mackay.
 (Submitted by Ann Elizabeth Hicks.)

EVERYDAY LIVING

You see me lift my teacup, and drink
 the tea by name;
 How can you know that every day the
 draught is not the same?
 Today I sipped of courage and yester-
 day of fears;
 Tomorrow—maybe laughter; tomorrow
 —maybe tears.

TRAIN TIME

By Will P. Snyder

Think I'll don my black alpacker,
 Light my pipe an' saunter down
 To th' station, 'round 'bout train time,
 Jes' to see who comes to town.
 Mebbe some one that's got' homesick
 May come back to stay awhile,
 An' I'll be the first to greet 'em
 With a handshake an' a smile.
 When you're gettin' on toward sixty,
 An' your hair's a-turmin' gray—
 All th' friends you've loved in child-
 hood—
 Have moved miles an' miles away—
 There's a heap o' satisfaction
 When some feller that you know
 'Way back yonder in th' fifties,
 Comes along an' says to you:
 "Hello, William Henry Jackson!
 Dern it, but you're lookin' fine!"
 An' kersmacks you on the shoulder
 With his great, big number nine.
 Takes you by th' hand an' holds it
 In a grip that brings the tears,
 An' your lazy heart gets jumpin'
 Like it did in bygone years;
 Say! it kind'a stirs up memories
 Of the scenes of long ago,
 When you ran around barefooted
 With a stone bruise on your toe.
 So I'll don my black alpacker,
 Light my pipe an' saunter down
 To the station, 'round 'bout train time,
 Jes' to see who comes to town.
 (Submitted by Vesta May Levett,
 St. Marys, Kansas.)

THE MODERN ART OF PROGRAM PLANNING

(Kay Kennedy, author of this story on the work of building the radio programs of today, has had an extensive magazine experience both as editor and writer. She was at one time managing editor of the Musical Digest, later became a regular contributor to Outlook, and now has turned to the short story field with conspicuous success in Red Book.)

Enter the program department of a broadcasting studio of today and you are struck at once by a vast air of efficiency, by the subordination of a hundred odd details to the capable controlling and directing hands of one person. That person, moreover, must be versed not only in business routine, but in a knowledge of the music of the world, classical and jazz, plus a shrewd sense of popular demand.

The daily seventeen-hour program must be balanced, selective, paced, an esthetic whole. There can be nothing slaphdash about the planning of such a program; it must be worked out, like music, with a definite score. A variety of people will contribute to it, writing scripts, offering ideas, preparing announcements, rehearsing orchestras and singers, arranging for remote point features such as hotel orchestras in distant cities. Nothing may be left to chance, for the slightest hitch would tend to throw the whole progression out of stride.

Yet, only a few years ago, there was little of this blending and harmonizing spirit behind the radio program. Present methods are the product of an intensive growth, born of the necessity of keeping abreast with the mechanical developments of the industry and with the public demands in the way of knowledge and entertainment.

In 1931 the program department is compelled to look weeks ahead, with a microscopic care for detail. There can be no Micawbers under the present dispensation as there were in the not-so-distant past when the program director literally waited for all his talent to turn up. We may listen to this early director, in retrospect, patching together his little mosaic.

"Hello," he is saying over the telephone. "Is this Joe Doakes? (Joe is a baritone.) Say, Joe, we have a fine spot on the program the night of November 12. That's next Wednesday. Can you make it?"

Perhaps Joe is busy and can't be bothered. But the program director of that now medieval

day in radio is an expert at cajolery. He has to be. So Joe, ultimately reduced to acceptance (provided the publicity attendant upon his singing is sufficiently alluring), agrees and eventually puts in appearance Wednesday night—most likely a half hour late.

The program director of that era was an opportunist and as in the early days of our Western frontier, the conditions bred resourcefulness. The program director of today—as I found in a visit to the studios of the CBS—is compelled to add an executive talent, a mastery of detail and a knowledge of what people like to that early resourcefulness. The haphazard knocking-together of radio entertainment has flowed into the infinitely more satisfying, if less picturesque, methodology of the present.

Columbia has gained its country-wide popularity through the alertness shown in seizing upon and developing new ideas and methods of program building. Julius Seebach, who had grown up in radio in the pioneering time of Joe Doakes, and who came to Columbia in 1928, found himself with a symphony orchestra of 22 men, with a dance orchestra of six men, with six singers—in short, with the musical material indispensable to a modern program structure. The brass and woodwinds of the two orchestras lent themselves to a combination that was the equivalent of a military band. Mr. Seebach commenced to experiment with radio features such as modern love stories later widely popular as nightclub romances. A cathedral hour was instituted on Sundays, with no announcements save those which contributed to atmospheric effect.

Radio drama was offered over the air. Racial groups were adapted to the microphone, and the result was Around the Samovar, Dixie Echoes, and similar units. Whereas four years ago a broadcasting company employed four people for work in the studio—the program director, the artist, the accompanist, and the announcer—today a program may need the cooperation of more than a hundred people. Single representatives of departments that are called into action for the production of a feature include the director, the program builder, the artist, typist, continuity writer, coach, production man, announcer, and librarian.

(Continued in the Bugle next week.)

OVERALLS KEEPS

HER "COMFY"



Ann Leaf, the diminutive organist whose "Nocturne" programs are a nightly feature over the Columbia Broadcasting System, has found the ideal studio costume. It consists simply of a pair of linen overalls. She wears the garb both at her organ recitals and at the piano while running over numbers with Ben Alley, who sings on the "Nocturne" program, and appears so comfortable that other girls in the studio are seriously considering adopting the fad.

Sandy Answers Young Pajama Questionist

(Two weeks ago we printed a letter addressed to Sandy Livingston, our interior decorator, asking his advice on what color of pajamas to wear. He has finally evolved his answer. We hope you like.)

Pursuant to your letter as per Bugle, it is difficult to visualize personal color emanation at a distance, but catching the radiant effluvia of the suggested correspondent would say that the vibration may be somewhere in the neighborhood of .580 millimicrons per second, which would be red, and therefore suggest that a scarlet lady use green pajamas, intoning anywhere in the radius from bottle to Nile.

DO YOU TAKE THE BUGLE?

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

LIBERTY TO PRESENT UNIQUE PROGRAM SERIES

A unique radio series blending dramatic sketches with musical interludes, addresses by prominent writers and "The Voice of the People," appearances by Vox Pop, and Sandy and Lil will have its premiere over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System under the sponsorship of Liberty Magazine Friday, July 3, at 7 p. m.

"Vox Pop," to be played by a prominent radio actor whose identity will not be revealed, represents an unusual development in criticisms of the general public, will be brought into the actual program. During frequent interludes in the varied three-quarter hour program weekly, "Vox Pop" will give the peoples' opinion of Liberty's features.

Latest news of Hollywood film studios; weekly adventures of "Sandy and Lil" taken from Leslie Thrasher's serial drawings; musical interludes by the Liberty Sympathy orchestra directed by George Earle; dramatized sketches of stories and articles appearing in current issues of the magazine; addresses by prominent figures in the day's news and noted writers, are features which, with Vox Pop, will be heard over the entire basic network of the Columbia System every Friday from 7 to 7:45 p. m.

NATIONAL OPEN TOURNAMENT

Final and semi-final round matches of the National Open Golf Tournament will be broadcast by Ted Husing over the Columbia network on Friday and Saturday, July 3 and 4. The broadcasts are tentatively scheduled for from 3:00 to 4:00 p. m., on both days.

The championship matches this year will be held at the Inverness Club, Toledo, Ohio. One hundred and fifty-one golf stars of all nations will make up the field when play begins on the morning of Thursday, July 2.

A portable short-wave transmitter strapped to Husing's back will carry his voice to a central pick-up point and thence by wire to the network as the announcer follows the players around the course.

WANTED: A method of coaxing down trouser legs when they become too short on summer suits.—Evan Fry.

COLUMBIA CAMP CONCERTS Summer Extension American School of the Air

In response to requests for continuation of the American School of the Air programs during the summer months, the Columbia Broadcasting System has decided to present a summer extension course beginning on Wednesday, July 1. The series of broadcasts, to be known as the Columbia Camp Concerts, will be presented every Wednesday afternoon from 2:30 to 3:00, over a coast-to-coast network of the Columbia System, from July 1 to September 9, inclusive.

The broadcasts are designed primarily to reach boys and girls who go each year to summer camps all over the country, as well as mothers and fathers away on their vacations.

The series represents the first extension course of the air and like those established for years by universities of the country is undertaken to carry the cultural interests of children and adults into woodland and seaside retreats.

Each program will contain vocal and instrumental music and several well-known songs in which it is expected the camp listeners will join in. There also will be games in which the children can join and brief nature talks by Dr. Bertha Chapman Cady, formerly of the American Museum of Natural History and well known throughout the United States as the organizer of the Council of Coordinating Activities.

"OLD MAESTRO"

Ben Bernie, "Old Maestro" of jazz who leads his Blue Ribbon Malt orchestra in fifteen minutes of harmony over the KMBC and the Columbia network each Tuesday at 8 p. m., walks about the streets of Chicago armed—with a pair of scissors.

Ben smokes huge and innumerable cigars, and he insists the tips be neatly clipped, hence the armament. The points are well blunted as a protective measure for the Bernie pockets.

It is Morton Downey who whistles a chorus or so of Carolina Moon at the end of the Camel periods.

DETROIT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

The Graham-Paige program, with the Detroit Sympathy Orchestra and Edgar A. Guest, bids farewell to the ether waves for the summer months with the broadcast of Sunday, June 28, at 7:30 p. m., over the Columbia network.

Graham-Paige will return to the air in the fall, and as far as is known at the present time, with the same talent, for both features have proved popular with a nation-wide radio audience throughout the 26-week series.

The program was strictly of, by, and from Detroit. The Detroit Symphony Orchestra, in its seventeenth season, ranks as one of the finest organizations of its kind in the country, and boasts two excellent musicians and leaders in Ossip Gabrilowitsch and his associate, Victor Kolar. The latter, who was in full charge of the Graham-Paige concert series, is also recognized as a composer of note, and a number of his compositions were requested and played during the Graham-Paige broadcasts.

Edgar A. Guest, who has been called America's Poet Laureate of the common people, is a native of Birmingham, England, but was brought by his family to Detroit when he was six years old, and has lived there ever since. His and the Detroit Symphony's contribution to the Graham-Paige broadcasts originated in Orchestra Hall, Detroit.

Camel's Tony Wons will orate for hours if you dare malign Shakespeare.

CATHEDRAL HOUR

Sunday, at 2:00 p. m. Channon Collinge, conductor; with Lillian Buckham, soprano; Earl Palmer, tenor; and Cathedral Choir. Announcer, George Beuchler:

Professional, "Savior, When in Dust to Thee." Parry—Cathedral Ensemble.
Messe Solonnelle—Gounod. a. "Kyrie." b. "Gloria." c. "Credo." Solo voices, choir, and orchestra.
Motet, "Ave Verum." Gounod—Choir.
Solo, "O Divine Redeemer." Gounod—Lillian Buckham. (Violin, harp, and organ accompaniment.)
and organ accompaniment.)
Messe Solonnelle—Gounod. d. "Sanctus." e. "Benedictus." Solo voices, choir, and orchestra.
Confutas, "Manzoni Requiem." Verdi—Crane Calder and orchestra.
Messe Solonnelle—Gounod. f. "Agnus Dei." Solo voices, choir, and orchestra.
"Unfold, Ye Portals."—Gounod. Choir and orchestra.

COLUMBIA HAS NEW ANNOUNCER



Douglas Evans, who has just been added to the staff of announcers at WABC, key station of the Columbia Broadcasting System. He comes to the nation-wide chain from station WMCA of New York City. Prior to that he was chief announcer at station WGH, Newport News, Va. His father and grandfather were army men, but Douglas chose the stage as a career and appeared in numerous musical comedies both on tour and in New York.

GOLF STAR

Frank Winegar, leader of the Village Barn Orchestra, heard over the Columbia system, is believed the outstanding golf player among the nation's orchestra leaders.

CLASSIC HOUR

June 30. Don Juan, or Don Giovanni, an opera buffa in two acts, will be the presentation of Mrs. Aubrey Waller Cooke's Classic Hour on Tuesday, at 4 o'clock. Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart composed this opera, and it is conceded to be his masterpiece. Many of Mozart's admirers go still further and call it the GREATEST opera in all repertoire. Undeniably it remains the greatest work of its kind written by a German musician, and certain it is that millions of musicians count it as their favorite opera. The opera is fairly teeming with famous numbers, most of them admirably suited for use on the concert stage.



Photo by Anderson.

THE HAPPY HOLLOW WEDDING

Studio Spots

Vacations are odd things, but, like mumps in childhood, 'most every one gets them sooner or later. Every one tries to put over something now in the way of their manner of spending them. Take, for instance, Taw, our dear, jovial, all-around steno-telephone op.-bookkeeper, florist-- and what have you? She said at the time of her departure she planned to spend most of her vacation in the dentist chair! What'll these women think up next?

And Happy Harry, of "Keeping Fit" fame, returned last week from a two weeks' vacation. He seems in the best of spirits, and from now on probably will put his early morning listeners "through their tricks" with even greater vigor than he usually does.

Visitor at information desk: "Is Fran Heizer a man or a kind of a drink?"

LeRoy Smith, singer, dramatist, and continuity scribe, does his vocalizing on the street car. His favorite form of literature is Detective Stories.

Do You Lead a Second-hand Life?

Every normal grown-up human being loves little children. Why? Because children are perfectly natural. They show their real souls. At least this is true to a certain age, and when the child reaches that age and begins to be affected and to try to show off he becomes disagreeable. In a crisis, the only thing that really counts is YOUR OWN principles, YOUR OWN intelligence, the depth and solidity of YOUR OWN convictions. Every crisis is a sort of Judgment Day when your NAKED soul is valued. Be yourself. Taw.

Two young ladies looking at pictures on lobby walls after asking for Mr. Church and being informed he is out of town:

First Y. L.: "Is that dark fellow with the mustache Mr. Church?"

Op.: "No, that's Dick Smith."

Second Y. L.: "Is Mr. Church as good looking as that?"

Op. (putting best foot forward): "Oh, yes, better!"

First Y. L.: "Shoot, and you said he was out of town! Jane, ring for the elevator."

 * MAIL SPINS *
 * Here HE Is Again! *

Comment has been made around the office upon my blowing myself to new glad rags since the "Blue Book" money started coming in.

This week's nomination for oblivion:

"My Dearest True Friend: I am today drope you just a few lines Inregard of your Raido State taht I think It's the very best state on the line & I really Injoying listen to your prougram for I get lots of joy and happy out of the songs that you all singing & if you like I have some real old song & if you like to have them you may do so for they are not any Good to me for I can't play. I am all so send you my 25¢ cent for Book & I want the one of KMBC & all of the Gan hope this will be all right & if you want songs you may let me know when you send the Book As Ever your very Truly . . ."

And they hang pictures!
 Jimmie.

BRIGHT LIGHTS

When Widder Jones saw this picture she said, "Just as I told you." Deacon Jackson is going into this thing with his eyes closed. But of course in a small town like Happy Hollow we can't expect people to be used to the bright lights, especially as bright as the one made by Monty Montgomery's camera.

We're not going to try to name the different characters as they appear on the picture. If you are a constant listener to Happy Hollow you can easily pick them out yourself. Of course the central characters are Deacon Jackson and his bride, Fannie Fullerton Jackson, which Uncle Ezra officiates. Others to be found are Aunt Lucindy, Reuben Weathersby, Jonathan Skinflint, Mary Ann, Danny and Doug, Abie Cohen, Widder Jones, Squire Blackstone, Kate Jackson, Algeron Philander, the quartet, Mrs. Pnobscott, Sally Perkins, Annie Laurie, Harry Checkervest, Margaret Watson, and Percy Straightlace. One of the fellers, who probably has his mind on a charivari, looks a lot like Ted Malone.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., JULY 6, 1931

NO. 49

UNCLE
EZRA'S
RAMBLINGS

Down at the General Store the other evenin we wuz a talkin about that Jubilee they had up ter Kansas City, and Si, he sez, sez he: "Dag nab it, I've heerd uv churches and cities a holdin a celebration and burnin the mortgage er bonds when the last payment wuz made, but this is the first time I ever heerd uv anybody celebratin gittin in debt." Then the Squire, he up and sez: "Well, by dern, mebbe them that is responsible fer gittin the city in debt wuz afraid they wouldn't live long enuf ter see the bonds paid off and they figgered they'd better celebrate while they wuz still able ter git around."

It allers does take some folks quite a spell ter git a idee through their noodle, so I asks Jonathan ter explain why the city wanted ter git so deep in debt. He sez: "Well, if ye had a farm with a mortgage on it and you couldn't make the payments on it, you'd lose the farm and with it your opportunity ter make a living for yer family. So, you make another loan on the farm, pay off the first mortgage, save the farm and yer chances fer makin a livin and give yerself more time ter pay off the debt. Well, Kansas City wuz in bad shape; business at a stand still; no jobs fer anybody, so by votin these bonds, they borry money ter keep business movin and give employment ter thousands uv people which means prosperity fer Kansas City."

Squire still ain't satisfied, and he sez: "Well, by dern, I can't see no sense in celebratin the makin uv a debt that the children uv today, who ain't had no part in it, is a goin ter have ter pay off." As fer me, I figger it this a way: It's did, and Happy Hollow is a goin ter git its share uf whatever prosperity comes out uv it, so I'm linin up with the construction gang instead uv the wreckin crew, and as mayor uv Happy

HELLO THERE!!

WITH the permission of the editors, KMBC would like to break onto the front page of the Bugle for the first time in the history of this little newspaper's publication. We want to do it to congratulate the people of Happy Hollow on their second birthday. We wonder how many of you listeners-in know that Happy Hollow holds the record for sustained interest for half-hour radio productions any place in the world. For two years this production has taken the air six days a week, a half hour every day. We wonder how many of you know that there are twenty-six separate and distinct characters in the little village—that their production includes an eleven-piece orchestra, an eight-piece band, a fifty-voiced choir, a ladies' chorus of thirty-five voices, two quartets, three trios, four duos, eleven vocal soloists, and eight instrumental soloists. When you sometimes weary of the advertising, we wonder if you know that for this presentation some twenty different persons are kept on a weekly salary. We tell you these things not to be sordidly commercial, but to share with you the pride in the success of a tremendous undertaking.

This week Happy Hollow is two years old, an experience made possible by the listeners who shared in the joys and sorrows of this little village and passed on small town spirit to friends everywhere. With the beginning of the third year, we want to thank every character in the village for his past efforts, and urge even greater hopes for tomorrow. And in the same words, we want to thank all of you for your cooperation and kindness, and hope that you will allow us to entertain you and your friends in the days to come. Literally, we ask you to move to Happy Hollow, and keep happy.

Hollow, I pledge that we will do all we kin ter help make that prosperity as great as possible.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

CONGRATULATIONS ROLL IN

By cracky, next ta Cornbread Corners, yer about the most up-an'-comin' city in Sangamound County.—Eli Snodgrass, Mayor of Cornbread Corners.

Congratulations on your birthday. Someday I predict that you'll be as great as Pumpkin Center.—Henry Swogglehorn, Mayor of Pumpkin Center.

Greetings from Shack Creek. Hope you all come up to our Jubalee next week. Some mighty fine sales going on.—Lem Peasly, President of the Shack Creek Chamber of Commerce.

REUBEN LAYS LOW

No Statement Regarding His
Trip

Reuben Weathersby, who says he's too busy with harvesting to talk, has been rather quiet concerning the trip which he made to Shack Creek in his plane last week.

It was understood that he was making the flight with the intention of obtaining a specialist for Mary Ann, who was very ill. As things turned out, Harry Checkervest had to bring the doctor back in his own plane and Reuben did not return until two days later. Mr. Checkervest tried to explain that Reuben was young yet, and naturally would be rather an easy mark when alone in the big city, but no one seems to think that Reuben has any excuse for his actions in such an emergency as this.

A personal letter of thanks has been sent to Mr. Checkervest by the Chamber of Commerce for his bravery in making the daring flight, although much regret is felt over young Mr. Weatherby's actions.

Radio's Oldest Daily Serial Feature
Celebrates Its Second
Anniversary

In a mad riot of dancing, singing, and eating, Happy Hollow in mass descended on Swope Park July 1 and celebrated its anniversary with a picnic such as has never been known before in all the history of the city.

So great and far reaching was the occasion that the children were allowed to eat nothing but drumsticks—there even seemed to be less ants than usual. Old and new enemies were forgotten, lions walked with lambs. Harry Checkervest and Margaret Watson, dressed in their very best sheep's clothing, mingled with the multitudes. Even Kate Jackson seemed a little bit cheerful.

Quite a group of people had the pleasure of witnessing the first spat of Deacon and Fannie Jackson when the deacon spilled some coffee on his new white trousers, but it evolved into a chase for Douglas Butternut who was accused of being responsible for the accident. Mary Ann, although not in the best of health after her recent severe illness, was able to keep track of her dog most of the time, much to the joy of all concerned.

It was just 25 years ago that old Elie Butternut, father of Ezra Butternut, our present mayor, successfully conducted his campaign to put Happy Hollow on the map. Under his leadership, and later on the guidance of Joshua Riggs, Emanuel Blackstone, Abija Fizz, Si Perkins, and finally our present Mayor Butternut that Happy Hollow has grown to its present proportions.

Two years ago, July 1 was a red-letter day in the history of our city. On that day the voices and destinies of each and every one of our citizens came under the observation of all radio listeners throughout the Middle West. Today we have hosts of friends

(Continued on page 2, column 4.)

HAPP

MIDLAND

Presented by

Publisher

Miss Mildred Martin

Danny and

Liberty, Missouri

Publisher

April 2, 1946

Missouri,

to the H.

Radio St.

rates 25 c

EDITORIAL

Me n Danny we got a letter last week that expressus are sentimentums exactly so we thot maybe you wud like ta see ut too. Here ut is—

Won Day This Week.

Dere Doug:
Jest want tew tel you that you aint the only one that has troubles. Sems like me and my brother Tom jist gets out of one trouble into nuther one. An gracious! We sure don't means too. But seems like ma jist don't understand when we tries to help her. Today, this morning, I mean, ma sed, I dont no how I'll ever git them cheer-ies off that tree. They's about fore bushes wripe now an I aint got time to pick em.

So me an Tom tawked it over and thot we'd help her. This afternun we asked all the boys in Nutsville to cum to are hous an help pick cheeries. Ma had to go to the stor and met old lady Smith who had to tell about her operation so she staid a long time. When she got home we tuk her a galun of cherries and told her to jist come see how clean the tree wus.

And what do you suppose ma done? She broke a switch right off that cherry tree and switched us both and sed, Good land, I know you'll both be sick. I'm going to giv you both a doze of castor oil and then you're going rite strait to bed. And she did. Some folkses can't preciate nothin a boy does. We didn't think ma wuld be so stingy with her ol cherries.

Yours in sympathy,

Bill.

The editors wishes ta commend Mister Abie Cohen fer bein' the most wide awake an public spiritud citizen uf are metropulis. When not even the general store, which is sponse ta be the very center uf Happy Hollow bizness district wudn't sell nuthin' but sparklers an lady crackers, why her cums Mister Abie Solomon Cohen puts in a stand where he sells everthing thut a guy cud ever wunt on the 4th uf July.

An he lost money on ut too— he sed so.

Ever time Mary Ann gits sick why ut jist means that we has ta put on are Sunday close an comb are hair sos as we can go over ta see her. Gess we sees enuf a her when she isn't sick, without hafin ta see her lay there an git waitud on like a little baby. Shoot enyhows, uf she wus as sick as I wus last winter, maybe she'd have sumpthin' ta cry bout. Ya no, she didn't even have one little bone thut wus hafway broke even.

morning," said mamma bird. "What! not go to breakfast with your husband? What a lazy little wife you have turned out to be!" "Oh, no, dear husband," she replied, "I have three little eggs that I must sit on and keep warm, and in about three weeks I will go with you."

Well, papa bird understood, and so he went away to breakfast alone, but he brought back to mamma bird a great, big, long, fat worm, and he just kept bringing home the best things to eat. One day when he was returning he heard such a lot of talking—and there was mamma bird and, what do you think?—three tiny birds in the nest.

Mamma and papa bird and the children were all getting along very nicely when one day while mamma and papa bird were away, a little boy climbed up in the tree and stole one of the little birdies and took it home and put it in a cage. But birdies that live out in the trees die when you put them in a cage, and the poor little birdie died. When mamma and papa bird came home and found that one of their children had been kidnapped they just cried and cried, but they were extra careful of the two children they had left, and in a little while really forgot about the one little baby they lost.

BOARDING HOUSE

HASH THICKENS

Although George Washington White has admitted that it was he who robbed the Palace Hotel, and has turned over the diamond ring and the sales book to their rightful owners, he still goes free, unmolested by the law. Quite a few people in this city are doubtful as to whether his story will hold much water, but the general opinion is that he's all wet.

It has been disclosed that Abie Cohen's order book was put into George's pocket by Danny and Doug. George also seems rather hazy about how he got hold of the diamond ring,

* OLD TIMERS' SONG *
* COLUMN *

GO LONG, MULE

I bought some biscuits for my dog,
I laid them on the shelf,
I got so hungry that I killed the dog,
And I ate them all myself.

Chorus:
Oh, go long, mule,
Don't you roll them eyes,
You can change a fool,
But a doggone mule
Is a mule until he dies.

My mule got so he won't work for me,
I've found the reason for that,
He discovered that I'm a Republican,
And he's a Democrat.

I went to see my very best girl,
She met me at the door,
Her shoes and stockings in her hands,
And her feet all over the floor.

I have an awful mother-in-law,
She is an awful nag,
The dentist pulled her teeth all out,
But still she chews the rag.
Dutch.

THEY GOTTA QUIT KICKIN' MY
DAWG AROUND

Wuns't me 'n' Si Jones 'n' ol' Bill
Brown
Tuk a load of cawn to town,
My old houn-dawg, the onry cuss,
He jes' nachelly follored us.

Chorus:
Every time I come to town,
The boys keep kickin' my dawg aroun'.
Makes no difference if he is a houn',
They gotta quit kickin' my dawg
aroun'.

As we driv' past Sam Johnson's store,
Bunch of yapes kem out th' door;
When houn' he stops to smell a box,
They shied at him a bunch o' rocks.

They tied a tin can to his tail,
An' run him apast the county jail;
'N' that plumb nachelly makes me
sore;
'N' Si he cussed 'n' Bill he swore.

Me 'n' Si Jones 'n' ol' Bill Brown,
We lost no time in ajumpin' down,
An' we sure done that bunch up brown
Fer kickin' my ol' dawg aroun'.

Folks say a dawg kain't hold no
grudge,
But wunst when I got too much budge,
Them tawn guys tried to do me up,
But they didn't count on my houn'
pup.

Houn' seed his duty thar an' then,
An' he lit into them gentlemen,
An' he shore mussed up the cote house
square
With rags 'n' meat 'n' hide 'n' hair!

They put us in the calabouse,
Houn' yelped so loud they turned us
loose.
And over since in that thar town
The boys duck me 'n' my ol' houn'.
(Sent in by Mary Lou.)

COUNT BESRUKOFF MISSING

Fourth of July picnickers were subject to disappointment over the absence of Count Besrukoff who they had expected as an entertainer. It seems that the Count was suddenly called away from Happy Hollow on some Bolsheviki plot or other. Or perhaps some one insulted him.

FOUND: While out at the creek south of the Old Mill yesterday, two fishing poles, with the initials "D" on both. If owners will call at my office they will receive same—and a fine.—Sheriff Getum.

WANTED: Words to song, "The Dream of the Miner's Child." Thanking you for it.—Vesta May Levett, St. Marys, Kansas.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

1. The whale is the largest animal now living.
2. Certain kind of ants keep domesticated animals.
3. The fur of certain animals enable them to escape detection; also some fish are so colored as to enable them to escape detection from other fish.
4. Certain kinds of beetles are colored like wasps and beetles that are not palatable and thus escape the birds.
5. The remarkable difference between the light of the firefly and any other light is that it throws off no heat.

Kwestions for this week:

1. What is the difference between a crocodile and an alligator?
2. What is the difference between a frog and a toad?
3. How does the oyster rank in value among the products of the United States fisheries?
4. What portion of the animal sponge is used as the sponge of commerce?
5. How do lobsters swim?

Uncle Ezra.

EVERYTHING AT
HALF PRICE

After the successful business venture of Abie Cohen with his fire works stand, he has decided to make Happy Hollow his permanent headquarters. He will use the old real estate building across the street from the bank and intends to run a cut-rate business in competition to the General Store.

General Store. Everything in the way of groceries. Special sale on beds Monday—honest weight, no springs.—Adv.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

(Continued from page 1.)

who we never dreamed of only a few years ago. Today, while others are talking of depressions, crime, foreign entanglements, Wall Street, we go happily on our way—not wealthy, not poverty-stricken, perhaps not always happy, but nevertheless, as near the ideals and dreams of people as anywhere in the world. Happy Hollow, where "the richest are poor and the poorest live in abundance," happy birthday!

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL



To Anna Phew

Believe it or else. Which may or may not be an unfinished sentence. My dear, I'm not very good at reading between the lines.

To the best of my knowledge I've never yet stolen another's ideas; although I know this is practiced more or less the world over, and sometimes by the best of writers. Some use the word "borrow" in preference to steal.

Speaking of "Worms," there are plenty of them. We find one kind in canned tomatoes.

Aunt Betsy.

Help!!

Moonlight—June night,
Roses all abloom,
Floating on the water,
Looking at the moon.
Teacher! Reach 'er!
Watch out! She's gonna
drown;
Grabs her—nabs her!
(Saved! without a sound.)
Poor dub! Here's the rub,
(A most unusual reason)
This coy little maiden gal,
"Learns to swim"—each sea-
son.
Peggy of the Suburbs.

Heard over Station KMBC

"I want to sing about you and a lonely gondolier," John Mayo on Felix Ferdinando's program.

"We will go back to the full orchestra for six or seven times," John Mayo, same program.

"Turn over on to Oak Street," Dick Smith.

"Stand in a pan of hot water and bake 45 minutes," Lady of the House.

"On Friday we will take another arm jaunt," Hugh Studebaker.
Aunt Hettie.

Song of Summer

Oh, little house fly,
With so many eyes,
Winged insect whom
All mankind doth despise.
A buzzing life
Of bliss you spend
Till—swat!
Eternal death—it is the end.
Irish.

Foony Seens

He: "Will you kiss me to say good-bye?"
She: "Hardly."
He: "That's splendid."
Count Besrukoff.

Sentimental Tidbits

L—ike the breath of spring
O—ver all it spreads magic
V—oicing with a ring
E—ternal happiness or tragic.
Elusive Edna.

A Knight of the Road

Mr. H.: "Don't you know that you should always give a woman driver half of the road?"
Mr. J.: "I do, as soon as I find out which half she wants."
—M. K., Wis.

SEE YOUR LAST WEEK'S BUGLE
Or
As You Wanted to Know

Dear Diana Ferguson:
The person who was overwhelmed with the flood of expectations never recovered himself, the flood being sufficient covering. He was discovered at ebb-tide on the sands of time and had completely lost his taste for—summer sausage.

The body of the man who was drowned in a sea of troubles was found on the shoals of matrimony.

The length of the rod of instruction is interminable, and its other dimensions compare exactly with those of the scythe carried by Old Man Time.

Just exactly how many acres there are in the field of fame has never been determined, but we do know they're all headaches and that there are probably about fifty-seven.

The man who was thrown out of employment received no broken bones. He had already pulled his boners out of the way. He merely landed on his—flat purse.

The lady who held her breath gave it up as a breath-taking, unprofitable job. Also, to hold her breath, she had also to hold her tongue.

Yes, the tongue of a wagon spoke to the whistle tree, if that's what you can call a horse laugh. Also when it groaned beneath the weight of a heavy load. Then there was the time it squeaked volumes when the team pulled opposite directions at the same time.

The eye of a needle sees all the wear and tear of life, except when it is visibly affected by the sight and its eye fills with the thread of some little yarn. (Whew, that's a patched up answer.)

An ear of corn hears only what's shucking.

The crow of a rooster flies on the wings of the dawn straight to the heart of a hen! (Poetic?)

The kernal of a nut commands a regiment of sweet-teeth.

Men can fight duels with blades of grass, which make rather good foils for lawn fencing when tipped with bachelor buttons.

Anna Phew.

Si an' Ma

Them fliers, Post an' Gatty, now,
Has had a thrill, I'll bet.
They've done a stunt that no one else
Has ever done till yet;
By flyin' east they gain a day,
So up near Nome, these men
Will cross th' line that throws
'em back
Ter yesterday agen.

Th' Ardmore sheriff, Billy
Guess,
Was cleared th' other day.
He shot two Mexicans one night,
Fer gettin' tough, they say.
Guess only shot two Mexicans.
You recollect this news?
"Nineteen marines were killed to-
day,
Down here at Vere Cruz."

Th' farmer wants th' wheat price
high,

Th' poor folks wants it low,
One Man, who couldn't please th'
worl',
Was crucified, you know.

We scrap warships ter please
some few.

Why can't we scrap some
wheat

By makin' it up into bread
Fer hungry folks ter eat?
R. H. Richardson.

Jest Whistle

If you're feeling kinder blue,
'Fraid the day won't last through,
Jest whistle.

If you're down in the dumps,
And into some unpleasant task—
you bump,
Jest whistle.

If you start to say an angry
word

That you know you'll wish you
never said,
Jest whistle.

If folks do things to make you
mad

That later on they'll wish they
never had—

Well, jest sorta smile, ferget it—
and whistle.

Jud Jenkins.

Zep Grundy Says—

Sometimes we take advice—
Think it's all right—like it,
But 'tain't that that counts,
It's how we do it—when we
take it.

Sheriff Getum.

Picture

1980—a faded old lady
With washed-out, faded eyes,
A nice, friendly old lady,
Now grown a little wise;
Sitting in a high-backed chair
Dressed in lavender and lace,
The flickering of an open fire,
Reflecting on her lined old face;
Thin hands turning the pages
Of Bugles yellowed and worn;
Thin fingers smoothing the edges
Where some sheet has been
torn,
Children will be about her,
Her own (I hope) grandchild-
ren,
Begging her to tell them
Of the good old days when
She was a Bugle contrib
And having her greatest fun
Getting letters from other con-
tribs
In the summer of '31;
The room is growing darker;
The children now have gone;
The old lady with her Bugles
By the fire sits musing on.
Iris of Richmond.

The Wish

The wisest folks are those who
see
And listen to the Patrol of the
dawn;
Who speak the least, have no
complaint,
Think much . . . and travel on.
Claudie Mae.

Happy Thoughts

When the outlook is not good,
try the uplook.

There has not been a single day
since the world began when the
sun was not shining. The trouble
has been with our vision.
Sunshine Sally.

Crazy Creek Crackles

Women have many faults,
Men have but two,
Everything they say,
And everything they do.

I'm undecided which is
The greatest sport,
Going swimming on the fourth
of December
Or going to summer school.
Lois of Harrisonville.

Directs Radio Dramas



Georgia Backus, one of the most talented young women in radio, has been appointed Dramatic Director of the Columbia Broadcasting System in charge of the production of dramas written by members of the Columbia continuity staff.

Miss Backus has had several years' experience in broadcasting as an actress and playwright as well as a director. She takes part in Arabesque, the Nit Wits, and Majestic's Curiosity Shop, regular Columbia features. Before becoming a radio star she was a capable actress on the legitimate stage and in motion pictures.

NICE JOB

The American Legion Boys were holding a carnival at Harlem. A legionnaire out of work straggled to the manager and asked for any old job so he could eat.

"Well," he was told, "we have only one job open. To create excitement we are going to lower a big ape into the lion's cage tonight and watch the mad lions jump for him. We have no ape, so if you want the ape job, get yourself a costume and report at 7:30 tonight.

"What becomes of the ape?"
"Oh, we pull him out of harm's way ever time the lions jump for him."

"It's a heck of a job, but I've got to eat."

That night while performing as an ape the rope broke, and down he went among the roaring lions. His piteous cries for help were soon stilled when he heard the biggest lion whisper: "Shut up, you dern fool; do you think you're the only Legionnaire out of work?"—As told by Sandy Livingston.

MORE INVENTIONS

And Some Books by "The Gloom Chasers"

"Colonel Lemuel Q. Stoopnagle and Budd, the Tastyest Gloom Chasers," have turned out a few more inventions and written several books between broadcasts over the KMBC-Columbia network. Here are their latest inventions:

A mirrorless looking-glass so that you can't see how you look when you get up in the morning.

A method of mixing hot wax and Mexican jumping beans to make phonograph records that turn themselves.

Here are their new books: "Centennials and How They Crawl."

"The Encyclopedia, His Customs and Methods of Raising Young."

"The Stratospherians and What They Think of Us." (Expurgated.)

DADDY AND ROLLO

Daddy and Rollo sketches in the La Palma programs on the Columbia chain are attracting widespread attention. Critics and public alike agree that it is one of the cleverest program ideas of the year.

Curiously enough, "Daddy" is played by Nick Dawson who heads Columbia's Program Idea Department.

In his spare time Nick (Daddy) Dawson does a bit of portrait painting. He says that although he's been trying for years he has never been able to play an ocarina or do card tricks, although he could sing if his friends around the studios would only let him. They never have, and late reports indicate that they never will.

Columbia Adds New Announcer



William Brenton, who has just been added to the staff of announcers of the Columbia Broadcasting System. He is assigned to WABC, New York City, key station of the nation-wide network of eighty-seven stations.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

SUNDAY, JULY 5, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musicals.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Voice of St. Louis.
- 10:30—International Broadcast from Berlin.
- 10:45—The Vagabonds.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Columbia Little Symphony.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 12:30—Ballad Hour.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 3:45—Theo Karle, Tenor.
- 4:00—Chicago Knights.
- 4:30—L. D. S. Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pals.
- 5:30—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Boswell Sisters.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Swanee Music.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Around the Samovar.
- 7:30—Grand Opera Miniature.
- 8:00—The Gauchos.
- 8:30—The Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Chicago Variety Program.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:30—Blue Hills Gardens Orchestra.

MONDAY, JULY 6, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—Heywood Brown, "Shoot the Works."
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Uneeda Bakers.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra.
- 10:45—Plough's Program.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—U. S. Army Band.
- 2:30—St. George Hotel Orchestra.
- 3:00—Dancing by the Sea.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:45—The Jolly Jugglers.
- 4:00—Catholic Daughters of America.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Kolyos Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Citizens League Address.
- 6:15—To Be Announced.
- 6:30—The Bon Bons.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Eno Crime Club.

7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.

- 7:45—Noxemma Program.
- 8:00—White Owl Cigar Gala All Star Revue.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Benny Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Geo. Olsen and Orchestra.
- 10:30—Midnite Muse.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Meadows Program.
- 12:47½—Mail Man.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—The Four Clubmen.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Tito Quizar.
- 3:45—Classic Hour.
- 4:15—Harry Tucker.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palma—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey with Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn Edits the News.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Bristolers.
- 8:00—Ben Bernie and His Blue Ribbon Orchestra.
- 8:15—Col. Amos M. Woodstock.
- 8:30—Phlco Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Asbury Park Casino.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Wandering Minstrels—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Eddie Willburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

OR WEEK OF JUNE 28 TO JULY 4

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Grace White.
- 8:45—Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:00—Learning to Swim.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 10:45—Ploughs Program.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Atlantic City Musicale.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Dancing by the Sea.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Dancing by the Sea.
- 2:30—Columbia Camp Concert.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 4:00—Going to Press.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—Kolynos Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams, Astrologer.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:30—Symphonic Interlude.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Eno Crime Club.
- 8:00—Connie Boswell.
- 8:15—Rythm Choristers.
- 8:30—Nit Wit Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Hollywood Gardens Orchestra.
- 10:30—Night Winds.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—ABC of Music.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Whitman Bennett—Creators of American Culture.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Vacation Roads.
- 9:45—P. T. A. Talk—Maud B. Porter.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.

- 1:30—Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Ben and Helen.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Melody Magic.
- 2:30—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
- 3:00—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:45—"Meet the Artist."
- 4:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 4:15—Will Osborne.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—North Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Kollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Mary Charles and Orchestra.
- 6:30—Kaltenborn News.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:15—Big Yank Program.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:30—Fortune Builders.
- 8:45—Peter's Parade.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Ayer's News.
- 9:32—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 9:45—Radio Roundup.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians.
- 10:30—Looking Through the Mike—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Ragtime Ranger.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—The Madison Singers.
- 9:00—Rhythm Kings.
- 9:30—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Ploughs Program.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Loveable Liars—Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Light Opera Gems.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from Louisiana.
- 3:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—John Kelvin, Irish Tenor.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Kolynos Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—Liberty Magazine Hour.
- 7:45—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:30—Poets' Gold.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.

- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Geo. Olsen's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Dream Ship—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Symphony.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
- 11:00—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.

- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Saturday Syncoaters.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:45—Jack Miller, Pianist.
- 4:00—Don Egelow's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Baso Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Music.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Forest Hill Program.
- 7:15—Steelcote Program.
- 7:30—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Cabooch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osborne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Under the Moon—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:30—Eddie Wilburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.

THE
KMBC
ENTERTAINMENT
BUREAU
SUPPLIES TALENT
FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Appearing

- JULY 4—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri. Clark and Weiss.
- JULY 10—Dixie Theater, Olathe, Kansas. Danny and Doug.
- JULY 11—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri. Danny and Doug.
- JULY 15—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri. Uncle Ezra and Reuben.
- JULY 17—Dixie Theater, Olathe, Kansas. Uncle Ezra and Reuben.
- JULY 18—Star Theater, Warrensburg, Missouri. Big Brother Bob and Willie.

Write Uncle Ezra, Care KMBC



THE SORT OF A FRIEND

I'd like to be the sort of a friend
Which you have been to me;
I'd like to be the help
That you've always been glad to be;
I'd like to mean as much to you
Each minute of the day
As you have meant, friends of mine,
To me along the way.
(Submitted by Mr. L. R. Cone.)

JUST AS MOTHER USED TO DO

He criticised her puddings,
And he didn't like her cake;
He wished she'd make the biscuit
Like his mother used to make;
She didn't wash the dishes;
And she didn't make a stew,
And she didn't mend his stockings
Like his mother used to do.

Ah, well! She wasn't perfect,
Though she tried to do her best,
Until at length she thought
Her time had come to have a rest.
So, one day he went the
Same old regmarole all through.
She turned and boxed his ears—
Just as his mother used to do.

(Submitted by F. E. F.)

BEAUTY

We strive to paint the sunset
With skillful stroke of brush;
Or yearn to catch the liquid notes
Of cardinal or thrush.

We may seek to put in music,
The song that lies within
Our hearts, and bring it forth in strains
Of muted violin.

We may try to carve in marble
The dream that lures us on,
Or tell in glowing, rhythmic lines
The mystery of the dawn.

But beauty lies beyond the sight
Or sound; deep in the soul—
And only ears attuned may hear,
And eyes with love behold.
—Virginia Eaton.

GOOD-NIGHT

The day is done; and in the mornings
east
The shadows lie, dim dreams of
night.
The time is past for labor; and re-
leased,
Like gaily slaves let loose in flight,
On seas that rock with battle shock,
spont strength,
Turns face and step with love, home-
ward at length.

The night has come; and with the
evening star
Day's pain drifts back like ebbing
tide;
And blessed moonlight ripples o'er the
bar
Of twilight. Then, Love, glorified,
Our God's good angel, sings, voice
sweet and deep;
And with the ebbing music cometh
sleep.
(Submitted by V. N.)

THINK OF IT

The deeper the darkness,
The brighter the morn;
The spirit's rare gladness
Of sorrow is born.

The fiercer the tempest
The sooner the calm;
The sharper the wound
The more soothing the balm.

The brightest blossoms
Lie close to the sod;
The lowest the hearts
Are nearest to God.

The heaviest cross
That to earth bows us down,
If patiently borne,
Wins a glorified crown.

—Adapted.

THE MODERN ART OF PROGRAM PLANNING

(Continued from last week.)

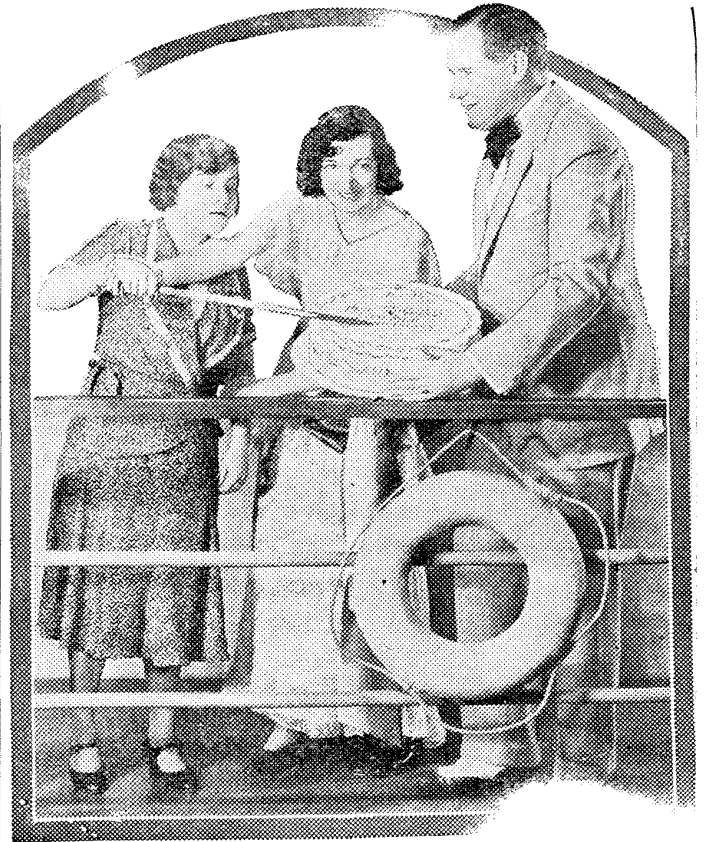
Creation of a modern program involves problems that are quite distinct from those involved in the theater. When a show takes the road, or settles down for a Broadway run, the cast is set; it has nothing new to learn. Night after night the lines are repeated. Vaudeville, of course, is somewhat different. But even here the separate performers repeat again and again.

In radio there is the problem of constant change to encounter and solve. The program director is faced with the same audience daily, and a theater filled with millions. This, necessarily, dictates a type of entertainer different from that the theater knows—a type that combines versatility with a steadily ingratiating manner. And the radio dramatist and writer of script must be prepared to work with the day and the hour in mind rather than the month or the year.

The problem of variety compels the program director to combine two qualities: that of a good newspaper editor and that of a good theatrical producer. He must pick his people unerringly. Such a figure as Heywood Broun, for instance, is made to order for this builder of programs. A newspaper columnist with the knack of setting forth something fresh daily (and even, some will remember, an actor), Mr. Broun has the sort of mind that is a godsend to the harassed man who must fill that seventeen-hours-a-day-seven-days-a-week appetite with varied fare. Broun may continue a discussion from day to day, or he may refer to letters which his previous monologues have invoked, but always he must keep moving. So with Anthony Wons, whose "Tony's Scrapbook" provides the radio patron with his daily portion of homely philosophy and sentiment.

Of course, the problem of variation is a problem of material, as well as of personality. The audience wants the same type of programs week in and week out; it must know when to expect a certain sort of thing. It is obvious that there is a time of day for the bedtime story, and a time of day for symphony orchestra. The program director must look for talent that provides its own variation; he can not depend on the artist who is good at one act and that one act only for a long period of time. The radio thus breeds its own sort

Show Boat Celebrities' Third Year on Columbia Network



"Hank Simmons' Show Boat" begins its third year as one of the outstanding features of the Columbia Broadcasting System Saturday, July 4. The cast presented "Hank" (Harry C. Browne) with a huge birthday cake, the presentation being made by Edith Thayer (left) and Elsie Mae Gordon (right), who play the parts of "Jane McGrew" and "Maybelle" in the weekly offering of the dramatic bits.

of originality; it demands real creative effort, and it is the manifold job of the program builder to feed this creative effort into his studios in a variegated, yet smoothly modulated stream.

It may be readily seen that no haphazard methods could survive. The program must be so nicely articulated, so fool-proof, that, even in case of a breakdown in a specific act, there will be an adequate substitute within arm's length. In the case of such a radio feature as a big baseball game, broadcast when the element of time is uncertain, there must be talent on hand for immediate plugging of the breach. Variety, balance, continuity that is unbreakable, these have become the order of the day. Nothing may be left to Luck.

Joe Doakes is thoroughly dead.

THE END

The six Columbia studios are in use an average of sixty-five hours daily.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

The winners of the Acrostic Contest will be printed in next week's Bugle. So many wonderful entries were received, we wish there had been enough prizes to go around—but anyway, each and every one of you receives the sincere thanks of our Lady of the House.

With beets and cabbage so reasonable now, here is a delicious recipe for

Beet Relish

- 1 quart chopped cabbage.
- 1 quart chopped cooked beets.
- 1 cup grated horseradish.
- 2 cups vinegar.
- 1 cup sugar.
- Salt to taste.

Combine the cabbage, beets, and horseradish, and season with salt. Scald the vinegar, dissolve the sugar in it, and add it to the first mixture. Cook until clear. Seal in clean, hot jars.

WATTS WHAT ON KMBC

"VOICE OF ST. LOUIS"

A NEW FEATURE

"Voice of St. Louis," a new weekly radio program presenting vocalists of the concert and light opera stages and an orchestra composed of the pick of the musicians of the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, will be heard over KMBC and a nationwide Columbia network from 10 to 10:30 a. m., every Sunday. The initial broadcast was June 28.

This new program, which will be relayed to the network from KMOX, St. Louis, will be under the direction of Max Steindel, manager of the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra and one of the best known 'cellists in America. Steindel comes from a family which has produced three generations of famous 'cellists. In addition to conducting the ensemble, he will play a solo on each of the programs.

This program replaces the Jewish Art Program, which now is presented on Fridays from 3 to 3:30 p. m.

H. G. WELLS FROM

LONDON ON RUSSIA

H. G. Wells, internationally-known novelist, historian, and philosopher, will talk on "Russia in the Melting Pot," in an address from London over KMBC and a nationwide network of the Columbia Broadcasting System from 2:20 to 2:50 p. m., Monday, July 13.

Wells has devoted much of his writing of late to Russia and its problems. In 1920 he published "Russia under the Shadows." Since then he has toured the Soviet States to obtain more first-hand knowledge of conditions there.

Wells was heard over the Columbia network from London last november in a talk of "The World of Our Grandchildren."

DOWNEY TURNS WHISTLER

At the end of each of the Camel Quarter Hour programs on KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System during the week of July 6, Morton Downey, sensational high-note tenor, will whistle the choruses of "Carolina Moon." Downey's whistling, which he exhibited before the microphone at intervals during the last five months, is the result of years of practice, Downey says.

NEW ENO CRIME

CLUB SCHEDULE

The Eno Crime Club will inaugurate its new schedule of broadcasts over the KMBC-Columbia network during the week of Monday, July 6, with the presentation of two half-hour programs.

Throughout the summer the Eno Crime Club will be on the air on Mondays from 7 to 7:30 p. m., and on Wednesdays from 7:30 to 8 p. m., presenting the dramatization of one short story each week. "Lawless Lady," by Leslie Charteris, a story dealing with thievery, gangs, and a supposed countess, will be dramatized during the broadcasts of Monday, July 6, and Wednesday, July 8.

Twenty stations of the Columbia Broadcasting System will carry the programs of the Eno Crime Club commencing with the broadcast of Monday, July 6.

HEYWOOD BROWN

ON COLUMBIA

Heywood Brown, columnist, will introduce Jane Alden, leading lady of the stage, as the guest artist on the third of his series of broadcasts from the Radio Home-makers' Club, at 9 a. m., Monday, July 6, over the Columbia Broadcasting System.

Miss Alden has appeared in leading parts in "The Street Singer," "Green Grow the Lilacs," Theater Guild productions, and the Ziegfield Follies. She will sing several popular songs during the broadcast. Brown will talk about the cooperative show which he is putting on in New York in the near future.

CAKES

Ida Bailey Allen, president of the Radio Home-makers' Club, which broadcasts over KMBC and the Columbia network, employs two cooks, one at home and the other at her radio studios. Both are enthusiastic radio listeners. When a recipe for coconut ice-box cake was broadcast the other day the cake was actually mixed and baked during the program and served for afternoon tea at the studios. Imagine Mrs. Allen's surprise on returning home to discover that the other cook, after listening in on the broadcast, had prepared a similar cake for dinner.

TOSCHA SEIDEL

By J. G. Gude

As an artist Toscha Seidel has austere ideals of beauty and musical perfection; as a man he has a vast exuberance that is commonly more associated with the light hearted Latin than the somber Russian.

In the Columbia studios, where Seidel allows no visitors—not even close friends—while he is broadcasting, he is the earnest zealot, fervently revering his art, talking tensely to his pianist, half caressing his violin, as he lifts it up, tuning it; striding up and down with a look of impatient frustration until he begins his program; then playing rapidly. Outside the studios, around and about the offices and corridors of the Columbia Broadcasting System, he wanders with a brisk restiveness, enlivening the dull atmosphere of office routine with his expositive laughter. Everybody likes him.

Toscha Seidel was born in Odessa on November 17, 1899. His father was a business man and his mother a school teacher, but Toscha was born with an instinct and an appreciation for music. When he was only three years old he used to delight his uncle, a violinist of some local fame, by criticising his playing with a keenness that was innate.

It took a deal of persuasion on the fond uncle's part to overcome the parents' prejudice against encouragement of a child prodigy, but one day he brought home a quarter-size fiddle, and began giving the child lessons.

Before Toscha was seven he made his first public appearance in Odessa and when he was eight Professor Alexander Fiedeman took him to the Sterns Conservatory in Berlin as a scholarship pupil.

Three years later Leopold Auer was in Dresden, and Fiedeman took to him his protege. The master heard the boy play and immediately took him as a scholarship pupil, turning him loose in 1914, a finished master of the violin at the age of fifteen.

Seidel went to Norway for his first concert tour, and stayed to tour the other Scandinavian countries. It was the only part of Europe not then in the tur-



Toscha Seidel

moil of war, and the rest of Europe, including his own country, did not see him again until long after peace had come to that part of the world, for he came to America in 1918, played in every big city from coast to coast, and then began a 'round-the-world tour that took him through Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa.

In appearance Toscha Seidel is the antithesis of what one would expect to find in the artist. His delicate rendition of classical music suggests the tall, austere and spiritual esthete; but he is short—about five feet, six—broad of shoulder, powerful of limb, and rugged of countenance. He has the sort of build that is the despair of tailors, and yet is extremely well groomed, almost dapper. He has a tendency toward corpulence, but is not fat.

Toscha Seidel has hunted big game in Australia and has tobogganed with the king of Norway. He is something of a gourmet and has tried strange dishes all over the world. The best thing he ever tasted was Baked Alaska at New York's Hotel Lafayette, and the worst, fried sea-gulls with a Maori tribe in New Zealand. He was made an honorary chief of a Maori tribe after they heard him play, because, he claims, they were fascinated by the rapidity of his fingering rather than the beauty of the music. His great hobby is bacteriology, which he first became interested in during a bu-bonic plague in Australia.

MAIL SPINS
 *
 * **A Columnist in a River Is** *
 * **Worth Two in a Paper** *

"Don Patrol" seems to get as much mail as anybody around here.

I have acquired the technique of slipping the bills under the fan mail to the artists so there will be no excuse for their not receiving them.

The S. P. R. A. A. F. M. is progressing rapidly. I wish to thank all its self-designated members for their hearty co-operation in such a worthy cause. Fur-lined membership cards will be ready in the near future.

Lookout! Some more similies: As scarce as electric fans in the station mail. As unpretentious as the little tots' dimes in the Big Brother mail. As numerous as requests for Hugh's auto- and photo-graph.

Ted's points of chief interest now are Sedalia, Rosedale, Maryville, Adrian, Leavenworth, and Kacee.

There is only one factor which keeps the Higginsville mail above its close contemporary, Harrisonville—and she knows whom I mean.

Economy is the keynote of those who do some pasting and erasing to rejuvenate uncanceled business cards and letters for use. I still contend that a person's stationery reflects his character.

How many of you were suckers in "The Three Doctors Hear Your Own Name over the Chain Radio Club?" Jimmie.

Evan: "Where is quartz found?"

Dick: "In hip pockets."
 Irish.

"Jaitadore"

*If you would have my love alone
 All other loves excel,
 Don't try to keep it all your own,
 You darling infidel.
 My answer in all tenderness
 Is "Sweetheart" Jaitadore,
 Let me love others, somewhat less
 That I may love you—"more."
 Count Serge Besrukoff.*

Studio Spots

We had the pleasure of seeing the business department of a radio station actually work overtime last week. The entire department was inlisted to put those little Blue Book adds in the Bugles. And don't think it didn't take plenty of time handling about 15,000 of them separately.

Everyone around the studios seems rather on good terms with Tom Burkett lately. It is he who determines whose picture goes in the Blue Book.

Be sure to pronounce Burkett with the accent on the last syllable. That's what radio will do to a fellow.

Dick Smith, our imposing program director, has the only office with a view of the airport. And he slept through most of the air parade last week.

Ruth Lee Bren, who is sometimes accused of being responsible for a good deal of KMBC's program continuity, asks that most of the fan mail be sent to her during the rest of the summer months. The only thing very breezy about that is the pun.

While we're on the subject, Camille Lamy, daytime switchboard operator, says that she likes her fans osculations.

It is surprising to see how many of our staff are practicing up on their penmanship since autographs of favorite artists have been offered with early orders of the Blue Book.

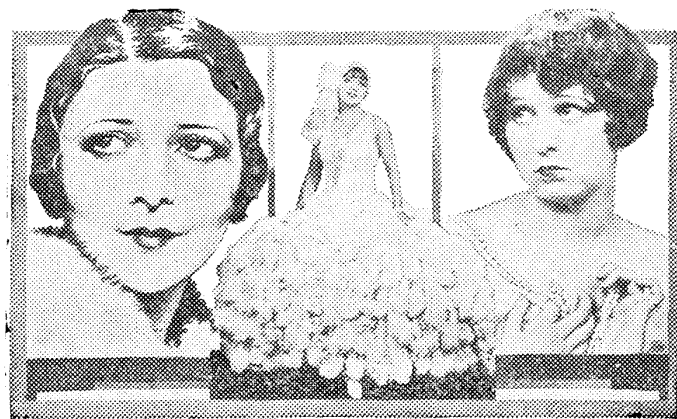
Paul N. Craig, director of the Independence Stone Church Choir, which is heard over KMBC twice every Sunday, began his career as an artist with music as a hobby. At present, music is his profession and art is his hobby.

Paul is also heard as organist three mornings a week on the L. D. S. devotional services. It will be remembered that Mr. Craig directed "The Messiah" when it was broadcast on the Cathedral Hour by way of the Columbia Chain last Christmas.

Keep Kool.

Eight Noted Stars on July 6th

Broadcast over Columbia Network



The Columbia Broadcasting System on July 6 will carry one of the most notable programs ever heard on a coast-to-coast hookup. Eight famous stage and screen personalities will make up the bill. The three pictured here are: (left) Belle Baker, incomparable ballad songstress; (center) Irene Bordoni, musical comedy queen; and (right) Helen Kane, the famous "boop-boop-a-doop" girl. Others on the program will be George Jessel, who will be master of ceremonies; Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians; Walter T. Kelley, the "Virginia Judge"; James Barton, star of musical comedy; and John W. Green, Broadway song hit writer. The program is sponsored by the makers of the White Owl cigar.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

You'll always find a smile under the hat of the man who sleeps on the sunny side of the street.
 Kay Murphy.

"What is a garden plot?"
 "When the bugs and worms put their heads together to eat your stuff up."

We note that all the dogs owned by the neighbors are howling successes.
 Irish.

Improper Punctuation: Don't you dare! Kiss me again."
 Proper punctuation: "Don't you dare! Kiss me again."

Believe It Or Not when horse laugh there is no harm in it.

Don't do what I do, do what I say.
 Count Besrukoff.

Do You Lead a Second-hand Life?

Perhaps this is a radical separation of the "sheep from the goats," but in which class do you belong? In the class who are pleased with the praise they do not deserve, or in the class who are embarrassed when their virtue is discovered? Are you much more concerned about whether you shall get your due reward in money than whether you shall perform your duty—more intensely interested about your reputation than you are about your character? Ruskin said that most of us do not really WANT to be great—just CALLED great. Be yourself.
 Taw.

Unexplainable

It's a mystery to me how some of our present-day eminency can, by putting on \$10 worth of lingerie, \$20 worth of shoes and stockings, \$100 worth of frock, and \$300 worth of hat and furs, manage to look exactly like 30 cents.
 Irish.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., JULY 13, 1931

NO. 50



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

Speakin uv how a failure in some undertakin will break the spirit uv some, while it acts as a spur to others, I am reminded uv a story about a feller I know who is a well-known poet. He gives entertainments, recitin his own pomes. One evenin in givin a entertainment he made the worst fizzle in his whole life, and it mighty near broke his heart.

After the agony wuz over, he went to his hotel, and when he got to his room, he broke down and cried like a child, grievin over disappointin that splendid audience. After a while this thought come to him: "Well, I done the best I could. I wuzn't capable uv doing better work, and havin done the best I could, there really wuz no reason fer my grievin over results." That thought stayed with him and consoled him right smart considerable. A little later, he got pencil and some paper and wrote the well-known pome, "How Did You Die," which perhaps is the greatest pome he has ever writ. He turned a miserable failure into a great success. That feller is Edmund Vance Cooke, the children's poet.

HOW DID YOU DIE

Did you tackle that trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart, and cheerful;
Or hide your face from the light of day,
With a craven's soul, and fearful?
A trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce;
A trouble is what you make it.
It isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts.
But only, how did you take it.
And though you be beaten to earth,
What's that?
Come up with a smiling face.
It's nothing against you to fall down flat.
But to lie there, that's disgrace.
The harder you're thrown, the higher you bounce.
Be proud of your blackened eye.
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts.
But how did you fight, and why?
And though you be done to death, what then?
If you battled the best you could;
If you fought your fight in the world of men,
The Critic will call it good.
Death comes with a crawl, or it comes with a pounce.
But whether it's slow or spry,
It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts.
But only HOW DID YOU DIE?

WEATHER REPORT

If me an' Danny hasta wear our rubbers ta church nex Sunday it ain't gonna rain. If we plan ta go swimmin' it's gonna turn chilly. But we ain't gonna plan. We're jist goin', huh, huh.

M. R.

DETECTIVE STRAIGHT- LACE FAILS Too Many Clues in Boarding House Robbery

The Boarding House Stew has boiled down to the point where everyone has a good idea who did the robbing but no one person believes the same. No startling developments have taken place except that Percy Straightlace, juvenile detective of Happy Hollow, found finger-prints on the wall of the stairs. It was afterwards disclosed that they belonged to Mary Ann Fullerton, who almost got thrashed by Kate Jackson for putting her dirty hands on the wall.

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY

Young Master Douglas Butternut is not himself. Not that he's ill; he may look pale but that's only because his face is washed. His Aunt Lucinda, who has always tried to keep him clean, is at a loss as to how to take the boy. He wants to wear his Sunday clothes all week and he combs his hair for two hours every morning.

Uncle Ezra reports that there is no cause for alarm as yet, but refuses to comment.

Harry Checkervest left last week on another one of his mysterious airplane trips. It's quite a trial for the people in Happy Hollow not to know the details about these trips. They just aren't used to it.

Reuben Weathersby is scheduled to look unhappy for another two weeks. Annie Laurie should be back from her summer vacation by that time.

LOST: A good set of false teeth, between Jonathan Skinfint's place and the Riggs Mill. Reward.—Ezra Butternut.

GOES TO BLAZES

NO WORDS FROM WEBSTER Newcomer in City Avoids Interview

Young eligible ladies of Happy Hollow are all aflutter over the arrival of quite a handsome young man at the Palace Hotel last Friday night. Several members of the ladies' aid have tried to interview him as is customary when anyone new arrives in our city; however, he seems to be a rather retiring sort of a fellow. Mrs. Fannie Jackson, keeper of the hotel, gave the name under which he registered as Robert Webster, but she couldn't find out the object of his visit or how he arrived, as he did not come in on the Hoof and Amble Shortline.

Fannie *did* say that he had a wonderful voice.

PHILANDER GETS LOST

Good nite, I never did see anything sa silly in my life. Jist cause I wunts ta borrow a book frum ol Algernon Filander why uts no sign that he has ta act like he wus the only one in the world that cud fall in love.

Ut the 4 uf July picnic why he an Margarut Watsun they wus spoonin' but the only way that mister Filander new whut ta say wus ta reed ut out uf a book. So me n Danny we went an swiped the book we did, course only re-sun I wunted the book wus cause I didn't like ta see him act sa silly. He actud sillier thun ever tho when he startud ta make love ta Margaret an cudn't find his book. Boy, we jist almost bustud open trying not ta laff.

CLUB MEATING

The Blood an Thunder Club will hav a meating ut are secrut r-on-devoo tonite to discuss a moshun i am gonna make about havin' married people in the Club. An uf I'm gonna be presdunt uf this club why they better not start eny argumunt ether. Enyhow they shoud listen ta big people like me when ut cums ta decidin' things I gess.

Racket Store Stock Goes Up—In Smoke

Traffic in the downtown district of Happy Hollow was literally at a standstill late Monday evening owing to a conflagration which threatened the entire downtown district of our city. The Cohen racket store, a comparatively new concern, dealing principally in pots, pans, aluminum-ware, and fire works, was burned to the ground, and only the heroic efforts of the entire populace of the city prevented further disaster.

This fire was first discovered by Danny and Doug while band practice was going on in the town hall. Upon being notified about the blaze, a bucket brigade was immediately organized among the members of the band, but, owing to the fact that the town pump was almost a country block from the scene, Mr. Cohen's store was completely destroyed.

Mr. Abie Cohen purchased the store building from Si Perkins only a few weeks ago with intention of running competition to the General Store, by selling cut rate merchandise. Quite a large investment was also made in stocking the store and putting the new business on its feet, however, the contents of the store were totally lost. According to an insurance inspector, who came over from Shack Creek shortly after the fire, Mr. Cohen carried insurance on the store which totaled \$4,000, so Abie didn't suffer any actual loss.

Mr. Butternut has called a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce with the intention of discussing ways and means toward the organization of a Happy Hollow Fire Patrol and is offering the building on the back of his lot as headquarters.

Margaret W.: "Say, Harry, we're going to give the bride a shower."

Harry: "Count me in. I'll bring the soap."

HAI

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rates 25

Presented by

Miss Mildred Martin

Liberty, Missouri

April 2, 1940

Seem

druther play wuth each other thun ta always be hangin' around older peoples like me n Uncle Ezry. Course I gess Mary Ann can't help ut uf she likes me but shoot, I don't have eny time fer her when I'm goin' wuth a gurl like Sally Perkins. Well, I gess peoples does git a little bit too grouchy when they gits as old as I am. Trouble is they jist can't understand the little childrun, but I'm always gonna be nice to em, even when they bothers me.

Hasn't enybody sed enything ut all bout the new head we got on the Bugle? Shoot, uts always the most deservin' that never gits the praise. Course, I didn't make ut myself but jist the same I let em put ut in didn't I?

Bet uf anyone wud have told Uncle Ezry er Aunt Lucindy when they was kids that sum day two guys in a machine that flew like a burd wud travul around the world in less thun 9 days that they wud uf laffed therselfs ta deth. Makes me n Danny kinda scared ta think whut wul be goin' on when we gits as old as they are. Spect the wurld wul cum to a end for we're very old. Uf ut does why we promises ta have a reporter ta tell bout ut.

Maybe the rain *did* save a lot a crops but jist the same that isn't the bestest thing ut did. Are old swimin' hole wus sa dried up thut dust was blowin' in the bottem. An lemme tael ya thut when the old swimmin' hole goes why uts bout time fer some reel governunt releef. Bet they cud do as much good fer us as they has fer anyone else. An I gess we don't spect quite sa much from the governunt as sum peoples does.

Philander (to Uncle Ezra): "You are very bald, sir. Do you know what is the cause of it?"

Uncle Ezra: "I don't know, but I suspect that my hair fallin' out had something to do with it."

Miss Brown whispered and said, "Now Mary Ann don't be selfish," so I handed her my basket. Well, I didn't get one piece of that chicken of mine and only one of the cookies—I didn't notice who got my chicken. After lunch Miss Brown said, "Now we are going to take a walk and I am going to tell you a Humming Bird Story," and this was her story:

A dear little mamma humming bird was building her nest all by herself—the papa humming bird was watching her because papa humming birds let their wives do all the work. Mamma humming bird was just working and flying back and forth gathering cobwebs and binding them around a twig. Then she lined her tiny nest with silky fleece from the milk weeds and put more cobwebs around the nest and it looked like a knot on a bough. Her husband just watched her but all at once a little boy started to climb up the tree and that made the papa humming bird very angry and he just flew right at the little boy and the little boy got scared and ran away. Then one day mamma humming bird laid two teeny-weeeney eggs and they were pure white—the eggs were not any bigger than our navy beans. Then one day the eggs hatched and there were two dear little baby birds, not very pretty—no feathers and looked like honey bees. Mamma humming bird was so excited and she had to fly away and hunt food for them—and she would just stuff things in their mouths. Miss Brown said that the skin on the baby humming bird's crop was so thin you could see what the mamma bird had been feeding her children—spiders. After Miss Brown told us that story we picked flowers and then we started home—all at once it commenced to thunder and then rain. I was getting wet—one of the boys, Tomy Parsons, had an umbrella and he said, "Here, Mary Ann, get under this umbrella," and then he said, "Mary Ann, I think papa humming birds are

SPECIAL BLUE BOOK NOTICE

Owing to circumstances quite beyond our control, we regret to say that the publication of the Blue Book has been extended to July 20. You who wish autographed books will have until that date to take advantage of the special offer.

We know this, that no matter how much you may expect, you will be agreeably surprised with the proportions and content of the KMBC Blue Book. We are doing our best to omit no one's favorite personality, and we are sure that you will be as proud of the book as we are.

For your convenience, we are carrying a Blue Book order blank in this issue. Fill out and mail now!

* OLD TIMERS' SONG *
* COLUMN *

LITTLE ROSEWOOD CASKET

In that little rosewood casket
That is resting on my stand,
Is a package of old love letters
Written by a cherished hand.

Will you go and get them, sister,
Will you read them o'er to me,
For oftimes I've tried to read them,
But for tears I could not see.

Read those precious lines so slowly
That I'll not miss even one,
For the cherished hand that wrote
them,
His last work for me is done.

You have got them now, dear sister,
Come sit down upon my bed,
And press gently to your bosom
This poor throbbing aching head.

Tell him that I never blamed him,
Though to me he's proved untrue,
Tell him that I'll never forget him,
Till I bid this world adieu.

Tell him that I never blamed him,
Not an unkind word was spoke,
Tell, Oh, tell him, sister, tell him,
That my heart from coldness broke.

When I'm dead and in my coffin,
And my shroud's round me bound,
And my little bed is ready
In the cold and silent ground.

Place his letters and his locket,
Both together o'er my heart,
But the little ring he gave me
From my finger never part.

You have finished now, dear sister,
Will you read them over again,
While I listen to you read them,
I will lose all sense of pain.

While I listen to you read them,
I will gently fall asleep,
Fall asleep to wake with Jesus,
Oh, dear sister, do not weep.

(Contributed by Zerna Simmerman.)

awful selfish. I'm sorry I ate all your chicken," and I said, "Oh, that's all right," and he said, "I like you, Mary Ann, and I am going to ask my mamma if you can't come to our house for dinner," and he did and I did and I had all the fried chicken I could eat, and Tomy said, "Mary Ann, if I married you and your children liked spiders like baby humming birds, I would catch 'em for you."

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's questions:

1. The chief difference between crocodiles and alligators is that alligators have a broader head and blunter nose. When full grown they are a dull black, while crocodiles are a dull gray.
2. Toads differ from frogs in that they have no teeth.
3. The oyster ranks first among the products of the United States fisheries.
4. The skeleton is the part of sponge used in commerce.
5. The lobster has small legs under the stomach that are used for swimming, but it uses its tail chiefly for that purpose.

Kwestions for this week:

1. What fish can give its enemy an electric shock?
2. In what species of fish does the male carry the eggs until they are hatched?
3. For what purpose is the walrus used by the Eskimos?
4. Of what value is the sword fish?
5. Why do bears in temperate regions hibernate?

Uncle Ezra.

Travel Note

I've noticed this fact as I've traveled afar,

No matter how lovely the spot,
Some people are happy wherever they are,

And others wherever they're not!
—Judge.

Do You Lead a Second-hand Life?

Truth is not some treasure that people must go to find—it is intimately related to YOU. It is a part of your own life. You must find and know your own truth—not live on that others have found. You must be teachable, open to conviction, to be sure, but you must stand upon your own feet and reach your own conclusions. The most necessary part of education is training a child to depend upon himself. There isn't any danger of becoming an egotist—the average egotist is set up over the excellencies he has BORROWED rather than his OWN qualities and abilities—in other words, a fraud. Be yourself. **Taw.**

WANTED: To thank all you kind folks for sending in the words to "The Strawberry Roan." I shore hope I'll be able to do the same for you folks some day. Thanks.—Jud Jenkins.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL**The Old Town Pump**

'Member the rusty ole town pump
Out front 'o the store y' know,
Where everyone 'at come to town
'Ud allus haf ta go?

'Member the battered ole tin cup
Or maybe a coffee can,
'Ut you filled with clear cool water
'N' drank, 'n' filled again?

'N' the horses' trough ya allus pumped
For the thirsty team you drove—
Say, 'member how ya ducked the kids?
That's what I used to love.

'N' sometimes, when the well was low
You'd haf ta prime the thing;
You'd use the old nail keg under the spout
An' make the old pump squeak 'n' sing.

Boy, what I wouldn't give for a drink of it now!
For the only pump to be seen
In this great, big, crowded city
Are filled with gasoline.
Mary Rose.

Dreams

If dreams would only come true—
These things I would do:
I would have a lot of dough,
Different places I'd go—
Over land, sea and foam,
Then back home—
If I had a lot of dough
And dreams came true.

R. W. B.

To My First Love

Of starry nights . . . of dewy morns,
Of scenes, now sad, now bright,
Of little children in the street,
And birds that call at night;
I put my pen to paper,
And find it easy—quite,
But—of you—my first love—
I find it hard to write.

It was so very long ago,
So very poignant—sweet—
Our sacred little rendezvous—
The place we used to meet,
And when in dreams of memory,
My soul to you takes flight,
I feel 'twould break
The heart of me,
If I—should try—to write.
Peggy of the Suburbs.

NAME IT

Laws-a-Massey, Henry Chile,
wheah yo'll Bren? Yo Bren
payin' wid dat White Chile? Why
uoan yo git out o' dat shade? It's
not as de Dick-ens dere. Doan
yo' all know it's hot nuff to Stu-
ue-baker or to Frye him edah?
why doan yo go Wade and Kemp
oooi? An Ah Butternut detch yo
mud-Krahn'. But go long and
lebe Ma(h)lone. Ah'll be glad
when yoh pappy comes to dinna.
Wheah is he? Yo say he am't
gwine to Church. I wainted him
to; but Woody? No, he's at dat
ole back Smith shop. Dinah.
P. S. But what could I do with
such names as Flath, Heyser, Le-
roy Smith, Anthony, Armstrong,
Livingston, Mandacina, Jimmie
Patt, Halley, Cramer, Strand-
nagen, Botts, Fonda, Koontz,
Ganz, Burkett, and Edwards.

D.

Little Boy

Little fellow, all around me roses bloom,
White, yellow, pink,

But I—
I love the pink ones best,
Somehow
They remind me of you.
Dew covered roses—
Like your childish face
Covered with tears.
The sun, Oh yes! Baby Boy
The sun is getting hot.
They're drooping—
My roses, your roses.
You thought they were pretty—
Didn't you, Sonny?
The sun is wilting them, dearest,
The pink ones
Won't last long—
But
Baby, God knows best.
Our roses are
Almost gone. God took
You—pink roses in heaven.
Yes—
Baby Boy, Mother's alone now;
Where are you? No roses left
To
Remind me of you.
Alone,
Our roses dead.
I'll be with you
Soon—
In God's rose garden, you and I
Little Boy.
But darling—
I still have the stars—TO remind
me of you.

The Studio Pest.

Si and Ma

Well Max an' Strib has had it out,
An' now Max wears th' belt,
Max sed that he was feelin' fine,
We all know how Strib felt.
Two Kansas miners disagreed,
They fit an' fit ter kill,
If theyda had a referee,
Both might be livin' still.

Las Saturday, July th' Fourth,
We all turned out you know,
Ter celebrate jus' like they did
A hundred years ago;
We sent our money up in smoke,
An' gasoline an' din,
"Prosperity!"—then came th'
rain,
"Depression" had set in.

Ma sez, "The folks in Europe, Si,
Can't read, er why this here?
When Hoover writes they needn't
pay
Their bills fer one whole year,
Instead o' stickin' on a stamp,
Like folks do anywhere,
He sends a dozen men along,
Ter read it to 'em there."
—R. H. Richardson.

Optimism

Today it rained and rained and
rained. The whole family was
drenched two or three times look-
ing after chickens and turkeys.
But just think how easy it made
weed pulling!

We should always try to adjust
ourselves to our environment and
circumstances; instead of expect-
ing the world to adjust itself to
our petty affairs.

Aunt Hettie.

Buddies

"I forgot" has a pal
And you hear it every day,
"I can't" is his gal,
Together you will find them in
every way,
Thought, action and deeds,
So alike and so blank;
Plenty space to sow their seeds,
But weeds have grown rank
In space of time and fertile soil.
Years and years of hard work
and toil
Will not erase the expression sad
Nor separate the good from the
bad.

Mrs. E. B. Webb.

Dear Editor:
So Jimmy didn't like my con-
gratulations? All right—he's
terrible; why in the world do you
print such trash in your paper?
(Now I hope he feels better.)
Irish.

Please!

Party of 8
Pace 61 1/4
Policeman
Pleading
Proceeding
Place
Pasture
Picnic
Packing
Pace 73
Puncture

Nearest garage 5 3/4 miles
The end of a perfect day.

—Sheriff Getum.

BELIEVE IT OR ELSE

Dear Aunt Betsy:

I've been trying to picture you
as one of those dear old-fashioned
aunts, like your name, just the
kind one rarely has, or else one
dreams about, but on second
thought (perhaps I should have
had one before) I'll bet you never
stepped out of a tintype. The
news type I've seen you in is even
a better picture, the more the
better. "Mail Spins" remarks it's
good to know the meek shall in-
herit the earth, if ever; they
won't get it any other way. And
I add—for the wagging of fingers
at world-old opinions, try a vol-
ume of Dorothy Parker while
fishing. Use two fishing lines;
they're fine for reading between.
Say, Aunt Betsy, have you an-
other of those ginger snaps in
your poke, like the one you just
gave me?

(And they can tomatoes!)

Anna Phew.

Who is the nephew of Aunt
Betsy who calls "itself" Anna
Phew? Anyway, must not be
neice.

Goofy Gussy Gurgles

Remember when you believed
everything? We recall we kept
a hair from a horse's tail in wa-
ter for a week or so, hoping it
would eventually turn into a
snake.

There's one consolation when
love dies between two souls. They
can still be in love with love.

To keep cool—

Drink Hires;

Swimina pool,

Keep away from Hars.

—Sheriff Getum.

If your budget has become too
corpulent, try an expense diet to
reduce the waste line.

Aunt Hettie.

Studio Spots

A note of interest to radio dialers follows:

July 1.

Dear Mr. Church:

Please be advised the frequency of broadcast station KMBC was measured at this office at 10.32 p. m. EST last Tuesday evening and found to be approximately 949.992 Kilocycles or 8 cycles low.

H. D. Hayes,

U. S. Supervisor of Radio.

A radio station is allowed variance of 500 cycles by the radio commission, and a test is made by the Radio Supervisor once every month. This slight variance reported on KMBC is due principally to the weather, according to Frank Mandacina, who takes the control board at the Pickwick studios each morning, owing to the fact that the heat of the power tubes has much to do with the frequency of the station. It will be noted that when this reading was taken, the weather was unusually warm.

Miss Mildred Whiting, KMBC secretary and, more important, dispenser of the weekly pay check, possesses what has been credited with having the "perfect laugh." Once heard, it is seldom forgotten.

Of all the studio spots, those in front of the electric fans have proven the most popular these days.

Also some studio spots are more empty these days, due to vacations.

And here's another empty spot that has to be filled, is it?

Those who have had their two weeks with pay are back for more. Wilbur Kramer, our night time control board kibitzer, has been back and broke two weeks.

Poet's Gold, the Columbia Friday night program on which David Ross reads poetry of the better type, is the only broadcast of its kind on the air. As a result, it draws heaps of fan mail from educators and leaders of thought, many of whom say they require or suggest that their classes listen in to it in order to supplement their classroom studies of literature. Among those writing to commend this presentation was New York's mayor, the Hon. James J. Walker.

Boswell Sisters Are Featured by C. B. S.



Here are the three Boswell Sisters—Martha, Vet and Connie—who are now heard regularly over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System. Their program is heard at 7:45 p. m. each Thursday night and at 5:45 p. m. each Sunday night.

MAIL SPINS

(Kismet)

I found a namesake in Urich. Now I can resume my search for a rich relative.

Doug: Maybe if they knew my picture was in the Blue Book the purchases would increase. I haven't even been asked for my autograph. Such unpopularity must be preserved.

With the coin sent in I now get enough cotton to sell to swimmers for their ears. Quite a racket.

During the recent Hires campaign we received letters for Highers, Hairs, Hyars, etc., Root Beer. And they shoot craps.

Jud Jenkins sends in the most frequent and voluminous contribs.

About the time that I think I know every "alias" who writes this station a new one springs up. Jimmie.

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musicale.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Voice of St. Louis.
- 10:30—International Broadcast.
- 10:45—The Vagabonds.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Columbia Little Symphony.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 12:30—Gypsy Trail.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 3:45—Theo Karle, Tenor.
- 4:00—Chicago Knights.
- 4:30—L. D. S. Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pals.
- 5:30—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Boswell Sisters.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Swanee Music.
- 6:30—Tony Parenti and Singing Saxaphones.
- 6:45—T. S. Yeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Around the Samovar.
- 7:30—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:30—To Be Announced.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Chicago Variety Program.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studie Service.
- 11:00—Eddie Wilburn's White House Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, JULY 13, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—Heywood Brown, "Shoot the Works."
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Bruce Chapman-Children's Stories.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra.
- 10:45—Plough's Program.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Felix Ferdinand's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—U. S. Army Band.
- 2:20—H. G. Wells, from London.
- 2:50—Interlude.
- 3:00—Dancing by the Sea.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Dancing by the Sea.
- 3:45—The Jolly Jugglers.
- 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:15—Kate Smith, Music.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Kolyons Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Citizens League Address.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—The Bon Bons.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Eno Crime Club.

- 7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 7:45—Noxemma Program.
- 8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Program.

- 8:30—Chanticleers.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Benny Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Midnite Muse.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezry's Rambings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Home Efficiency.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:15—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Lady of the House.
- 11:00—Park Central Orchestra.
- 11:30—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Meadows Program.
- 12:47½—Mail Man.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Rochester Civic Orchestra Concert.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 3:45—Classic Hour.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey with Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 6:30—The Bon Bons.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Bristolers.
- 8:00—Ben Bernie and His Blue Ribbon Orchestra.
- 8:15—Scholl Program.
- 8:30—Phileo Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Asbury Park Casino.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Wandering Minstrels—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Eddie Wilburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FOR WEEK OF JULY 12 TO JULY 18

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Ralph Chrisman, Pianist.
- 8:45—Ida Bailey Aiken.
- 9:00—Learning to Swim.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 10:45—Ploughs Program.
- 11:00—Park Central Orchestra.
- 11:30—Atlantic City Musicales.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Dancing by the Sea.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Dancing by the Sea.
- 2:30—Columbia Camp Concert.
- 3:00—Lady of the House.
- 3:15—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 4:00—Junior Artists' Club.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—Kolyos Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams, Astrologer.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Ben and His Barbers.
- 6:30—Symphonic Interlude.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Eno Crime Club.
- 8:00—Connie Boswell.
- 8:15—Rythm Choristers.
- 8:30—Nit Wit Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osbourne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Hollywood Gardens Orchestra.
- 10:30—Night Winds.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Lady of the House.
- 8:45—Hobby Blues.
- 9:00—Whitman Bennett.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Vacation Roads.
- 9:45—P. T. A. Talk—Maud E. Porter.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Park Central Orchestra.
- 11:30—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.

- 1:30—Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Rochester Civic Orchestra.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:30—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
- 2:45—Tennis Talk—Frank Hunter.
- 3:00—Asbury Park Casino Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:45—"Meet the Artist."
- 4:00—Mary Anne's Feature.
- 4:15—Will Osborne Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—North Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—The Columbians.
- 6:30—To Be Announced.
- 6:45—Mary Charles and Orchestra.
- 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 7:15—Coty Program.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 8:45—Peter's Parade.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Ayer's News.
- 9:32—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 9:45—Radio Roundup.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians.
- 10:30—Looking Through the Mike—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Ragtime Ranger.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—The Madison Singers.
- 9:00—Lady of the House.
- 9:15—Rhythm Kings.
- 9:30—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Ploughs Program.
- 11:00—Park Central Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Loveable Liars—Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Light Opera Gems.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from Louisiana.
- 3:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—John Kelvin, Irish Tenor.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Earl Carpenter's Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Kolyos Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—Liberty Magazine Hour.
- 7:45—Whispering Jack Smith.
- 8:00—Pillsbury Pageant.
- 8:30—Poets' Gold.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.

- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Ben Bernie's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Dream Ship—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Symphony.
- 8:45—Lady of the House.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
- 11:00—Park Central Orchestra.
- 11:30—Atlantic City Musical.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—K. C. Council of Churches.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Serenaders.
- 3:00—Luna Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Arlington Classic Horse Race.
- 4:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 5:30—Rois and Dunn.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Nut Meets.
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Music.
- 6:30—Ed Cochran's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Hernandez Brothers.
- 7:15—Steelcote Color Harmonizers.
- 7:30—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Bout.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Ca-bootch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osbourne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Under the Moon—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 12:00—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:30—Eddie Wilburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.

K M B C ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

Personal Appearances:

- July 10—Danny and Doug. Dixie Theater, Olathe, Kans.
- July 11—Big Brother Bob and Little Willie. Chief Theater, Kansas City, Mo.
- July 11—Danny and Doug. Star Theater, Warrensburg, Mo.
- July 17—Reuben Weathersby and Uncle Ezra. Dixie Theater, Olathe, Kans.

Talent for All Occasions

ORDER FOR BLUE BOOK

Date.....

To K M B C
Kansas City, Mo.

Inclosed find 25 cents for which please send me the Blue Book of K M B C.

I want my Blue Book autographed by

(Write name of artist on this line)

My name is

Address

City



LET'S SING

Let's sing!
What if again we fail to find
Our treasure at the rainbow's end?
There's more of life to spend in quest!
Who knows what lies around the
bend?
What matters sorrow after all?
Let's laugh!
If we forget and try once more,
Life's just a restless, troubled sea,
And we'll pull bravely for the shore!
Let's smile!
And in that smile no bitterness!
Let's sing and in that song no tears!
Let's laugh, and in that laugh forget
the things
That always come to all with the
passing years!
—Philip Clarkson Paek.

MODERN MOTHER TO HER DAUGHTER

I want to be a pal, old top,
Not just a dragon who
Steps out to be your walking boss,
In everything you do,
You'll have to learn to face your bills
And go your chosen ways,
And learn that when you lie and cheat
It's you that always pays.
Perhaps the years I've gone ahead
Will help you on the road,
Perhaps my shoulder to the wheel
Will lighten up the load,
And yet I wouldn't ask that you
Would only know the sun,
For rainy days have quiet joys,
The peace of things well done.
The years will shorten up between
Your little age and mine,
And we'll be just two women, then,
That are going down the line.
With all our age-old creeds to fight
And all our age-old ills,
And being mothers of the race
We'll have to pay their bills.
You'll get your lickings as you go,
For life will see to that.
You'll sweat, and toil, and lose your
pay;
They'll fan you at the bat.
But Life will even up the score,
The good outweigh the bad,
And we can thank the precious years
For all the good we've had.
—Edna Jaques, in the Vancouver
Province.
(Contributed by a Modern Mother
—not ultra.)

THE MAN WHO DOES HIS BEST

We can not all be geniuses or conquer
wealth or fame,
We can not all do wondrous things, to
make ourselves a name,
We can not all feel confident of meet-
ing every test,
But when we have our work to do, we
all can do our best.

Our best can not be wonderful, judged
by a standard high,
But we can all do something well, if
we will try.
And if we try our level best, perform-
ing every task
With all our might, why, that is all
that anyone can ask.

We can not all be famous—if we were
'twould cheapen fame,
We can not all be rich enough, to give
ourselves a name.
We can not all experts be, distin-
guished from the rest,
But so me reward is certain, for the
man who does his best.
—Author Unknown.
(Submitted by Mrs. Hattie Shipp.)

IF ONLY DREAMS ABIDE

I pray thee, spare me, Fate,
The woeful weary weight
Of a heart that feels no pain
At the sob of the autumn rain,
And take no breath of glee
From the organ surge of the sea,
Of the mind where memory broods
Over songless solitudes
I shall be satisfied
If only dreams abide.
—Clinton Scollard.
(Submitted by Carol Bruchman.)



Ben Alley, tenor, staff artist
with the Columbia Broadcasting
System.

REUNITED BY SONG

Another example of the benign
influence of Ben Alley's tenor
voice came a few days ago when
the singer received a letter from
a young lady in New Hampshire
who requested a copy of "The
Kiss That You've Forgotten," the
signature song he uses on his
Saturday night programs from
CBS stations. "It has been the
cause of a very happy reunion
which for some time has been
thought impossible," she wrote.
"I should like to get a copy so
that I may play it and keep the
words always."

DELAYS LINER

Irene Bordoni held up an ocean
liner close to an hour last Mon-
day, when she took part in the
White Owl All-Star Revue over
CBS. Although the France, on
which she sailed to Europe, was
scheduled to sail at 10 p. m.
sharp, shipping officials an-
nounced prior to the broadcast
that the vessel would be held up
until Miss Bordoni arrived. A
police escort waited for her to
conclude her part of the gala
broadcast.

VERSATILE FOUR

The Four Bon Bons, Columbia's
dusky quartet, are versatile
enough to be called an octet.
Each can play the piano, two are
expert ukulele players, one gives
recitals on the pipe organ and an-
other plays the cello—not to men-
tion the vocal harmony the four
send out over the Columbia net-
work two evenings a week.

"Where's a good show?" Or
rather, where was one?

Lady of the House

PRIZE WINNERS

Lady of the House Acrostic
Contest

Grand Prize—RCA Superette
Radio: Mrs. Fred M. Carlock,
1176 E. 75th St. Terrace, K. C.,
Mo.

\$20.00 in gold: Mrs. R. M.
Dixon, Edwardsville, Kansas.

\$10.00 in gold: Mrs. Lewis
Gibbs, Box 245, Lane, So. Dakota.

\$5.00 in gold: Louise Mitchell,
Shawnee, Kansas.

\$5.00 in gold: Verda Townsend
Wakefield, Bolivar, Mo.

\$5.00 in gold: Mrs. Florence
Sieben, 4035 Main St., Kansas
City, Mo.

Awning for sunniest window:
Mrs. M. R. March, 3907 E. 39th
St., K. C., Mo.

\$5.00 certificate for Nu-Bone
Corset: Mrs. Ruth C. Gill, Apt.
A, 3941 Bales, K. C., Mo.

Full set of Clopay window
shades: LeNelle Morrow, Garden
City, Mo.

Water set from Mid-Central
Fish Co.: Mr. and Mrs. Jack
Bowman, 335 Gladstone, K. C.,
Mo.

Six Apex Moth Cakes: Ruth
Covert Fulz, 2928 Park Ave., K.
C., Mo.

To each of the following: Awn-
ing pillow from Standard Awning
Company:

Mrs. W. A. Studabaker, 2241 Lathrop
Ave., Kansas City, Kansas.

Mrs. Paye Mabry, 113 Lakeview, Lees
Summit, Mo.

Mrs. Daisy J. Irwin, Leeper Hotel,
Room 415, Chillicothe, Mo.

Mrs. J. C. Shafer, 2848 Park, Kansas
City, Mo.

Mrs. W. G. Schroeder, 315 East 5th
St., Ottawa, Kans.

Mrs. R. R. Jones, 2105 E. 81st St.,
K. C., Mo.

Mrs. Howard L. Smith, 4315 Chest-
nut, K. C., Mo.

Mrs. G. W. Palmer, 521 Myrtle Ave.,
K. C., Mo.

Mrs. Kathryn Eaton, 5237 Wayne
Ave., K. C., Mo.

To each of the following: One
can of DRI-BRITE Floor Wax:

Mrs. R. P. Hill, 4738 Quapaw Ave.,
K. C., Kans.

Alice M. Edwards, 1518 W. College
Ave., Independence, Mo.

Mrs. John Harding, 3035 Silver Ave.,
K. C., Kans.

Mrs. Belle Roach, 3316 Morrell Ave.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Vera M. Hoover, Saffordville,
Kansas.

Mrs. W. H. Erwin, Ulrich, Mo.

Mrs. Emlin North, Lancaster, Kansas.

Mrs. Ruth R. Williams, Stanley, Kan-
sas.

Mrs. E. M. Dixon, R. R. No. 2, Tur-
ney, Mo.

Mrs. Emma Gonser, 115 5th Ave.,
Leavenworth, Kansas.

Mrs. Nellie Moore, 1015 West Van
Horn Road, Independence, Mo.

Mrs. Millie Anthony, Wayside Inn, El
Dorado Springs, Mo.

Leonard Hannah, 1711 Anthony, Col-
umbia, Mo.

Mrs. Jennie Kester, R. No. 6, 24th
and Mason, Independence, Mo.

Mrs. Pearl Ellingsworth, 819 Green
St., St. Joseph, Mo.

Mrs. Austin K. Paris, Richmond, Mo.

Oleta A. Monroe, Selma, Kansas.

Edythe Mullins, 523 Kearney St.,
Atchison, Kansas.

Mrs. Marie Morgan, 2011 Howard, St.

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

Back from a two weeks' vaca-
tion, the Lady of the House is
happy to be back on the job
again. Vacations are fine, but
somehow work is better.

The new schedule has many
changes, so put them down NOW
"lest we forget."

Monday—11:00 a. m.
Tuesday—10:30 a. m.
Wednesday—3:00 p. m.
Thursday—8:30 a. m.
Friday—9:00 a. m.
Saturday—8:45 a. m.

You see you have an extra
Lady of the House broadcast.
Are you glad?

Berry time is upon us—and
here is a perfectly delicious jam
which the Lady of the House
passes on to you:

Four-measure Jam

1 quart raspberries.
1 quart gooseberries.
1 quart stemmed currants.
1 quart pitted cherries.
Equal measure of sugar.

Cook slowly about one half
hour until juice is clear and
thickens a little in saucer. One
half pound pecans may be added
just before putting into jars.

And have you tried

Spiced Currant Jelly

8 cups strained currant juice.
8 cups sugar.
2 cups vinegar.
1 lb. each of cinnamon, cloves, all-
spice, and nutmeg.
½ ts. pepper.

Boil all together until jells.
Serve with game or any meat.

Joseph, Mo.
Mrs. Susan Winrod, 1104 S. Moniteau,
Sedalia, Mo.
Mrs. H. K. Worland, 3733 Kensington,
K. C., Mo.
Mrs. Minerva McMillan, 2229 E. 70th
St., Kansas City, Mo.
Lenore McGruder, 1408 West Fourth
St., Sedalia, Mo.
Mrs. A. W. Sears, 1939 N. 26th St.,
K. C., Kansas.
Mrs. Jewell Foster, Hardin, Mo.
Mrs. John Harrison, Gilliam, Mo.
Mrs. C. C. Burgert, 3941 Bales Ave.,
K. C., Mo.
Mrs. Fielding B. Henley, Pleasant
Hill, Mo.
Mrs. G. G. McBeth, Yates Center,
Kansas.
Mrs. W. R. McGrane, R. 6, Box 425,
K. C., Mo.
Mrs. F. W. Redford, 107 Grover St.,
Warrensburg, Mo.
Mrs. Myra Cowan, 315 East Fifth St.,
Ottawa, Kansas.
Mrs. Hugh Simmerman, Centerville,
Mo.
Mrs. Ernest Powell, Odessa, Mo.
Mrs. O. Randazzo, 5738 Garfield, K.
C., Mo.
Mrs. Harriet Bell, 1636 So. Garrison,
Carthage, Mo.
Mrs. H. G. Gillespie, 500 Askew Ave.,
Kansas City, Mo.
Mrs. W. H. Brown, Raytown, Mo.
Mrs. R. Jeserich, 2601 Park Ave., K.
C., Mo.
Mrs. Jack Harrington, 2451 Lawn
Ave., K. C., Mo.
Mrs. J. F. Longwell, 1623 Walker
Ave., K. C., Kansas.
Mrs. C. T. Hunt, East Lynne, Mo.
Mrs. Albert Walton Rumsey, 2920
Parkwood Blvd., K. C., Kansas.
Mrs. Alice Chase Chinn, 4026 Indiana,
K. C., Mo.
Mrs. Arnold Wolfe, Cameron, Mo.
Mrs. Maude M. Franklin, Rockford,
Iowa.
Mrs. Murray Q. Williams, 310 E. Cul-
ton St., Warrensburg, Mo.
Mrs. J. O. Yelverton, Emporia, Kans.
(Hold for better address)

Russian Prima Donna Featured over C. B. S.



Mme. Valia Valentinova, who is one of the featured artists on the popular Columbia Broadcasting System program known as "Around the Samovar," which is heard over a nation-wide network from 7 to 7:30 p. m. each Sunday night. Mme. Valentinova, former prima donna of the Petrograd Grand Opera Company, escaped from Russia disguised in an old suit of her father's.

PREPARED

Tony Wons, whose philosophic readings are a part of the Camel Quarter Hour, tells of the time when he was directing the Little Brown Church program over the radio. One Sunday they had as guest preacher a tall, broad-shouldered, fearless clergyman. But they never took any chances with guests who were called upon to speak before the microphone and the choir was instructed to come right in with a hymn if the speaker by any chance should get an attack of microphone fright. Everyone was very much awed when the preacher stepped before the microphone. He coughed, tapped his foot, mopped his brow and opened his mouth to speak but no words came. Tony finally gave the distress signal to the choir and they struck up with "Throw Out the Life Line."

EX-BOY SOPRANO

Al Llewelyn, half of the Premier Chefs (Brad Browne is the other) was one of those boy sopranos you read about. Later he shelved vocal antics to work in a steel mill where his voice was again discovered. Now he's one of the leading CBS tenors and comedians.



H. G. WELLS TO DESCRIBE RUSSIA OVER CBS

An impression of "Russia in the Melting Pot" will be given from 2:20 to 2:50 p. m., Monday, July 13, over the KMBC-Columbia network, in a broadcast from London by H. G. Wells, foremost living writer on the past, present and future history of the world.

In 1920, after a personal tour of the Soviet Union, Wells published "Russia in the Shadows," and he has kept in close touch with developments in that country ever since.

PILLSBURY PAGEANT STARTS JULY 17

A new series of radio programs featuring Toscha Seidel, violinist; Theo Karle, tenor; The Song Birds' mixed quartet, and Sam Lanin and his orchestra, will have its premiere over KMBC and the Columbia Broadcasting System Friday, July 17, under the sponsorship of Pillsbury Flour Mills Company of Minneapolis, Minn.

Originating from the New York studios of the Columbia System the Pillsbury Pageant, as the new series will be known, will be broadcast over a coast-to-coast network Fridays from 8 to 8:30 p. m.

Seidel already is well known to radio listeners through his Sunday afternoon concerts. Karle, the other star of the new series, has sung in opera all over the world and is now contracted exclusively with the Columbia Artists Bureau.

Sam Lanin, who will direct the Pillsbury Orchestra, is widely known as a recording artist and as a radio pioneer.

BOSWELL SISTERS BROADCAST

The Boswell Sisters, Connie, Vet, and Martha, who have added to radio melody with their unusual arrangements and harmonizations, will commute from the Pelham Heath Inn, where they are now appearing, to present the following program over the KMBC-Columbia network on Sunday, July 12, from 5:45 to 6 p. m.

With Connie as soloist and pianist for the trio, the program in detail will be:

- "Singin' River."
- "What'd Ya Do to Me."
- "Parade of the Blues."
- "Without That Man."

LADY OF THE HOUSE

The Lady of the House returns from her vacation to find, not only a more complete weekly schedule in store for her but a larger array of talent at her command. KMBC staff artists will be heard on her programs daily and more variety in the way of music and household features will be had. Be careful to follow her new schedule as there are a number of changes.

CLASSIC HOUR

Mrs. Aubry Waller Cook's presentation for July 14th (Tuesday afternoon) will be "Mignon," a light opera in three acts with text by Barbier and Carre, based upon Goethe's "Wilhelm Meister," and with music by Ambrois Thomas. It was first presented in Paris at the Opera Comique in 1866. Thomas' treatment of Mignon is ever sensitive to refined, and while not strictly original, results in a wealth of graceful gentle melody. It is skillfully framed as regards obtaining the best stage effects. The opera is one of the most popular in the repertory of the French operatic stage and on it rests Thomas's claim to world-wide recognition as a composer.

Miss Elizabeth Lynn, mezzo soprano, will be Mrs. Cook's assisting artist.

ARM CHAIR VACATION

More people in the vicinity of Kansas City are getting vacations this year than has ever been known. They don't catch any fish (very few do anyhow) but they see the scenery, and travel farther without a single puncture or mosquito to bother them.

Every Monday and Friday, via the KMBC Hugh Studebaker route, you may join the armchair vacationers in one of their pleasant tours. Hugh sings his popular character songs on the way.

Heard at 1:45 p. m. on these days, The Pickwick Traveler.

PICKWICK MALE ENSEMBLE

The new Pickwick Male Ensemble, which was heard for the first time last Sunday night, is receiving much favorable comment. Mr. Flath, KMBC's musical director, promises that it will be heard again in the near future.

JUNIOR ARTISTS' CLUB

The hour of the Junior Artists' Club, under the personal direction of Miss Lenore Anthony, has been changed to 4 p. m. We are still enjoying the Star Lady. The stars are wonderful these days and you'll want to have a special star map of your own. Don't forget the change in hour—4 o'clock, Wednesday.

AW—GET SERIOUS

The Dawn Patrol is making a very interesting offer to all radio listeners starting next June. In return for a \$20 bill they will send you, free of charge, a fake \$5 gold piece. It must be understood that the \$20 bill must be brand new and that it is accompanied by a fried chicken for each member of the patrol.

Tune in next Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday for this program at 6.15 a. m. and, if all the alarm clocks are working, you hear George Washington White, Lambert (he's crazy) Loon, and the Ragtime Ranger, assisted by whichever announcer has been up all night, in a program of—well, write us a letter.

HIS ONLY PROGRAM

A letter addressed to Peter Zorn of the CBS Dutch Masters revealed that a deaf man can hear only the music written twenty or more years ago—before his hearing became impaired. The writer, John McCullough, says that music composed after he became afflicted registers only mingled sounds upon his brain while the older music, as played by the Dutch Masters every Friday night, "is as plain as day to me."

CATHEDRAL HOUR Sunday, July 12

Processional: "Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken," Haydn—Cathedral Ensemble.
"Kyrie" and "Gloria," Communion Service in Eb, Gounod—Choir and Orchestra.
"The Lord Is My Shepherd," Gounod—Lillian Buckham.
"Shepherd's Sunday Song," Kreutzer—Choir.
"Adoration," Allitsen—Theo Karle. (Organ accompaniment.)
"Credo—Communion Service in Eb," Gounod—Choir and orchestra.
Motet: "Hic Brevis Vivitor" from "Hona Novissima," Parker—Quartet and orchestra.
Sanctus Benedictus, "Communion Service in Eb," Gounod—Choir and orchestra.
"Now the End of All Things Nearth," Haydn—Crane Calder and orchestra.
Agnus Dei, "Communion Service in Eb," Gounod—Choir and orchestra.
"My Soul Is Athirst for God"—Theo Karle and orchestra.
Pilgrim's Chorus, From "Tannhauser," Wagner—Choir and orchestra.



Photo by Anderson Photo Company.

HAPPY HOLLOW CAST

THIS POPULAR K M B C SERIAL FEATURE WILL BROADCAST
BY REMOTE CONTROL FROM

SEDALIA, MO.

Thursday, July 23d

SEE-HEAR-MEET

“Uncle Ezra”—The Sage of Happy Hollow
“Aunt Lucindy”—Civic and Social Leader
George Washington White—Sally Perkins—Danny and
Doug—Squire Blackstone—Widder Jones—Mary
Ann

These and Other Leading Members of the Cast

IN PERSON

Including “The Hoodlums”—The Musical Unit of Happy Hollow

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE RETAIL MERCHANTS DIVISION OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

One of the regular K M B C Happy Hollow Programs will be broadcast by remote control from a special platform constructed on Third and Osage Streets at 12:30 P. M., July 23d.

This is the first time an actual broadcast of a popular Radio feature has been made from Sedalia, and the first time the Happy Hollow cast has been taken, intact and complete, from Kansas City for a regular broadcast.

The program will be repeated from the same place at 3:00 P. M.

AND IN THE EVENING

LIBERTY PARK: Band Concert 7:15 P. M. **MAGNIFICENT FIRE WORKS DISPLAY**... 8:30 P. M.
NIGHT BASE BALL GAME..... 9:00 P. M. Under direction Frank Meyer and members of famous
Sedalia Athletics vs. a strong out-of-town team. Sedalia Flambeau Club and the American Legion.
Sponsored by Park Board, Mayor and City Council.

Come and Enjoy This Great Day with Us.

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE



UNCLE
EZRA'S
RAMBLINGS

As Will Rogers sez, "I don't know nuthin cept what I read in the papers," and I read a piece in the paper the other day in which the women wuz a tellin us men what we should oughtta wear in hot weather. It wuz right smart interestin ter git their viewpoint. One lady sed us men wore too many clothes; that it jest made her miserale ter see a man with a coat on in hot weather; that the women didn't wear hardly nuthin in the summer time. Well, there ain't no argyment there, we agree with her about that. But when this lady suggests that us men wear pagamies, I fer one, am goin ter balk. Course, I agree that us men have as much right ter wear pagamies on the street as the women, but by ginger, I've wore a long tailed nightshirt ever since I kin remember and I don't see no sence in changin ter pagamies jest cause uv some fad. Then wouldn't these Happy Holler folks be surprised ter see me comin down ter the general store some mornin in my pagamies. Thunder-in-the-winter! they'd have me in the crazy house afore night. Us men in Happy Holler agree that they aint no sence in wearin coats in hot weather, but pagamies, no siree, we aint takin no chances on them.

Another lady sed that us men should ought not ter wear "shorts" cause our knees wuz so ugly she couldn't bear ter look at em. Well, I might say right here that some uv the knees us men have had ter look at since the women put on short skirts aint nuthin ter brag about, but we never hollered. No siree, we jest shut our eyes er looked the other way.

After all, I think these ladies mean well. I kinder think that in figgerin what they should ought not ter wear, they have run outta figgers, but they jest gotta figger, so they're a pickin on us men. But they jest as well fergit about them pagamies.

CONGRATULATIONS!
CONGRATULATIONS!
CONGRATULATIONS!

Today is the day that Happy Hollow will be a deserted village. Today is the day that cows and chickens, and the dogs that guard them, will be the only evidence of life on the surrounding farms. Everybody will be in Odessa, Missouri, getting the bargains offered during ODESSA'S MAMMOTH JULY TRADE DAY. By furnishing the entertainment, the town of Happy Hollow and its trade trippers will cooperate with the town of Odessa in bringing to every one a Gala Event of Merchandise at sales-prices and of continuous fun that will be long remembered. Today is the day, Saturday, July 18th, 1931.

For the first time in its history, Happy Hollow will be broadcast through the courtesy of KMBC by out-of-town remote control from Odessa at twelve thirty. Right afterward the Mayor of Happy Hollow, Ezra Butternut, and the Mayor of Odessa, Joe Lightner, will have a pitched battle—don't gasp, it's a horseshoe tournament. Who'll win? Mayor Lightner will perform some magic tricks at one-thirty and again at five-thirty. The Happy Hollow Concert Band will play and entertain you with specialties at three o'clock. And the Happy Hollow Hoodlums will hold a free street dance at eight o'clock, square, round, and popular dancing; and can those boys make your feet start tapping! Stay for the free dance at eight o'clock.

Of course, where there's fun, there's food, the Hoodlums hope? When old-timers cook food, who'll believe there's no prosperity in this country?

Happy Hollow rather likes the idea of that horseshoe tournament. A horseshoe is a symbol of good luck. We'll take it as a good omen, and say, "Congratulations, Happy Hollow, on your first trade trip to Odessa! Congratulations, Odessa, on your fine town, and your Mammoth July Trade Day! Congratulations, you all, for knowing and attending a real gala event!"

ROD WORKS AND WHO

THE WEATHER REPORTS
Nothing; it can't talk, it's too hot. With the proper season, it's egg-frying time on the sidewalks of New York.

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY
(By Telephone Chain Broadcast)
MARGARET WATSON: "Hello, hello—oh, so it's you. . . . Yeah, no one's here, but talk fast. No telling who'll click in. . . . Yes. . . . Listen, baby, I've got both eyes open. How about that thousand dollars you borrowed from Si Perkins? . . . All right, all right. Let it go. . . . Yes. . . . No, Doug didn't get the rings mixed up again. Anyway, none of Mr. Cohen's cheap jewelry was lost in the fire. It was all at the Boarding House. . . . Oh, yes! I remember! Ezry was actively interested in getting fireworks into Happy Hollow without being responsible for them himself. . . . No, no! Ezry's had the General Store so long, he shouldn't worry about cut rate competition. . . . Danny and Doug were the ones who discovered the fire. . . . No, I don't know how they happened to be down at Cohen's store when everybody else was at Band Practice. . . . Yes, Ezry was showing them how to shoot fireworks without hurting themselves. . . . Yes, he knows the psychology of young boys pretty well. . . . No, nothing can be done about it. . . . Ezry was the first on the scene to organize the bucket brigade; and first to suggest forming a permanent fire patrol. Get me? . . . Well, if Philander knows anything, I'll find out about it. . . . You're pretty well informed, aren't you? Haven't been in touch with Bob Webster, have you? . . . I see. . . . No, I don't believe even Ezry knew Cohen had insurance on the racket shop, as you call it. Here's another racket though: Ezry's packing a rod. . . . Yeah, like a water finder. Only this one's to find gold. . . . (Continued on page 2.)

Buried Gold Becomes New Quarters
Uncle Ezra is known for oracular sayings and wisdom, but nobody believed him when he said his little metal divining rod would point the way to buried gold. Well, you know curiosity. When they tried it first, it pointed to the Blacksmith Shop. They opened up the place, and there was—Doug! Well, children are the greatest treasures, so gold was forgotten momentarily.

The rod was tried again. Strange, it worked only for Ezra! And pointed to the Blacksmith Shop again. Buried gold! All doubts fled; everyone collected hurriedly with something to use for digging. Dispute arose as to who would get it when they got it, which seems to be the way of such things. Ezry settled it by cryptically remarking each would get just what he found, and that would be what his digging was worth.

They set to. They dug. The sun was hot. They perspired. Dirt piled up, a suspicious amount of dirt. Presently, mutual consent stopped all wise-cracks about holes but growing the larger the more you took from them. When the bottom had completely dropped out, both the Blacksmith Shop and the buried gold theory, Ezry remarked the bottoms had become a basement, which was what he wanted. Surprised, all stopped work. He added that time meant money, and money, gold, and then gave each a bright, one-dollar gold piece, as souvenirs. At his pointed observation about work being the earth's buried gold, all went home to consult a sense of humor and the medicine cabinet.

The Happy Hollow Bugle is pleased to announce newer and larger quarters, not silver or gold, but basement quarters.

Caller: "Your mother engaged?"
Annalaurie: "Of course not—she's married!"
Irish.

HAPI

MIDLA

Presented by

Publish

Miss Mildred Martin

Danny a

Liberty, Missouri

Publis Missouri to the I Radio rates 25

April 2, 1946

I spo

announcers ta say sumpthin' dif- ferent but jist the same ut seems like as if they thereselfs wud git tired uf suma the things they ses. More announcers ses "And Now" er "And So" then all the other werds put together. Nother werd they ses which me n Danny doesn't understand is when there talkin' bout sumone gonna sing in his most "inimitable style" er sumpthin like that. Gess maybe we never will be radio announcers are selfs but we make awful good listeners, an sumtimes ut sure is awful.

The papers ses thut Mr. and Missus kernul Linberg is gonna fly acrost the Pacific oshun. Good nite, seems like he can't even fly crost the oshun without his wife goin' along.

Uts too bad that there isn't enuf forwerd lookin' citizuns in Happy Hollow ta see the chanct we're loosin' by not havin' a pitcher show. As ut is, most everybody goes over ta Shack Creek an spends all there money. Reuben, he takes Annie Laurie ta the show ut Shack Creek an spends a hole doller an fifty cents sum times an we aughta be keepin' all that money rite here in Happy Hollow.

People talk about the advancus uf civizashun an how much docters has done ta make peoples feel better, but jist the same, everone in the werld suffers as much from chigger bites as they ever did. Uts jist about time sum uf these so called siuntusts wus wakin' up ta the sichuashun.

Aunt Lucindy said, "Don't ask for second helpings in Odessa today." Philander said to say, "Odessa little more," and ut won't count.

Uncle Ezra: "If a number of a cattle is called a herd and a number of sheep is called a flock, what is a number of camels called?"

Doug: "A carton."

gona, when you go home you are going to miss Oster and I am going to give you a nice fern plant." "Plants are not pets, you don't feed them," said Virginia, and Mr. Walter said, "Oh yes, you do, you have to give them fern food and take good care of them.

One day I went out to Joe's house with Virginia and his other brother Clarence told me about a big old turtle that lived in their lake. One day the mamma duck was swimming with her seven baby ducks and all at once down went two baby ducks. Then the mamma duck started sinking until Clarence got a long pole and hit the turtle and it let go of the mamma duck's legs. Mr. Clarence said he guessed they would have to have the man named Turtle Bill that catches a big gunny sack of turtles every day, to catch the turtles.

Virginia never forgot Oster and so Joe brought her another turtle. They left it out in the yard and went in the house. When they came out again Virginia said, "Where is my turtle"? And they looked every place for it but it had walked away. Virginia just cried and her papa said, "Virginia, turtles are like some folks; if you don't treat them nice they just walk away." That's all!

UPTOWN THEATER NEW HOME OF BIG BROTHER CLUB

Little Willie has just communicated with the Bugle and has left some news of interest to every Big Brother Club member.

The Uptown Theater, 37th and Broadway, has been appointed the official Big Brother Club Theater. In this beautiful Kansas City playhouse, the Club will hold a meeting every Saturday afternoon at 2:30, and every member who has a Big Brother Club button will have a chance to see the picture which is running at the theater FREE OF CHARGE. If any of you don't know how to get to 37th and Broadway, why be sure and find out right away—we don't want any of you absent.

OLD TIMERS' SONG COLUMN

OLD TIMERS' SONG THE COWBOY'S LAMENT "Bury Me Out on the Prairie"

Well, I've got no use for the women, A true one may never be found, They'll use a man for his money, When it's gone they'll turn him down. They're all alike at the bottom, Selfish and grasping for all; They'll stay by a man while he's winnin' And laugh in his face at his fall.

My pal was a straight young puncher, Honest and upright and square. But he turned to a gunman and gambler, And a woman sent him there. Quicker and surer his gun play, Till his heart in his body lay dead; When a vaquero insulted her picture, He filled him full of lead.

All night long they trailed him Through mesquite and chaparral, And I couldn't but think of the woman As I saw him pitch and fall. If she'd been the pal that she should have, He might have been raising a son Instead of out there on the prairie To fall by the ranger's gun.

Death's slow sting did not trouble, His chances for life were too slim; But where they were puttin' his body Was all that worried him. He lifted his head on his elbow, The blood from his wound flowed red; He looked at his pals grouped about him And whispered to them and said:

"Oh, burry me out on the prairie, Where the coyotes may howl o'er my grave, Bury me out on the prairie And some of my bones please save. Wrap me up in my blankets, And bury me deep 'neath the ground; Cover me over with boulders Of grauite huge and round."

So they buried him out on the prairie, And the coyotes still howl o'er his grave. But his soul is now a restin' From the unkind cut she gave. And many a similar puncher, As he rides by that pile of stone, Recalls some similar woman, And envies his moldering bones. (Contributed by Jud Jenkins.)

HAPPY HOLLOW HEARSAY (Continued from page 1.)

Stop laughing. . . No, now stop worrying about that ring. Ten hissing geese couldn't pry it loose from Si Perkins. He's still got it. It wasn't among Cohen's things, and anyway only Fourth of July "sparklers" were lost in that fire. . . All right. Don't catch too many fish. . . All right, then wait till you get back here. . . Sh! A click on the line, and a noise in the next room: thought I was alone in the boarding house. . . O. K. . . I'll watch. Bye, bye.

Reported by the Bugle's Speechul Corespondant, Detektif-Sargent Percival Alabaster Stratelace.

(Editor's Note: Gess we'll take his wurd fer it, as he wuz the only one that herd ut. We don't know whut it means, but, goodnite, it looks like news, and news is whut we prints.)

Uncle Ezra's Kwestion Kollum

Answers to last week's kwestions:

- 1. The torpedo fish is capable of benumbing its enemy by a severe electric shock.
2. The sea horse carries the eggs until they are hatched.
3. The Eskimos use the flesh of the walrus for food, oil for fuel and light, skins for making boats, sinews for making bird nets, and ivory for various tools and implements.
4. The swordfish is used for food.
5. Bears hibernate in the winter because they are unable to obtain food.

Kwestions for this week:

- 1. From what animals is ivory obtained?
2. What animal washes or soaks its food before eating?
3. How do honey bees keep each other warm in winter?
4. What are the three stages in the life history of a butterfly?
5. What animals spend their entire adult life without taking any food? Uncle Ezra.

TAPS FROM THE BUGLE

- Reveille, Wood-pecker taps, Taps on the door, Heels on the floor—the teacher, Tap dancing lesson, The water tap—washing, Lunch, Idle fingers tap the table, Impatient foot taps a tender shin, Stick tapping the fence along the side-walk, Telephone lineman up high, tapping a circuit, Blind man's cane tapping the sidewalk, Playing telegrapher, tapping Morse code, Girl taps shoulder, surprise, Genial park policeman taps shoes, playfully, The Blacksmith, the anvil, The Cobbler, the last, Home, the hot-water tap, washing, again, Dinner, Others home from typewriter tapping, Tapping to and from the kitchen, Tapping an arm, for butter, Water glass tapped with knife, Taps, on the stairs, to bed, Like drum taps, Rain taps on the roof, Taps.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

Happy Hollow

A shady nook, a babbling brook,
An earthly paradise;
God placed them there from
somewhere,
He called them good and wise.

Assembled there in peace and joy,
These folk . . . His teachings
follow,
Settled down in the little town,
And called it Happy Hollow.

Uncle Ezra, loved by all,
Tells us just how to live,
To be contented, scatter cheer,
And to the needy, give.

Aunt Lucindy straightens out
The tangles we have knotted.
She straightens out those
naughty twins,
When they say, "See what we
gotted."

Sally's an example
Of what all girls should be,
Smiling, talking, dreaming,
And loving company.

Mary Ann . . . the darling child,
With curls and eyes so blue,
She tells, with baby innocence,
Things folks don't want her to.

Danny and Doug, the little twins,
Are loved so far and near;
The harmless mischief that they
make
Fills someone's heart with
cheer.

Sometimes they wander down
the street,
To play with Elmer Doogle;
Whatever happens . . . good or
bad . . .

They print it in the Bugle.
Kros Ide Ike.

Bright Sayings of Children

After watching Georgie (age,
4,) make repeated trips to the
buffet for cookies, mother re-
marked:

"I do wish that plate of cook-
ies wasn't up there," to which
Georgie replied:

"Well, why don't you postpone
it, mother?"

"Why, what do you mean?"

"Well, don't postpone mean
"put it off"?"

Peggy of the Suburbs.

Fryan Heyser modestly admits
that Evan Fry would have won
the derby had it not been for the
fact he bumped his head on the
top of the second door.

A Narrow Escape

He had a suspicious, hunted
look on his face. I could tell that
as he passed by at breakneck
speed. But before I had time to
draw a good long breath he had
turned the gay colored truck
around and was coming back.
My heart was in my mouth.
Thoughts flashed through my
mind swiftly—he was a stranger
—he might have seen me—what
could be his motive? I stood
there breathless but not long.
The machine was brought to an
abrupt stop right beside the ap-
ple tree where I had been picking
up apples. Looking this way and
that, as if to make sure no one
had seen him, he saw me. Like a
flash he ducked his head back and
closed the cab of the truck.
Truck, driver, and all sank into
oblivion in the soft soil a verita-
ble Pluto. He was just a terrapin
in the act of stealing a few lusc-
ious apples.

Jo Anne.

NEWS FROM THE BAR T RANCH

Wal Howdy Folks!
Sorta thought I'd drop you-all a line
'bout the doings up heah on the 4th.
Wal, William Richman, the town's
richest citizen, bought about \$25 worth
of fire works for the folks, and all the
folks on the ranches drove up to Wes-
terville Plains to celebrate, too.
Sandy McDonald appointed himself
chairman of the cleanup committee.
He says he has enough fire paper for
the coming winter anyway.
Being Saturday night, too, the boys
put on a right smart barn dance, and
Jack came in second in a calling con-
test they had.
Wal, right after most of the folks
hit fer home, a spark from a sky-
rocket hit Sandy's house. Some of the
boys helped him and they sure got it
out right smart quick.
Pop Maynard from our ranch wrote
and told us that the train he was on,
on his way to Chicago, stopped in Happy
Hollow to unload some root beer.
Pop said your town was shore a talley
whacker.

Yourn,
Jud Jenkins,
Foreman.

FOOLISH FACTS

"Laugh and the world laughs
with you." Snore and you sleep
alone.

If you want a bouquet—cauli-
flower.

The future tense of marry is
divorce.

Ad simile: As heartless as a
doughnut. Irish.

Bugle

Ever hear the story about
Mary's lamb? If you haven't,
here 'tis:

Mary had a little lamb,
A regular go-getter,
But it wandered into Wall Street,
And now it needs a sweater.
Sunshine Sally.

Si an' Ma

Well, Ma an' Me ain't gonna kick
'Cause our gas bill is high,
Fer "Misery loves company,"
An' Ma sez ter me, "Si!

It sez here Mr. Doherty
Has sued the "K. C. Star";
Their gas bill was twelve million
bucks,
That's worse 'n ours, by far."

Pore ol' man Fall mus' go ter jail,
Fer leasin' Teapot Dome,
They mighta let th' ol' man go,
We've trouble nearer home;
Th' oil men wanta close th' wells,
Ter boost th' oil-price high,
Fall turned oil loose; they hoard
it up,
Which is th' crook? sez I.

Th' price o' wheat is goin' down,
That makes th' farmers yelp,
Th' Farm Board twists an'
squirms aroun',
But ain't a bit o' help;
They pinched three boys fer
shooting craps,
"That's gambelin'" so they say,
But Wall Street gambles on our
crops,

Les change that O ter A.
R. H. Richardson.

The song, "Women, the Spice
of Life," from "Naughty Mari-
etta," causes us to agree: Pep-
pery tongue and salty tears.
Goofy Gussy.

Granny says you may not be
able to put old heads on young
shoulders, but that doesn't alter
the fact that each generation has
a bumper crop of childish heads
on old shoulders.

Wonder if TAW practices what
she preaches.

And so to work,
Toodle-oo.

Hostess: "Do you want some
more cake?"

Doug: "Yes, mom, more than
I had the first time."

Aunt Betsy.

An editorial says, "A good
glass of jelly, a successful surgi-
cal operation, a skillful game of
bridge, a good concrete culvert is
better than the average poem.
Then I'd better stick to my jelly
. . . it's that kind sometimes. . .
No, not when I use Certo."

Aunt Hettie.

WANTED: A raccoon coat, ear
muffs, and a comb.

Lambert Loon.

Keep
Many
Being
Cheerful.

M. R.

AN ODE TO IRIS

She will not be a faded lady,
Though silvered the gold of her
hair,
Who sits in the year 1980,
And dreams in the old high-
backed chair.

Though memories mellow the pic-
ture,
They deepen the colors as well,
So it's just a sweet-faced old lady,
And maybe not old—who can
tell?

For with her grandchildren about
her,
Youth will not desert her, per-
haps,
And her eyes will be bright, as
they are now,
Till the soft-noted Bugle sounds
"Taps."

Bob.

Reminiscing

Remembering all the cruel things
you said,

I thought the broken heart of me
was dead,

Until last night.

The sordid ugly troubles of the
day,

My every vagrant thot has tried
to slay,

Until last night.

I thot that life was one unholy
grind,

Of plodding, drudging toil—and
words unkind,

Until last night,

And now in reminiscent mood I
find,

That happiness is just—a state
of mind.

(Ho! Hum! last night.)

Peggy of the Suburbs.

First Constable: "Did you get
that speedin' feller's license num-
ber?"

Second Ditto: "Nope; he was
hittin' it up too goldinged fast to
read it. But that was a pert-
lookin' brown-eyed gal he had
with him, wasn't it?"

First Constable: "Sure was,
an' did ye notice that dimple in
her cheek when she smiled at
us?" —J. K., III.

DO YOU NEED A SECOND-
HAND WIFE? Advertise in the
Bugle.—Adv.

WANTED—A MAN WHO CAN SMILE

By Isa Glenn

(Isa Glenn, author of this story on an announcer's audition, is known both as a novelist and short story writer. Among her books to achieve a wide sale were "Heat," "Little Pitchers," "Transport," and "A Short History of Julia.")

We waited amid the confused babble indigenous to a radio broadcasting station. Self-conscious men and women, huddled in groups, glanced furtively at each other; they were wondering which of them were to go on the air and which of them were to be tried out for the air. You could see in their eyes that they speculated upon the relative importance of their neighbors.

Herded into a corner were twenty-five men so ill at ease that we knew they were the candidates for the job of radio announcer whose tests we had come to observe. Seeping through to our reluctant ears, the "Home-makers' Club" told domestic New York how to make croquettes. Through a section of glass set in the partition, we saw that Cleon Throckmorton had done a noble job on the walls of a massive studio; and from the windows we stared, awe-stricken in spite of habit, into the gnashing teeth of the city's sky-line. A great, and therefore cruel, city. Far below, men and women sold apples on the street corners. The wind howled, and a canopy of fog dropped down upon this new white city its treasure of soot.

Adolph Opfinger, production manager for the Columbia Broadcasting System — immaculate, cool in the midst of heat, calm in the thick of hubbub—rescued us from the confusion of the waiting room. He said that the try-out of aspirants for the lucrative position of announcer was about to begin; and he seemed almost mystically to be The Test Master. We crowded into a slit of a place, the control room, and through a large pane of glass gazed into the torture chamber in which men, led one by one to what might prove their salvation or their doom, took every conceivable test of their courage.

Opfinger said: "They've got to prove, out there, that nothing can push them off their balance. Things bob up, continually, that throw the announcer out of gear. A mispronounced word may so shake his morale that from then on until the end of the program he will mispronounce every word. That's only one thing. It's a ticklish job."

We lurked like fish in an aquarium, goggling out at hu-

manity filing past our tank. The candidates were creatures outside our world. We could see them, and we could not hear a sound from them. The voices booming at intervals through the loud speaker on the control board might have come from another dimension.

Young men, middle-aged men, blustering men, and uncertain men, strode past us to their fate. A motley lot; a clergyman, a psychologist, actors both from the "legitimate" and vaudeville, technical men, and men who put upon their identification cards that they came from Hollywood. Men who, having achieved a firm and confident walk, leaned for support on the microphone. Men who tried to make a joke of it, and men who stiffened under the tension. Men who could control their voices but whose hands betrayed them. Men who were right in every way and who yet failed to interest. Clutching the microphone as if it would get away from them before they made good, they smiled because they were supposed to be reading humorous things. Their smiles were awful. They stretched their lips over their teeth and did not dare draw them back. For the humorous selection opened with:

"For the man worth while is the man who can smile When everything goes dead wrong."

The Test Master said: "It's all psychological. The attitude toward the audience hidden behind the microphone counts in the use of the voice, in the flow of the words, and in the actual sound of what he says: and by all of this he holds, or loses, his audience."

The clergyman intoned: "The man worth while . . ." He was exhorting a congregation. His voice smiled, his face was benevolent, his eyes beamed kindly down from an imaginary pulpit.

"Ad lib., please, Doctor Blank," Opfinger requested.

The clergyman's voice saturated our hole-in-the wall with the feeling of a prayer. One did not listen to his words: there was his trouble. He drugged us.

Opfinger commented: "He I knew it before he opened his mouth. He hasn't personality, or an agreeable appearance."

I remarked that good looks would be wasted on the air.

He shook his head. He, too, was depressed over the failure of the middle-aged clergyman. But he stuck to his point. "It isn't wasted. It tinges a man's voice, to know that he is attractive to look at."

(Continued on page 6.)

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES

SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musicale.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Voice of St. Louis.
- 10:30—International Broadcast. Jean Patou, Paris.
- 10:45—The Vagabonds.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Columbia Little Symphony.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 12:30—Gypsy Trail.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 3:45—Theo Karle, Tenor.
- 4:00—Chicago Knights.
- 4:30—L. D. S. Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Piano Pals.
- 5:30—Daddy and Rollo. LaPalina.
- 5:45—Boswell Sisters.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Swanee Music.
- 6:30—Tony Parenti and Singing Saxaphones.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Around the Samovar.
- 7:30—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:30—The Gauchos.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Chicago Variety Program.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Eddie Wilburn's White House Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, JULY 20, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—Edward Harris.
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Bruce Chapman-Children's Stories.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 10:45—Institute of Charm.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Earl Carpenter's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—U. S. Army Band.
- 2:30—St. George Hotel Orchestra.
- 3:00—Dancing by the Sea.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Talk—Henrietta Addition C. B. S.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Views and Interviews.
- 4:15—Kate Smith, Music.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Kolyons Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—Evangeline Adams.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Citizens League Address, Charles J. Guild.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—The Bon Bons.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Eno Crime Club.

7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.

- 7:45—Noxemia Program.
- 8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Program.
- 8:30—Chanticleers.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Benny Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Fletcher Henderson's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Jan Garber's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Friendly Muse.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House. Contract Bridge.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Family Fun.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:15—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Lady of the House.
- 11:00—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra.
- 11:30—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Meadows Program.
- 12:47½—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—Italian Idyll.
- 2:30—The Four Clubmen.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Gypsy Music Makers.
- 3:45—Classic Hour.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey with Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 6:30—The Bon Bons.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Bristolers.
- 8:00—Ben Bernis and His Blue Ribbon Orchestra.
- 8:15—Tito Guizar.
- 8:30—Philco Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Asbury Park Casino.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Romanelli's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Wandering Minstrels—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Eddie Wilburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FOR WEEK OF JULY 19 TO JULY 25

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Ralph Chrisman, Pianist.
- 8:45—Ida Bailey Allen.
- 9:00—Learning to Swim.
- 9:15—Three Men in a Tub.
- 9:30—Uncle Ezra's Ramblings.
- 9:45—Home Decorating.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 10:45—Institute of Charm.
- 11:00—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra.
- 11:30—Atlantic City Musicale.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Dancing by the Sea.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Dancing by the Sea.
- 2:30—Columbia Camp Concert.
- 3:00—Lady of the House.
- 3:15—Asbury Park Orchestra.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Junior Artists' Club.
- 4:15—Winegar's Barn Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—Kolynos Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra
- 5:30—Miller & Lyle.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Ben and His Barbers.
- 6:30—Symphonic Interlude.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight.
- 7:30—Eno Crime Club.
- 8:00—Connie Boswell.
- 8:15—Rythm Choristers.
- 8:30—Nit Wit Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osbourne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Hollywood Gardens Orchestra.
- 10:30—Night Winds.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Lady of the House.
- 8:45—Bobby Blues.
- 9:00—Whitman Bennett.
- 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden.
- 9:30—Vacation Roads.
- 9:45—P. T. A. Talk—Maud B. Porter.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 11:00—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra.
- 11:30—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Midday Meditations.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.

- 1:30—Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Ben and Helen.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:30—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
- 3:00—Jewish Art Program.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:31—Girl O' Yesterday.
- 3:45—"Meet the Artist."
- 4:00—Mary Anne's Feature.
- 4:15—Will Osborne Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 4:30—North Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—The Columbians.
- 6:45—Boswell Sisters.
- 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers.
- 7:15—Coty Program.
- 7:30—Detective Story Magazine.
- 8:00—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:30—New World Salon Orchestra.
- 8:45—Peter's Parade.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:32—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 9:45—Radio Roundup.
- 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians.
- 10:30—Looking Through the Mike—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Ragtime Ranger.
- 7:45—Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit.
- 8:45—Canterbury Cathedral Service.
- 9:00—Lady of the House.
- 9:15—Rhythm Kings.
- 9:30—Melody Parade.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Down Crier Household Hints.
- 10:45—Institute of Charm.
- 11:00—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Loveable Liars—Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Light Opera Gems.
- 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from Louisiana.
- 3:00—To Be Announced.
- 3:30—Baseball Scores.
- 3:30—John Kelvin, Irish Tenor.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper. Youth's Matinee.
- 4:00—Earl Carpenter's Orchestra.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Kolynos Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Linit Orchestra
- 5:30—Red Goose Adventures.
- 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Scores.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Barbasol Quartette.
- 6:30—The Dutch Masters.
- 7:00—Liberty Magazine Hour.
- 7:45—Whispering Jack Smith.
- 8:00—Pillsbury Patent.
- 8:30—Poets' Gold.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.

- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Hollywood Gardens Orchestra.
- 10:30—Dream Ship—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Music Box.
- 8:30—New World Symphony.
- 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary.
- 9:30—Columbia Revue.
- 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
- 10:45—Lady of the House.
- 11:00—St. George Hotel Orchestra.
- 11:30—Atlantic City Musical.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Hiram and Henry.
- 12:25—Producers' Markets.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—K. O. Council of Churches.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Saturday Syncopaters.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 2:30—Spanish Srenaders.
- 3:00—Dancing by the Sea.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Dancing by the Sea.
- 4:00—Ted Husing's "Sport Slants."
- 4:30—Journal-Post News.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—St. Moritz Orchestra.
- 5:30—Rois and Dunn.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Music.
- 6:30—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat.
- 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Hernandez Brothers.
- 7:15—Steelcote Color Harmonizers.
- 7:30—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:00—Hark Simmons' Show Boat.
- 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Ca-bootch.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Will Osbourne's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Bert Lown's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Under the Moon—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—Eddie Wilburn's White House Orchestra.

K M B C ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU

Personal Appearances:

Happy Hollow Hoodlums and Characters at Odessa, Missouri, July 18, 1931.

Happy Hollow Hoodlums and Characters at Sedalia, Missouri, July 23, 1931.

Happy Hollow Hoodlums and Characters at Lexington, Missouri, July 25, 1931.

Talent for All Occasions

ORDER FOR BLUE BOOK

Date.....

To K M B C
Kansas City, Mo.

Inclosed find 25 cents for which please send me the Blue Book of K M B C.

I want my Blue Book autographed by

(Write name of artist on this line)

My name is

Address

City

Lady of the House

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

I think the purpose of the Lady of the House broadcast is quite fully expressed in the following contribution by Louise Mitchell of Shawnee, Kansas.

A School Girl Gives Advice to Wives and Mothers

Let not thy problems trouble thee, for the Lady of the House will help thee to solve them.

Agitate not thyself over the birthday party for thy daughter, for the Lady of the House will give thee suggestions for the decorations.

Deliver thy soul from agony over the dinner for thy son's friends, for the Lady of the House will help thee plan the menu.

Yearn not for strange dishes, for the Lady of the House will furnish new recipes.

Offer thy suggestions to the Lady of the House, for she is pleased to receive them.

Forget not to give thanks to the Lady of the House for her help, for she too is human.

Take time to listen to her readings, for they are enjoyable.

Have pencil and paper ready while she broadcasts, for the Lady of the House gives many bits of advice.

Encourage thy neighbor, as the Lady of the House encourages thee.

Honor the opinions of the Lady of the House, for she hath had much experience.

Obtain the advice of the Lady of the House, for she is glad to give it. Unburden thy mind to the Lady of the House, for she is a sympathetic counsellor.

Save thyself extra work, for the Lady of the House can tell thee of many short-cuts.

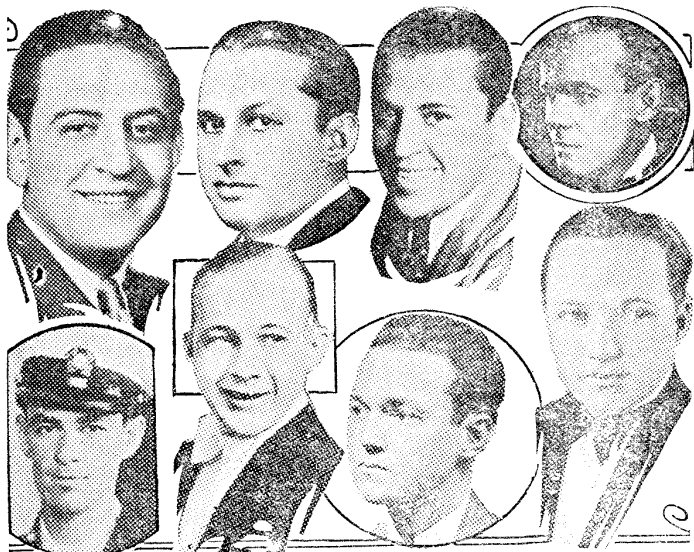
Each day give thanks for the Lady of the House, for she is a valuable part of KMBC.

* * * * *

Much interest is being shown in the International Canning Contest to be held at the Log Cabin, Aurora, Illinois. Full details may be obtained by addressing the Lady of the House, KMBC.

Some of Popular Orchestra

Leaders Heard Over C. B. S.



Radio is proving more popular than ever this summer to the young folks who want to dance, and Columbia Broadcasting System is doing its utmost to supply the demand with a brilliant lineup of noted orchestras. Eight of the popular orchestra leaders heard over the network are pictured here. They are, reading from left to right, (top row) Guy Lombardo, Ben Bernie, George Olsen, Jack Denny. (Bottom row) Will Osborne, Bert Lown, Paul Tremaine and Howard Emerson.

Studio Spots

Little Willie, Big Brother's Mail Boy, has had a weak back at the studio. Big Brother says it's laziness. We say, vacation blues. Anyway, he's been back a week as black and shining as a—er—usual.

Roland Blair and Miss Lenore Anthony have been back from their vacation two weeks. They went separate places.

Hugh Studebaker is catching fish in the Ozarks, we hope. He'll be back today, and while you're reading this, we'll be listening, maybe.

Harry Checkervest, frequent KMBC visitor from Happy Hollow, is after suckers, in the Ozarks, we hope.

Dick Smith has been working these past two weeks, while his secretary, Bertina Congdon, has been eating near Boston. Dick's gone in for acrobatics, trapezing between up in the air and on the air. Ted suggested we give him the air. That's out, though. We tried it once and Dick took it and sang it.

Camille Lamy, KMBC's "wrong number" girl, has been writing a theme song for her vacation around her own name: "Now I Lamy down to sleep." Yours, without post-cards.

Ed Messenger and Frank Mandacina, of the technical staff, have promised to aggravate the epidemic of fishermen. Ted, our newlywed, put in a bid for any old shoes they caught. Boys, all vacation post-cards must be made of wood-pulp, or they'll not stand pigeon-holing.

Lambert Loon, of the Dawn Patrol, who has always been missing (did you tap your head and smile?), has been missing from the studios during the past week. If he doesn't appear today, grinning as only he can, we'll send out alarms to St. Joe, and kindred places. He's crazy—missing—you know! Strange, how vacations affect people. Maybe, Lammie's not so crazy after all. He picks good places to be missing from.

The last studio spot—"Out, out, spot!"—Macbeth.

MAIL SPINS

(Read a FRESH column.)

Day by day the number of people who have never written to a radio station grows less and less.

Yet do you know that only one-tenth of one per cent of the listeners express themselves in writing to radio stations? And of the 400 programs a station has, only 75 receive mail and only 25 receive it consistently? Sad but true. Those figures, of course, speak nothing of the volume!

It amuses me to read the letters from worried listeners every time some artist or announcer goes on a vacation.

KMBC has been in this location a year and still letters come to us at the "Picnic" Hotel. And they kill time.

Oh, the copiousness, profusion, and affluence with which this exuberant, effervescent Edna Reynolds lavishly engulfs us in a teeming deluge replete with voluminous fan mail. Yes, Oh.

Jimmie.

HOT WEATHER HINTS

Always take your bath in hot water to open the pores of your skin. When the pores are open, it lets in the fresh air. Thus, you are cooler.

Always drink hot coffee on a hot day. This makes you perspire freely. Then go on the porch and you are perfectly cool.

Always play golf and swim at noon. This makes the evenings cooler.

Always talk back to your wife on a hot day. This makes her treat you cooler. Spookums.

"Where are you from?"

"South Dakota."

"My! You don't talk like a Southerner."

"Lay down, pup. That's a good doggie. "Lay down, I tell you."

"Mister, you'll have to say, 'Lie down.' He's a Boston terrier."

WANTED—A MAN WHO CAN SMILE

(Continued from page 4.)

The clergyman came toward our pane of glass. He was walking bravely; and he smiled.

Opfinger spoke courteously. "Thank you, Doctor."

"I am supposed to write a funny article about this," complained the pretty woman seated next to me. "And the trouble is, I don't feel funny about it. I think it's tragic. How many of them got by today?"

"None," Opfinger said.

He did not smile.

Neither did I.



THE ONE THING

"The one thing,
The great thing,
The thing that makes man free,
Is love of God,
And love of man,
And love of liberty."
(Submitted by Mary Rose Bell.)

FELLOWSHIP

Grant me to be
From malice free,
Rather my fellow
To exalt
Than to crush him
For a little fault.

Beneath the grime
And dust of time,
In all my fellows
Say or do;
Let me their nobler actions view.

Lord, let me see
The worst in me
That I may lend it
If I can,
But let me find
The best in every other man.

—Edgar Guest.

(Submitted by Margaret W. Cochran.)

MY PRAYER

Help me to be kind this day
To all I meet on life's highway;
A cheery word, a pleasant smile,
Are little things, but well worth while.

And when the day draws to a close,
May I be given sweet repose,
And know that I have helped some one
By kindly deed and duty done.

(Contributed by Mrs. L. R. Cone,
St. Joseph, Mo.)

KIND WORDS

Kind words do not cost much. They
never blister the tongue or lips. We
never hear of any mental trouble arising
from this quarter. They do not
cost much. Yet they accomplish much.
They make other people good natured.
They also produce their image on men's
souls, and a beautiful image it is.
—Pascal.

BOY OR GIRL

Some folks pray for a boy, and some
For a golden-haired little girl to come.
Some claim to think there is more of
joy
Wrapped up in the smile of a little boy,
While others pretend that the silky
curls
And plump, pink cheeks of the little
girls
Bring more of bliss to the old home
place
Than a small boy's queer little freckled
face.

Now which is better, I couldn't say.
If the Lord should ask me to choose
today;
If he should put in a call for me
And say: "Now what shall your order
be,
A boy or girl? I have both in store—
Which of the two are you waiting for?"
I'd say with one of my broadest grins,
"Send either one, if it can't be twins."

I've heard it said, to some people's
shame,
They cried with grief when a small
boy came,
For they wanted a girl. And some
folks I know
Who wanted a boy, just took on so
When a girl was sent. But it seems to
me
That mothers and fathers should happy
be
To think, when the stork has come and
gone,
That the Lord would trust them with
either one.

Boy or girl? There can be no choice;
There's something lovely in either voice.
And all that I ask the Lord to do
Is to see that the mother comes safely
through
And guard the baby and have it well,
With a perfect form and a healthy yell,
And a pair of eyes and a shock of hair,
Then, boy or girl—and its dad won't
care.

—Edgar A. Guest.



THIS DOWNEY PERSON

Morton Downey punctuates almost every sentence by knocking wood. . . . Favors a slouch hat and a turned-up top-coat collar. . . . Raises police dogs. . . . Raspberry ice is his favorite dessert. . . . Fears old age. . . . Is five feet, ten inches tall, and weighs 170 pounds. . . . Carries good luck charms on both ends of a watchless watch chain. . . . When nervous or agitated bites the nails of only the thumb or forefinger of his right hand. . . . If any one else drives his car he's nervous—when he's at the wheel, the others are nervous.

Can memorize the music and lyrics of a song at a glance. . . . Is very ticklish. . . . Loves to tell funny Irish stories. . . . Calls a waiter with a loud "Pst-pst." . . . Continually jingles coins in his pockets. . . . Has never appeared in a Broadway musical comedy or revue. . . . Reads a newspaper between songs. . . . Has luxuriant lashes and blue-gray eyes. . . . Pans his friends to their faces, and when they depart in chagrin he lauds them to the skies. . . . Has an inquisitive nature. . . . Labors under no "success" illusions. . . . Continually combs his hair with a silver-backed pocket-comb that he has had in his possession for eight years. . . . When making a personal appearance he uses only two gestures with his hands. . . . Hates to be tagged a crooner; says he "just sings". . . . Is a dyed-in-the-wool materialist.

Calls his wife, the former Barbara Bennett, "Lover." . . . He stares at the ceiling when broadcasting. . . . Has a radio installed in his sports phaeton. . . . His cheeks are always a deep pink. . . . Is self-conscious only when asked to make a speech. . . . Knows the lyrics and music of more than 300 songs. . . . Hates to be alone, even when riding down the elevator. . . . Buys his hats in half dozen lots from a wholesaler.

First theater appearances in New York were on the Sheridan Square stage where he sang "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling" in a cowboy suit. . . . A Bronx vaudeville engagement was terminated suddenly when he sang a program of Irish songs to a Jewish audience; the management gave him ten minutes' notice. . . . In 1919 Paul Whiteman's manager signed him at a weekly

figure of \$70. . . . Made several European trips with the King of Jazz on the good ship Leviathan. . . . Toured with Paul for four years. . . . Held a French horn for effect when not singing. . . . People thought he sang quite well for a musician. In Hollywood he made three pictures. . . . He was a good singer, but not a good actor. . . . At the opening of "Mother's Boy," he got up and walked quickly out of the theater. . . . The bright spot of his movie career was his marriage to Barbara Bennett, his leading lady, after a whirlwind three-week courtship.

The breaks began to go against him; he went into comparative obscurity. . . . Broadway columnists said he was "all washed up." . . . Back in London he went, again became a success. . . . Then he cabled William S. Paley, President of the Columbia Broadcasting System, for a niche in radio. . . . The return cable brought him to 485 Madison Avenue. . . . He opened his Club Delmonico and sang over the radio. . . . Fan mail and favorable comments poured in. . . . He was given a nightly 7 o'clock period. . . . He was a tremendous hit. . . . His signature song, "Wabash Moon," his own composition, became a best-seller. . . . He was paid \$5,000 every seven days for stage appearances. . . . Imitators sprang up everywhere, but he found it flattering. . . . At the height of his success laryngitis got him by the throat for two weeks. . . . On his return the microphone people said he sounded better than ever. . . . Sponsors dickered for his services. . . . He then relinquished his sustaining programs to become an artist with the Camel Quarter Hour exclusively. . . . His salary—well, he probably is the biggest individual money-maker in radio today.

CATHEDRAL HOUR

Processional, "We March," Barnby—Cathedral Ensemble.
Anthem, "How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place," Brahms—Choir and Orchestra.
"God Shall Wipe Away All Tears," Sullivan—Charlotte Harriman.
Motet, "Jesu Dulcis," Rheinberger—Choir (Organ).
"Love Divine, All Love Excelling," Stainer—Theo Karle and Crane Calder.
Anthem, "Hail, Gladdening Light," Martin—Choir and Orchestra.
Stabat Mater (Abridged)—Rossini. a. "Stabat Mater Dolorosa"—choir. b. "Cujus Animam"—Theo Karle. c. "Pro peccatis"—Crane Calder. d. "Inflammatum"—Julia Mahoney and choir. e. "Quando Corpus"—quartet. f. "Amen"—choir.

COLUMBIA SHORTS: Village Barn Maestro Frank Winegar has shaved off the mustache which has been so long with him. . . . Gloom Chaser Stoopnagle heads for Buffalo to see his family each week during the two days that he is not on the air. . . . Announcer William Brenton was, among a lot of other things, a Phi Beta Kappa at Princeton two or three years ago. . . . Another smart young man is 12-year-old "Rollo" whose report card represented him as at the top of his class. . . . "Your old Uncle Budd Hulick" is just beginning to feel comfortable again after recovering from a severe sunburn acquired on the sands of Long Island. . . . Morton Downey, fast driver that he is, recently lost an automobile race to Brooklyn, where he was appearing at the Paramount. . . . And it was one of WABC's engineers, headed for a remote broadcast, who beat him to the metropolis across the bridge.

Arthur Vinton, who plays the part of many a villain on Detective Story's weekly broadcast, is just as glad that he has never had his name in headlines, even though an opportunity presented itself several months ago.

Engaged to play the "heavy" in Varrick Frissel's picture, "The Viking," Vinton made the trip to the Arctic with the rest of the troupe and worked on the film for several months. Then, with the shooting completed, he returned to New York and started to work in radio drama.

Meanwhile, Frissel decided to return to the Arctic and retake parts of the picture. Vinton was asked to go along, but, due to his radio engagements and dislike of temperatures under zero, he turned down the offer.

No decision has ever been more fortunate. On the return journey to the North, if you remember your headlines, the "Viking," Frissel's vessel, blew up and Frissel, along with many aboard, was never found.

In keeping with the modern trend, Helen Gilligan, featured on the Star Reveries programs over Columbia, accepted her engagement ring on Independence Day.

The fiancé is Ray Buchanan, a textile chemist.

If you can see this line, if you can read it at arm's length, your sight is good, and you will also be able to see that you ought to

GO TO ODESSA, MISSOURI

Saturday, July 18, 1931

AS

THE ODESSA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Sponsors a

MAMMOTH JULY TRADE DAY

Trade Trippers from KMBC'S

HAPPY HOLLOW PROVIDE THE BIG SHOW

- 12:30 Happy Hollow actually broadcast from Odessa—Hear and watch it.
- 1:00 Horseshoe Tournament—Mayor of Happy Hollow vs. Mayor of Odessa.
- 1:30 Mayor Lightner of Odessa—Sleight of Hand and Magic Acts.

- 3:00 Happy Hollow Band Concert—Specialties.
- 5:30 Mayor Lightner of Odessa—Sleight of Hand and Magic Acts.
- 8:00 FREE STREET DANCE—Round, Square, and Popular Dancing. Music by Happy Hollow Hoodlums.

MERCHANTS OFFER UNHEARD OF BARGAINS IN SPECIAL SALES FOR TRADE DAY

SALES

BARGAINS

ENTERTAINMENT

Boating
 Picnicking
 Bathing

 LAKE
 VENITA

Dining
 Dancing

 LOG
 CABIN
 INN



“UNCLE EZRY”

Ezra Butternut, Mayor of Happy Hollow,
Gives You the Welcome Smile

GO TO ODESSA, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JULY 18TH, 1931

COMPLETE KMBC
PROGRAM SCHEDULES

THE K·M·B·C

FOR THE WEEK
ENDING AUGUST 1

HAPPY HOLLOW BUGLE

VOL. 1

HAPPY HOLLOW, U. S. A., JULY 25, 1931

NO. 52



UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

Well sir, I've gone an' done some sure 'nuff ramblings. The Chamber of Commerce uv Sedalia made a Good Will Tour an' their secretary, Mr. Finnell, invited me ter go along. I figgered that here wuz my chanct ter learn somethin that would be good fer our Chamber uv Commerce in Happy Hollow, so I went. First uv all, we lined up in front uv three big busses and got our picturs took, then we piled in and away we went 60 mile a hour. The wind might nigh blowed the rest uv the hair off my head. It jest seemed ter me we wuz a flyin and I helt on fer dear life.

The first stop wuz at Eldon. The band tooted a tune, and their mayor made a speech, mostly about the big dam. Mayor Kennon uv Sedalia responded, also Mr. Botts, the president uv the Chamber uv Commerce. Then come my turn ter make a speech. In fact, they worked us mayors purty hard all day long.

The next stop wuz at Barnett—more tootin by the band and then some speakin. Them Barnett fellers is purty smart. They aint advertisin none jest now. They are a gittin control uv all the land around there near the big dam, and then they will advertise. Next stop wuz at a nice little town uv Versailles. Here, we had lunch, and after lunch us mayors had ter do some more speechin.

Our next stop wuz at Stover where we heerd the best speech by their mayor that we heerd all day. Stover should ought ter be proud uv their mayor. And some uv the sweetest an' most gracious ladies ye ever met served us with the best lemonade ye ever drunk. I may never be in Stover again, but I'll never fergit the one time I wuz there. Then on we went ter Colecamp, a town full uv nice homes with well kept lawns and

(Continued on page 2, column 4.)

Wether

Now that the wether man is married, we should all look out fer squalls. Kros Ide Ike.

BUTTERNUT THROWS GAME

Lightner Throws Game Game Throws Lightner

Mayor Joe Lightner, mayor of Odessa, suffered the first defeat in his colorful career at the hands of the invincible Mayor Butternut of Happy Hollow last Saturday in an encounter which took place before a large and excited crowd attending the Happy Hollow trade day celebration in Odessa, Missouri.

In the first game, Mayor Lightner got off to a big lead with a 21 to 4 victory, being credited with two ringers during the initial fracas. In the game which followed Mayor Butternut displayed his sterling qualities by cutting down an 8 to nothing lead to win 21 to 8.

The final game found Uncle Ezra in complete control, throwing ringers and whatnots at will. Joe Lightner made vain attempts to rally but was no match for the master shoeman who finished in a blaze of glory. After the smoke had cleared away and the shouting was over the scorekeeper announced the score for the final game as 21 to 9 in favor of Uncle Ezra, thus giving the sage of Happy Hollow two games to Odessa's one.

Mr. Butternut, upon being questioned, admitted that he tried to throw the last game away, which accounts for his hitting the stake so easily.

ANNIE DOESN'T PLAY

FARE, GOOD NITE

Boy, me n Danny sure is sorry fer Reuben cause his gurl jist about broke his hart. What a ya spose, even uf shes his sweethart, why whut does she do but go an fall in love wuth sum guy in Boston. Shoot, that arn't fare, cause when yer sumbodys gurl like Sallys my gurl why yer sponse ta like them an nobody elts, good nite.

THE CAT COMES BACK

ANNIE BACK FROM BOSTON

No Rest for the Squire

The Blackstone family has been reunited once more with the return of Annie Laurie, who has been away at a summer camp in Boston during the past month. Although very little word was received from Annie while she was away, her very silence seemed to bespeak volumes of good time.

Squire Blackstone said that he thought it was about his turn to get away from Widder for a while but he didn't guess he was going to get the rest. As it happens, Widder wrote Annie to come earlier than had been planned, as the Blackstones are planning to have the handsome visitor in Happy Hollow, Bob Webster, over to dinner as soon as possible.

FER LEXINGTON

An Echo of the First Shot

Well, dag nab it folks, Ezry is tellin' ye all about his tower with the Sedalia Chamber of Commerce but we don't wanta fergit to offer our thanks to Odessa fer the nice time we all had down there. Bein' as how we arrive in Lexington this Saturday, we want you folks to know that yer gonna have ta step some er I miss my gess. Now I'll tell ye what I'll do—if this Trade Day in Lexington goes over like I think it should, I'm gonna write ye a whole column about it in the Bugle. How's that?

And I'm lettin' ye know now, they had fried chicken in Odessa and plenty of it.

Pancake Pike News

Ma Grundy spilled her last batch o' bread she wuz preparin' to bake. It wuz heavy and she wint bye the kind advise of the lady over the radyo to waygh ever thing too. But she admits she used Pa's fishin' scales.

Kros Ide Ike.

DUKE DE OZARK

RAMBLER RETURNS TO HOME TOWN

Believe it or not, the Ozark Rambler, nephew of Jonathan Skinflint, is back in town. The fact was not discovered until late Wednesday when Ozie was seen standing around down at the General Store and it suddenly occurred to a couple of the fellows that he had been out of town for quite a spell. It seemed so natural to see him around that no special notice was taken of him. But he didn't seem to mind it at all—merely asking how the fishing was down on the creek and if anyone was going out Skinflint's way.

It will be remembered that Ozie left a few months ago and it was understood that he was returning to England to some cattle or estate which he was supposed to inherit from his father, however he didn't get much further than Boston. He says he didn't have any special reason for returning except that it got sort of lonesome back east and he just thought he might drop around and see the folks for a few days.

It has been disclosed that while Annie Laurie, daughter of Widder Blackstone, was in Boston on her vacation just a week ago, that she met the Ozark Rambler and became quite well acquainted with him. Whether or not this meeting had anything to do with Ozie's return we do not know, except that he has had some good meals out at the Blackstone place already.

As far as Ozie is concerned, he hasn't changed a bit—looks the same—plays his guitar the same—sings the same (maybe a little better), and is his old friendly self. And come to think of it, Happy Hollow DOES seem a lot more natural now that he's here to spin his yarns and sing his pretty love songs. Take a tip, Ozie; stick around.

HAPPY

MIDLAND

Presented by

Publisher:

Miss Wilfred Martin

Danny and

Liberty, Missouri

Publisher Missouri, to the Hay Radio Station rates 25 cents

April 2, 1946

We thinks that a petishun shud be got up rite away ta be sent ta Uncle Ezry which is the mare uf Happy Hollow. Ya no he's the only mare we ever did see till we went ta Odessa and saw the mare uf that city which is mister Joe Leitner, so uf course we didn't no jist exactly whut mares wus spouse ta do but we no now. Boy, he can do more majic tricks thun anyone we ever saw an we thinks Uncle Ezry better learn sum tricks rite away er elts step politely uf office sos as we can git sumone thut CAN.

Cours we admits thut he's the bestust horseshoe player but me n Danny can beet him playin Skin the Cat.

I've jist about decidud ta be a undertaker er docter er sumthin like that insted uf bein a editer. Enyhows, ta hear peoples talk, why they has lots more chancet uf havin bad luck thun they has uf havin good, so why not take advantage uf ut. Funny thing is to, thut the peoples thut thinks they is goin ta git sick usually does—ut least they goes ta the docter an he gits payed fer ut.

Me n Danny wunts ta suggest thut the stores in the towns where the Happy Hollow gang is going on trade tours, why they shud give away ice cream cones an also grape sody pop. Jist think how many more peoples wud cum into there store uf they didn't haf ta buy nothin.

We promissus ta give eny merchunts which wunts ta do this all the support thut we can.

These songs we hears over the radio about rain sure does make us tired. Boy, boy! they wusn't eny farmers around Happy Hollow what got the blues when ut rained last Sundy. They didn't start lookin fer the sunshine neither, shoot they had mor'n they wantud allredy.

were alive, but they wern't. No, just stuffed. There was a porcupine, looked like he was climbing up the post and then there were other animals sittin' around, and well, we went up and rang the bell and my Mama told the lady I wanted to see the animals inside so I could tell about them on my programs on the radio on KMBC, and the lady said "All right." She was awful nice to us and jist told us about every animal and where they came from. They had a great big bob cat and the biggest rattle snake—a yellow diamond back and it weighed eighteen pounds and was eight feet four inches long and had seventeen rattles, and it was caught in the Texas Rio Grande Valley on the Mexican border. They had a big black snake, and they kill animals by winding themselves around 'em and squeezein' 'em to death.

Oh yes, they had a pack rat—they call 'em trade rats 'cause they will go to the camps of folks and take potatoes or anything bright and shiny, but bring back little sticks and rocks and put 'em in a pile; that's the way they pay for what they have taken away. This pack or trade rat was caught in Wyoming. They had the biggest old swamp rat—it measured seventeen and a half inches from its nose to the tip of its tail. Then another old rat called a Capybary from South America, and it weighed one hundred and five pounds and is a member of the muskrat family, and they eat 'em in South America.

There was the cutest little chipmunk. It wasn't any bigger than a mouse. Then the lady said, "I want you to look at these deer horns. You see, there are two sets of horns locked together. We call that a tragedy of the woods. Deers get to fighting and when their horns get locked they can't fight any more and no other animal can help them and so they jist starve to death.

OLD TIMERS' SONG
COLUMN

THE ORPHAN'S LAMENT

I'm standing by your grave, Mother,
 No human form is near;
 And the fretful moaning of the wind
 Is all the sound I hear.
 I tremble when the old trees toss
 Their branches to and fro,
 But I close my eyes and say the prayer
 You taught me long ago;
 But I close my eyes and say the prayer
 You taught me long ago.

We had a pleasant home, Mother,
 Upon the mountain side,
 Where the summer birds sang all day
 long
 Before dear father died.
 Then, Mother dear, your cheeks grew
 pale
 And paler ev'ry day.
 Until at last the angels came
 And bore you, too, away;
 Until at last the angels came
 And bore you, too, away.

The morning sun shone gently down
 O'er frozen wood and wild,
 And gently kissed the pallid cheek
 Of that poor orphan child.
 She felt no more the stinging cold,
 Nor heard the tempest rave;
 The snow it was her winding sheet
 Around her mother's grave;
 The snow it was her winding sheet
 Around her mother's grave.

—Submitted by McKean.

WANTED: The words to two more old-time songs, "Way Out On a Mountain" and "Snowdear." Shore would appreciate it, if some more of you kind folks will send words in to Old Timers' Song Column, care of the Bugle.

Jud Jenkins.

UNCLE EZRA'S RAMBLINGS

(Continued from page 1, column 1.)

a number uv up-ter-date stores. After some tootin by the band and more dam speeches, we went on ter Lincoln. Here, I found a store jest like mine in Happy Hollow. I sure felt at home in Lincoln.

On the way to Preston, the next town, we crossed the Lake uv the Ozarks. At the lake, we stopped at a fillin station and filled up on "whistle." Some good feller frum Sedalia had cached it there fer us. Any feller that couldn't whistle didn't git none. Well, ye never heerd such whistlin in yer life. About seven barrels disappeared in no time.

I jest aint got time ter tell about all the places we went, but after a nice reception at Preston, we stopped at Crosstimbers, Fristoe and on to Warsaw where we had a nice dinner, a boat ride on the lake, some more dam speeches; in fact most uv the speeches wuz about the dam as that is the newest an' biggest thing down in these here parts.

Leavin Warsaw, we went on ter Ionia. Here, I met the only disappointment uv the entire day. I wuz down-right disappointed thut we couldn't stay there longer.

Uncle Ezra's
Kwestion Kollum

Answers ter last week's kwestions:

1. Ivory is obtained from the elephant and walrus.
2. The raccoon washes and soaks its food before eating.
3. When the temperature falls below 57 degrees, the bees form a nest or cluster. This is really a hollow ball composed of many closely packed bees, which thut constructs an insulating shell of their bodies inside of which many bees remain active. These consume their stores, and by muscular activity generate the heat necessary to keep the colony alive.
4. The three stages of the butterfly is first the egg, next the larvæ is hatched from the eggs, after a short time the larvæ develops into a pupæ, and the next stage is the full grown butterfly.
5. The adult mayfly eats no food.

Kwestions fer this week:

1. Name a disease transmitted by the mosquito.
2. Name a disease transmitted by the house fly.
3. Name a disease transmitted by the rat flea.
4. Name a disease transmitted by the tsetse fly.
5. Name the bug which provides the world with shellac.

Uncle Ezra.

They give us such a fine reception and wuz so nice ter us in every way that I jest didn't want ter leave there at all. I may fergit my own name, but I'll never fergit Ionia and the nice folks we met there.

The next stop wuz Sedalia. We had traveled over 200 miles; everbody wuz hot and tired, but in all that crowd uv 90 men, there wuzn't a grouch, not one. I don't think there ever wuz, er ever will be, 90 finer fellers together in one bunch. It didn't make no difference whether ye wuz rich er poor, ye wuz jest as good an' no better than the other 89 fellers. That's sayin a mouthful, but it's true.

In closin, I jest gotta say thut the success uv the trip waz due to the fine way in which Mr. Sullivan handled the schedule uv the trip and kept ever one movin on time. Mr. Finnell, who kept ever body happy, and Mr. Botts with his wise and timely suggestions. Them fellers sure know their business. There work couldn't a bin done no better by nobody.

ECHOES TO THE BUGLE CALL

PREVARICATOR WANTED

Tell me, boy friend, if you crave
my favor,
That you like the color of my
hair;
Tell me that I've a lovely face, or
mention
That you find my conversation
fair.

Tell me that you think I'm pretty.
Tell me that I set your heart
awirl.
Tell me that you love me too,
That in me you've found your
ideal girl.

These are words that each girl
longs for,
Compliments of which she'd
never tire.
But among the men I meet so
often,
I can't find one good, convinc-
ing liar.

—Irish.

Armchair Vacation

We always like to go
Via the old radio
On armchair hours with Hugh:
We travel on wings,
He points out things,
And gives to them charms
quite new.

Prairies are here
To us so very near,
Or mountains that we might
touch.
And legends are told
Of Indians or gold,
And we're learning ever so
much.

On one day there's history;
On another geography;
And—this is a queer situation:
In all directions we roam,
Though we're right here at home,
Having a wonderful vacation.
Iris of Richmond.

Haven't You?

Two years in Happy Hollow;
MY, it seems but yesterday
That I wandered into this little
town,
But that's two years ago you say.

Two years ago I met them,
These kids, and aunts and hus-
bands and wives,
Two years "oh no, you're mis-
taken,
I've known them all my life."
Mary Rose.

Puzzler

I wonder why short people al-
ways want to be tall, and tall
people want to be short. That is,
a lot of tall people do, but not me!
I can see why short people envy
tall people. Tall people can look
over the heads of short people
and see what's going on, while
the short ones squirm and wiggle
and crane their necks and stand
on their tip-toes and other peo-
ple's toes, bump into everyone,
complain about the tall ones who
are getting to see the sights and
then give it up as a bad job with
"My, I wish I was tall."

Tall and Slim.

The Midnight Muse

Each Monday night when dark-
ness falls
We hear a voice so friendly call
"Hello, there!" We sit beside our
radio
And turn the tone down soft and
low.

Music comes floating on the air
Along with poems and sonnets
fair;
They bring back memories of old,
Memories worth far more than
gold.

So near and yet so far away!
It seems our friends can never
stay.
A moment they linger, then they
are gone,
Leaving in our hearts a joyful
song.
Peggy and Patty from Punkins-
ville.

I've Met Her, Have You?

I got in my car and started
down town being quite sure she
would meet me at that very cor-
ner. When I got there I stopped
for I was sure I saw the glow of
red she had been seen in at other
times, but I had hoped she would
be wearing green because I do
love that color. I waited for
hours, it seemed, when suddenly
I saw a glimpse of that beautiful
golden yellow that men so ad-
mire. Then finally I saw the
green I had been looking for. I
started my car and drove on
around the corner for it was the
signal to "GO." A La Bie.

When a woman says she is
temperamental, you may be sure
it is more temper than mental.

Si an' Ma

A band o' hungry farmer folks
Marched into town, out west,
A beggin' help from merchants
there,
Th' merchants done their best;
"Ol' Glory" floated at their head—
Oh! shades o' Washington—
Th' first time that "Ol' Glory"
stooped
Ter beg from anyone.

Ma 'lows that Mellon, over there
Is doin' uv his best
Ter saddle all o' France's debt
On them same folks out west;
Looks like ter me, we'd had
enough
Uv France an' thereabout,
Their politicks aint none o' ourn,
Let's keep our noses out.

Well Ma an' Me went to th' park,
An' took a swim today,
It's been so everlastin' hot,
We both nigh melt away;
Ma sez that she don't min' so
much,
A moth's wuss off 'n her,
He winters in a bathin' suit,
An' summers in a fur.
—R. H. Richardson.

Via Hoof and Amble

The fare to Happy Hollow?
A great big, easy chair,
Your radio, K M B C,
There's lots of people goin'
there.

All cares and troubles MUST be
checked,
And left far, far behind.
They don't allow them in this
town;
It's their strictest ordinance
you'll find.

All aboard! Please have your
fares ready,
We're taking the twelve-thirty
train
For a brief half hour of pleasure,
And we have to return at one
again.
Mary Rose.

How About Endless Cistern Chains?

Squire: (To the Widder who is
singing): "You know, Widder,
your voice takes me back to the
old days of my childhood!"
Widder: "So it brings back
memories, does it?"
Squire: "Yes, I can picture
now the old vine-covered well and
the squeak of the pulley as I drew
up the banging bucket."

But Not on Even Safety Pins!

Friends, if in these pages you
are stung a time or two, be ad-
monished to abstain from wrath.
Lemons are an abundant fruit
and we are not to blame if, as we
wandered in the groves beneath
the trees, a few nice, ripe ones
have fallen at our feet. If a sore
spot is touched, go borrow from
him who has not been goosebitten
and replenish the light of your
cheerfulness and complacency.

Remember, "Whom the gods
would destroy they first make
mad." Sit on the safety-valve!
You've had, or will have, your
chance at us. Ima Mann.

Welcome: A welcome is ex-
tended to the Studio Pest. It is
unusual and refreshing to read
something new and original.
Ima Mann.

To the Dawn Patrol

Mary had a Lammie
And it was a Loon.
The Ragtime was a Ranger
For the man up in the Moon.
Woody was a black-Smith,
Dick his partner—why
Ezra gathered Butternuts
That he can't Evan Fry.
Hugh drove a Studebaker,
George Washington White is
White,
Harry retailed Checkervests,
And that is all—good nite.
Kros Ide Ike.

(And It's Still Ouch)

Oh, the dickens with Anna
Pheew, An Nephew, and you too.
If you ever saw the real picture
of me (which you never will),
you'd be terribly disappointed. I
never heard tell of Dorothy
Parker, and I'm so dumb, I can't
even read between fish lines. Un-
fortunately, I haven't any more
ginger snaps. I wish I did. I'd
give them to someone else, who
was so meek they never tried
breaking into print. It seems
about all the thanks we ever re-
ceived for our letters and interest
taken in the station was to be
misunderstood and accused of
something we didn't do. Finis.
Aunt Betsy.

Do They Reach Any Further?

Uncle Ezra: "Why are the
summer days longer than the
winter days?"
Danny: "The heat expands
them."
Al and Di.



TED HUSING

By J. G. Gude

Ted Husing is possessed of more nervous energy than any other radio announcer. He hasn't an ounce of fat on his wiry frame and yet during a football broadcast he sheds as much as five to seven pounds. Yet he never stops going, never seemed fatigued. He spent the entire night and part of the next morning before the Taft funeral broadcast in the morgue of a Washington newspaper, gathering data that he considered absolutely essential for the job ahead of him and then went out and talked almost steadily for three hours during the Columbia Broadcasting System's report of that moving event.

He is a tyrant with his engineers, an intolerant martinet with his assistants and coworkers, and they would all cut off an arm for him. That is the measure of Ted Husing.

Ted was born Edward Britt Husing twenty-nine years ago in a town just nicely inside the border, at Deming, N. M., but moved with his family to Gloversville, N. Y., where the Erie Canal, and its banks, supplied the background for Ted's early athletic activity. He threw himself, as he does now, into the thick of everything, and was the natural leader of his own gang of kids.

With his immense energy and concentration Husing learns all

there is to know about any job that interests him. Announcing interested him from the start and it still does. Within six months after entering radio he was introducing the President of the United States to 50,000,000 people. Two weeks before the International Matches at Meadowbrook last summer he had never seen a polo match. He spent every free afternoon watching practice sessions, spent nights in the public library studying, and later was able to astonish Herbert Reed, who worked with him during the International Matches, with his sound knowledge of the game.

Ted Husing is as much a part of Broadway as Times Square. He wears the most astonishing clothes, including a blue tuxedo—clothes that would make a matinee idol look shoddy, and can talk, if necessary, at the rate of 300 words a minute.

All gags delivered by Master-of-ceremonies Harry von Zell during the Van Heusen program from WABC are concocted by Harry himself.

"Some of them," Harry explains, "may sound a bit familiar. That's only natural, because they've been in my family for years!"

K M B C PROGRAM SCHEDULES FOR

SUNDAY, JULY 26, 1931

Forenoon

- 7:00—Morning Musicals.
- 7:45—Bible Study.
- 8:15—Land o' Make Believe.
- 8:45—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 9:00—Journal-Post Funny Paper Man.
- 9:30—The Wandering Organist.
- 10:00—Voice of St. Louis.
- 10:30—International Broadcasts
- 10:45—The Vagabonds.
- 11:00—Stone Church Choir.
- 11:30—Columbia Little Symphony.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Ann Leaf at the Organ.
- 12:30—Gypsy Trail.
- 1:00—Symphonic Hour.
- 2:00—Cathedral Hour.
- 3:00—Matinee Melodies—Organ and Piano Duo.
- 3:30—Pastorale.
- 3:45—Theo Karle, Tenor.
- 4:00—Chicago Knights.
- 4:30—L. D. S. Radio Vespers.
- 5:00—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
- 5:15—Fray and Braggiott.
- 5:30—Daddy and Rollo—LaPalina.
- 5:45—Boswell Sisters.
- 6:00—Eastman Kodak Hour—"Devils, Drugs, and Doctors."
- 6:15—Kate Smith and Her Swanee Music.
- 6:30—Tony Parenti and Singing Saxaphones.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Around the Samovar.
- 7:30—Lewisohn Stadium Concert.
- 8:30—The Gauchos.
- 8:45—Star Reveries—Red Star Shoes.
- 9:00—The Pickwick Travelers.
- 9:30—Chicago Variety Program.
- 10:00—L. D. S. Studio Service.
- 11:00—Eddie Wilburn's White House Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

MONDAY, JULY 27, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—The Old Dutch Girl.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Mr. Fixit.
- 8:45—Melody Parade.
- 9:00—Edward Harris—Behind the Microphone.
- 9:15—Madison Singers.
- 9:30—Bruce Chapman—Children's Stories.
- 9:45—Three Modern Maids.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Columbia Revue.
- 10:45—Institute of Charm.
- 11:00—Lady of the House.
- 11:15—Earl Carpenter's Orchestra.
- 11:30—Harry Tucker and His Orchestra
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association.
- 12:05—Farm Frolic.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:30—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—Pickwick Traveler.
- 2:00—Between the Book Ends.
- 2:15—U. S. Army Band.
- 2:30—St. George Hotel Orchestra.
- 3:00—Dancing by the Sea.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:30—Dancing by the Sea.
- 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 4:00—Views and Interviews.
- 4:15—Kate Smith and Her Swanee Music.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—Kolynos Program.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Limit Orchestra
- 5:30—Miller and Lyle.
- 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Citizens League Address, C. C. Fairchild.
- 6:15—Barbasol Program.
- 6:30—The Bon Bons.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Eno Crime Club.
- 7:30—An Evening in Paris—Bourjois.
- 7:45—Summer Daze.

8:00—Guy Lombardo's Robert Burns Program.

- 8:30—The Swiss Yodelers.
- 8:45—Household Entertainers.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Benny Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Bert Lowri's Orchestra.
- 10:00—Jan Garber's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Friendly Muse.
- 11:00—Eddie Wilburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 12:00—Eddie Wilburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.

TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions.
- 6:15—Dawn Patrol.
- 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry.
- 7:00—The Commuters.
- 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook.
- 7:45—Morning Minstrels.
- 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes.
- 8:05—Morning Music Box.
- 8:30—Columbia Mixed Quartet.
- 8:45—Party House.
- 9:00—Uncle Ezry's Ramblings.
- 9:15—Your Foods and You.
- 9:30—Family Fun.
- 9:45—Well Babies and Children.
- 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Lady of the House.
- 11:00—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra.
- 11:30—Savoy Plaza Orchestra.
- 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties.
- 12:15—Lovable Liars, Jim and Ned.
- 12:25—Producers' Market News.
- 12:35—Meadows Program.
- 12:47—Happy Hollow.
- 1:00—Columbia Artist Recital.
- 1:30—The Three Doctors.
- 1:45—The Captivators.
- 2:00—The Four Clubmen.
- 2:30—To Be Announced.
- 3:00—Frank Ross—Songs.
- 3:15—Adventures in Words.
- 3:30—Base Ball Scores.
- 3:31—Seadrome Inventor Speaks.
- 3:45—Classic Hour.
- 4:15—Jack Miller, Pianist.
- 4:20—Journal-Post News.
- 4:30—North-Mehornay Newlyweds.
- 4:45—Big Brother Club.
- 5:15—Dennis King and Limit Orchestra.
- 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Rollo.
- 5:45—Morton Downey with Camel Quarter Hour.
- 6:00—Base Ball Finals.
- 6:02—Organalities.
- 6:15—Edna Wallace Hopper.
- 6:30—The Bon Bons.
- 6:45—Tastyeast Gloom Chasers.
- 7:00—Henry-George.
- 7:30—The Bristoliers.
- 8:00—Ben Bernie and His Blue Ribbon Orchestra.
- 8:15—Tito Guizar.
- 8:30—Philco Hour.
- 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five.
- 9:12—Ayer's News.
- 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band.
- 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra.
- 9:45—Asbury Park Casino.
- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc.
- 10:15—Romanell's Orchestra.
- 10:30—Wandering Minstrels—Organ Varieties.
- 11:00—Eddie Wilburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.
- 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra.
- 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FOR WEEK OF JULY 26 TO AUGUST 1

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions, 6:15—Dawn Patrol, 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry, 7:00—The Commuters, 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook, 7:45—Old Dutch Girl, 8:00—Journal-Post News, 8:05—Morning Music Box, 8:30—Ralph Chrisman, Pianist, 9:00—Learning to Swim, 9:15—Three Men in a Tub, 9:30—Uncle Ezra's Rambblings, 9:45—Home Decorating, 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra, 10:30—Columbia Revue, 10:45—Institute of Charm, 11:00—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra, 11:30—Atlantic City Musicales, 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association, 12:05—Hiram and Henry, 12:25—Producers' Market News, 12:30—Happy Hollow, 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra, 1:30—The Three Doctors, 1:45—Dancing by the Sea, 2:00—Between the Book Ends, 2:15—Dancing by the Sea, 2:30—Columbia Camp Concert, 3:00—Lady of the House, 3:15—Asbury Park Orchestra, 3:30—Baseball Scores, 3:31—Hotel Taft Orchestra, 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper, 4:00—Junior Artists' Club, 4:15—Jack Miller, Pianist, 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes, 4:30—Kolyos Program, 4:45—Big Brother Club, 5:15—Dennis King and Limit Orchestra, 5:30—Miller & Lyle, 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour, 6:00—Base Ball Finals, 6:02—Organalities, 6:15—Barbasol Program, 6:30—Symphonic Interlude, 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers, 7:00—Gold Medal Fast Freight, 7:30—Euo Crime Club, 8:00—Connie Boswell, 8:15—Rythm Choristers, 8:30—Nit Wit Hour, 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five, 9:12—Ayer's News, 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band, 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra, 9:45—Will Osbourne's Orchestra, 10:00—Hollywood Gardens Orchestra, 10:30—Night Winds—Organ Varieties, 11:00—Eddie Willburn's White House Tavern Orchestra, 11:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra, 12:00—Eddie Willburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions, 6:15—Dawn Patrol, 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry, 7:00—The Commuters, 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook, 7:45—Morning Minstrels, 8:00—Journal-Post News, 8:05—Morning Music Box, 8:30—Lady of the House, 8:45—Hobby Blues, 9:00—Whitman Bennett, 9:15—An Old-fashioned Garden, 9:30—Vacation Roads, 9:45—P. T. A. Talk—Mable Porter, 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra, 10:30—Columbia Revue, 11:00—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra, 11:30—Savoy Plaza Orchestra, 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association, 12:05—Midday Meditations, 12:25—Producers' Market News, 12:30—Happy Hollow, 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra, 1:30—Three Doctors, 1:45—Ben and Helen, 2:00—Between the Book Ends, 2:15—Melody Magic, 2:30—Hotel Taft Orchestra, 3:00—Jewish Art Program, 3:30—Baseball Scores.

- 3:31—Girl O' Yesterday—Kathryn Parsons, 3:45—"Meet the Artist," 4:00—Mary Anne's Feature, 4:20—Journal-Post News Flashes, 4:30—North Mchornay Newlyweds, 4:45—Big Brother Club, 5:15—Dennis King and Limit Orchestra, 5:30—La Palina—Daddy and Kello, 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour.

- 6:00—Base Ball Finals, 6:02—Organalities, 6:15—The Columbians, 6:45—Boswell Sisters, 7:00—Premier Salad Dressers, 7:15—The City Melody Girl, 7:30—Detective Story Magazine, 8:00—Lewisojn Stadium Concert, 8:30—New World Symphony Orchestra, 8:45—Peter's Parade, 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five, 9:12—Ayer's News, 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band, 9:32—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra, 9:45—Radio Roundup, 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians, 10:30—Looking Through the Mike—Organ Varieties, 11:00—Eddie Willburn's White House Tavern Orchestra, 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra, 12:00—White House Tavern Orchestra.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions, 6:15—Dawn Patrol, 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry, 7:00—The Commuters, 7:30—The Ozark Rambler, 7:45—Old Dutch Girl, 8:00—Journal-Post News, 8:05—Morning Music Box, 8:15—Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit, 8:45—The Ambassadors, 9:00—Lady of the House, 9:15—Rhythm Kings, 9:30—Melody Parade, 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra, 10:30—Town Crier Household Hints, 10:45—Institute of Charm, 11:00—Cuban Biltmore Orchestra, 11:30—Harry Tucker's Orchestra, 11:50—Journal-Post News.

Afternoon

- 12:00—Pabst-ett Varieties, 12:15—Loveable Liars—Jim and Ned, 12:25—Producers' Market News, 12:30—Happy Hollow, 1:00—Columbia Salon Orchestra, 1:30—The Three Doctors, 1:45—Pickwick Traveler, 2:00—Between the Book Ends, 2:15—Light Opera Gems, 2:45—Edna Thomas—Lady from Louisiana, 3:00—Asbury Park Orchestra, 3:30—Baseball Scores, 3:32—John Keilvin, Irish Tenor, 3:45—Edna Wallace Hopper, Youth's Matinee, 4:00—Earl Carpenter's Orchestra, 4:20—Journal-Post News, 4:30—Kolyos Program, 4:45—Big Brother Club, 5:15—Dennis King and Limit Orchestra, 5:30—St. Moritz Orchestra, 5:45—Morton Downey and Camel Quarter Hour, 6:00—Base Ball Scores, 6:02—Organalities, 6:15—Barbasol Quartette, 6:30—Lewisojn Stadium Concert, 7:00—Liberty Magazine Hour, 7:45—Whispering Jack Smith, 8:00—Pillsbury Pagent, 8:30—Poets' Gold, 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five, 9:12—Ayer's News, 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band, 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra, 9:45—K. C. Custom Garment "Mirth-quakers."

- 10:00—Easy Aces—Courtesy Bird's Drugs, Inc., 10:15—Hollywood Gardens Orchestra, 10:30—Dream Ship—Organ Varieties, 11:00—Eddie Willburn's White House Tavern Orchestra, 11:30—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra, 12:00—Eddie Willburn's White House Tavern Orchestra.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1931

Forenoon

- 6:00—Morning Devotions, 6:15—Dawn Patrol, 6:40—Keeping Fit with Happy Harry, 7:00—The Commuters, 7:30—Tony's Scrapbook, 7:45—Morning Minstrels, 8:00—Journal-Post News Flashes, 8:05—Music Box, 8:30—New World Symphony, 9:00—Adventures of Helen and Mary, 9:30—Columbia Revue, 9:45—Mary Ann's Saturday Club, 10:00—Don Bigelow's Orchestra, 10:30—Hotel Taft Orchestra, 10:45—Lady of the House, 11:00—St. George Hotel Orchestra, 11:30—Atlantic City Musical, 11:50—Journal-Post News Flashes.

Afternoon

- 12:00—American Medical Association, 12:05—Hiram and Henry.

- 12:25—Producers' Markets, 12:30—Happy Hollow, 1:00—K. C. Council of Churches, 1:30—The Three Doctors, 1:45—Saturday Syncopaters, 2:00—Between the Book Ends, 2:15—Ann Leaf at the Organ, 2:30—Spanish Serenaders, 3:00—Dancing by the Sea, 3:30—Base Ball Scores, 3:31—Dancing by the Sea, 3:45—Jack Miller, Pianist, 4:00—Winegar's Barn Orchestra, 4:30—Journal-Post News, 4:45—Big Brother Club, 5:15—St. Moritz Orchestra, 5:30—Reis and Dunn, 5:45—The Camel Quarter Hour, with Morton Downey, 6:00—Base Ball Finals, 6:02—Organalities, 6:15—Ed Cochrane's Sport Chat, 6:30—Henry Burbig, 6:45—Tastyest Gloom Chasers, 7:00—Hernandez Brothers, 7:15—Steelcote Color Harmonizers, 7:30—Lewisojn Stadium Concert, 8:00—Hank Simmons' Show Boat, 8:45—Anheuser-Busch—Tony Cabootch, 9:00—Louie's Hungry Five, 9:12—Ayer's News, 9:15—Arthur Pryor's Crema Band, 9:30—Bennie Moten's Orchestra, 9:45—Will Osbourne's Orchestra, 10:00—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra, 10:30—Under the Moon—Organ Varieties, 11:00—Bennie Moten's Orchestra, 11:30—White House Tavern Orchestra, 12:00—Bennie Moten's Fairyland Park Orchestra, 12:30—Eddie Willburn's White House Orchestra.

Time For Renewals, Folks

Next week the fifty-third issue of the Bugle goes to press. Just one year ago, August 1st, our first effort in the way of newspaper publishing went to our subscribers.

None of you wish to miss this anniversary edition of the Happy Hollow Bugle, I am sure—but remember, renewals are in order. New subscribers will receive this issue if subscriptions are sent at once. And why not subscribe for a year?

Dear Editor:

Please send the KMBC Happy Hollow Bugle to my home for ONE YEAR THREE MONTHS I am enclosing 25c \$1.00 to help cover the cost of mailing.

Name Address City

BACK-DOOR WIRELESS

Canning time is here—and knowing you are always looking for new combinations and methods, we suggest these Beet Relish and Spiced Plums recipes as being most appetizing:

Beet Relish

- 1 quart chopped cabbage.
- 1 quart chopped cooked beets.
- 1 cup grated horseradish.
- 2 cups vinegar.
- 1 cup sugar.
- Salt.

Combine the cabbage, beets, and horseradish, and season with salt. Scald the vinegar, dissolve the sugar in it and add it to the first mixture. Cook until clear. Seal in clean, hot jars. This is particularly good with mutton.

Spiced Plums

- 4 quarts plums.
- 3 pounds sugar.
- 1 pint vinegar.
- 1 lb. cinnamon.
- 1 lb. cloves.
- 1 lb. allspice.

Make a sirup from the vinegar, sugar, and spices. Boil for five minutes. Prick each plum with a fork and pour the boiling sirup over the fruit. Let the whole stand three days, then skim out the plums, boil down the sirup until quite thick, add the plums and heat to boiling. Seal in clean, hot jars.

If any of you wish a time table for Cold Packing of vegetables, write to the Lady of the House, KMBC, and she will gladly send you a copy.

IRELAND LISTENS

Henry and George, CBS black-out comedians, now have an audience in Cavan, Ireland. Patrick J. Smyth, electrical engineer there, writes that he listens in to them via Station WNAC, Boston, every Tuesday night.

BAN ON "BOILED SHIRTS"

During the Columbia Broadcasting System's first evening of experimental television tests from W2XAB, New York, an artist stepped before the televisor in dinner dress. The shining white shirt caused so much concentrated reflection that the transmitter was temporarily thrown off the air.

Edwin K. Cohan, director of technical operations and television for CBS, has, as a result, ordered a ban on "boiled shirts" in the television studios.

"I don't know what it means," writes a somewhat indignant lady, "but I see by the papers that you have the "Eno Crime Club" on your station. Isn't there enough crime nowadays without getting up a club for it. I await your answer."

Studio Spots

Things we'll never see:

Woody and Glad Smith in an Austin.

Jimmy Patt without his hair combed.

Mr. Kemp combing his hair.

Chic (Annie Laurie) Congen without her million dollar smile.

Rosey cheeks are in the majority around the studios. Among the ladies? Well, I guess not. Competing for first honors are Roland Blair, Jimmy Patt, Kenneth Krahl, and George Krahl. Now won't they blush.

If you are acquainted with George Anway, KMBC tenor, you've heard of his daughter. Just 2 years, eight months, name—Carol Lee. Now we know one reason for the success and popularity of the Pickwick Travelers.

The Society for Promulgation of Better Chain Breaks is pleased to award the prize this week to Hugh Studebaker as winner of the Chain Break Derby. In this event, the announcer is required to stand at the elevator door, just about half a city block from the announcer's studio, and, upon hearing the chain announcer say, "This is the Columbia Broadcasting System," he must dash through two doors, turn six corners, and arrive in the studio in time to inform the waiting world in breathless but dignified tones that "The station of your reception is KMBC." The derby is being refereed by Dr. Cramer.

DESERT LAND

By Count Besrukoff

My love lies dreaming in far Desert Land; where sunlight's gleaming like gold on the sand. Sweet memory, lull my soul to rest, once more I hold you to my breast, my lips are burning—yearning for your kiss; the kiss that told me of your love. I remember of our dreams that night where desert sand gleams and skies of blue smile from above. My desert flower, each and every hour of love so dear, a vision sweet, my heart will keep, till guiding hand, I shall find you there where heavens are near in desert land.

Here's Positive Proof Radio Favorites Are "Just Folks"



Irene Beasley, one of the favorites heard regularly over the Columbia Broadcasting System network, does all her own work in her "bachelor-girl" apartment in New York City. She was born in Whitehaven, Tenn., and later lived in Amarillo, Texas. She started out to be a school teacher, but a chance engagement at a Mississippi radio station changed her whole life plan.

MAIL SPINS

(*"Bid me discourse—"*)

The worst one was a recent request for Iris Roop Bear. And they string beads.

Do you see the list of readers of "Mail Spins" in the newspapers every day? The vital statistics column.

Time out for a little childish musing: Mine is a strange job. Come to work every morning with the sole purpose of reading, segregating, and disseminating a stack of mail: the time changes, the weather changes, days, months, and years change, but always that stack of mail. Sometimes I wish someone would call a temporary halt, suspend activity along the line somewhere; close the post office, stop the trains, shut up the station. But people would still write, and someone has to be the recipient of their expression. In a small sort of way it's like cars on the

avenue, people in street cars and stores—unending motion of life. Every individual letter but adds to the mob-like effect of the pile of mail. Every day a new pile, with new ideas, from different people. But, though the work may never grow stale on me, I'm afraid I might grow stale on the job. Jimmie.

GOOD RECEPTION

Passengers aboard the "S. S. Chinese Prince" reported unusually clear reception of WABC programs when off Colombo recently. One John R. Mansel wrote that reception over a mid-gut radio with a ten-foot aerial was so good that passengers danced to the music of the Village Barn Orchestra coming from WABC.

"No parking" signs keep us on the move.



A LETTER TO BIG JACK'S MOTHER

Dear Granny—Big Jack's Mother: Will you come
 Awhile and stay?
 Jack Number Two just makes the whole house hum—
 We're all so gay!

He's twelve months old; of course you know his age.

A whole year teaches much!
 It's written deeply in my life book's page—
 His baby touch!

I never knew just how YOU loved MY boy Jack
 Till baby made it clear.
 Forgive stupidity and all my lack
 Of understanding, dear!

I was so selfish on my wedding day—
 I never thought of YOU?
 Dear Big Jack's mother, do—DO come and stay,
 AND HELP ME SPOIL THOSE TWO!
 —Lillian Gard.

THE MOTHER JOB

It really isn't hard to be a mother,
 There really isn't much to do.
 The days are just exactly like each other—
 You simply shut your eyes and wander through.

For 6 o'clock is time enough for rising,
 And getting all the children washed and dressed,
 And breakfast cooked—it really is surprising,
 But mothers never seem to need a rest.

The lunches must be packed and jackets rounded,
 And everybody soothed and sent to school.
 To say that mother rushes is unfounded—
 She's nothing more to manage as a rule.

Unless it's finish piles of sewing,
 And cook and wash and iron and scrub and sweep,
 To order food and keep the furnace going—
 And then, perhaps, to hide herself and weep!

And when at last she's tucked them under the covers,
 And seen to door that dad's forgot to lock,
 Triumphant, at midnight, she discovers
 She's nothing more to do till six o'clock.
 —Jane Burr, in the Toronto Globe.

REMEMBERING

Stopped to hear a bird this morning
 Till his welcome to the dawning—
 Thought perhaps he had a message
 That would help me to forget,
 But his song was all about you;
 How I could not do without you
 And the melody he chanted
 Thrills my heart with longing yet!

Saw a flower with pearly edges
 Peeping out beneath the hedges—
 Stopped to wonder at its beauty
 So ethereal and so rare;
 Almost I forgot my grieving,
 But I lower stooped in leaving—
 And the fragrance of the blossom
 Was the perfume of your hair!

Felt the morning breezes blowing
 Like a river gently flowing
 From the westward—overflowing
 To the ocean it would seek;
 Stood with eager face uplifted
 To the sky where clouds were rifted—
 Then I knew the gentle zephyr
 Was your touch upon my cheek!

Love of mine, I can't forget you!
 Had it chanced I had not met you,
 All my life had been a longing
 For the thing I never knew.
 Now I've known, there's no forgetting.
 Through the pain, there's no regretting.
 All my life will be a counting
 Of the memories of you!
 —B. V. Williams.
 (Contributed by Lois Bowen.)



"SINGIN' SAM, THE BARBASOL MAN"

Out of the Middle West comes "Singin' Sam" to appear over the Columbia network on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6:15 p. m., under the auspices of the Barbasol Company. He will replace the Barbasol Quartet, who are on vacation.

A newcomer to the Eastern zone, "Singin' Sam" has already built up a large following in the Central States, although he has been before the microphone but a year. As he speaks with a drawl and scorns continuity, complete informality reigns in the studio when the new Barbasol Man is on the air.

A rich bass voice, which he has been cultivating since he was 17 years old and which is now characterized by the happy combination of depth, tone, and feeling, establishes an intimate liason with each individual listener. With no program fixed, "Singin' Sam" fills his period as his mood dictates, though the old-fashioned songs are closest to his heart.

SEIDEL FEATURES LALO WORK IN SYMPHONIC HOUR

Toscha Seidel, violin virtuoso, will be heard in a program which features portions of Lalo's Symphonic Espagnole, during the Symphonic Hour scheduled for 1 to 2 p. m., Sunday, July 26, over the KMBC-Columbia network.

Although bearing the name "symphony," Lalo's work is really a concertante, as it is written for solo violin and orchestra, though in symphonic rather than concerto form. It was written especially for Sarasate, the great Spanish violinist contemporary with Lalo, who gave it its first performance. Seidel will be heard in the opening allegro moderato and the scherzo.

Orchestral numbers on the same program provide an arresting variety, the composers represented including Wagner, with the "Ride of the Valkyries"; Humperdinck, with two charming selections from the children's opera, "Hansel and Gretel," and Moussorgsky, one of the earliest Russian composers to attempt highly nationalistic music, with the descriptive poem, "A Night on Bald Mountain."

OLD-TIME SERENADE BY MOZART IN STUDIUM CONCERT

Mozart's string orchestra masterpiece, "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik," will be played during the Lewisoohn Stadium Concert, to be broadcast over the KMBC-Columbia network from 7:30 to 8:30 p. m., Sunday, July 26, with Willem van Hoogstraten conducting the orchestra of the New York Philharmonic-Symphony Society.

Just how seriously the serenade was taken a hundred and fifty years ago will be gathered from the fact that Mozart wrote the "Night Music" for a minimum of five string instruments. Today it usually is played by a full string orchestra. It was not rare then for the romantic-minded to hire a group of musicians and lead them to a spot below the fair lady's window, where they would play a specially composed suite, with an opening march theme, leading into a cheerful movement; a plaintive romance; a minuet typifying the dance, and a cheery rondo to close the performance, indicative of the lover's optimism. None of these serenades is as popular as the one by Mozart which will be heard during this program.

CATHEDRAL HOUR

"Gallia," beautiful cantata from the musical pen of Gounod, will be sung by Lillian Bucknam, soprano, accompanied by the choir and orchestra, during the Cathedral Hour to be broadcast under the direction of Howard Barlow on Sunday, July 26, from 2 to 3 p. m., Eastern daylight saving time, on the KMBC Columbia network.

This music clearly reveals Gounod's strong religious nature which was, nevertheless, colored by his peculiar personality and brilliance, apparent also in many of the scenes of his operas.

Processional, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," Sullivan—Cathedral Ensemble.
 Anthem, "O Come, Let Us Worship," Mendelssohn—Earl Palmer, Choir and Orchestra.
 "Forever With the Lord," Gounod—Barbara Maurel, Crane Calder, and Orchestra.
 "Te Deum Laudamus in F," Coleridge-Taylor—Choir and Orchestra.
 "See the Raging Flames," from "Joshua," Handel—Crane Calder and Orchestra.
 Motet: "Ave Verum Corpus," Byrd—Choir and Organ.
 "The Cross," Ware—Earl Palmer (organ).
 Cantata: "Gallia," Gounod—Lillian Bucknam, Choir and Orchestra.

HENRY AND GEORGE HEAD FOR PROVIDENCE

Having found favor in the role of jailbirds, Henry and George will present another adventure of "The Big Shot and Little Jimmy" when their program dedicated to Providence, R. I., goes over the KMBC-Columbia network from 7 to 7:30 p. m., on Tuesday, July 28.

A half-dozen blackout sketches, including one involving "Meyer and Moe," will claim the Rhode Island city as their setting.

BEHIND THE MICROPHONE

News of radio stars and gossip of the studios will be broadcast by Edward Harris each Monday morning beginning July 27 at 9 a. m., from the studios of the Radio Home-Makers' Club over the Columbia network. The program will be called "Behind the Microphone." Harris has been connected with radio for many years as a broadcaster and writer.

THE BRISTOLEERS

A Viennese fantasy based on "The Blue Danube," "Tales from the Vienna Woods," "Wiener Blut," and "The Bat," all by Johann Strauss, will be a feature of the Bristoleers program to be presented over the KMBC-Columbia network from 7:30 to 8 p. m., Tuesday, July 28. Clyde Dengler, tenor, and Polly Waters, soprano, will be featured on the program, which will be composed chiefly of Viennese music.

"The Blue Danube" was first produced by the famous Vienna Male-Voice Union. It was not until much later that it became the rage in Vienna and elsewhere and was accepted as a second national hymn.

"Let's Get Friendly" will be the invitation Kate Smith will extend to her radio listeners during her song recital over the KMBC-Columbia network, Sunday, July 26, at 6:15 p. m.

For Sale, Rent or to Give Away—Nice young, active "chiggers." Call Hugh Studebaker at KMBC for particulars.

Happy Hollow Trade Day

Saturday, July 25th

LEXINGTON, MISSOURI

ACTUAL K M B C HAPPY HOLLOW BROADCAST
FROM A PLATFORM ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE COURT HOUSE

12:30 TO 1 P. M.

Band
Concerts
in the
Afternoon

Outstanding
Bargain
Sales



Photo by Anderson.

REUBEN WEATHERSBY
Who Will Be Featured in the Happy Hollow
Broadcast from Sedalia

SEE THE HAPPY HOLLOW CAST IN PERSON