No wonder so many women are changing to Camay!

There's Cold Cream Now in Camay

"The most wonderful thing that ever happened to complexion care!"

Mrs. Robert Steller, an exquisite new Camay Bride says, “New Camay with cold cream is so luxurious! I love it! It's the only beauty soap for me!"

New Luxury at No Extra Cost!

Women everywhere tell us they love the added elegance of cold cream in Camay—the only leading beauty soap with this precious ingredient.

Try It Yourself! Whether your skin is dry or oily, new Camay with cold cream will leave it feeling exquisitely cleansed, marvelously refreshed. And, of course, you still get everything you've always loved about Camay—that skin-pampering mildness, silken-soft Camay lather and exquisite Camay fragrance. Try exciting new Camay tonight. There's no finer soap for your beauty and your bath!

Now more than ever...

The Soap of Beautiful Women
New, better way to reduce decay after eating sweets

ALL-NEW IPANA with WD-9 blocks tooth-decay acids for hours.*
Always brush after eating...the way your dentist recommends.

If you, like most people, eat sweets — or if your children do — here's good news! After eating sweets, you can do a better job of preventing cavities...with new Ipana Tooth Paste. Here's why:

Many foods team up with mouth bacteria and their enzymes to form tooth-decay acids. But WD-9 now in Ipana blocks formation of these acids for hours — because it is an active anti-enzyme and bacteria destroyer.

For best results, use new Ipana regularly after eating (the way most dentists recommend) BEFORE decay acids can do their damage. In a 2-year clinical test with hundreds who ate their normal amount of sweets, brushing this way prevented new cavities for most people.

So remember, while no dentifrice can stop all cavities — you can protect teeth from sweet foods better by brushing this way with new Ipana.

*Tests prove that WD-9 in new Ipana blocks acid formation for hours

Your whole family will love Ipana's new minty flavor. Men, women and children definitely preferred it in taste tests. And new Ipana makes your mouth so clean that one brushing can stop most unpleasant mouth odor all day.

Try all-new IPANA®! New taste, new cleaning, new anti-decay WD-9
people on the air

Steve Allen's Turntable (introducing a new record review) ................. 6
What's New from Coast to Coast ........................................... by Jill Warren 10
Man of the Moment (Robert Q. Lewis) ............................. by Ed Meyer 29
Honeymoon Time (Roxanne of Beat the Clock) ...................... by Gregory Merwin 32
On Their Account (Win Elliot) ........................................... by Martin Cohen 34
Busy Bill Cullen................................................................. by Bud Goode 36
The Brighter Day (Lois Nettleton, Mary Lynn Beller, Hal Holbrook) 38
The Heart of The Goldbergs (Gertrude Berg) ..................... by Dan Senesney 40
Peter Potter's English Peach ............................................. by Betty Mills 48
Hilltop House (picture story from the popular daytime drama) .... 58
In Love We Trust (Mort Lawrence of The Big Payoff) ........... by Peter Chase 64
American Dream Girl (Patti Page) ...................................... by Macy Edwards 66
He's Funny That Way (Sam Cowling of The Breakfast Club) .. by Adelle, Sam Jr., and Bill Cowling 68
Who's Who at Masquerade Party? (picture quiz) .................... 70

features in full color

Happy To Be Home (Andree Wallace of Backstage Wife) ........... by Harold Keene 44
She's a Living Doll (Shirley Harmer) .................................. by Philip Chapman 46
Presenting Portia (Frances Reid) ........................................ by Eleanor Pollock 50
Beautiful Dreamer (Dotty Mack) ....................................... by Bob Braun 54
The Consequences of Truth (Jack Bailey) ............................ by Elsa Molina 56

your local station

Workshop Wonder (WNBO) .................................................. 18
Old Dutch Revue (WEVS) ................................................... 20
Listen to McNeely (WJR) ..................................................... 22
Friendly Mr. Morgan (WGAR) .............................................. 24

your special services

New Designs for Living (needlecraft and transfer patterns) ....... 4
Information Booth .............................................................. 8
Daytime Diary ................................................................. 14
Inside Radio (program listings) ........................................... 78

Cover portrait of Lois Nettleton by Shelly Smith

buy your Sept. copy early • on sale first week in August
It was big-date night again for Dora, but for Sarah it was just another Saturday night... alone. Why was it, Sarah wondered, that Dora got all the dates and she got none. Dora might have given her the answer* but she simply couldn't bring herself to do it. After all, the subject is so delicate that even your best friend won't tell you.

The merest hint of *halitosis (bad breath) and you're out of the running. Nobody wants you around... nobody wants to date you.

Isn't it foolish to risk bad breath when Listerine Antiseptic will rid you of it instantly, and usually for hours on end? Listerine is the extra-careful precaution against offending... four times better than any tooth paste.

Listerine Antiseptic does for you what no tooth paste does. Listerine Antiseptic instantly kills bacteria... by millions.

**No Tooth Paste Kills Odor Germs Like This... Instantly**

You see, far and away the most common cause of offensive breath is the bacterial fermentation of proteins which are always present in the mouth. And research shows that your breath stays sweeter longer, depending upon the degree to which you reduce germs in the mouth.

No tooth paste, of course, is antiseptic. Chlorophyll does not kill germs... but Listerine Antiseptic kills bacteria by millions, gives you proven lasting antiseptic protection against bad breath.

Listerine Clinically Proved
Four Times Better Than Tooth Paste

Is it any wonder Listerine Antiseptic in recent clinical tests averaged at least four times more effective in stopping bad breath odors than the chlorophyll products or tooth pastes it was tested against? With proof like this, it's easy to see why Listerine belongs in your home. Every morning... every night... before every date, make it a habit to always gargle Listerine, the most widely used antiseptic in the world.

Every week on television—
"THE ADVENTURES OF OZZIE & Harriet"
New Designs for Living

7143—One square (20 inches) makes a mat or doily. Four, a 40-inch luncheon cloth. Six, a 40 x 60 tablecloth. Pineapple design. Crocheted square, 20 inches in No. 30 cotton. 25c

700—Apron, jumper, or sundress. Wrap 'n' tie to cinch waist. Note luscious lily is a pocket. Sizes: Small (10, 12); Medium (14, 16); Large (18, 20). Pattern pieces, embroidery motif. State size. 25c

7013—The full skirt of this old-fashioned girl protects your toaster. Fun to make, charming to see. Use scraps. Embroidery transfer pattern pieces included. 25c

Send twenty-five cents (in coins) for each pattern to:

TY RADIO MIRROR, Needlecraft Service, P.O. Box 137, Old Chelsea Station, New York 11, New York. Add five cents for each pattern for first class mailing.

YOUR NAME...........................................

STREET OR BOX NO..................................

CITY OR TOWN.....................................

STATE...............................................

Send additional twenty cents for Needlecraft Catalog.
Your new Lilt home permanent will look, feel and stay like the loveliest naturally curly hair!

Hi... Does your wave look as soft and natural as the Lilt girl in our picture? No? Then think how much more beautiful you can be, when you change to Lilt with its superior ingredients. You'll be admired by men... envied by women... a softer, more charming you. Because your Lilt will look, feel and stay like naturally curly hair.

Watch admiring eyes light up, when you light up your life with a Lilt.

Choose the Lilt especially made for your type of hair!

Procter & Gamble's new Lilt Home Permanent
Eydie Gorme's latest release features a new novelty tune plus an old favorite.

Well, thank you, yes indeed! And I realize that's not a very brilliant beginning for a record column. But that's just what I answered when the nice lady editor of TV Radio Mirror asked me if I'd like to whip together a platter page every month. Now writing has long been a secret desire of mine, and it's certainly not a secret that I've been a record man since 'way back when. As a matter of fact, my crazy career sort of got started behind a turntable, when I was a disc jockey for CBS in Hollywood, not too long ago. So getting a chance to bang away at the typewriter a bit about recorded music is a monthly chore I'm going to like very much. Thanks again, nice lady, and I hope the readers and I will get on fine.

I don't know of any better way to start than with Mr. Popularity himself, Perry Como. Old Per just never seems to make a bad record, and his latest for Victor is no exception. He sings a smooth new ballad called "There Was Never a Night So Beautiful," which might turn out to be one of his biggest hits. The backing is a ditty called "Hit and Run Affair," done up rhythm-style, with much of the same kind of approach he used on "Wild Horses." Remember? Hugo Winterhalter's orchestra provides excellent accompaniment on both.

Les Brown and His Band of Renown have been playing and recording good dance music for a long time now. And here he comes with a brand-new album called "Invitation" (Coral). There are eight sides, all instrumentals, and the tempos are all danceable as can be. The titles: "Invitation," "Hot Point," "If I Loved You," "Midnight Sun," "Ramona," "From This Moment On," "Ruby," and "My Baby Just Cares for Me."

Joni James is a lass who is riding high on the click lists these days, and no wonder, the way her records sell. In the past couple of years, she has come out of nowhere to become one of the big feminine vocal

"Big Jon" Arthur of No School Today fame offers kiddies a special delight with two new songs about a Teddy bear.

Still on top: Jo Stafford receives a diamond-studded plaque from James Conkling, president of Columbia Records, in honor of her twenty-five-millionth disc.
names. She does a fine job with a new ballad called "In a Garden of Roses," which is a "story" song and just right for Joni. She gets good assistance from the Jack Halloran Choir. The coupling is titled "Every Day," another ballad.

"Big Jon" Arthur has one of the best and most listened-to children's shows on the air today, so the small-fry should go for his discing of the delightful "Teddy Bear's Picnic" and "At the Teddy Bear's Birthday Party," with Jimmy Carroll's orchestra (Decca). "Big Jon" and the No School Today cast do the lyrics.

Another juvenile favorite is ol' Gabby Hayes. His young followers will go for "Gabby and His Uncle Snow-Ball' Hayes" and "Gabby and His 'Sailfish' Hayes." It's a Coral release put together in one of those "color-in" folders youngsters like to draw on.

I'm a little prejudiced about Eydie Gorme because she's the vocal gal on my late-evening WNBT television show in New York. But she does sing up a storm, at least in my opinion, and she's got a new Coral record which might turn into a nice big hit for her—I hope. It's a novelty tune, with a Turkish flavor, called "Climb Up the Wall." On the reverse side, Eydie sings an obligato with herself on the old favorite, "Tea for Two."

"The Caine Mutiny" doesn't need any critical review from me, but I will tell you that Victor has done a great album on it. They've taken it right from the soundtrack of the movie, and used the voices of the film cast—Humphrey Bogart, José Ferrer, Van Johnson, Fred MacMurray, Robert Francis and May Wynn. Max Steiner's fine musical score, which he composed for the picture, is heard with the scenes. If you liked the book—and who didn't—you'll certainly want this album.

Sammy Kaye and His Swing and Sway crew are front and center with a ballad thing called "Dream for Sale" and a bouncy ditty, "Sittin' and Waitin'." Both lend themselves well to the Kaye style, which is listenable or danceable, as you will have it. The Kaydettes and Jeffrey Clay are spotlighted on the vocals (Columbia).

Also on the Columbia label we find one of their best song salesmen, Frankie Laine. Frankie does "There Must Be a Reason," and backs it up with a revival of the oldie, "Some Day," from the ever-popular "Vagabond King." Paul Weston's orchestra supplies the accompaniment, with Carl Fischer at the piano.

"Wait for Me, Darling," as sung by Georgia Gibbs on Mercury, should ring in the royalties for Her Nibs. She belts it across in her usual strong style, with Glenn Osser and his orchestra supplying a solid beat behind her. The flip side slows down to a ballad, Latin flavor, called "Whistle and I'll Dance." Fred Lowery, the well-known blind whistler, does the whistle background.

If you want to buy your best girl a record album as a present, may I suggest M-G-M's romantic "I'll Be Seeing You" set, by Sammy Fain. Sammy is the very fine composer of the title song, and also wrote all the other tunes in the album. And he's one of the few tunesmiths around today who can come through in the vocal department, which he does very well on these: "When I Take My Sugar to Tea," "I Can Dream, Can't I?", "Wasted," "Whistling in the Dark" (this year's Academy Award winner), "Ev'ry Day," "That Old Feeling," "You Brought a New Kind of Love to Me," and, of course, "I'll Be Seeing You."

The Honeymoon's Over" and "This Must Be the Place" are a couple of novelties done by Betty Hutton and Tennessee Ernie Ford, with Billy May's orchestra (Capitol). And what a combination they make, with the blonde bombshell yelping her vocals like mad and Ernie not a step behind her.

If you go for good jazz, here's one called "Jam Session at Carnegie," by Mel Powell and His All Stars. Buck Clayton does great trumpet solos on "Lighthouse Blues" and "I Found a New Baby," Martha Lou Harp sings "When Day Is Done," with a trumpet obligato by Clayton, and Gene Krupa and Clayton get together on umpteen choruses of "After You've Gone." This recorded jam session is the real McCoy—I know, because I was there, Dad! I helped to emcee the concert that night at Carnegie Hall, and it was a great one. Incidentally, you'll hear the crowd noises and applause on this "on-the-spot" recording.

Here's another album, this one by Louis Armstrong and the Mills Brothers, all-time greats on anybody's popular music list. Decca is re-issuing eight sides, all oldies but goodies, and all released through the years past as singles. Do these titles take you back a bit? "My Walking Stick," "Cherry," "The Flat-Poot Flogie," "The Song Is Ended," "Marie," "Boog-It," "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," and "Darling Nellie Gray."

And last, but not least, this month, we have Eddie Fisher, who needs no introduction, I'm sure. Eddie has recorded a song called "My Friend," which is semi-sacred, and done in excellent taste, with a vocal chorus and Hugo Winterhalter's orchestra. It's coupled with "Green Years," a light-hearted ballad, with a touch of nostalgia (Victor).

Well, that wraps it up for this time. I'll be looking forward to meeting you again next month. And thanks for having me.

Steve Allen is seen on What's My Line?, CBS-TV, Sun., 10:30 P.M., for Stotepe and Remington Electric Shavers, and Steve Allen Show, WNBT (New York), M-F, 11:20-12 P.M. (All EDT)
Information Booth

Fabulous Five

Dear Editor:
I'm interested in reading more about The Modernaires, who are seen daily on CBS-TV on the Bob Crosby Show.
A.S., Oxford, Iowa

A very versatile quintet, The Modernaires—Hal Dickinson, Paula Kelly, Francis Scott, Allan Copeland and Johnny Drake—arrange their own music, play a variety of instruments and compose many of the songs they sing. The group's leader, Hal Dickinson, hails from Buffalo, New York, and organized a trio called "Three Weary Willies" after finishing prep school. They sang on Buffalo stations, then on New York network shows, then joined Ray Noble, who suggested the name "Modernaires." Hal is married to Paula Kelly, a Grove City, Pennsylvania, gal, and they have three daughters. Paula began her career in a trio with her two sisters and has sung with the Dick Stabile, Glenn Miller, Artie Shaw, Bob Allen and Hal McIntyre bands.... Francis Scott learned to play the violin and banjo while in Huntington, Pennsylvania, grammar school, later switched to the bass viol, and then to the trombone when he broke his leg at football. He had his own orchestra for a while, later joined Red Norvo and Blue Barron.... Allan Copeland studied piano, sang with the Robert Mitchell Boy Choir when he was 12, had his own vocal group at 17. He has worked with Mel Torme's Meltones and the Mello-Larks at various times. ... Johnny Drake began his musical education at the age of 9, when he received a clarinet for his birthday. After playing his way through the University of Missouri at dances, Johnny worked with the Dick Stabile, Eddy Duchin and Jan Garber orchestras.

Here's Morgan

Dear Editor:
Would you please give us some information on Henry Morgan, who appears on CBS-TV's I've Got A Secret.
G.D., Seattle, Wash.

Tall, curly-haired, and possessed of an original, incisive sense of humor, Henry Morgan was born Henry Lerner von Ost "on the day before April Fool's Day, 1915," in New York City. His childhood is shrouded in such secrecy that he once gave a magazine interviewer imaginary biographical information. However, it is known that his father was vice-president of a bank; that Henry graduated in 1931 from Harrisburg Academy, a Pennsylvania prep school; that he went to work that fall as a page boy for a local New York City radio station; and that two years later, at the age of eighteen, he was the youngest announcer in radio. Staff an-

(Continued on page 26)
all summer long...
wherever you go, there's **RADIO**—
and **MUTUAL** goes along with you!

all summer long, **Mister PLUS** delivers
all your year-round favorites... on
**570** easy-dial stations of **MUTUAL**,
the world's largest radio network.
Thanks to Betty White (at right), little Joan Balzal, of the Maude Booth Children's Home in California, saw her dream come true when she met her idols, Roy Rogers and Dale Evans—and a circus clown.

what's new from Coast to Coast

By JILL WARREN

B etty Hutton, the blonde dynamo of the movies and night clubs, finally has put her signature on a television deal, and what a deal! Betty has signed with NBC to make her video debut on that network to the snappy tune of $50,000—at least, that's said to be her salary. La Hutton will star in an original musical comedy now being written especially for her, and the date is September 12. This presentation will be the first of NBC's special hour-and-a-half color "spectaculars," but of course can be seen on black-and-white sets as well. Max Liebman, of Your Show Of Shows fame, will produce and direct. Incidentally, come fall, Your Show Of Shows is scheduled to be seen on Saturday nights at its regular time, three weeks out of four.

Steve Allen, Frank Sinatra, and Nanette Fabray have already been signed for guest-star appearances, with Allen set for some ten spots during the season.

Peter Lind Hayes, recently signed by CBS on a combination radio-TV deal, has been given his own air show, to run through the summer. He headlines a Monday through Friday night half-hour of fun and music, supported by singer Jack Haskell and the Norman Paris Trio. Peter is also on permanent call as Arthur Godfrey's substitute, when, as, and if Godfrey absents himself.

A summer talent show, starring Paul Whiteman and his orchestra, is an ABC-TV addition for the hot months. It's called On The Boardwalk. (Continued on page 12)
Bobbis soft curls make a casual wave like this possible. Notice the soft, natural look of the new "Sweet Heart" style. Bobbi is so easy — no help is needed.

Only Bobbi is designed to give the soft waves needed for the "Bettina" hairdo. With Bobbi you get curls and waves exactly where you want them.

Casual, carefree — that's the "Chantilly" hairdo— thanks to Bobbi. Bobbi Pin-Curl Permanents give you soft, carefree curls and waves right from the start.

Everything you need! New Creme Oil Lotion, special bobby pins, complete instructions for use. $1.50 plus tax.

NO TIGHT, FUSSY CURLS ON THIS PAGE!

These hairdos were made with Bobbi ... the special home permanent for casual hair styles

Yes, Bobbi Pin-Curl Permanent is designed to give you lovelier, softer curls ... the kind you need for today's casual hairdos. Never the tight, fussy curls you get with ordinary home or beauty shop permanents. Immediately after you use Bobbi your hair has the beauty, the body, the soft, lovely look of naturally wavy hair. And your hair stays that way — your wave lasts week after week.

Bobbi’s so easy to use, too. You just put your hair in pin curls. Then apply Bobbi Creme Oil Lotion. A little later rinse hair with water, let dry, brush out — and that’s all. No clumsy curlers to use. No help needed.

Ask for Bobbi Pin-Curl Permanent. If you like to be in fashion — if you can make a simple pin curl — you’ll love Bobbi.

Just simple pin-curls and Bobbi give this far easier home permanent. When hair is dry, brush out. Neutralizing is automatic. No curlers, no resetting.

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
and originates from the theater on the famous Steel Pier at Atlantic City, New Jersey. Seen Sunday nights, the program is an hour long. The first half-hour is devoted to on-the-air auditions, and, during the second half, the winners from the preceding week are presented. Name guests appear every week and also act as the judging panel for the hopefuls.

Bert Parks has hung his straw hat at CBS, at least long enough to handle the emcee chores on a new half-hour TV show called Two In Love. It has a quiz gimmick—naturally—and will spotlight engaged, honeymoons, and anniversary couples. The friends and families of the couples will also appear to answer questions about each pair’s romance.

Also on CBS-TV’s vacation schedule is a new variety half-hour called The Blue Angel Show. July 13 is the starting date and it will be seen every Tuesday night until the fall. I saw a kinescope of this one a few weeks ago and it looks like a winner. The set is an exact replica of the famous Blue Angel Club in New York, where many of today’s top singing stars got their start. Orson Bean will be the weekly comedian-emcee, along with the Norman Paris Trio, and the rotating talent will be interesting new personalities breaking into the night-club field.

About the middle of this month, ABC Radio will start broadcasting the Chautauqua Symphony direct from the famous summer music center in upstate New York. Concerts by both the student and the professional orchestras will be heard.

Remember Kay Kyser’s Kollege Of Musical Knowledge, which was one of the top-rated musical quiz shows a few years ago on radio? Well, it’s coming back to life on television, under that title, any day now on NBC. Tennessee Ernie (Ernie Ford) will be the professor in charge, assisted by a female
Helen O'Connell shares honors daily with Tennessee Ernie on CBS Radio.

vocalist and Frank DeVol's orchestra. Kyser, who has been living in semi-retirement in his home state of North Carolina, will be paid a royalty on the show, which was his original property.

This 'n' That:
Danny Thomas is smiling happily these days because his sponsor just came through with a renewal of his ABC-TV show, Make Room For Daddy, which assures "Daddy" being around all summer and into next fall.

Not such good news for Martin Kane, Private Eye, which went off television June 24. This was the oldest of the detective programs on TV and was seen on NBC for five years, during which time William Gargan, Lee Tracy, Lloyd Nolan and, finally, Mark Stevens all played Martin. The popular detective opus lost its time period when NBC annexed the Lux Video Theater for next fall, and the sponsor decided to cancel when it became known there wasn't an open time spot on the fall schedule.

Congratulations to Marlin Perkins, conductor of NBC-TV's Zoo Parade, on the fourth anniversary of that fine program. The show has won many awards for distinguished achievement, including the George Foster Peabody Award in 1951 as the outstanding program for children. Perkins is now on a tour of South Africa gathering material for his fall series.

Congratulations should also be in order by now for Jayne Meadows and Steve Allen, who took out their marriage license the last week in May. Jayne and Steve hoped to be married as soon as they had a free week—which may have already been. Plans were for a simple wedding, with only Jayne's sister Audrey in attendance.

Robert King has replaced James Lee as Clifford Barbour on the TV version (Continued on page 16)
DAYTIME DIARY

All programs listed are heard Monday through Friday; consult local papers for time and station.

AUNT JENNY Aunt Jenny is a familiar figure to everyone in her hometown of Littleton. And Littleton could be any town, U.S.A., or even any town in the world. For love, ambition, faith and people are fundamentally the same all over. In her stories, Aunt Jenny sees the drama and design that are part of everyone's life, but which most of us are too thoughtless to recognize. CBS Radio.

BACKSTAGE WIFE Mary Noble is in a difficult position. Gambler Victor Stratton presses his attentions on her, which she tries to ward off, while still keeping his friendship, because he owns part of Larry's new play. Larry, unhappy and hurt by what seems like Mary's loss of faith in him, turns to Elise Shephard, who is all too willing to open her arms to him. Can Mary fight hard enough to win back her husband's trust? NBC Radio.

THE Hghter Day Despite Althea's own inner confusion, her instinct where men are concerned was sound enough for her to warn her younger sister Patsy that handsome Alan Butler would take some hanging on to. But that didn't keep Patsy's heart from breaking when Alan asked for release from their engagement. As Althea's relationship with Dr. Blake Hamilton develops, will Blake's younger brother help Patsy past her own crisis? CBS Radio.

FRONT PAGE FARRELL David and Sally Farrell seem to be constantly involved in cases that tax their resourcefulness and energy, and put a constant risk on their lives. Sally always follows along, though the beginning of most cases finds her trailing behind. Before it's through, however, she's in as deep as David, and follows each step until the case is solved, and another murderer caught. NBC Radio.

THE GUIDING LIGHT Meta Roberts is baffled and worried as her stepdaughter, Kathy, continues trying to win happiness with the subterfuge and half-truths that have already caused so much misery. Is there any hope for Kathy, even if Dick realizes his true feeling—or lack of it—for Janet Johnson? Meanwhile Dick's cousin Peggy finds herself also entangled in an unexpected web of emotional confusion. CBS-TV and CBS Radio.

HAWKINS FALLS Hawkins Falls is a small American town—the kind a native will tell you he knows like the back of his hand. And yet Lona and Floyd discover that even their familiar, quiet home town can hold an undreamed-of surprise. How do the Coreys meet a situation which reveals some unexpected facts not only about a particular problem but about themselves and their still rather new relationship with one another? NBC-TV.

HILTOP HOUSE Julie tries to run Hilltop House for all the children there, all of whom need her help. But her greatest anxiety at the moment is young Terry Wallace, a very troubled child of divorced parents, the father of whom has now come back to his daughter Terry. This further confuses Julie and makes it harder for her to make the right decisions in the light of her feeling that not true affection, but only lust for the money left Terry by her aunt, has brought Philip Wallace back to his little daughter. CBS Radio.

JUST PLAIN BILL The events of the past few months still seem like a horrible nightmare to Bill. The woman he almost married, Thelma Nelson, was proven to be a vicious criminal, but Bill is too big a person to have one incident destroy his faith in people. Because of this great faith in life we again find Bill trying to help, but in a situation that seems beyond even his deep understanding. NBC Radio.

LIFE CAN BE BEAUTIFUL Chichi would never have married Dr. Mac if he hadn't been a courageous, independent man. But there is a line past which cour-
age becomes rashness, and when Mac tries to deal single-handedly with a shadow from his family's unhappy past, he runs into trouble that his brother Craig might have helped him avoid. The strain teaches Chichi much about Mac and herself, but she cannot yet guess the full effect on her future. NBC Radio.

LORENZO JONES Belle Jones has used desperate measures in a desperate situation, and, in an effort to save the marriage she recalls with such happiness, she leaves the theater and returns to Canada with Lorenzo. Gail Maddox, who has hoped to marry Lorenzo, is startled by the sudden change of events and is spurred on to new action against Belle. Can Belle, in spite of the circumstances which seem so much against her, retain her faith in Lorenzo? CBS Radio.

LOVE OF LIFE As always, Meg Harper's arrogant, trouble-bent personality had stirred up a storm of problems—even in quiet Barrowsville—which her sister Van feels honor-bound to solve before taking up her own happy future with Pat Pierce. Up in arms over the possibility that Meg has seriously endangered her own son, Van leaps into the forefront of a battle far more serious than she first realizes. Will there be help for Van when she needs it? CBS-TV.

MA PERKINS Ma's friendship with the Pierces is an old, much-treasured one, and when Alf Pierce's will named Ma trustee, she accepted unhappily despite her inward qualms at being responsible for so much money. Has Ma done the right thing toward reckless Billy Pierce and his ambitious young wife, Laura? Or will Fay and Tom prove right in their distrust and suspicion of the girl and their fear that Ma has been too generous? CBS Radio.

ONE MAN'S FAMILY From time immemorial, parents have agonized over the question of whether to guide their children on a tight rein or a loose one. But in the Barrows family, the strain is complicated by personality, for James Barbour is a man of strict principles. It remains for Fanny, his wife, to soften the restrictions under which her children might grow resentful. How will she handle the coming crisis which nobody could have foreseen? NBC-TV.

OUR GAL SUNDAY Sunday's separation from Lord Henry has left her weakened, shaken, and uncertain of the future of her marriage. It is understandable that when a new threat arises she finds it difficult to gather her strength to combat it. Sunday, therefore, faces the difficult realization that her future is going to depend on her ability to find her courage again. But can she do this in time to meet the challenge? CBS Radio.

PEPPER YOUNG'S FAMILY Very few people are immune to the lure of big money, quickly made, and Pepper can understand his father's excitement over Dr. Grayson's prediction that oil lies beneath the Young farmland. But neither (Continued on page 21)
What's New from Coast to Coast  
(Continued from page 13)

of One Man's Family. King is a young movie actor who recently appeared in "Deep In My Heart" and "Lucky Me." The cast change was necessary because Lee had a previous commitment for a Broadway show and had to return to New York for rehearsals.

Singer Richard Hayes, former husband of Peggy Ann Garner, will be away from microphones for a while, at least civilian ones. Hayes, who has been on The Jack Paar Show, has received his draft call and enters the Army any minute.

Frankie Laine has been signed by Guild Films to star in a series of half-hour musical films. Guild, which also produces the Liberace series, will sell the programs to individual sponsors in local markets. Shooting has begun in Hollywood, and the first of the movies will be viewed this fall.

Cute story behind former President Harry Truman's guest appearance on Ed Murrow's CBS-TV show, Person To Person. Truman was originally scheduled to appear this past June 4, but canceled the date until next season.

It seems the Trumans' Independence, Missouri home is being "done over," and they wanted to wait until the job was finished and the house was shipshape before the prying TV cameras came to call.

Actress Nina Foch and TV actor James Lipton announced their engagement in New York. They plan a quiet private marriage ceremony, and may even be Mr. and Mrs. by now.

After more than a quarter of a century on NBC as a regular Monday-night feature, The Voice Of Firestone and the network have parted company. The Firestone program debuted on December 28, 1928. It's possible that the new Sid Caesar show will inherit The Voice's TV time next season.

To celebrate the closing of her highly successful TV show, Martha Raye signed a new contract with NBC, bought a home in Westport, Connecticut, and got married again, all within the space of about two weeks. Her new husband is Ed Begley, one of the dancers on her show. He is number five, Martha's former spouses being Buddy Westmore, Dave Rose, Neal Lang, and Nick Condos, who's still her manager.

George Liberace, the pianist's brother and maestro, has landed a contract with Columbia Records as a conductor.

Lu Ann Simms, of the Godfrey gang, is busy making plans for her marriage to Loring Bruce Buzzell, probably in September, when she gets her vacation. Her fiancé is general professional manager for a group of music publishing firms in New York.

Mulling The Mail:

Mrs. C. A., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and others who wrote about Janette Davis: Yes, Janette has been married and divorced, but at the moment is fancy free. . . . Mr. J. McK., Boston, Massachusetts: When Gary Crosby was signed as his father's summer replacement on CBS Radio, it was only for the vacation schedule. Gary, more than the other Crosby boys, seems headed for a career in show business, but Papa Bing has insisted that he finish college first. Gary returns to Stanford University this fall to start his senior year. However, it is possible he will continue to make records with Bing, as he has done in the past. . . . Mrs. M. L., Topeka, Kansas: Yes, Kenny Delmar (Senator Claghorn) and his wife, Alice, are rumored to be separating after eighteen years of marriage. Delmar lays the blame to the cross-country commuting necessary for his radio and television work. . . . Miss L. Y. P., Yuma, Arizona: You are right—Clayton Moore was the original Lone Ranger in the first television series of that show. But, because of previous commitments, he wasn't available for the second series and was replaced by John Hart. However, Moore has just recently signed with the producers and will be seen in his original role in the forthcoming group of Lone Ranger telepix now in production in California. . . . To all the readers who asked about Twenty Questions: The program went off the Mutual network in April because they
lost their long-time sponsor, Ronson. Mutual decided not to keep it on sustaining for the summer but hopes to get a new sponsor and bring the program back in the fall . . . Mrs. K. P., Tulsa, Oklahoma: I think what you’re referring to is the Beat The Clock at-home game kit, containing equipment for forty different stunts which living-room emcees can handle. You should be able to get it at your local toy shop or department store.

What Ever Happened To . . . ?

Bobby Breen, who was Eddie Cantor’s child singing protégé on radio in the middle thirties? When his boy soprano voice changed, Bobby retired from show business. Recently, however, he has been singing in night clubs and theaters on the road and has done an occasional TV guest appearance. Bobby has been married for over a year to Jocelyn Lesh, a model.

Arthur Lake, who was Dagwood in the formerly popular Blondie programs? Arthur hasn’t been doing too much of late, but on a recent trip to New York from his home in California, he announced he is preparing a TV series for fall called Meet The Family.

Cindy Robbins, the cute gal who was the prize-giver-outter on The Big Payoff? Cindy left the program in order to accept a part in the Broadway production of “By The Beautiful Sea.” Since The Big Payoff is a daily show, she could not handle both jobs.

*Top Designers Agree:*

Slim summer fashions start with a Playtex figure!

*Emilio of Capri: In* summer, to be in style you’ve got to be in Playtex first! Slims and trims like magic.

If you have a question about one of your favorite people or programs, or wonder what has happened to someone on radio or television, drop me a line: Miss Jill Warren, TV Radio Mirror, 205 E. 42nd Street, New York 17, New York, and I’ll try my best to find out for you and put the information in this column. Unfortunately, we do not have space to answer all questions, so I try to cover those personalities or shows about whom we receive the most inquiries. Sorry, no personal answers.

Chimp of distinction, J. Fred Muggs, has become a solemn two years old.

See how

**Playtex**

**Fabric Lined**

**Panty Brief**

narrow your silhouette in new freedom . . . widens your choice of new sun clothes, new fun clothes!

You don’t have to be tiny to shine in the briefest sun dress, lounge in skin-tight slacks, swim in a shape-showing suit. Not when there’s Playtex Fabric Lined Panty Brief to trim away the inches, slim away those little “extras”!

And Playtex performs its wonders in such comfort—thanks to that cloud-soft fabric lining! In such freedom, too—since it hasn’t a seam, stitch, stay or bone! Just a smooth latex sheath—invisible under the most figure-hugging fashions.

Wear it from dawn to dancing, wash it in seconds—see how fast it dries! At department stores and better specialty shops everywhere.

©1954 International Latex Corporation . . . PLAYTEX PARK . . . Dover Del
In Canada: Playtex Ltd . . . PLAYTEX PARK . . . Arnprior, Ont.
Daughter Mirth Durbahn Kennedy, home for a visit, helps Walt put the finishing touches on a new chair he designed.

Three generations help Walt prepare a script for his show. Left to right: Mrs. Durbahn; daughters Phyllis Hutchinson and Mirth, holding her son Scott; and Phyllis' daughter Karen.

WALT DURBahn—

Workshop Wonder

WNBQ's how-to-do-it expert makes

FOLKS in and around Chicago in need of an expert handyman's help and advice have only to look at their TV sets—Channel 5, Station WNBQ—each Friday night at 7:30. There they will find genial, gentle-mannered Walter E. Durbahn very much at home in his workshop and ready to share his wide range of handicraft talents with everyone who looks his way.

Walt's Workshop—one of the pioneer video programs in Chicago—is dedicated to all home tinkerers who yearn for but never quite achieve proficiency with a hammer, screw driver or paint brush, even at the expense of mashed fingers and spattered walls. So, for the price of a TV set and a few ohms of electricity, Chicagans receive a full course in home handicraft that is certain to help them along their road of repairs.

The scene of Walt's show is a model basement workshop which is graced with enough power equipment and fine hand tools to bring sighs of envy from all frustrated inventors, carpenters and woodworkers. Surrounded by his completely equipped workbench and tool cabinet, Walt tackles a single project on each program. Each is typical of the many odd jobs that the average homemaker faces, whether he or she lives in a suburban home or city apartment. In addition to giving clear, step-by-step instructions, Walt makes his shows seasonal. Thus, spring will see the building of bird houses or lawn furniture, while fall or winter finds Walt making shelves and bookcases, refinishing chairs and chests.

Since his TV debut five years ago, Walt has rarely missed a week of Workshop telecasts. With each show, his many devoted and grateful followers have realized that, behind his easygoing manner, his careful and thoughtful presentations, lies an extraordinary wealth of knowledge and experience. Walt was born in Nicollet County, Minnesota, where his father was a painting contractor. By 1915, he had completed his studies as a
It's really quite easy, says Walt, and proceeds to prove it by explaining one of his projects in complete detail.

home handicap easy and fun for Chicago viewers
There's a tavern in the town of Cleveland where tables are booked solid months in advance, where two bands and a star-studded floor show win rafter-ringing applause, and where—when the evening's festivities are over—the management picks up the tab! This unusual bistro, open only on Monday evenings, is the scene of an hour of televised fun and frolics on Station WEWS' Old Dutch Revue. The gala goings-on are also visible on WSPD-TV Toledo, WSTV-TV Steubenville, WLW-D Dayton, WBNS-TV Columbus, WHIZ-TV Zanesville, and WLBC-TV Muncie, Indiana.

Every week, as the show fades from video screens, the WEWS switchboard starts blinking frantically with calls from viewers who would like to join the lucky one-hundred guests at the Old Dutch Tavern. “What is the address?” they ask, eager to hurry over for a rollicking polka, a glass of beer “on the house,” and more of that sparkling entertainment. Although its gaiety rings so true that, after four years on the air, fans still think it is an actual night spot—at that moment, the tavern is being neatly folded and stacked away against the back walls of WEWS' Studio A until the following Monday.

The terpsichorean mood at the tavern is always lively, for on hand regularly are the bands that have made Cleveland the "polka capital of the world": Johnny Vadnal, Henry Broze, Frankie Yankovic, Chester Budny and Frankie Zeiss. When the patrons are once again seated around the tavern's checkered tablecloths, the stage is filled by a galaxy of guest stars that, during the past season, has included Pee Wee Hunt, June Valli, Bob Eberle, Tony Pastor, Mel Torme and Eileen Barton. These top names love playing one-night stands at an American institution which is fast becoming a rival of England's pubs and France's sidewalk cafes—a tavern on television.
Pepper nor Linda can overcome an instinctive distrust of Grayson. Are they being overly suspicious, or will their watchfulness help avert tragic consequences for everyone concerned in the enterprise? NBC Radio.

**PERRY MASON** Knowing the troubled past which the Beekmans now hope to forget, Perry and his secretary, Della Street, try to dissuade the daughter, Kate Beekman, from heading for further trouble by taking a job in a night club. But Perry has reason to be grateful to Kate, for her headstrong ambition leads him to the very door of an elusive arch-criminal. What is Kate’s fate as the showdown approaches? CBS Radio.

**PORTIA FACES LIFE** Though Portia gave up her legal career for full-time family life, Walter Manning has always been proud of her ability and more than once has been glad of her help with his own work. But what happens when Portia’s career once again becomes an active issue in the Manning home? Despite his pride in his wife, is Walter more of a conventional male than he admits? How will Portia handle a delicate adjustment? CBS-TV.

**ROSEMARY** The loss of her unborn baby was one of the worst times in Rosemary’s life. If it had not been for her mother’s illness, she might have passed many more dark days before recovering her emotional health. But even as concern over Mrs. Cotter is superseded by community work, Rosemary is conscious that her activities cover but do not destroy an underlying sadness. Will it ever disappear? CBS Radio.

**SEARCH FOR TOMORROW** Although Joanne Barron’s marriage to Arthur Tate is blocked by the startling appearance of the woman who claimed to be Arthur’s long-missing wife, Jo and Arthur still believe that before long the truth about Hazel will emerge and their plans will proceed once more. But Mr. Higbee is far from ready to admit defeat. From what source will he call new strength for the campaign designed to cheat Jo of her land? CBS-TV.

**STELLA DALLAS** Stella Dallas has had to call on all her great faith to sustain her during the period of her daughter Laurel’s separation from her husband Dick Grosvenor. Stella is firm in her belief that the two young people are still in love and she fights to make them see the light. But there are many forces that Stella has to fight and overcome and her friends wonder if they are going to be too strong for her. NBC Radio.

**T HIS IS NORA DRAKE** Confused between loyalty to Dr. Robert Seargent and a feeling for Fred Molina that she cannot analyze, Nora refuses Fred’s proposal and is immediately certain that she has made the greatest mistake of her life. But she does not yet know the horror into which she has plunged herself and Fred as his bitterness plays directly into the hands of (Continued on page 23)
In the morning, in the afternoon,
Detroit music lovers always

LISTEN TO McNEELEY

GENIAL young Marty McNeeley likes to think of himself as a hitchhiker—taking a tuneful ride to work with WJR fans on his morning Music Hall show, then inviting them to pick him up again on their way home on Music Hall Matinee. When he signs off on his evening show, Marty reminds his listeners that he'll be waiting for them on the same corner next morning.

This ingratiating self-invitation is quickly taken up by folks in WJR's vast listening area in and around Detroit—whether driving, working or relaxing at home—for the cheerful deejay fills the airways with the tops in music, helpful time and weather information, and brief, newsy comments. Often, he brings along a guest of his own from the entertainment world.

The popular twenty-seven-year-old hails from Youngstown, Ohio, where he started his radio career. While still in high school, Marty would open up Station WFMJ with his early-morning announcing stint, then turn the mike over to another announcer, pick up his books and head for classes. The U. S. Navy was Marty's next boss and he garnered his next bit of broadcasting know-how at the Armed Forces Radio Service in San Francisco. After his discharge in 1946, Marty landed a job as announcer-disc jockey with Cleveland's Station WJMO, then, in 1951, joined WJR. He built his present large and loyal following first as an all-night deejay and then as announcer for Make Way For Youth.

At the same time that Marty was sparking the Cleveland kilocycles, a pretty lass named Doris Jane was at work in the station's traffic department. Handsome Marty wooed, won and married her in 1949, and there is now a Douglas Bryan McNeeley who, at four years old, is only the start of a "good-sized" clan his folks hope to raise. A second addition is expected in August. The McNeeleys live in Detroit's northwest section where Marty relaxes with his hobbies—photography, psychology and fiction writing. However, he claims that keeping listeners, sponsors and family happy occupies most of his time and interest. A quick straw poll indicates he's doing exceptionally well with all three.

Tinkering with the tinker toys are Marty, Doris Jane and Doug.
the Syndicate. What is Lee King's next move? CBS Radio.

THE RIGHT TO HAPPINESS Caro-lyn Nelson, proud of Miles' ambition and ability, worked almost as hard as he did during his term as Governor, concealing as well as possible her fear that their personal relationship was weakening under Annette Thorpe's shrewd manipulation. Does the future hold a renewal of their love? Or is the change in Miles more than superficial and will it persist even when he no longer bears the burden of office? NBC Radio.

THE ROAD OF LIFE Sybil Overton's baby, unacknowledged daughter of her brief marriage to Gordon Fuller, becomes the focus of a concealed battle as Sybil suspects she cheated herself out of the Fuller money by rejecting the child. Knowing Sybil's ruthless disdain for the rights of others, Jim Brent prepares for a real fight to protect the happiness of his father-in-law, who has adopted Connie. CBS Radio and NBC Radio.

THE ROMANCE OF HELEN TRENT Because of her love for Brett Chapman, Helen has found a happiness she has not known in many years. His only good in everyone and, though it has become increasingly clear to all her friends that Loretta Cole will spare no one in her ruthless pursuit of her career, Helen seems blinded by the rose-colored glasses her love gives her. CBS Radio.

THE SECOND MRS. BURTON When crack newspaperman Bill Busoni left Stan Burton's paper to edit its rival, Terry Burton doubted the wisdom of Stan's replacement, an old school friend named Freddie Small. But concern over Freddie took second place when his wife Adrienne began to make herself felt. What happens when Adrienne schemes to get the Crowder house, which Lew Archer wants for himself and Stan's sister after their marriage? CBS Radio.

THE SECRET STORM Peter Ames has almost forgotten that before courting his wife he was interested in her sister Pauline. Now, as he struggles to readjust to life after Ellen's tragic death, he is bewildered and increasingly resentful at Pauline's interference, which she offers under the guise of help but which actually works to defeat everything Peter tries to do for his three children. What is Pauline after? CBS-TV.

THREE STEPS TO HEAVEN Glamorous model Poco Thurmond made a mistake—she fell in love. And, though Bill Morgan's psychological difficulties make it seem hopeless, she cannot stop yearning for the happiness they might have had. Will Vince Bannister's unseen maneuvering, deeply involving Poco's reckless young brother Barry, put the final finish to Poco's dreams for the future? Will she have to go on with the career she would so gladly give up? NBC-TV.

VALENTINE LADY With the sudden, shocking death of her husband, Helen Emerson's one desire was to maintain a home and family atmosphere for her three children. Furtthest from her thoughts was the possibility that the future might hold a new adventure in life for herself. But though Mickey is in his twenties and Diane is a bride, Bill Fraser is not the only man who realizes that Helen, as a mother, is still a youthful, most attractive woman. CBS-TV.

WENDY WARREN AND THE NEWS To Wendy's managing editor, Don Smith, a confidence man is a confidence man, but Wendy has strangely mixed feelings toward the man called Magnus. Despite Corrine Dubois' obvious dread of the man, she remains his unwilling assistant, and sophisticated Kay Clements, Wendy's friend, also allows herself to be drawn into his orbit. Is it something more than a mere charlatan... something much worse? CBS Radio.

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES Having weathered many problems of their own, Joan and Harry Davis find it difficult to understand why Joan's sister Sylvia should insist on following a course of action that seems foreordained to failure despite their affectionate efforts to head her off. But, as Joan soon realizes, experience cannot be shared. Somehow Sylvia must find her own way, hard as it is for Joan to stand by watching her skirt disaster. ABC Radio.

WOMAN IN MY HOUSE As the Carter family multiples, so do the problems that James and Jessie Carter hoped would grow lighter as their children matured. But as son-in-laws and grandchildren enlarge the family circle, Jessie knows that the constant wear and tear is such a small price to pay for the joy of being the center of a close-knit, loyal family group, where happiness and trouble are shared alike. NBC Radio.

WOMAN WITH A PAST Steve Russell's romance with Sylvia was over long before he met Lynn Sherwood, but when a woman as beautiful, ruthless and rich as Sylvia decides to revive an old flame, she can become dangerous. Will the fact that her wealthy husband is backing Lynn's dress shop enable Sylvia to achieve her own end by the shocking means she will not scruple to employ? And will Steve be so easily deceived? CBS-TV.

YOUNG DR. MALONE Dr. Paul Browne has seen his friend, Dr. Jerry Malone, through the long, difficult adjustment after Anne Malone's death and has recently felt that Jerry was at last coming into his own as a mature, realistic individual. But the advent of Tracey Adams has already changed Jerry and promises further changes for the future. Even if these are changes for the better, how will they affect young Jill Malone, Jerry's daughter? CBS Radio.

YOUNG WIDDER BROWN Now that Ellen has become engaged to Michael Forsythe, Dr. Anthony Loring seems to have given up all his hopes for reconciliation. But this does not deter Anthony's wife Millicent, who is still determined to ruin Ellen's reputation among her friends, and a final showdown seems near. Anthony will be in the very difficult position of having to take sides, torn between his love for Ellen and his loyalty to Millicent. NBC Radio.

...for so little! LANDER CHLOROPHYLL STICK DEODORANT
- STOPs PERSPIRATION ODOR...instantly
- HANDY STICK FORM...no mess, no waste
- SURE PROTECTION, all day long
- THRIFTY...big stick lasts for months
- GENTLE, HARMLESS to skin or clothes
- DAINTY...greaseless, never sticky
- FRAGRANT and luxurious as a lipstick

JUMBO SIZE 25¢ plus tax At all 5 & 10 cent stores

No other deodorant gives you so much...
When Hal Morgan, twelve-year veteran of Cleveland's Station WGAR, expounds his theories on radio, he may sound somewhat like a happy, very well-adjusted schizophrenic—for Hal's split personality as to "futuristic" and "traditional" means that his daily afternoon show, Hal Morgan's Matinee, and his Saturday stint, Morgan Goes Calling, are as up-to-date as high-fi, yet are both well-trimmed with a generous dose of old-fashioned neighborliness. For example, the modern design of Hal's weekday program mixes its musical portions with functional information such as news capsules, time and weather reports, sports highlights, road-condition data and other items of interest to homemakers busily preparing the evening meal and breadwinners driving home to eat it. On Saturdays, the WGAR star originates his show from Maple Sugar festivals, County Fairs and other community events.

As the proud father of four lively children, and devoted husband of Virginia Morgan, Hal appreciates the problems of others facing heavy responsibility, and he frequently calls on his fans to join him in "special projects." Take the case of Bill Fleming, a spastic paralytic who is married and has three children. When Hal met him, Bill had undergone eighteen major operations and needed an electric-powered wheelchair to start a door-to-door greeting-card business. Hal appealed to listeners for State of Ohio tax stamps, redeemable for charitable and social purposes at three percent of their value. The overwhelming return—400,000 stamps—was redeemed for about $750, enough to buy the wheelchair and help Bill Fleming get started in business.

Hal himself got started in radio by winning out over nearly 500 other students who auditioned for a 35-cents-an-hour announcing position at KFKU, the University of Kansas radio outlet. Coming to WGAR in 1942, Hal gave immediate notice of what sort of citizen had joined the Cleveland community by doing a 26-week war bond show from the stage of the Palace Theater. In return, Cleveland gave notice that this good neighbor was welcome many times over.
Your hair is romance...

...keep it sunshine bright

with White Rain

You know it's true—the most delightful beauty asset you can have is lovely hair. Hair that's bright to see, soft to touch, as fresh as a playful spring breeze—the kind of hair you have when you use the new lotion shampoo that gives you results like softest rain water. For White Rain sprinkles your hair with dancing sunlight. And with sunshine all around you—love and laughter follow after. Love and laughter...the essence of romance.

Use New White Rain Shampoo tonight and tomorrow your hair will be sunshine bright!
nounced jobs in several cities followed, and Henry claims he was fired from one of these jobs for including the name of the station manager in a list of missing persons. In 1940, he returned to New York to launch Here's Morgan, a local radio program which was called "a daily dose of concentrated anarchy." His career was interrupted by a two-and-a-half-year stint in the Air Force, from which he returned to continue his radio mayhem on a weekly half-hour show over a national network. In 1949, he joined NBC for a Sunday evening show and then starred on the NBC-TV Great Talent Hunt. Radio and TV's "enfant terrible," seen nowadays as a panelist on CBS-TV's I've Got A Secret, is one of the most literate comedians in the business. But he would prefer to soft-pedal his writing and extensive reading and have it known that he can juggle four Sevres china cups while standing on his head and singing all six parts of the Sextet from "Lucia" simultaneously—except that he can't.

Namesake

Dear Editor:

We have named our new boy after Greyling Dennis, son of Reverend Dennis of The Brighter Day radio program. Will you please give me the correct spelling of this name?

I.J.T., French Creek, W. Va.

Best wishes to the new baby from TV Radio Mirror! The name of Reverend Dennis' son is spelled Grayling.

Como Club

Dear Editor:

The Perry Como Fan Club for Handicapped Teenagers invites new members. Any handicapped teenager—boys or girls twelve years or older—can join by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Dotty Stanley, 20 Alfa Terrace, Morton, Pennsylvania. This club is exclusively for handicapped teenagers who, because of their handicaps, would not have the opportunity to join other clubs. They will receive a membership card, buttons, an autographed picture of Perry Como, and a weekly copy of Club News, which tells of club activities, gives information on Perry Como and lists the seven top hits of the week. In order to receive the Club News, members must send a stamped, self-addressed envelope each week. Club dues are five cents monthly. Thank you.

D.S., Morton, Pa.

My Favorite Husband

Dear Editor:

I would like to know if Barry Nelson and Joan Caulfield, who co-star in CBS-TV's My Favorite Husband, are married.

K.B., Cleveland, O.

Away from the video cameras, Joan Caulfield's real "favorite husband" is Hollywood producer-director Frank Ross while Barry Nelson is married to actress Teresa Celi.

Two-Gun Gal

Dear Editor:

Will you tell us a little about that cute Gail Davis who portrays Annie Oakley on the Du Mont Television Network?

P.R., Chicago, Ill.

Gail Davis' wholesome beauty was first spotted by Gene Autry at a camp show in Texas. A year later, Gail arrived to try her luck in Hollywood and, remembering Gene's suggestion, called on him at his studio. After extensive testing, Gene pro-
mand. He has won a number of prizes for amateur photography, is a top-flight golfer and has few equals on the badminton courts. You can write to him c/o Our Miss Brooks, CBS-TV, 6121 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

Rosemary Rice

Dear Editor:

Can you give me some background information on Rosemary Rice, who plays Katrin Hanson on Mama over CBS-TV? M.R., Battle Creek, Mich.

Pretty Rosemary Rice first appeared professionally in George Kaufman’s “Franklin Street,” then won the role of Fluffy in the road company of “Junior Miss.” In 1944, Rosemary became the problem-making young sister in “Dear Ruth,” then went on to be heard as a regular on such programs as ‘When A Girl Marries, Life Can Be Beautiful’, Cavalcade Of America and The FBI In Peace And War. Rosemary lives in a Manhattan apartment but often goes home to Upper Montclair, New Jersey, to visit her father. Reserve Commander Albert F. Rice. Very proud of her skill with a skillet. Rosemary loves to entertain her colleagues from the Mama show.

That’s Roger!

Dear Editor:

I would like to get a picture of Roger Sullivan, who was featured in a story in your June issue. E.T., Crestwood, N. Y.

For a picture of Roger Sullivan, write to him c/o Personal Service, 417 W. 50th St., New York, N. Y.

Two Out Of Three

Dear Editor:

I have been under the impression that the daytime radio serial characters of Richie Chapman in The Romance Of Helen Trent. Johnny Brent in The Road Of Life, and Gene Williams in Young Dr. Malone, were the same voice, that of Bill Lipton, but now I am uncertain. What are the roles that Bill actually plays? V.A.F., Logansport, Ind.

Bill Lipton plays the parts of Gene Williams and Johnny Brent, but Hal Studer plays Richie Chapman.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION—If there’s something you want to know about radio and television, write to Information Booth, TV Radio Mirror, 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. We’ll answer, if we can, provided your question is of general interest. Answers will appear in this column—but be sure to attach this box to your letter, and specify whether your question concerns radio or TV.

Are you in the know?

Just met—what’s your chatter cue?

☐ Take over  ☐ Proceed with caution

Maybe you point out another newcomer, and coo: "What a creep! Hope he doesn’t cut in!" He won’t. Neither will the lad you’re talking to—who happens to be the creep’s brother! Lesson: be kind, or be quiet! You can be confident (at calendar time), with Kotex. Those flat pressed ends prevent outlines. And here’s an added worry-saver: Kotex can be worn on either side!

How would you rate this dipper gal?

☐ Shy  ☐ Fun  ☐ Dracula’s daughter

For parched gullets, nothing beats a cold draught of aqua, country style—but who wants a cascade down his back? That’s Minnie the Ha-Ha for you, up to another practical prank. Funny? Ask Pete (of the drenched shirt!) How can Minnie’s virtues know that such bonnyness conceals shyness; a need for notice? Being herself is a gal’s better bet. And on “those” days, comfort helps. Remember, Kotex gives softness that holds its shape...doesn’t chafe!

Should a back-to-school shopper be—

☐ Label-conscious  ☐ Loaded with lucre

Budgeteen or million dollar baby—look for labels on togs before you buy! Little tags that tell about shrinkage, fade-resistance: whether a fabric’s Suds-worthy or should be dry cleaned. Helps you choose what’s best for you. So too, when choosing Kotex, look for the labels Regular, Junior, Super. Of these 3 sizes there’s one exactly suited to you; gives the complete absorbency you need.

Which of these “steadies” does most for you?

☐ Romeo & Juliet  ☐ Kotex & Kotex belts  ☐ Moon ‘n’ June

Made for each other—Kotex and Kotex sanitary belts—and made to keep you comfortable. Of strong, soft-stretch elastic, they’re designed to prevent curling, cutting or twisting. So lightweight! And Kotex belts stay flat even after many washings. Buy two...for a change!

More women choose KOTEX than all other sanitary napkins
"Yes, I use Lustre-Creme Shampoo," says Virginia Mayo. It's the favorite of 4 out of 5 top Hollywood movie stars!

It never dries your hair! Lustre-Creme Shampoo is blessed with lanolin... foams into rich lather, even in hardest water... leaves hair so easy to manage.

It beautifies! For soft, bright, fragrant clean hair—without special after-rinses—choose the shampoo of America's most glamorous women. I use the favorite of Hollywood movie stars—Lustre-Creme Shampoo.

Never Dries—
it Beautifies!

Virginia Mayo
co-starring in
"KING RICHARD
AND THE CRUSADERS"
A Warner Bros. Production
in CinemaScope and WarnerColor.
Bachelor domain: Robert Q. collects just about everything connected with show business, from old theatrical and circus posters to art objects with a pronounced Indian accent—such as feathered headdresses and unique totem poles.

Man of the moment

Robert Q. Lewis enjoys each day to the hilt—as star of his own shows, as bachelor in demand—and has some remarkable plans for the years ahead!

By ED MEYERSON

"I'm a happy guy," Robert Q. Lewis said. The remark slipped out so quietly that even he seemed surprised. Then, a pair of brown eyes twinkled behind the famous spectacles. It was true, unblinkingly true! He was honestly, gratefully, down-to-earth, up-in-air happy.

This revelation can hardly come as a surprise to faithful fans of the CBS Robert Q. Lewis Shows. Here are two of the happiest programs in daytime
Despite all obstacles—including the famed spectacles—Robert Q. Lewis made himself a successful song-and-dance man.

Now Lewis helps others to develop their talent.

Song fest: Jan Arden (left), Jaye P. Morgan (center), and Chordettes.
TV and radio. Casual, impromptu—as much inspiration as invention—its format largely depends upon Bob's feelings at the moment. And, for about a year now, Bob's high spirits have been irrepressible. He still acts the life of the party, only now he seems to be asking everyone else to come join the party, come share the fun. His happiness is contagious, sparking the rest of the cast, tickling studio audiences, spilling out of thousands of sets into the living rooms of America.

Now, Bob has been known as a very funny fellow ever since he first replaced the vacationing Godfrey some seven years ago. But happiness—that's another thing. In private life, many of our greatest comedians are notoriously sad people indeed. On TV, however—particularly in a daily afternoon show—a man reveals pretty much what he is and how he feels. And it is a rare occasion these days when Bob (Continued on page 74)
Despite all obstacles—including the famed spectacles—Robert Q. Lewis made himself a successful song-and-dance man.

Now Lewis helps others to develop their talent on his shows. On stage, announcer Lee Vines, Jan, Earl, Lois: in orchestra (back to camera), maestro Ray Bach.

Song fest: Jon Arden (left), Joye P. Morgan (center), and Chordettes.

TV and radio. Casual, impromptu—as much inspiration as invention—its format largely depends upon Bob's feelings at the moment. And, for about a year now, Bob's high spirits have been irresistible. He still acts the life of the party, only now he seems to be asking everyone else to come join the party, come share the fun. His happiness is contagious, sparking the rest of the cast, tickling studio audiences, spilling out of thousands of sets into the living rooms of America.

Now, Bob has been known as a very funny fellow ever since he first replaced the vacationing Godfrey some seven years ago. But happiness—that's another ting. In private life, many of our greatest comedians are notoriously sad people indeed. On TV, however—particularly in a daily afternoon show—a man reveals pretty much what he is and how he feels. And it is a rare occasion these days when Bob (Continued on page 74)
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Roody dodge the rice as they leave New York’s St. Agnes Church—they pose with the Queen of Fermanagh’s captain as the high seas—and take to bicycles, like true natives of the enchanted isle.
Roxanne and her bridegroom found it hard to "beat the clock" long enough to get married

By GREGORY MERWIN

This is the story of a guy who had Rox in his head for eight long years and finally married her. And this is the story of a gorgeous gal named Roxanne who came down to New York to slice herself a piece of moon—got the chunk and a couple of stars, to boot—but, when it came to marriage, almost missed the boat.

"What a boat!" says husband Tom. "Our courship was the original slow one to China."

"We didn't beat the clock," says Roxanne. "We just wore it out."

Little wonder. It took Tom Roddy two of the first eight years just to get a date with Rox, although at the time they both lived in the same section of Minneapolis. However, they had never met. And, seeing her (Continued on page 89)

Roxanne is the hostess on Beat The Clock, over CBS-TV, Sat., 7:30 P.M. EDT, as emceed by Bud Collyer and sponsored by Sylvania Electric Products, Inc.

Glamorous days and nights for Roxanne and Tom, as guests at Bermuda's beautiful Castle Harbor Hotel: They sail a dinghy in aquamarine waters—and feast by a campfire of driftwood after sundown.
This is the story of a guy who had Rox in his head for eight long years and finally married her. And this is the story of a gorgeous gal named Roxanne who came down to New York to slice herself a piece of moon—got the chunk and a couple of stars, to boot—but, when it came to marriage, almost missed the boat.

“What a boat!” says husband Tom. “Our courtship was the original slow one to China.”

“We didn’t beat the clock,” says Roxanne. “We just wore it out.”

Little wonder. It took Tom Roddy two of the first eight years just to get a date with Rox, although at the time they both lived in the same section of Minneapolis. However, they had never met. And, seeing her (Continued on page 89)
Children's hour: Win and his lovely wife Rita read aloud to Peter (who wears glasses like his Pop's), Susie, and Rickey.

Win and Rita plan a dream house; at right, with playwright Philip Dunning, who sold them the land on which they'll build.
ON THEIR ACCOUNT

Win Elliot’s life revolves around his wife and children, and they think he’s pretty wonderful, too!

By MARTIN COHEN

The kids, ranging in age from four to twelve, lean back on their heels before Win Elliot’s home and shout, “Come on out and play cops-and-robbers!”

They might be calling for Win’s two little guys, Rickey and Pete. But it’s just as likely that the Elliot boys, as well as sister Susie, are among the gang and they are calling on Win to join them. The kids know that, if Mr. Elliot doesn’t have to be at “the friendly bank,” On Your Account, he will probably show up in his dungarees and T-shirt.

“Win is the neighborhood hero,” says wife Rita. “When kids get stubborn around here, parents always say, ‘Now (Continued on page 95)

On Your Account, CBS-TV, M-F, 4:30 P.M., is sponsored by Tide and Prill. Win is also heard on Sanka Salutes, CBS Radio, Sat., 8:25 P.M., and Time For Betty Crocker, ABC Radio, M, W, F, 8:55 A.M., 2:30 and 4:25 P.M. (All EDT)

Wherever Win is, there are the children—and the other way round—even if there’s work to be done, like washing the car.
ON THEIR ACCOUNT

Win Elliot's life revolves around his wife and children, and they think he's pretty wonderful, too!

By MARTIN COHEN
He places faces, has secrets, sees stars, walks miles . . . well, he really flies, and no wonder!

By BUD GOODE

Bill Cullen smiles at the question. "Work?" he echoes. "Nothing is really 'work,' unless you'd rather be doing something else. And there's nothing I'd rather be doing than talking to some wonderful folks in front of a microphone or television camera."

Bill, star of the Ralph Edwards-packaged CBS-TV show, Place The Face, is an authority on work. He not only stars in Place The Face, but also on I've Got A Secret, Walk A Mile, and finally on Saturday afternoon, his four-hour Roadshow on radio and Your Lucky Stars on TV at night! Bill is a walking definition of the words "work" and "enthusiasm."

As with most folks, Bill's usual week begins Monday morning at 7:00 A.M. After a hasty breakfast—orange juice for quick energy, toast and butter for eight A.M. energy, and eggs and sausage for ten A.M. energy—he blows a goodbye kiss to his wife, ex-singer Carol Ames, then coats and hats his way from their New York apartment to the waiting cab outside.

But, with the goodbye kiss, comparison ends between most folks and the winged Mr. Cullen. By 10:00 A.M., he's met with the producers of two of his shows, made (Continued on page 88)

Bill Cullen emcees Place The Face on CBS-TV, Thurs., 10:30 P.M., sponsored by Prom Home Permanent, White Rain Shampoo, Arrid, Rise, and Carter's Little Liver Pills. Saturdays, he emcees Bank On The Stars, NBC-TV, at 8 P.M., and Roadshow, NBC Radio, at 2 P.M. He is a panelist on I've Got A Secret. CBS-TV, Wed., 9:30 P.M., for Cavalier Cigarettes. (All EDT)

Days off, he travels for fun—with his wife Carol.

Bill listens as intently as star visitor Dorothy Lamour, while producer-director Joe Landis explains Place The Face.
A true friend, as the old proverb goes, is one who stands by in time of need. That's why the Reverend Dennis had answered the appeal of an old friend to come out West to help him solve his personal problems, as well as those which the friend faced as a pastor. The Reverend Dennis had taken this copybook motto—and all the other time-honored truths—and made them vital, up-to-date principles of life. He had instilled in his daughter Patsy, for example, the desire to help others, and Patsy felt this teaching applied in a very special way to members of one's own family . . . sometimes we all seem to be going off in different directions, wrapped up in our own special interests, but when one of us gets into trouble, it's up to the others to be right there with help and comfort. Patsy reflected on this as she set the table for dinner in the vicarage at New Hope . . . and, as she counted one less place for her absent father, she felt again how keenly they all missed his strength. In his absence, Patsy searched the wisdom he had tried to give her over her twenty-two years, trying to find a way in which she herself could help the members of the Dennis household overcome the various difficulties they faced. . . . Grayling, for instance, whom the Reverend Dennis had thought to leave in charge as the head of the household while he was away and who had seemed to respond so well to the challenge of responsibility when he had undertaken to settle Althea in Chicago under the care of Dr. Blake Hamilton. The Reverend Dennis had thought that, in making Grayling think of others, he had finally found a way to help his son conquer his weakness for drink and build a new sense of responsibility. . . . But the minister had not known of the attractive older woman whom Grayling had met on his return trip from Chicago. Patsy distrusted this woman with whom she saw Grayling become more deeply involved. Patsy, who was always so quick to like people and so slow to suspect them, had sensed an undercurrent of selfish design beneath the newcomer's charm, and she had tried to warn Grayling against her. . . . And what about Babby? Eager and impulsive, Babby needed the guidance of her father's forceful personality to see her through the storm-filled, crucial teen-age times. And Althea, who had made so many false starts on the road back to a normal, healthy mental state . . . would she really permit Dr. Blake Hamilton to help her this time? In her deep concern for the others in the Dennis family, Patsy skipped lightly over her own problems—problems in which Alan Butler and Randy Hamilton played important parts. She prayed only that her father would return before the relationships in which his family were involved became even more tangled. . . . But would even the Reverend Dennis, with his strong faith, his deep understanding and wisdom, be able to guide all of them—Grayling, Babby, Althea and herself—to discover a similar strength within themselves and to find their own brighter days?

The Brighter Day, M-F—seen on CBS-TV at 4 P.M. EDT—heard on CBS Radio at 2:45 P.M. EDT—is sponsored by Cheer and other products. Pictured here, left to right, are Mary Linn Beller as Babby Dennis, Hal Holbrook as Grayling Dennis, Lois Nettleton as Patsy Dennis.
As she set the table, Patsy wondered if she could take her father's place in trying to help Babby and Grayling solve their problems.
THE BRIGHTER DAY

A TRUE FRIEND, as the old proverb goes, is one who stands by in time of need. That's why the Reverend Dennis had answered the appeal of an old friend to come out West to help him solve his personal problems, as well as those which the friend faced as a pastor. The Reverend Dennis had taken this copybook motto—and all the other time-honored truths—and made them vital, up-to-date principles of life. He had instilled in his daughter Patsey, for example, the desire to help others, and Patsey felt this teaching applied in a very special way to members of one's own family... sometimes we all seem to be going off in different directions, wrapped up in our own special interests, but when one of us gets into trouble, it's up to the others to be right there with help and comfort. Patsey reflected on this as she set the table for dinner in the vicarage at New Hope... and, as she counted one less place for her absent father, she felt again how keenly they all missed his strength. In his absence, Patsey searched the wisdom he had tried to give her over her twenty-two years, trying to find a way in which she herself could help the members of the Dennis household overcome the various difficulties they faced... Grayling, for instance, whom the Reverend Dennis had thought of as the head of the household while he was away and who had seemed to respond so well to the challenge of responsibility when he had undertaken to settle Althea in Chicago under the care of Dr. Blake Hamilton. The Reverend Dennis had thought that, in making Grayling think of others, he had finally found a way to help his son conquer his weakness for drink and build a new sense of responsibility... But the minister had not known of the attractive older woman whom Grayling had met on his return trip from Chicago. Patsey distrusted this woman with whom she saw Grayling become more deeply involved. Patsey, who was always so quick to like people and so slow to suspect them, had sensed an undercurrent of selfish design beneath the newcomer's charm, and she had tried to warn Grayling against her... And what about Bobby? Eager and impulsive, Bobby needed the guidance of his father's forceful personality to see her through the storm-filled, crucial teen-age times. And Althea, who had made so many false starts on the road back to a normal, healthy mental state... would she really permit Dr. Blake Hamilton to help her this time? In her deep concern for the others in the Dennis family, Patsey skipped lightly over her own problems—problems in which Alan Butler and Randy Hamilton played important parts. She prayed only that her father would return before the relationships in which his family were involved became even more tangled. But would even the Reverend Dennis, with his strong faith, his deep understanding and wisdom, be able to guide all of them—Grayling, Bobby, Althea and herself—to discover a similar strength within themselves and to find their own brighter days.

The Brighter Day, M-F—seen on CBS TV at 4 P.M. EDT—heard on CBS Radio at 2:30 P.M. EDT—is sponsored by Clorox and other good acts. Pictured here, left to right, are Mary Lynn Belle as Bobby Dennis, Hal Hallmark as Grayling Dennis, June Norlet as Patsey Dennis,
the heart of the Goldbergs

TV family: Molly Goldberg (Gertrude Berg) with husband Jake (Robert H. Harris) and daughter Rosalie (Arlene McQuade).

Uncle David (Eli Mintz) plays his part in family affairs.

Matchmaker Molly loves romance—and her son Sammy (Tom Taylor) obliges with a kiss for pretty Dora Barnett (Pat Breslin).

In real life or on TV,
Gertrude Berg's warm affection for all living things brings out the best in people—and in plants.

By DAN SENSENEY

There's a song—an oldie, but you still hear it now and then—that goes, "I want to be happy, but I can't be happy, till I make you happy, too!" It's a pretty nice song, with something heart-lifting about it. Particularly the lyrics. Those lyrics weren't written by Gertrude Berg. But they could have been. She lives them, every day of her life—in her relationships with her husband and children, with the actors and producing staff of her comedy-drama TV series, The Goldbergs, in every act and decision of an uncommonly crowded schedule. And, most of all, she lives them in the spirit with which she conceives, writes, and plays the principal role in that TV show.

See Next Page

it's everyone's beloved Molly—Gertrude Berg herself
Their little house makes up for all the sacrifices they've made, the tragic disappointment they've borne.

**HAPPY TO BE HOME**

By HAROLD KEENE

Little, dark-haired Mrs. Guy Biondi—better known along New York's radio and TV row as Andree Wallace, and to radio listeners as That Other Woman (Elise Shephard) in Backstage Wife—woke her husband in the dead of a February night last winter and said, "Guy, something's wrong. Terribly wrong."

Even half-asleep as he was, he knew that this didn't mean a burglar in the new house or the flicker of flames in the neighborhood. Andree was six months pregnant, and she hadn't been feeling well for a couple of days. "Shall I call the doctor, or do you think it had better be the hospital?"

"I think," she said, biting her lips hard, "the hospital—"

For a few days the doctors couldn't tell her how it was all going to work out. She was hemorrhaging, they explained, but there was just a possibility they might save the baby. She'd better begin accepting the chance, though, that she might lose it.

Andree (Continued on page 97)
Unlike Elise Shephard, in Backstage Wife, Andree Wallace would rather have her family than all the fame on Broadway.

Andree honestly enjoys her household chores. Son Tony's still a bit young, but daughter Anne's already learning to help—and husband Guy Biandi thinks it will be just fine if Anne grows up to be half as good a cook as her mother.
Here’s one way to keep a doll-like figure!

Shirley lives in a hotel for women, takes schoolgirlish delight in relaxing with such close friends as Anne Coffinberry (in white shirt), whom she met at ABC, and Penny Coker (striped shirt), a successful New York model.

To Shirley Harmer, of Paul Whiteman’s great shows, love songs have true meaning now

By PHILIP CHAPMAN

Summer or winter, she’s a breath of spring. Her name is Shirley Harmer, and she’s the exciting new voice and personality who has been heard and acclaimed on Paul Whiteman’s and Dave Garroway’s biggest shows. Even meeting her in a businesslike studio, with the New York heat heavy on the streets outside, Shirley is as cool and clear as spring, a refreshing newcomer who’s sure to brighten the broadcasting year, through all the seasons, lending a new fragrance to 1954 . . . and 1955 . . . from now on. . . .

(Continued on page 99)

Shirley Harmer is singing star of two-hour-long Paul Whiteman shows on the ABC Radio Network, American Music Hall, heard on Sundays at 8 P.M. EDT, and The Whiteman Varieties, Thurs., 9 P.M. EDT.
She’s a Living Doll
He said "tomayto," Beryl said "tomahto," but they both spoke the language of love

By BETTY MILLS

Two people don't have to speak the same language to fall in love. Oklahoma-born Peter Potter, with his "Hi, y'all," and English-born Beryl Davis (now Mrs. Potter), with her "Hallo, theah," spoke two different languages when they first met.

The only thing they had in common, language-wise, was a friendly press agent who understood both of them. Seven years ago, Jerry Johnson—the press agent—said to Peter, "There's a girl singer coming from the East, Pete, that I think you'd like to meet."

"Yeah. Who?"

"Beryl Davis, the English gal who stars on Your Hit Parade."

(Continued on page 85)

Peter Potter's Juke Box Jury is on CBS Radio, Sun., 7 P.M. EDT. On the Pacific Coast, Juke Box Jury can be seen on KNXT, Sat., 10:30 P.M. PDT, and Peter Potter's Platter Parade can be heard on KLAC, every day (including Sunday), starting 9:30 A.M. PDT.

Beryl says Merry Bell is "the perfect baby—she loves to be sung to and cuddled." Big brother Bill likes to do things on his own, singing and choosing records himself.

At work or play, the Oklahoma boy and the English girl have found they have many interests in common.

Toys are fine, thinks Bill. But—like his parents themselves—he'd rather be out fishing or swimming!
Gardening is something new for Frances—despite the fact that she grew up in California.

She's proud of their old Welsh dresser, the one real period piece in their big living room.

Pennsylvania's Jericho Valley is the lovely view from their picture window and the flagstone terrace Philip built himself.

Presenting PORTIA

Frances Reid faces a happy life indeed, in her dual role as both housewife and career woman

By ELEANOR POLLOCK

SLIM, dark-haired Frances Reid has no difficulty in understanding the complications involved in being a career woman and a wife, for she has managed both successfully for fourteen years. She understands, too, that it is the exceptional man who doesn't secretly object to having a successful business woman around the house, perhaps even in competition with him. This perception and sensitivity enable her to step convincingly into the starring role in Portia Faces Life, over CBS-TV... Portia, who in spite of herself is torn between the law career she gave up to be a wife and mother and the knowledge that her husband Walter, owner of the Parkerstown Herald, is strongly against her... Continued
The little house in the woods is an ideal setting for Frances and her actor-husband, Philip Bourneuf, and their dog, "Milly." Table, above, was the gift of radio-TV actress Lili Darvas.
Indoors or out, Frances and Philip find that country living offers perfect relaxation for two busy performers.

Like Portia, Frances proves a smart woman can be "good return to her practice. Frances' own life has been free of this particular complication because her husband, the well-known actor Philip Bourneuf, believes that anyone—even his wife—should be permitted to do what she wants to do. But she has the trouble which dual careers can cause, if concessions are not made on each side.

"However," says Frances, "unlike Portia and Walter, Philip and I have no children. I believe that children come first. If Philip and I had been fortunate enough to have any, I am sure I would have wanted to be with them when they were little. But Portia's daughter and stepson are now at an age where she could, I think, go back to work, if the opportunity arises. The fact that a woman works doesn't necessarily mean that she has to compete with her husband. Look at Philip and me. We are both actors, and actors are popularly supposed to be jealous of each other. Nothing could be further from the truth in our house. Our similarity of interests keeps us interested in each other. And, every time I get a good part, Philip is pleased. Naturally, when he does well, I'm on top of the world myself."

The Bourneuf's divide their time between an apartment in an old brownstone house in New York's Chelsea section and a pink plaster house in New Hope, Pennsylvania, where many famous actors, writers and artists live. "Believe me," laughs Frances,
“I’m glad that I’ve been a housewife as well as an actress. For, every time that I, as Portia, have to turn up a hem—or make a dessert or do some other simple household task—I know how it should be done because I’ve done it. And I insist on doing it correctly. Why, look at this room,” and she waves her hand around the double-height living room with the huge picture window overlooking Jericho Valley. “I did all the painting and plastering myself. I even mixed the paint for the outside of the house, but—” and here she gives a hearty laugh, “I had planned it to be a sort of warm beige and it turned out to be pink.”

But the little pink house in the woods is a wonderful place for two busy people to retreat to from the city and do things together. Philip, for instance, built the spacious flagstone terrace by himself. Frances says, “I’m no good at heavy work at all. So, while Philip was shifting stones around, I planted a garden. Last year I had zinnias everywhere. Nobody told me that giant zinnias were really giants, taller than I am, and I had almost a quarter-acre of them. This year I have planted petunias, an herb garden, lilies of the valley, and—oh, yes, tomatoes. I went crazy at the nursery.”

(Continued on page 94)
Indoors or out, Frances and Philip find that country living offers perfect relaxation for two busy performers.

returning to her practice. Frances' own life has been free of this particular complication because her husband, the well-known actor Philip Bourneuf, believes that anyone—even his wife—should be permitted to do what she wants to do. But she has the trouble which dual careers can cause, if concessions are not made on each side.

"However," says Frances, "unlike Portia and Walter, Philip and I have no children. I believe that children come first. If Philip and I had been fortunate enough to have any, I am sure I would have wanted to be with them when they were little. But Portia's daughter and stepson are now at an age where she could, I think, go back to work, if the opportunity arises. The fact that a woman works doesn't necessarily mean that she has to compete with her husband. Look at Philip and me. We are both actors, and actors are popularly supposed to be jealous of each other. Nothing could be further from the truth in our house. Our similarity of interests keeps us interested in each other. And, every time I get a good part, Philip is pleased. Naturally, when he does well, I'm on top of the world myself."

The Bourneufs divide their time between an apartment in an old brownstone house in New York's Chelsea section and a pink plaster house in New Hope, Pennsylvania, where many famous actors, writers and artists live. "Believe me," laughs Frances.

"I'm glad that I've been a housewife as well as an actress. For, every time that I, as Portia, have to turn up a hen—or make a dessert or do some other simple household task—I know how it should be done because I've done it. And I insist on doing it correctly. Why, look at this room," and she waves her hand around the double-height living room with the huge picture window overlooking Jericho Valley. "I did all the painting and plastering myself. I even mixed the paint for the outside of the house, but—" and here she gives a hearty laugh, "I had planned it to be a sort of warm beige and it turned out to be pink."

But the little pink house in the woods is a wonderful place for two busy people to retreat to from the city and do things together. Philip, for instance, built the spacious flagstone terrace by himself. Frances says, "I'm no good at heavy work at all. So, while Philip was shifting stones around, I planted a garden. Last year I had zinnias everywhere. Nobody told me that giant zinnias were really giants, taller than I am, and I had almost a quarter-acre of them. This year I have planted petunias, an herb garden, lilies of the valley, and—oh, yes, tomatoes. I went crazy at the nursery."

(Continued on page 94)

Frances Reid stars in Portia Faces Life, CBS-TV, M-F, 1 P.M. EDT; for the Post Cereals Division of General Foods.

Like Portia, Frances proves a smart woman can be "good at more than one thing—at least, Philip likes my cooking!"

And, like husbands everywhere, Philip feels he is an authority on motors. Likes to fool with the family car.
This is Dotty Mack as I know her—as smart as she is lovely!
Some pretty girls are lovely to look at, some pretty girls are charming to know. But, when beauty, charm and lively humor are all concentrated into the one small package of delicate femininity which is Dotty Mack, a guy starts to glow the minute she walks into a room. I know, for that's just what happened to me when I first caught sight of her at a Variety Club Halloween party in Cincinnati in the fall of 1949.

Probably I was the only one in the room who didn't identify her instantly, for she was already a rising young star on WCPO-TV. That I failed to recognize her was due to the fact that I'd spent the whole summer as a lifeguard at a swimming pool. Add some nighttime singing engagements to that, and it left me no time for TV viewing. I had some more singing to do that night but, when Dotty walked in, I sort of lost interest in my song.

Even in that crowd, which included all of our local show-business big names, she stood out like a brilliant flower on a cloudy day. I just took one look at those big brown eyes, that entrancing smile, and I said to myself, "Boy! That's for me." I saw to it that some one introduced us and I lost no time asking for a date. As things turned out, we didn't fall in love with each other, but we did become friends. (Continued on page 12)

The Dotty Mack Show, featuring Bob Braun and Colin Male, is seen over the ABC-TV Network, Saturdays, 7:30 P.M. EDT.
Jack Bailey has found the consequences very pleasant, telling the truth in his own life. He always told his bride show business was the place for him, and now Carol Bailey is queen—every day—in their lovely California home.
the Consequences of Truth

Ralph Edwards thought Jack Bailey
was just right for TV's "T Or C." Then,
one bright vacation day, he knew!

By ELSA MOLINA

One of broadcasting's most beloved programs has a brand-new look these days. After fourteen years on radio, Truth Or Consequences has settled down to a long run on TV. And that's not the only thing that's new about "T Or C." It has a brand-new emcee, too, a prankster as quick and lively as a kitten on a catnip binge—Jack Bailey!

You may say, "Truth Or Consequences without Ralph Edwards? Why, that's like bread without jam!" But there's a good reason why Jack is now commanding the program in Ralph's place. In Ralph's own words, "I'm not on 'T Or C' because the Angel and the Devil can't lie down together!"

The "devil" was Ralph's trademark on the radio version of Truth Or Consequences. His familiar expression, "Aren't we devils?" went into fifteen million homes every week. Ralph feels that this good-natured ol' debil is no fit companion for the sincere halo that today surrounds him on NBC-TV's This Is Your Life.

Though the medium of television gives Truth Or Consequences a new look, the show's personality is the same—in the person of Jack Bailey—as it was with Ralph Edwards: a show based on pranks, but a show with a heart that never misses a chance to turn a "consequence" into a "cause."

This was the touch (Continued on page 73)
I. Since the divorce of her parents, Philip and Betty Wallace, ten-year-old Terry Wallace has been shuttled back and forth between her mother—who is now Mrs. Henry Taylor—and her father, who has also remarried. Feeling unwanted and unloved, Terry reacts so violently her stepfather, Henry Taylor, is forced to seek the aid of Julie Nixon at Hilltop House.
A little girl’s happiness hangs in the balance as Julie Nixon summons all her wisdom and courage to overcome the forces of greed and deceit.
4. Henry Taylor's actions bring renewed violence from Terry, which prompts Julie to seek the aid of Terry's great aunt, Marie Wallace, who offers to care for Terry.

These fine attributes, Julie had worked ceaselessly to mend the broken lives of so many homeless and unwanted children. And she knew that, with ten-year-old Terry Wallace, she would have to summon all the powers at her command if she were to see the child safely through her unfortunate plight. . . For five troubled years, Terry had been the victim of her parents' divorce. She was five when the bombshell exploded which shattered her happy life with her parents, Philip and Betty Wallace. In the years that followed, the deep scars of Terry's emotional hurt grew larger and larger, fed by her feelings of inadequacy and loneliness. . . While the divorce proceedings were being completed, Terry had gone to live with Philip's wealthy aunt, Mrs. Marie Wallace, who had done her best to comfort the bereaved little girl. But Terry, in her unhappiness, grew to fear Mrs. Wallace, and thus her life became a living nightmare . . . Soon after Terry's parents were divorced, they each remarried and established new homes. In the succeeding years, Terry was like a helpless, storm-tossed ship as she was shuttled back and forth between the two homes, feeling unwanted in both, feeling robbed of the love she had once cherished, but had taken for granted. For now there were two strangers—a stepfather and stepmother—to occupy the attentions of her own mother and father. The shock of all this had the additional effect of making Terry vent her emotions through violence. She became particularly unmanageable when her mother—now Mrs. Henry Taylor—was expecting another child. And so steps were taken to have Terry sent away until the new baby was born. Terry was taken to the Children's Court in Glendale, where Judge Lennox, calling her an "orphan of divorce," had her sent to Hilltop House to receive the guidance and help she so desperately needed from Julie. . . It didn't take Julie long to understand Terry's problem. She learned, too, of the adoration Terry had for her father, whom she hadn't seen for two years now. For, shortly after the divorce, Philip Wallace had begun

Pictured here, as heard on the air, are:

Julie.......................... Jan Miner
Terry Wallace.................. Janet (Janie) Alexander
Philip Wallace.................. Casey Allen
Betty Taylor.................... Alice Yourman
Henry Taylor.................... Carl Frank
Marion Wallace.................. Ruth Yorke
Aunt Marie...................... Kate McComb
Judge Lennox................... Bill Adams

Hilltop House is heard on CBS Radio, M-F, 3 P.M., EDT, sponsored by Miles Laboratories, Inc., makers of Alka-Seltzer.
to evade his share of the responsibility in caring for Terry and had found numerous excuses for leaving her with Betty. And it became quite evident that Philip was completely indifferent to the little daughter who worshipped him so wholeheartedly. ... With typical perceptiveness and forthrightness, Julie made it her business to contact Philip Wallace, plead Terry's case, and persuade him to come to Glendale to visit the child. But she was too late for, in the meantime, Terry's stepfather, Henry Taylor, had acted on impulse and had taken Terry away from Hilltop House. The result was disastrous. Terry had missed seeing her beloved daddy and, in her upset state, once again became violent. ... Julie had worked hard and patiently to restore some emotional stability in Terry, but now all her efforts had been destroyed. Seeking some way to help Terry—someone who might give
the child some attention and love and a sense of belonging—Julie wrote to Philip's aunt, Marie Wallace, who responded by coming to Glendale and offering to care for Terry again. With Julie's help, Terry gradually overcame her fear of her great aunt and began to feel closer to her. Meanwhile, having learned his aunt was in town, Philip Wallace suddenly reappeared, full of penitence and clamoring for another chance to do right by his daughter. However, his intentions were by no means in good faith, but merely for the purpose of getting back into Aunt Marie's good graces. Aunt Marie had long since lost patience with Philip's irresponsible, immature behavior and had changed her will so that he had been cut off without a penny. Now, Philip hoped to be reinstated in her favor by taking an interest in Terry. And so he insisted upon taking Terry home with him—and Terry, ecstatic because he wanted her, went with him without hesitation. Unknown to Philip, Aunt Marie was not a well woman and was therefore particularly concerned that Terry—the chief beneficiary of her will—should be properly cared for. So she and Julie visited Philip to see if he was being true to his word. From all outward appearances, Philip acted like the model, devoted father, lavishing attention on Terry and showering her with gifts. But the wise Julie was not to be so easily deceived. She carefully noted Philip's attempt to impress his aunt and quickly realized his insincere motives in showing an interest in Terry. Not long after, Julie's suspicions were verified when Aunt Marie finally succumbed to her long illness and passed away. Immediately, Philip made it known that he wanted to become the executor of the estate Aunt Marie had left Terry, but he didn't want the responsibility of caring for her. In order to achieve his end, Philip claimed Terry was an incorrigible child and should be put in a school for problem children. Incensed by Philip's scheming callousness and utter disregard for Terry's welfare, Julie took up the battle for Terry's happiness with even greater vigor, determined to fight Philip to the bitter end. Julie had come to realize that Mrs. Taylor was sincerely concerned and anxious for her little girl's welfare, and she strove to have Terry brought back to her mother's home. But this was not a matter for her alone to decide. Once again, Terry—caught in the whirlpool of the conflicting forces of good and evil—

7. Philip, learning that his Aunt Marie is dying, continues to impress her with his renewed interest in Terry—all of which only serves to intensify Julie's suspicions.

8. Following Aunt Marie's death, Julie learns of Philip's scheme to become executor of the estate Aunt Marie willed to Terry and determines to fight him to the end.
was brought before Judge Lennox at the Glendale Court. . . . Now, the crucial part of the battle is approaching. Julie, in taking a stand against the despicable Philip Wallace, must prove that he intends only to benefit his own selfish end. The one thing that gives Julie the courage and determination to expose this man is the fact that a helpless child is depending on her. For, in the midst of all her conflict, Terry knows she has at last gained a true friend in beloved Miss Julie, who is striving to bring some measure of happiness and peace into her troubled life. But will the mistress of Hilltop House be able to reward the child's faith in her? Will Julie be able to thwart Philip's plans and thereby open the door to a new and brighter world for a little girl who has known too long the bitterness and indifference of selfish, deceitful adults who don't have her interest at heart?
ONE LATE AFTERNOON, about four years ago, Mort Lawrence (not then known as "The Voice of Fashion" on CBS-TV's The Big Payoff) parked his car in the driveway. He said hello to his children, Arlene and Dick, and then went directly to the bedroom he shared with his wife Rosalie, sat on the edge of the bed, and let his head sink into his hands.

Rosalie found him there ten minutes later. He hadn't moved. "Are you sick, Mort?" she asked anxiously.

"You bet I am," he said, "but don't go calling a doctor. The only thing that can cure me right now is to be hit over the head—repeatedly—with a sledge hammer."

"For heaven's sake, what—?"

"Do you remember a few weeks ago when I said I had a business deal cooking? A deal that looked as though it would put us in the clear, pay up the mortgage on this house, and even make us rich someday?"

"Oh, yes." Rosalie (Continued on page 83)
found the answer that led to The Big Payoff, as both announcer and family man

Wife Rosalie’s a grand cook. But, outdoors, she only helps serve Richard and young Rosalie—after all, Mort built the barbecue himself! He designed much of their home, and also super-trained the family poodle, “Bon Bon.”
AMERICAN DREAM GIRL
Patti Page has always wanted to be “like Como,” and it’s all coming true—except for one little daydream

By MACY EDWARDS

It was a sad song—about a girl who introduced her friend to her sweetheart, only to have him stolen from her while they danced the “Tennessee Waltz.” Patti Page sang it as though the only one it really mattered to was Patti herself. But it mattered to some four million Americans who rushed out to buy recordings. It even mattered as far away as Red China, where this little torch song was to blast right through the Bamboo Curtain.

Communist countries try to ban our music as “degenerate.” But, in 1952, the hottest item in the Shanghai black market was Patti’s recording of “Tennessee Waltz.” Hard-to-get copies sold as high as twenty dollars apiece. The government, after vain attempts to suppress it, finally did an about-face and authorized playing the record in public.

“There is a dearth of marriageable males in the United States,” the Red propaganda machine announced. “Women must resort to all sorts of devices to snare a husband.” Triumphantly, the lyrics of “Tennessee Waltz” were cited as proof: “Look, a sweetheart is not even safe from a girl’s best friend....” Patti’s subsequent (Continued on page 81)

Patti is often a guest on the Perry Como show, TV’s Top Tunes, CBS-TV, M, W, F, 7:45 P.M. EDT, as sponsored by Chesterfield Cigarettes and currently featuring Ray Anthony and His Band.

Patti’s future hung in the balance when she met Jack Roel (above), her present manager. Now, success has brought her a boot she treasures—though she has learned not to spend all her vacation cooking in the galley!
He's funny that way

In fact, Sam Cowling's our favorite husband, father and
We got Sam away from Don McNeill (opposite page, left) long enough to pose with the rest of us Cowlings. But he still wears funny clothes. Del wouldn't let us boys borrow that shirt for anything but a masquerade—as if we cared!

By
ADELLE, SAM JR., and
BILL COWLING

This is about a man who takes a nap afternoons at our place. We never get to see him mornings, because he's out of here at an hour called 5 A.M., which no normal person ever heard of getting up at, let alone going to work at.

Along about the time the rest of us are having breakfast at a nice comfortable hour, this same man shows up on the television screen, and the only thing you can conclude is that the nap yesterday afternoon must have had some benefit, because how else could anybody be that full of pep and fun so early in the day?

Apparently, several million people think that Sam Cowling of Don McNeill's (Continued on page 76)

Don McNeill's Breakfast Club, featuring Sam Cowling, as simulcast over ABC Radio and ABC-TV, M-F, 9 A.M. EDT, is sponsored on both TV and radio by the Philco Corp. and Quaker Oats Company, and on radio by Swift & Co. and ReaLemon-Puritan Co.

Trust Sam to have an ace "up his sleeve," even without any sleeves. But Bill (left) never misses a trick, either—as our story reveals.
WHO'S WHO AT
Masquerade Party?

Can you recognize these guests-in-disguise—and match them with their real-life portraits?

1. "Old —— had a farm"—that's the wife's name. The "jeans" they're wearing is a clue to the husband's!

2. Looks like those well-known Smith Bros., "Trade" and "Mark"—but they're sisters under those beards.
Welcome to *Masquerade Party*, whose hosts are some of the wiliest wits on the air... whose guests of honor are celebrities disguised in costumes which give some clue to their identity—occupation or kinship, a pun on name or birthplace. ... Regular panelists have five minutes to "guess who"—and, for each second they take, the program pays $1 to the masquerader's favorite charity. ... Without time limit—or any reward except the fun of it—how many of these past-season guests can you identify? Just pair each numbered picture-in-disguise with a lettered real-life photograph... then check your answers on page 88.

*Masquerade Party*, with Ilka Chase, Buff Cobb, Peter Donald and Ogden Nash, is seen on CBS-TV, Mon., 9:30 P.M. EDT, for Instant Maxwell House Coffee.
(Continued from page 55)

Beautiful Dreamer

Copies of the song, instructing us to learn the words while they set the final plot for action and costumes.

With Dotty establishing the pace, we start off with a special action. Because pantomime seems so easy to the viewer—and it's no good if it ever appears labored—I have a theory that Dotty seldom gets credit for the amount of concentration that she puts into it. She's the kind of actress who always has something to add to the characterization which is assigned her. While the broad outline is supplied, it's Dotty who provides many of those little touches to fill out the picture.

She also is largely responsible for the spontaneous, fresh quality of the show. One means she uses to achieve this is the old ‘show-business game’ of trying to ‘break up’ the other performers. This, I might add, can only happen when the people involved thoroughly like and trust each other, for it consists of standing out of range of the camera and doing your damndest to make the guy who is in view forget his lines and break out laughing. Among friends, this becomes a challenge with which the camera man must also cope. The camera makes an extra effort to interest the heckler to the point where the latter forgets to heckle and becomes the most entertaining part of the show. It’s not for all groups but Dotty does something about the situation. It’s a welcome sight when she rushes in, sets a big box down on the table and calls out, “Chocolate cake, anyone?”

Only once has it backfired. That happened to me. I was scheduled to follow within minutes after a dreamy, romantic bit. As I recall, our music for the romance was “Till We Meet Again.” For it, we portrayed a guy and a girl in a tender mood, holding hands and watching a hide-and-seek moon. With our production problem in mind, we used a cut-out of a car as a mask. For the top part of our costumes, we used our own out of what was left over. For our hillibilly number, we wore ragged jeans and our feet were bare. We was successful (I hope) portraying the ‘night swain’ until Dotty started wriggling her toes. I couldn’t resist doing likewise. Beside her tiny feet, mine looked like flotatoes. As though overcome by sweet emotion, she cuddled close against my shoulder until her lips were near my ear. She then whispered, “You really should try red polish on those awful-looking toenails.”

I’ll admit that for a few minutes, that was the funniest gag I’ve ever heard. Dotty has a gift for making the audience laugh. I think this happens because Dotty herself is the most appreciative customer any dressmaker ever had. She’s mad about clothes and she pays attention to each detail. Often, while we’re waiting to go on, she’ll point out these details to Colin and me, showing us how skillfully the maker used a bit of trimming to accentuate what is otherwise a well-executed bit of embroidery. Dotty reacts to clothes in the same breathless way an art connoisseur enjoys a fine painting. Even when the cameramen notice it. Often we receive letters from men telling us that they admired some gown Dotty wore and want to know where they can buy one like it for their wives.

Dotty does a practical side, too. It’s an axiom in television that studio crews are the easiest people to work with. For me, WCPO-TV is an ideal spot for a guy to relax a good share of our observation and she whirled on him. “All the day when Colin made some pointed criticism that she already had a plot forming about it in the beginning.” I’m an arm work with people I know,” she insisted.

But Dotty had different ideas. “I’d rather work with people I know,” she insisted. “This is the man who turns up around here who deserves a break.”

Needless to say, I was pretty excited when I was chosen. But our top commercial announcer, Colin Male, was leery about me. He had just taught the news department last day, he had decided. “Let’s replace the movie with a relaxed hour of pantomimed music.”

Dotty was the obvious choice to star in the pantomime. I suggested that at the station expected to see some outsiders brought in as supporting talent. But Dotty had different ideas. “I’d rather work with people I know,” she insisted. “We have so many fellows around here who deserve a break.”

Now, Colin is a master of the dry, wry wits, an expert in the Herb Shriner type of humor. For a time, he went through rehearsals contributing only an occasional pithy comment when Dotty and I took off on a too heady flight of fancy.

Dotty bid her time, but I’ve a suspicion that she already had a plot forming in that pretty head of hers. There came the day when Colin learned that I was a good bet. He made some observations and he whirled on him. “All right, Mr. Smarty,” she challenged. “How about you getting in here and showing us how it’s done?”

Since pantomimistry is slightly contagious, once Colin took her dare, he was as much caught up in the fun of it as the rest of us. It wasn’t long before he was, without protest, donning black whiskers and a hillbilly outfit and wandering around barefoot while he hammed it up with me in one of those Homer and Jethro numbers which have become a regular feature of the show.

The ABC program, The Dorothy Mack Show, stemmed directly from this local late-night program of ours and, as I indicated in the first installment, A show starts with a meeting with our director, Abe Cowan, and producer, Jack Launer. Having spent a good share of our spare time listening to recordings, each of which we thought had some good tunes we want to do. With the fervor of a campaign manager making a pitch for a politician, each of us argues in favor of his choice. We support these arguments by suggestions seems action and costumes which would dramatize them. Numbers which prove most vivid in this free-for-all are chosen to go into the program, and Cowan and Launer then supply us with

10

Dotty bided her time, but I’ve a suspicion that she already had a plot forming in that pretty head of hers. There came the day when Colin learned that I was a good bet. He made some observations and he whirled on him. “All right, Mr. Smarty,” she challenged. “How about you getting in here and showing us how it’s done?”

Since pantomimistry is slightly contagious, once Colin took her dare, he was as much caught up in the fun of it as the rest of us. It wasn’t long before he was, without protest, donning black whiskers and a hillbilly outfit and wandering around barefoot while he hammed it up with me in one of those Homer and Jethro numbers which have become a regular feature of the show.

The ABC program, The Dorothy Mack Show, stemmed directly from this local late-night program of ours and, as I indicated in the first installment, A show starts with a meeting with our director, Abe Cowan, and producer, Jack Launer. Having spent a good share of our spare time listening to recordings, each of which we thought had some good tunes we want to do. With the fervor of a campaign manager making a pitch for a politician, each of us argues in favor of his choice. We support these arguments by suggestions seems action and costumes which would dramatize them. Numbers which prove most vivid in this free-for-all are chosen to go into the program, and Cowan and Launer then supply us with

10
The Consequences of Truth

(Continued from page 57)

that Ralph wanted to preserve. It worried him twelve years ago, when he was waiting for his call into the Army. He discovered that the Air Force was not interested in the show, people won't accept someone else?

At that time, he started looking around for a replacement, someone who would preserve the show. 'That is,' he said, 'if you can hear a flavor?

In order to select a new emcee, auditions were immediately set up. 'They came from all over—Chicago, Omaha, everywhere,' Ralph said. 'But you knew we'd settle for Harry Von Zell, a man in our own back yard!'

Then the Army and Ralph made friends.

The edgy nature of Jack was not to be taken at this time. Ralph was a bit disappointed. He had been eager to serve his country. He made up for it by making cross-country personal appearances, selling one-half billion dollars in E Bonds—for which he won the Eisenhower Award, the only one of its kind.

After Harry Von Zell had handled 'T Or C' for fifteen months, he went to the show and continued as emcee until the past spring. However, he turned down all recent offers to televise Truth Or Consequences, because he simply didn't have the time to prepare the show. He was in the audience for a televised 'T Or C' and still put forty hours a week into This Is Your Life. I didn't see how I could do the two jobs and do them well. Besides, there was the other question of the different personalities of the two shows.

Again the question was: Whom could Ralph get to emcee the television version of Truth Or Consequences and still maintain its flavor?

Ralph had known Jack Bailey casually for a number of years. Jack was his first thought. Ralph knew Jack had a pixie quality which fitted well into the flavor of the show. At the same time, Jack had a homespun kindness. He was good with party-type, duck-for-the-apple kind of entertainment.

But Ralph wanted to be fair. He wanted to hear what other people suggested before he made a final choice. He asked his two agents at MCA whom they had in mind. Carol and Harry any possible candidates? With one voice, the two men said, 'Jack Bailey. Can't think of anyone better!'

'Just the man I was thinking of!' said Ralph.

'If I had had any doubts, they were brushed away,' he says. 'By doubts, I mean just this: When someone is going to take over your fourth child for adoption, you want to make sure that gets into the hands of the right parents!'

Ralph was still thinking about Jack Bailey during the summer of 1933, when he and the family went on their two-week vacation to the Southwest. Ralph who showed up at the breakfast table one morning but Jack and Carol Bailey!

The honest fact is that Jack did not know that Ralph was at Alisal, nor did he know that this was being considered for the emceeing chores on television's Truth Or Consequences. It was simply a happy stroke of luck.

The high stroke of luck gave Ralph and Jack an excellent opportunity to know each other. When you spend two weeks on a vacation with a person, you can't help but reveal your real self—likes and dislikes included. Ralph saw that there was nothing phony about Jack Bailey. He said, 'He's a completely honest kid!'

For example, Jack doesn't ride a horse. But he knew Ralph was great for them. He admitted to Ralph that he couldn't ride.

But Ralph was pleased to see he had the courage to try.

Jack was bound and determined to join the gang on at least one of the early-morning breakfast rides. He made the final Tuesday ride his mark—even if it killed him. Ralph says, 'He practiced on the 'drum' for days. Then he got up enough courage to get on the horse. But all he did, for two more days, was practice hanging on! His jeans looked like the tail end of a blue barrel.'

The cowhands constantly kidded Jack. 'You're another pair of hands, Mr. Bailey!' Or, 'You want to get tied to that saddle? I gotta spare lariat!' Nobody really expected Jack to show up early Tuesday morning. But there he was with a set look on his face, as set as the crest in his new dude pants.

The troop set out on their ride. Both hands fast on the pommel of the saddle, Jack continued to take their good-natured kidding. Proud of his wife Carol, who was a good rider, Jack said, 'Let Mommy do the fancy riding! I'm satisfied just to hang on!'

Back at the breakfast table, Jack ate his eggs off the mantel. 'They call it a breakfast ride,' he says, 'because—if you don't eat before you go—you're too sore to sit down afterwards.' He enjoyed the audience's note of the joke (one of many, he thought, that could be made on the situation). He was pleased to see that Jack's was the kind of American humor you could play at a church function—or bring into 50,000,000 television homes.

At Alisal, Ralph saw the artistic side of Jack Bailey for the first time. Jack likes to paint. Ralph continued to take their good-natured kidding. On the mantel and brushes, he and Ralph would talk. Ralph, sitting on an up-ended apple box and watching, was sometimes surprised when, out of the blue, Jack switched from homespun humor to homespun philosophy.

'There's nothing to ease the mind like work with the hands,' he said. Ralph agreed. And later Jack said, 'See the blue background? That's the sky—it holds the whole picture. It's something in life, like kindness, for example. If you were painting a picture of society, I'm sure kindness would be a color.' With these comments Ralph was set to thinking, perhaps unconsciously, that here was a man who could see the creative good Truth Or Consequences could do.

Finally, Ralph discovered in those two weeks that Jack had a God-given talent for fun and for making people happy. There was one little boy at Alisal, with a broken arm. He was at a disadvantage with the other children because he couldn't run, play ball, or swim in the pool. He stood around most of his first day with a face as long and sad as a beagle who's forgotten where it buried its bone.

But Jack Bailey came to the rescue. The second afternoon after the boy arrived, Ralph found them under the tree with Jack and Ralph. On Ralph's conversation box—and the two of them were playing tick-tack-toe in water color! Ralph watched two games and soon realized that Bailey was letting the boy win.

Ralph was convinced that Jack was the man to replace him on Truth Or Consequences. He felt sure Jack would never take advantage of a contestant, that he would not be able to put heart into a prank on 'T Or C.'

So Ralph returned to Hollywood, sold on Jack Bailey. He and his agent planned an audition with Jack, who came. When Jack heard this, he was thrilled.

The audition was fascinating for Ralph to watch. He saw his own "child" come to life. "As soon as Jack stepped into the part, he was as ready as anybody could be to emcee 'T Or C.' He is it!"

Jack, on the other hand, says, "To Ralph, I may have appeared calm and collected like I was on top of everything—but, believe me, I was one big quivering nerve. He came to me before the show, saying, 'If I make you nervous, I'll leave!' I told him, 'If you do leave, I'll die!' But when I saw Ralph, he looked at all the material, and, in action, Jack had a honesty of presentation. He made the show obvious and clean. ('Clean,' in the entertainment industry, means that the show rings true.)

On the other hand, says Ralph, "There are always have been doubters. Some people who'll say, 'Aw, come on, now—that girl knew she was going to fall in the tank!' Everyone likes Jack. People who think it's set up in advance. I can tell you, they better not cross paths with one ex—This Is Your Life—Dinah Shore. She's our biggest booster. When someone hints that she knew about her life, she explodes with, 'Did I know! I'll hit you over the head!'

'But, in watching Bailey's face on Truth Or Consequences,' continued Ralph, 'you're convinced of the truth of the performance. You're convinced that he's just as surprised as the contestant. And he is!'

The audition was a success, and the program made its debut on May 18. Shortly before the trip Ralph saw the show on which got its name from the show, Truth Or Consequences, New Mexico. They went for the Fifth Annual Fiesta held in honor of the town's new look—a new look made up of homespun humor which springs from a pixie-like little devil with a philosophy, the sort of thing that won't go out of style for a long, long time.

One of the highlights of the trip was the Fiesta parade. There were eight sheriff's posses and hundreds of horses. Jack says, 'I may have kicked up my heels at the Fiesta, but I'm one of those four-legged critters. I rode in a car!'

One purpose of Ralph's and Jack's visit was for Jack to be personally introduced to the small people of Truth Or Consequences. "But what happened?" says Ralph. "'I'd come up to someone, with Jack in tow for the introductions, saying, 'I'd like to meet Jack Bailey.' . . . then turn around and Jack would say, 'Oh, he was down the street in the middle of a circle of new friends, shaking hands, patting the folks on the back, laughing and trading jokes, and calling everybody by his first name.'"

Ralph saw that Jack had the job of introduction well in hand. He was already giving the people a preview of Truth Or Consequences. "It's like we've tied up of homespun humor which springs from a pixie-like little devil with a philosophy, the sort of thing that won't go out of style for a long, long time.

Call him PETER AMES in
THE SECRET STORM
Call him PETER HOBB in private life ... either way, he's TV's most exciting new dramatic star! Don't miss his picture-packed story in the SEPTEMBER
TV RADIO MIRROR
on sole first week in August

73
Man of the Moment

(Continued from page 31) will admit frankly to his audience, “I’m not in the mood, and ask the cast to carry on for him.

Seeing him relaxed in the study of his duplex apartment in upper Manhattan, it would be hard to imagine anyone’s being unhappy in such bright, cheerful surroundings. The room was alive with sunshine and books. Tropical fish darted orange and gold in a shining tank. Outside the open window, there was a breathtaking view of the East River.

It seemed a perfect chance to find out: Why was Robert Q. Lewis so happy? Not for the cameras and on the air for settling for a pleasant existence. Bubbling over with energy, he needs excitement, activity—and that he finds in his work. Only now does he call the book World of the Rainbow. Every night he dines with friends, mostly in his own spacious apartment. Whenever he wants a date, a charming woman will call him. Last June, he took what to him is a rare treat—an “extensive vacation” of three weeks. He flew to Rome, “gypsyed around” Cannes, Capri and Monte Carlo, then returned by sea.

But Bob is too eager for life merely to settle for a pleasant existence. Bubbling over with energy, he needs excitement, activity—and that he finds in his work. Only now does he call the book World of the Rainbow. Every night he dines with friends, mostly in his own spacious apartment. Whenever he wants a date, a charming woman will call him. Last June, he took what to him is a rare treat—an “extensive vacation” of three weeks. He flew to Rome, “gypsyed around” Cannes, Capri and Monte Carlo, then returned by sea.

But Bob is too eager for life merely to settle for a pleasant existence. Bubbling over with energy, he needs excitement, activity—and that he finds in his work. Only now does he call the book World of the Rainbow. Every night he dines with friends, mostly in his own spacious apartment. Whenever he wants a date, a charming woman will call him. Last June, he took what to him is a rare treat—an “extensive vacation” of three weeks. He flew to Rome, “gypsyed around” Cannes, Capri and Monte Carlo, then returned by sea.

But Bob is too eager for life merely to settle for a pleasant existence. Bubbling over with energy, he needs excitement, activity—and that he finds in his work. Only now does he call the book World of the Rainbow. Every night he dines with friends, mostly in his own spacious apartment. Whenever he wants a date, a charming woman will call him. Last June, he took what to him is a rare treat—an “extensive vacation” of three weeks. He flew to Rome, “gypsyed around” Cannes, Capri and Monte Carlo, then returned by sea.

But Bob is too eager for life merely to settle for a pleasant existence. Bubbling over with energy, he needs excitement, activity—and that he finds in his work. Only now does he call the book World of the Rainbow. Every night he dines with friends, mostly in his own spacious apartment. Whenever he wants a date, a charming woman will call him. Last June, he took what to him is a rare treat—an “extensive vacation” of three weeks. He flew to Rome, “gypsyed around” Cannes, Capri and Monte Carlo, then returned by sea.
In these three hours your skin "dies" a little

Your most troublesome skin problems are apt to start in daily 1 to 3 hour "danger periods," dermatologists say. This is immediately after you wash your face. In washing away dirt, you also remove natural skin protectors. Your skin takes 1 to 3 hours to re-establish its defenses. Meanwhile, your skin is "un-balanced," open to troubles like these:
- Dryness . . . cracking . . . "shriveling"
- Enlarged pores, coarseness

Read how women noted for their beautiful complexions keep free of these skin problems . . .

After each washing—
"re-balance" your skin

Some signs of skin "un-balance" show up right after washing:
- A stiff drawn-tight feel to your skin.
- Flakiness . . . splotchy color
These are the more obvious signs of skin "un-balance." But in the 1 to 3 hour period that nature takes to re-protect skin, more distressing problems can take root. Tiny dry lines deepen. The inside moisture evaporates away. Outer skin "shrivels." Skin secretions harden in pore-openings—cause stretched pores, blackheads.

Should you avoid washing your face? "Of course not," say leading skin specialists. "But after each washing, 're-balance' your skin instantly . . ."

60 times faster than nature
A quick Pond's Cold Creaming right after washing "re-balances" your skin within one minute—at least 60 times faster than nature does. It combats dryness and flaking. Keeps pore-openings clear—skin texture fine and smooth. Always leave on a trace of Pond’s Cold Cream for continuing skin "balance" beneath your make-up.

A deep clearing at bedtime
Besides a 7-second "re-balancing" after each washing, most skins need a thorough clearing at night. A deep creaming with Pond's Cold Cream dislodges stubborn, water-resistant dirt from the pores. Keeps your skin looking young, vibrant.

Today, begin this simple beauty care with Pond’s Cold Cream. It will become second nature to you within a week. Soon your friends will be telling you, "Your skin looks really wonderful lately!"

Among social leaders who use Pond’s
- S.A.R. La Princesse Murat
- Mrs. Nicholas Ridgely Du Pont
- The Duchess of Rutland
- Mrs. William Rhinelander Stewart
- Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel III
- La Marquise de Lévis Mirepoix

The world's most famous beauty formula—never duplicated, never equalled. That's why more women use Pond's Cold Cream than any other face cream ever made! Get a large jar today.
He’s Funny That Way

(Continued from page 69)

Breakfast Club is a very funny man indeed. That’s the very man we’re telling you about, and we think he’s pretty funny, too. In fact, we feel very sorry for other people who are in a hurry to get home. For that reason, a comedian must take very great care to make sure that his material is right for his audience.

Dad asked me (this is Sam Jr. taking over now—also known as Sammy) what I thought about his skill as a funny man, and I told him that I thought he was great. “Why?” he asked. “Well,” I said, “you’re the greatest there is.” I meant it, too. For the hours the Breakfast Club is on the air, you wouldn’t want to have a night-club type comedian. What this man does is get people to laugh at what is happening in the act. Fact is, we accuse him of getting things that he says that are not even meant to be funny.

The people “out there” are housewives and other nice folks who want a chuckle between the dishes in the sink and the dust mop in the corner.

Don told me that the problems, too, around this place. Where we’re living now is a seven-room apartment on the first floor of a building on North Magnolia in Chicago. It’s handy for transportation, and close to the action centers here, because I (Sam Jr.) am finishing up as a senior this year, Bill is a sophomore, Del is president of the Mother’s Club, and Sam is at school on hand for anything the sound does in the way of athletics.

Sam Jr. (this is Bill reporting) is the athletic hot-shot right now, but I’m giving him company. He’s a pitcher, and he’s supposed to be—“Hold your nose—he come here from Rance.”

Still speaking for me (Del, that is), I was the first member of this family that Sam met up with. He was born in Jefferson County, Iowa, and went to Iowa State University. He always insisted that the thing that kept us apart was the toll bridge, and the day they made the bridge free he came over and met me.

Anyhow, by the time Sam went to work with Don McNeill, he was pretty good for a fellow with a name like Kowling. They always used to say—“Hold your nose—he come here from Rance”! That wasn’t poetry, exactly, nor was it the absolute truth, because the boys were good enough to get somewhere whether or not they had their big break was getting on the Club Matinee program with Ransom Sherman. Sam always said that Sherman was one of the greatest showmen he ever knew, and that he was the only reason Don got the job. The only reason they did not get fired was that they found that the audience of the Club Matinee was small. They did not get fired, but we saw that the audience was small.

We all like sports, to play or look at, and that’s just about the only way the family is able to get together, with Sam always the one that does the biggest job. He has a big, strong voice, and he is always working on a new project. That means he is always doing something. That’s another one of the tough things about Sam’s job. Breakfast Club takes up a lot of his time, what with rehearsals and going on the air—and, on top of that, it is not what you would call a one-appearance all the time. Maybe it’s a good thing that. As things stand, we never seem to have time to do things together, except with our own family. We are, however, busy with a lot of household chores. We have a big house, and our hair very much. We like each other a lot, and—because we’re all gallupping off in all directions at once—nobody has a chance to get bored with the other guy.

Somebody of his age, and that’s a shame, but we can’t do anything about it. It isn’t the fault of other boys who have a walk to shovel or a lawn to mow. It would be good exercise to have jobs like that. But, all the same, it’s handy not to have those chores worrying away at one’s health. We have to do work, and Bill the dishes. We vetoed that, because they would both have flanked (according to Sammy).

We have always lived in apartments, and by the time Sam came to be living in a house. For us, this is the hardest kind of dwelling. It’s easier for Del to take care of, and it works out well for the funny kind of in-and-out schedule that we have. Bill the dishes, and Del and the other boys have a walk to shovel or a lawn to mow. It would be good exercise to have jobs like that. But, all the same, it’s handy not to have those chores worrying away at one’s health. We have to do work, and Bill the dishes. We vetoed that, because they would both have flanked (according to Sammy).

So far as the rest of us are concerned, Sam’s best role is the one he has on the Breakfast Club. We never miss the show unless the radio and TV set have blown up, or the coffee maker is not working. We set the TV set on the same time. We think that the Breakfast Club has been much more interesting since it went on TV, too, and this feeling seems to be shared by others.

Usually, we don’t get a good chance to compare notes until supper, when Sam’s home and we can all get into an argument. Whether we actually do or not, we think that Sam is much better off than he says so, too. Not all of it is in the nature of jumping on poor Sam, because we get a kick out of most of the time and we don’t hold off on telling him so. Because we know something about the mechanics of his business, we think we can probably do a better job of helping him. When you can get specific about what it is he does—or doesn’t—it’s better for him than some comment such as “I liked what you did.”
or "I didn't like what you did."

Sam says he likes his job and probably has more fun out of it than anybody. He says it's fun for him to entertain people and, when folks are in a good mood and laughing at him, it's easy to be a clown. The time when it's not easy is when the audience hasn't warmed up to him, for some reason or other. He says he has to work about five times as hard then. Probably, he's pretty sensitive, but it almost kills him when he thinks the people out in front aren't having a good time. The hard-work part of it is a kind-of two-headed monster—it's hard work trying to overcome your own discouragement in the first place and secondly, it takes a lot of extra push to get the audience going. Sam says that, just because a comedian has been in business for a long time, it doesn't mean that he can tell how every audience is going to react. Some of them are with you from the beginning, some of them 'warm up to you gradually—but there are others for whom you beat out your professional brains and you still fall flat.

After an exposure to that last kind, Sam comes home to us, and we do what we can to patch up his bruises, give him a "fight-team" lecture, and polish up his gags.

One of the best proofs that Sam has something on the ball is the very fact that he has been entertaining people this long without wearing thin. The point is—if a comedian doesn't continue to be amusing to folks, he doesn't last very long. Of course, that same general thing is true in lots of professions—either you're on top of your job or else you aren't, and maybe you ought to be doing something else. But, in the entertainment business, it always seems to be more obvious when a performer takes a slide. That's natural, though, because a stage is a pretty public place, whether it's an actual stage or the one furnished by a loudspeaker or a TV picture tube.

Let's see... we said that Sam hasn't worn thin. Your own television screen will give you proof of that. He's worn fat!

But thin or fat, we love him, he's our favorite husband, father and comedian. He reciprocates our feelings. We heard him tell a friend the other day that he and Del were living in an expanding universe revolving around their boys. He said that, so far as he was concerned, there was no greater delight in life than getting in there and pitching with and for the kids.

So, when we look in on him through the TV screen in the morning, it's for several reasons. We're his board of critics, and sometimes pretty rough ones. We're also his rooting section. Maybe these two things are not very unusual, because Sam has a lot of friends who feel and act the same way. But there's one way in which we are different from anyone else watching the show—we're the ones Sam is working for when he goes through those routines on the Breakfast Club. If we're kind of partial to him, you might say that there's a reason for it.

So far as we know, there's only one professional comedian in our family, although sometimes you can't tell for sure. Like the other night.

Bill was supposed to be doing his math homework. He came out from under the papers and books after a while and announced to the whole family, "I think I've got it."

"Got what?" Sam wanted to know.

"Well," said Bill, "there are 33 days of school left before vacation. That's 198 hours in school, or 11,880 minutes, or 712,800 seconds."

"So what's this world-shattering batch of calculus add up to?" Sam asked.

"Gosh, Sam—when you can figure it in seconds, what's the use of going to school?"
### Morning Programs

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>NBC</th>
<th>MBS</th>
<th>ABC</th>
<th>CBS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td>World News</td>
<td>Local Program</td>
<td>John MacVane</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:45</td>
<td>Roundup</td>
<td>8:55 Titus Moody</td>
<td>8:55 Betty Crocker</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00</td>
<td>Robert Horleigh</td>
<td>Eugene &amp; Glenn</td>
<td>Breakfast Club</td>
<td>News Of America</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:15</td>
<td>Show</td>
<td>Barbara Welles</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30</td>
<td>Ev’ry Day</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00</td>
<td>Welcome Travelers</td>
<td>Cecil Brown</td>
<td>My True Story</td>
<td>Arthur Godfrey Show</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:15</td>
<td>Wifesaver</td>
<td>News</td>
<td>10:25 Whispering Streets</td>
<td>with Peter Lind Hayes, Emcee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30</td>
<td>Bob Hope</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>When A Girl Marries</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:45</td>
<td>Break The Bank</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Afternoon Programs

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>NBC</th>
<th>MBS</th>
<th>ABC</th>
<th>CBS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12:00</td>
<td>Pauline Frederick</td>
<td>Break The Bank</td>
<td>Valerie</td>
<td>Wendy Warren</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:15</td>
<td>Reporting</td>
<td>Capital Commentary</td>
<td>Oklahoma Wranglers</td>
<td>Aunt Jenny</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>w/ Les Higgle</td>
<td>12:25 Jack Borch</td>
<td>Helen Trent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:45</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>12:20 Guest Time</td>
<td>Show</td>
<td>Our Gal Sunday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:00</td>
<td>Cedric Foster, News</td>
<td>Ray Heatherton</td>
<td>Paul Harvey, News</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:15</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>Game Of The Day</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:30</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:45</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:00</td>
<td>Vincent Lopez</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>Betty Crocker*</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:15</td>
<td>2:25 News, Sam</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>2:35 Martin Block</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:30</td>
<td>Hayes Wonderful City</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:45</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Evening Programs

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>NBC</th>
<th>MBS</th>
<th>ABC</th>
<th>CBS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5:00</td>
<td>Just Plain Bill</td>
<td>Bobby Benson</td>
<td>News, Austin Kip</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:15</td>
<td>Front Page Farrell</td>
<td>News, Austin</td>
<td>Austin Kiplinger</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>Lawrence Jones</td>
<td>Art &amp; Oddy Todd</td>
<td>Art &amp; Oddy Todd</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:45</td>
<td>It Pays To Be Married</td>
<td>Musical Express</td>
<td>Musical Express</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:00</td>
<td>Sports Daily with Mel Allen, Russ Hodges</td>
<td>Local Program</td>
<td>Bill Stern, Sports News</td>
<td>Jackson &amp; The News East Of Athens</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:45</td>
<td>Three Star Extra</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>George Hicks, News</td>
<td>Lowell Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00</td>
<td>Alex Dreier, Man On The Go</td>
<td>Fulton Lewis, Jr</td>
<td>Vandercook, News</td>
<td>Tennessee Ernie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:15</td>
<td>One Man’s Family</td>
<td>Ginner Gate</td>
<td>Quincy Howe</td>
<td>Peter Lind Hayes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:30</td>
<td>News Of The World</td>
<td>Gabriel Keatter</td>
<td>The Lone Ranger</td>
<td>Show</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:45</td>
<td>HIT Tunes</td>
<td>HIT Tunes</td>
<td>7:55 Les Griffith</td>
<td>Edward R. Murrow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00</td>
<td>The Railroad Hour</td>
<td>The Falcon</td>
<td>Henry J. Taylor</td>
<td>My Friend Irma</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:15</td>
<td>Under Arrest</td>
<td>Jack Gregson Show</td>
<td>Jack Gregson Show</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:45</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00</td>
<td>Hollywood Show</td>
<td>News, Bill Henry</td>
<td>Summer Musical</td>
<td>Gunsmoke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:15</td>
<td>case</td>
<td>9:05 Edward Arnold</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>Gangbusters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30</td>
<td>Mutual Newsreel</td>
<td>9:25 Robert Horleigh</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:45</td>
<td>Reporters’ Roundup</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00</td>
<td>Band Of America</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>Doorway To The Future</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:15</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30</td>
<td>Man In The Balcony</td>
<td>Frank Edwards</td>
<td>Headline Edition</td>
<td>Mr. Keen, Tracy O</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>-</td>
<td>Manhattan</td>
<td>Turner Calling</td>
<td>Lost Persons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>-</td>
<td>Crossroads</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>-</td>
<td>Deems Taylor</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

All Times Listed Are Eastern Daylight Time.
### Tuesday

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>NBC</th>
<th>MBS</th>
<th>ABC</th>
<th>CBS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5:00</td>
<td>Just Plain Bill</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:15</td>
<td>Front Page Farrell</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>Lorenzo Jones</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:45</td>
<td>It Pays To Be Married</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:50</td>
<td>Bobby Benson</td>
<td>News, Austin Kiplinger</td>
<td>Art &amp; Gotty Todd</td>
<td>Musical Express</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:55</td>
<td>News, Cecil Brown</td>
<td></td>
<td>Curt Massey Time</td>
<td>5:55 This I Believe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Jackson &amp; The News</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>East Of Athens</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Bill Stern, Sports</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>George Hicks, News</td>
<td>Lowel Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Vandercock, News</td>
<td>Tennessee Ernie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Quincly Nowe</td>
<td>Peter Lind Hayes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Silver Eagle</td>
<td>Show</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7:55 Les Griffin,</td>
<td>Edward R. Morrow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>News</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Wednesday

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>NBC Summer Theater</th>
<th>MBS</th>
<th>ABC</th>
<th>CBS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:15</td>
<td>Front Page Farrell</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>Lorenzo Jones</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:45</td>
<td>It Pays To Be Married</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:50</td>
<td>Bobby Benson</td>
<td>News, Austin Kiplinger</td>
<td>Art &amp; Gotty Todd</td>
<td>Musical Express</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:55</td>
<td>News, Cecil Brown</td>
<td></td>
<td>Curt Massey Time</td>
<td>5:55 This I Believe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Jackson &amp; The News</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>East Of Athens</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Bill Stern, Sports</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>George Hicks, News</td>
<td>Lowel Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Vandercock, News</td>
<td>Tennessee Ernie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Quincly Nowe</td>
<td>Peter Lind Hayes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Silver Eagle</td>
<td>Show</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7:55 Les Griffin,</td>
<td>Edward R. Morrow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>News</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Thursday

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>NBC</th>
<th>MBS</th>
<th>ABC</th>
<th>CBS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5:00</td>
<td>Just Plain Bill</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:15</td>
<td>Front Page Farrell</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>Lorenzo Jones</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:45</td>
<td>It Pays To Be Married</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:50</td>
<td>Bobby Benson</td>
<td>News, Austin Kiplinger</td>
<td>Art &amp; Gotty Todd</td>
<td>Musical Express</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:55</td>
<td>News, Cecil Brown</td>
<td></td>
<td>Curt Massey Time</td>
<td>5:55 This I Believe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Jackson &amp; The News</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>East Of Athens</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Bill Stern, Sports</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>George Hicks, News</td>
<td>Lowel Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Vandercock, News</td>
<td>Tennessee Ernie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Quincly Nowe</td>
<td>Peter Lind Hayes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Silver Eagle</td>
<td>Show</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7:55 Les Griffin,</td>
<td>Edward R. Morrow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>News</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Friday

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>NBC</th>
<th>MBS</th>
<th>ABC</th>
<th>CBS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5:00</td>
<td>Just Plain Bill</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:15</td>
<td>Front Page Farrell</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>Lorenzo Jones</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:45</td>
<td>It Pays To Be Married</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:50</td>
<td>Bobby Benson</td>
<td>Songs Of The B-Bar-B</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:55</td>
<td>News, Cecil Brown</td>
<td></td>
<td>Curt Massey Time</td>
<td>5:55 This I Believe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Jackson &amp; The News</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>East Of Athens</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Bill Stern, Sports</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>George Hicks, News</td>
<td>Lowel Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Vandercock, News</td>
<td>Tennessee Ernie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Quincly Nowe</td>
<td>Peter Lind Hayes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Silver Eagle</td>
<td>Show</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7:55 Les Griffin,</td>
<td>Edward R. Morrow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>News</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### TVR

See Next Page
Tulsa, where the Fowlers had moved. She worked while still attending school in Perry was one of thirteen children — "the as a barber's apprentice... Pattie started say with mock dismay. "We slept three in a bed, and I was the one in the middle. I don't know—that's where I seemed to fit."

Perry was eleven when he started out as a barber's apprentice... Pattie started to work while still attending school in Tulsa, where the Fowlers had moved. She sang in a church choir and on two regular radio shows, in addition to making personal appearances at local affairs.

"The work wasn't hard," Pattie recalls, "but it took up a lot of my time. Whenever I sang on a daytime radio show, for instance, I'd have to get excused from school, walk a mile to catch a bus—and then, that night, I'd have to make up whatever lessons I had missed."

In spite of this full schedule, Pattie did well enough in school to be offered two scholarships when she was graduated—one by Tulsa University, the other by Scholastic Magazine. Both awards were in recognition of her excellence in art, for Pattie's dream, in those days, was to be a great painter.

But she never went to college. Even with the financial assistance of the scholarships, the Fowlers could not afford to continue her education. Pattie got a job as staff illustrator in the art department of a Tulsa radio station.

And then, one day... the thing that most young singers dream about actually happened to Pattie. The vocalist on a fifteen-minute musical show took sick. The station sent out an emergency call, and Clara Ann Fowler was rushed in as a last-minute substitute. It was her first big break in show business, not only landing her a regular show on radio—but a brand-new name. (The sponsor was the Page Milk Company.)

Her second big break also came about by accident, which accounts for Pattie's being such a firm believer in luck. "My whole future hung in the balance. All the wonderful things that have happened to me—they might never have come to pass—just because a certain party couldn't find a quarter at the time."

The "certain party" is Jack Rael, her manager and partner. "The time" was the first summer after Pattie was graduated from high school. Jack was a band manager, passing through Tulsa on a tour of one-night stands. He saw a coin-operated radio in his hotel room but, looking in his pocket for change, Jack couldn't find the necessary quarter. Bored, he switched on the radio, anyway. Luckily, the last occupant of the room hadn't stayed long enough to hear his full twenty-five-cents' worth. And that was how he happened to hear Pattie Page, singing on the local radio station.

Next morning, they were a team—and Pattie was on her way. After six months gaining experience in small theaters and night clubs, she went to Chicago to try network radio. She was vocalist for Don McNell's Breakfast Club, on ABC, then conducted her own show on CBS.

In the field of recordings, it wasn't until Pattie had made her thirteenth Mercury release that she came up with a real hit. She had just finished recording "Confess," when she decided to dub in a harmony part, using her own voice instead of a second singer. It was the first "gimmick" record of its kind, and it made Pattie famous.

Appearances in night clubs followed. Then guest spots on TV with Ed Sullivan, Milton Berle... and Perry Como. Then her own twice-a-week song section on CBS-TV. Then star of the Scott Music Hall, a half-hour variety show on NBC-TV.

Today, Pattie sings to the tune of an estimated half-million dollars a year. She drives a Cadillac—the gift of Mercury Records—and lives in a Park Avenue apartment. On achieving success, she did the same thing Perry Como did for his
You'll feel beautiful... smell wonderful when you
Shower Yourself with MAMIS Talc

Exquisitely perfumed Mavis Talc, keeps you delightfully fragrance, alluringly feminine from tip to toe. This velvety-smooth, imported talc insures your daintiness... absorbs moisture... helps prevent chafing. 25c, 43c, 9c at all toiletries counters.

You're Irresistible!
... ready for romance, wearing heart-stirring Irresistible perfume and luscious, creamy-soft, long-lasting Irresistible lipstick. Wear them both... and be doubly Irresistible.

PERFUME + LIPSTICKS

AT ALL 10c STORES

---

P E R F U M E  L I P S T I C K S

You'll feel beautiful... smell wonderful when you

You're Irresistible!
... ready for romance, wearing heart-stirring Irresistible perfume and luscious, creamy-soft, long-lasting Irresistible lipstick. Wear them both... and be doubly Irresistible.

PERFUME + LIPSTICKS

AT ALL 10c STORES

---

Recently Mrs. Fowler made a remark which Patti still quotes, feeling just as proud as her mother when she said it: "This is going to be my biggest year yet." Mrs. Fowler was not referring to her daughter Patti's great success in recording and broadcasting... nor to the fact that, this year, Patti had made her first movie—singing "Autumn in Rome," which is being shown as a prologue to "Indiscretions of an American Wife," starring Jennifer Jones and Montgomery Clift. What Patti's mother was thinking of were her ten other children and their twenty-one offspring, and the fact that, this year, three more grandchildren are on their way.

Patti shares her mother's sense of values, taking success in her modest stride. Blu-eyed and blonde, with a clean-scrubbed face and a heartfelt smile, Patti Page of Park Avenue is as wholesome and unaffected as Clara Ann Fowler of Tulsa, Oklahoma. Her apartment, she is quick to tell you, is only two rooms—and there isn't even enough closet space for all my clothes—but Patti loves it the way any girl would, who had once shared a bed with two sisters and now at last had a room of her own.

"That's what's so wonderful about starting out poor," Patti says. "When you do get things, you appreciate them so much more. And, if you're ever successful—well, you're able to keep your head."

As far as Patti is concerned, she is not a success... not yet.

"My ambition," she reminds you, "is to be like Perry Como."

The fans may line up for her at the studio door as they do for him. She may even remain at the top as long as he has. But Patti is thinking of something more. She is thinking of a house in Sands Point, Long Island... a house that Perry once gambled his entire career to get. He wanted his family to have a real home, not just a succession of hotel rooms. He was ready to give up singing forever, if it meant traveling about the country all the time. Luckily, radio and TV made it possible for Perry to settle down and get that home.

To Patti, as to Perry, living comes first—before any career. The real American dream is more than just success. It's a dream of marriage, a home and family and... "I want five babies," Patti insists, forgetting for the moment that her idol is content with just three. "I've always wanted to be married. The right man just hasn't come along yet."

Until he does, Patti keeps busy. She may sing sad songs on TV, but, off-camera, she's as happy as any healthy young girl who has hit the jackpot. She hasn't time to worry, she's too busy working. In addition to TV and recordings, she has an extensive concert tour lined up, including a trip to Hawaii, where she will entertain at Army bases and hospitals. Twice a year, she visits her family in Tulsa, and twice a year they come to New York to see her. In between visits, she telephones home three times a week. For her TV appearances, Patti's gowns are designed by a fashionable couturier, but she makes most of her off-stage clothes. She cooks as well as she sews, and her one regret is that she travels so much, she hasn't time for her painting any more.

Her one relaxation is her boat—a thirty-four-foot motor launch called "The Rage." (On the road, Patti is billed as "The Singing Rage"). Last year, there were so many guests on board that Patti spent all of her time in the galley cooking. This year, she prepares all the food beforehand.

"And now, every weekend," she says, "once I pull away from the docks, I leave business and rehearsals behind. I've nothing to do. No telephones to answer..."

Nothing to do but lie on deck, soaking up sunshine and spinning dreams. And, if Patti dreams of the right man who will one day come along... it's no idle dream. She has made every other dream come true. She will with this one, too.

---

Reunion: Patti Page (center) entertains her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Fowler of Tulsa, and her sister Rema, on their first visit to New York City.
Rosalie stood there with a tray. "That was the same with me," he said quietly. "I felt like a heel—you were Dave's girl."

"I wasn’t his girl!" she protested, angrily. "I knew that the minute I met you. And then, the next Monday, we bumped into each other on the street. It was raining so hard, the gutters were slopping over onto the sidewalks. But it wasn’t cold. And you said, ‘Where shall we go?’ I knew you didn’t have any money, so I said I liked the rain. And you said you did, too. It was 1936, remember? You didn’t have a coat with you. I didn’t know then that you didn’t even own one. So we started a date, and I said, ‘Let’s walk in the rain.’ We laughed a lot, darling."

"Well,” Mort said, “we could laugh. We had nothing to lose.”

"We’ve still got our marriage, and the children, and—" But I lost it all . . ."

"You’ve lost nothing!" She was suddenly angry. "Nothing! We’ll get it all back. I didn’t marry a coward, darling."

"I w—"

"Then focus are more fun to be married to than any other people. We’ll go to bed and face it all tomorrow. Tomorrow is always such a nice day."

---

卣Y BEAUTY DEMONSTRATORS: UP TO $35 AN HOUR HELPING WITH FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD STARS: CONSIDER FREE Samples and details supplied. Write Studio-Girl, Dept. P-84, Indianapolis, Ind.

HOME SEWING SEWING—You can earn extra money by sewing. We have free samples and details supplied. Write Studio-Girl, Dept. P-84, Indianapolis, Ind.

MAKE MONEY INTRODUCING World’s cutest children’s dresses. Big ticket in fashionable store windows. Send for booklet. Send 3c for free sample of latest children’s dresses. Write to Miss Bill, 120 W. 57th St., New York City.

WOMEN NEEDED TO WORK 3-5 hr, per day at home by several national companies. Write to: Miss Jill, Dept. U-8, Cleveland, Ohio.


ROUBES, LINING, HOMEWEAR, hand new line, Sensational new money making plan, Write, American Mills, Dept. 479, Indianapolis, Ind.

AVIATION

AIRLINE HOSTESSES—Airline Stewards—Necessary 18 to 30, Full information—McComb Airline School, 1306 Nicollet, Minneapolis, Minnesota.


WOMEN SEWING MAKE IT, SELL IT, KEEP IT! No selling, Free Details, Felts, Furs, etc. Hollywood, Box W-4, California.

MAKE FREE BOOK!* 100. Successful Businesses—Work normal. Expect something (50c) Pacific 1-1, Pasadena, Calif.

GROW MUSHROOMS, CELLAR, shed. Spares, full time, year round. We pay $3.00 per. Write Robert, 4161 S. Western Ave., Chicago 54, Ill.

PHILADELPHIA BEAUTY SECRETS! Exposed! Free booklet. Write, 430 W. Genesee St., Detroit 2, Michigan.

PERSONAL


HOLLYWOOD BEAUTY SECRETS Exposed! Free booklet. Hollywood, Box W-5, California.

EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES


DENTAL NURSING, PREPARE for your big salary career, Chiropractic, Medical, Dental, Nursing fields. Write, Edward L. Jackson, Dept. G-33, Waubonsee, Ill.

HOME SEWING WANTED Women, girls, any age, skillful workers wanted at home. Ten dollars weekly. Write, Fashion Togs, 4801 E. Maple, Detroit 12, Mich.

SALESMEN WANTED ANYONE CAN SELL famous Hoover Uniforms for Infantry service. Write, 4202 Van Buren, Kansas City 17, Mo.

SALESWOMEN WANTED

HIGH SCHOOL—no experience, study at home, Share Time. Diploma in 10 mos. Free Life Insurance $75.00. Write, 280 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

B. T. BOWLS—college savings plan. 5 for 1$.00, Dept. 531, 45 Elm Ave., Brooklyn 3, New York.

SALES WOMEN

WOMEN WORKING AT HOME, profitable, Fashions, Easy, Snap-in Designs, Fashionable, Profitable, Flat, Easy, Fashion Industries, Besamer 3, Wisconsin.

WOMEN WANTED

SALESMEN, SALESWOMEN, SALESMEN WANTED, (All Ages), Any College or High School, O.K. Send Name, Address, for Free Information. Write, 4767 W. 63rd St., Chicago 32, Ill.

OLD COINS WANTED

WE PURCHASE INDIANHEAD pennies, complete all coin sets except 1935-S. Add $5.00 for 1935. Write, 206 Magnolia, Box 61-F, Whistler 57, New York.

WORK AT HOME

$3.00 WEEKLY Make pressed cards, Easy, Write Studio Company, Greenville 23, Penna.

MISCELLANEOUS

WHOLESALE NOTIONS, Samples, $1.00, by mail, Des Moines 13, Iowa.

MAKE MONEY and Sell Advertising! Earn Extra Money with Your Own Advertising Business. No experience necessary. Write, Box 251, Des Moines 8, Iowa.

MONETARY Style Book FREE

NEW Fifth Avenue styles keep ahead of the competition. This attractive new style will please every buyer. Tuck button, Adjustable easily. Drawn 2$3.95 up. Send for free catalogue. Write, 955 S. Michigan Ave., Dept. 999-L, Chicago 5, Ill.

EARN EXTRA MONEY Advertising Rose Boxes, Free sample kit furnished, Matchmore, Dept. WP-4, Chicago 39, Ill.

HELP WANTED, MALE

FOREIGN-U.S. JOBS—So. America, Alaska, Spin, Fare Paid. 100’s jobs Open U.S. Side. Other Countries. All expenses covered. Write, 121 W. 28th St., New York.

OLD COINS WANTED

MAKE MONEY and Sell Advertising! Earn Extra Money with Your Own Advertising Business. No experience necessary. Write, Box 251, Des Moines 8, Iowa.

MATERNITY Style Book FREE

NEW Fifth Avenue styles keep ahead of the competition. This attractive new style will please every buyer. Tuck button, Adjustable easily. Drawn 2$3.95 up. Send for free catalogue. Write, 955 S. Michigan Ave., Dept. 999-L, Chicago 5, Ill.

WETMORE & SUGDEN, INC. 57 MONROE AVE. • ROCHESTER 2, N. Y.
Rosalie was sleeping peacefully beside him, but he was staring wide awake. Moonlight came in soft slices through the venetian blinds, making a pattern on the carpet and the bed.

He remembered how, once Rosalie and he had left for that unknown place another, they'd met every night after that. She'd lived exactly twenty-five blocks from his room in Manhattan. He knew every foot of the way to the bus and the bus didn't run after four in the morning, and night after night he'd had to walk home.

The day after he met her, he woke up with a poem in his head. It was a rhyme that sang with his new-found love. He spoke of the rain and loneliness and passion and heartbreak. On an impulse, he phoned her to listen to his morning show. Then, on the show, he read the poem and dedicated it to her.

That seemed to do it. She listened and, from then on, anything he did was right for her. She said, laughing, with the happy assurance of too much of her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.

Things were tough at home. His father's ring had been in and out of hock so many times, since the Depression started, that the family forgot how the ring actually belonged.

Finally, Mort realized he couldn't keep up the luxury of school. He did want to become a writer and find a practice for her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.

Things were tough at home. His father's ring had been in and out of hock so many times, since the Depression started, that the family forgot how the ring actually belonged.

Finally, Mort realized he couldn't keep up the luxury of school. He did want to become a writer and find a practice for her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.

Things were tough at home. His father's ring had been in and out of hock so many times, since the Depression started, that the family forgot how the ring actually belonged.

Finally, Mort realized he couldn't keep up the luxury of school. He did want to become a writer and find a practice for her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.

Things were tough at home. His father's ring had been in and out of hock so many times, since the Depression started, that the family forgot how the ring actually belonged.

Finally, Mort realized he couldn't keep up the luxury of school. He did want to become a writer and find a practice for her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.

Things were tough at home. His father's ring had been in and out of hock so many times, since the Depression started, that the family forgot how the ring actually belonged.

Finally, Mort realized he couldn't keep up the luxury of school. He did want to become a writer and find a practice for her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.

Things were tough at home. His father's ring had been in and out of hock so many times, since the Depression started, that the family forgot how the ring actually belonged.

Finally, Mort realized he couldn't keep up the luxury of school. He did want to become a writer and find a practice for her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.

Things were tough at home. His father's ring had been in and out of hock so many times, since the Depression started, that the family forgot how the ring actually belonged.

Finally, Mort realized he couldn't keep up the luxury of school. He did want to become a writer and find a practice for her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.

Things were tough at home. His father's ring had been in and out of hock so many times, since the Depression started, that the family forgot how the ring actually belonged.

Finally, Mort realized he couldn't keep up the luxury of school. He did want to become a writer and find a practice for her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.

Things were tough at home. His father's ring had been in and out of hock so many times, since the Depression started, that the family forgot how the ring actually belonged.

Finally, Mort realized he couldn't keep up the luxury of school. He did want to become a writer and find a practice for her charm, "Any guy who can use his sponsor's time to dedicate a personal poem to a girl—well, he'll go places. With me, at least.

"Rosalie was still too much awake to dream. Very carefully, so as not to disturb her sleep, he found a cigarette and lit it. Then he put his head back on his pillow and let the remembering go on. Back five years, ten, twenty, back until he was in college again, in Temple U.
Peter Potter  

(Continued from page 49)  
"No, thanks," said Pete. "Ah don't un- 
derstand' those English gals. Ah jis' don't 
know what they're talkin' about."

Pete and Jerry were waiting for Tex 
Benecke in the Palladium parking lot 
the next day, when a beautiful, tall and 
lovely brunette started across the lot to- 
ward them.

"Now who-all do you suppose that is," 
drewled Pete. "She's a looter!"

"That's Beryl Davis, the girl I told you 
about," said Jerry, and then he introduced 
the two.

After the "Souddy charmed" and the 
"Hone y'all," Pete was surprised to find 
that the beautiful face and the strange 
sounds gave him butterflies. He imme-

diately asked Beryl if she wouldn't be his 
guest at the Benecke opening that night, 
though he had no way of knowing that 
his drawl had had a like effect on Beryl.

"How lovely," she said. "Do you mind 
if I bring my secr'try?"

"No malam, that's fine," said Pete.
Pete didn't know that the secr'try, a 
Scotch lass, had a burr so thick you 
cut it with a knife. Says Pete, "Ah 
couldn't understand either of them. Be-
tween the 'Hoot, mon!' and the 'Raw-
ter jolly music!'—ah was dead! By the time 
the evenin' was over, we were reduced 
to sign language."

But Pete and Beryl didn't need to talk. 
They got enough enjoyment out of the 
music they both loved, the sign language— 
and just looking at one another. It was, 
nevertheless, the last time the secretary 
came along on dates.

During their first date, Beryl told Pete 
she used to listen to him on the radio. 
She never understood him, either! "In 
fact," she told him, "I just turned you on 
for the laughs!"

Pete didn't mind that Beryl found humor in 
his drawl. He knew that he wanted 
to see more of her, and asked if she 
wouldn't be a guest on the air show she 
thought so funny.

Pete says, "I wrote a script we both 
would understand. More important, one 
the audience would understand. But it

didn't do any good. We didn't use the 
script. I found out Beryl could ad-lib 
better than I could. Before I knew it, I 
was being interviewed. 'How long have 
you been doing this?' she asked—then I 
was giving my whole life story!

Pete was impressed with Beryl's ability 
to ad-lib. Though he didn't understand 
everything she said, she had an intelligent 
look in her eyes. And those eyes... Pete 
was falling in love.

Their courtship was launched in a 
mountain stream. Pete started off in 
dungarees and boots for a Saturday afternoon 
of fishing in the San Gabriel Canyon. By 

pure coincidence, he met Beryl coming out 
of the radio station.

"Where are you trottin' to in that outfit?" she 
said.

"Fishin'," he said. "Wanta come along?"

"Yes," she said, "but wait a tick."

"I was surprised as a badger in the sun," 
says Pete, "when Beryl said yes. She had 
on a Sunday-go-to-meetin' dress, high 
heels, and nylons. Looked like she was 
fixin' to go to a wedding and not a fish 
try. She jus' said, 'Be right there!' and 
rushed across the street to the department 
store.

"She came back lookin' like a trawler 
captain—up the knees. She had on rubber 
boots, and her dress was hanging down 
around the outside. 'Righto,' she said, let's 
be off!"

"So, ah rented her a rod and reel, and 
we were off!" When they got to Alham-
bra, Pete bought a quart of fresh orange
DON'T PAY MORE for these high-quality features!

juice and had some hamburgers and cole slaw put in a box. Then they went up the canyon to fish. They had a picnic with the burgers.

"Luckily we didn't count on a fish fry, because Beryl only got a couple of nibbles and oh only caught two. They were too small to do much about. Ah think her yellow dress scared the fish away. Our bum luck didn't bother Beryl. She was happy just to get out of the city and up into God's country where it's so peaceful."

After the fishing episode, Pete found himself thinking. Here's a gal who loves the great outdoors as much as I do. He began his courtship in earnest—by trying to teach Beryl to play tennis. "Beryl hit the ball with all her might," says Pete. "But she could never manage to hold the racket right. It was always slanted a little to the back of her hand. As a result, the ball went straight up in the air.

"It went out of the court more times than in. Whenever she'd bang one, she'd shout, 'Retrieve!' Not 'Get it—but 'Retrieve!' I felt like a bird dog or a St. Bernard. 'Retrieve!' she'd shout, and I'd be off after the ball. When I'd lost a total of two or three pounds 'retrieving,' we gave up tennis."

Pete's proposal of marriage to Beryl was somewhat unorthodox. They were driving along Chandler Boulevard in the San Fernando Valley when Pete spied a "For Sale" sign on a large house.

"Would you like to stop and look at this?" he asked.

"Yes," said Beryl, "I don't mind."

They parked the car in the drive and the owner showed them through the house. It was big and roomy, had a twenty-foot rumpus room, and a pool, all beautifully laid out on one acre of land.

Though he had never mentioned marriage, Pete saw it was just what they wanted. He looked at her, making his proposal with the words, "We'll take it. We'll move in, in two weeks!"

"Some time before the ceremony," says Pete, "Beryl suggested we call her parents and tell them the good news. 'We'd better phone Mother,' she said. And we did. But Mother was in England. When she heard Beryl's story of marriage, her first words were, 'Don't you think you should come home and talk it over?' Like a home was just around the corner! But we got the parental blessing and good wishes."

Pete and Beryl did move into the big house following their wedding in St. Cecilia Catholic Church in Los Angeles on October 16, 1948. It was a small ceremony, with only eight close friends in attendance.

Pete remembers Beryl's first home-cooked meal a week after their marriage. She came down to the pool one afternoon to ask, "How would you like some Lancashire Hot Pot for dinner?"

"What's that?" asked Pete. "It's very good," said Beryl, "though I don't know exactly what's in it. Just wait a tick and I'll find out."

Pete followed Beryl into the house. He found her talking on the phone to her mother—in England. He picked up the library extension, but all he could understand from the next nine minutes of conversation was: "Firstly, light oven."

Pete went back to the pool for the rest of the afternoon. About four o'clock, Beryl came slowly out of the house, her eyes beginning to fill with tears.

"What's wrong, sweetheart? Can I help?"

"Oh, no," she said. "Don't go up there—I don't want you to even look at it. Just get dressed. Then bursting into tears, "We're going out to dinner."

Pete couldn't resist. He went into the kitchen to look at the beast, this Lancashire Hot Pot that had Beryl in tears. "There it sat on the kitchen table," says Pete, "next to the radishes and green onions the lady next door had given us. The Hot Pot had fallen. It was small and round as a pancake, about as thick as a half-dollar—and charred. I kept it around the house for about three years. It shrunk and got smaller and harder with age. The color changed slightly. I expected it to last like the regalia you find with mum-mies in Egypt. But, when we moved two years ago, I looked in the wax paper where I kept it. It was gone! It had shriveled up to nothing."

Their first baby, William Bell Moore (Pete's real surname is Moore), was born in the Chandler Boulevard house in 1949. With the new baby, they needed more room. This—and the fact that Pete was now working seven days a week on radio and five nights on television—forced them to look for a new house, one with more room and closer to Hollywood. They searched for a year. Every day, on their way to work, they passed a clump of trees with a "For Sale" sign. "Why don't you stop someday?" said Beryl. "Maybe there's a house back there."

"I don't want a house you can't see," said Pete. But he did stop. Sure enough, when he got behind the trees, there was a lovely twelve-room house hiding in their shade. Pete bought this house much as he had bought the other. When he saw the room it had, he knew it was just what they wanted. So the Potters moved in—

Listen, then look!

Listen to "True Detective Mysteries" every Sunday afternoon and help police look for the fugitive criminals described on the program.

$1000.00 REWARD! A reward of $1000.00 is offered for information leading to the arrest of any of these criminals. For details, tune in your Mutual station, Sunday afternoon and hear "TRUE DETECTIVE MYSTERIES"

Every Sunday Afternoon on Mutual stations

Be sure to read the True Detective Special—a double length feature—"Homicidal Clan"—an exciting headline case—in August TRUE DETECTIVE Magazine at newsstands now.
and the trees moved out soon afterward.

Merry Bell Potter arrived in their new home in February, 1953. "Merry Bell is the perfect baby," says Beryl. "She loves to be sung to and cuddled. In the evening when she's tired, just before I put her to bed, I hold her in my arms and sing a lullaby. She has the perfect baby's reaction. Her little eyes close and, inside of two verses, she's fast asleep.

"Bill, on the other hand," says Beryl, "was like an octopus. I had a hard time holding him. His arms and legs would flail around—I could never sing him to sleep. He just had to wear himself out, then he'd drop off."

Though Bill doesn't like lullabies, he does enjoy Beryl's singing. "In fact," says Pete, "he can carry a tune. He has real phrasing and a beat. He already knows three or four songs. He and Beryl sing duets!

Recently, Beryl made an album with Connie Haines, Della Russell, and actress Jane Russell. It was called, "Joyful Noises unto the Lord"—an album of hymns. Beryl sings in the choir of the St. Stephen's Episcopal Church in Hollywood. These girls entertained there one evening, then decided to record their songs. While they rehearsed at home, Bill learned the lyrics to three or four.

"Do Lord" is his favorite hymn. Pete and Beryl are no longer surprised to hear the refrain... "If you don't hear the cross, you can't wear the crown..." sandwiched between verses at breakfast, lunch, or dinner. Or, drifting down from the upstairs bedroom at an hour when most little angels should be fast asleep: "Do Lord, do Lord, do remember me 'way beyond the blue."

The children are a very important part of Pete's and Beryl's life. Though their radio and television schedules are full, they set aside a certain time to share with Bill and Merry Bell. On days of rest and leisure, they go off to the beach or the mountains, or to a lake where it's quiet. The kids always go along.

As in their country days, they're still an outdoor family, and fishing is their favorite sport. "Young Bill is an enthusiast," says Pete. "I had him up on the lake with me last week and handed him the rod and tackled on it. He was so thrilled, it like to have knocked him out! Every day since then, he's asked me when we're going fishing again!"

On their vacations, the Potters head for the country, too—last year it was the sun in Las Vegas or on the beach at Catalina. Young Bill loves these overnight trips because it means he gets more than one day's swimming—a sport he loves as well as fishing.

"We put him in the pool in Las Vegas," says Pete, "and we can't get him out. The ocean at Catalina has the same effect on him. He's ready to spend the rest of his life there. Whenever the family council meets to pick the next vacation spot, Bill is always the first to suggest, 'Catawena Guest Ranch!' or 'Las Vegas!'

'"Today life is rolling along smoothly for the Oklahoma boy and the English girl who have never let their difference in language become a barrier. Their work together, their beautiful home, and their two children have made their life complete. "In addition," says Pete, "I've learned to eat Beryl's Lancashire Hot Pot and love it! There have been even times when Beryl's sat down to a ham-and-hock and turned her nose up. Though, you know, I still say 'tomatoes' and she still says 'tomatoes'!"

Pete and Beryl can tell you—two people don't have to speak the same language to fall in love.

Merry Bell Potter
notes of their suggestions, given himself, in his first rehearsal. Tuesday is a shadow of Monday... with only 1,000 last-minute details to take care of... before the two big shows he does on Wednesday, most of the week.

But, after the two shows, Bill's usual week is only half-over. He still has the California half of his life to live, and—once a month—a five-hour flight over the west coast from New York. He's got a Secret—he hops a California-bound plane for his Thursday date on Place The Face.

Winged Wednesday, as Bill calls it, is an especially hectic day. "It's toastpaste and coffee for breakfast. When I'm finished with the two shows, by 9:30 P.M., there's a car waiting to run me to the hotel and the 11:25 P.M. plane to L.A." Bill Cullen is probably the only man in the country who flies the 6,000 miles from New York to California and back again each week.

Bill made his first trip on January 28. "Since that time, I've made three complete cycles of the stewardesses, I know them all by their first names." As soon as he's arrived back in New York, dinner with Carol is a must, followed by his airplane. That's right, airplane! Sunday, Bill's day off, he literally takes off. "Carol and I fly to Martha's Vineyard and the other places which we could never see because they're too far to drive in one day. We entertain our friends with flying, too. Besides, you can take some wonderful color pictures from an airplane."

Bill learned to fly at an early age. In fact, he could almost fly before he could drive a car. At home in Pittsburgh, Bill's father was a garage mechanic with a penchant for midget auto racers. There was an airplane in the family, and by the time Bill was eight, he had had all the regular childhood diseases—plus the two dreaded ones, scarlet fever and polio.

Bill loves speed. Perhaps it was a compensation for his polio-scared leg—perhaps not. One way or another, between the Offenhausers powered midget racers and his flying, he's always been surrounded by speed. He was taking flying lessons at fifteen, by sixteen he had his first license, by eighteen an instructor's license.

"When you get a ticket"—which is a license, he explains—"you take a physical exam. Because of my leg, I had to get a waiver. Mine's so long it reads like the Magna Carta!"

But Bill doesn't want to attract attention to his leg, and is careful about camera angles, so that his limp is not apparent. "I don't want people to feel sorry for me," he says.

As a young man, Bill learned that he could never please his parents or fly. But airplanes have radios—that set him to thinking. "I started early wanting to be a radio announcer," he says, "but, everywhere I went, I was told I needed experience. How could I get experience without first getting a job?"

"Finally I had a chance to work for nothing. Then I got another break. One of the fellows quit. I took his all-night spot working till six every morning. It paid twenty-five dollars a week. Shortly after, there was an audition for an early-morning disc-jockey show. It paid fifteen dollars a week. I went away for the audition—no sleep for twenty-four hours. I got the job."

During the war, Bill kept up his radio work and taught flying at the same time. Since then he's had his work, it was no strain. Then shortly after his year-and-a-half teaching contract with the Army ran out, Bill went to New York to complete his flying course. By this time he'd done one show in Europe, and in both he showed he had an athletic young songstress by the name of Carol Ames. "Our first date was a 'coffee break,'" says Bill, "and we did our encore almost every day for the next three years."

"We were married in a little church in New York in 1948. I've forgotten the name. Isn't that just like a man? But I remember every detail of his mother, and our agent were there. It was simple and nice."

Since then, there's been only one problem: "I have to keep saying 'sleep' to me today and I can drop off anywhere. This upsets Carol. In the middle of a hot family argument, I'll lie down on the couch and go to sleep! Lose more arguments that way, but get lots of rest!"

Of course, one of the obstacles that package Ralph Edwards faced in wanting Bill Cullen for Place The Face was the problem of flying him from New York to Hollywood and back every week. Ralph didn't know that Bill had hi-octane airplane gasoline instead of blood in his veins.

But Bill doesn't refer to Place The Face as a 'job.' He'll say, "It's a hobby. Of course, I can't afford to take it away. We're all going to dream enough, anyway, without making time for it."

Work and enthusiasm—do they make for a happy life? Just ask Bill Cullen.
Honeymoon Time

(Continued from page 33)
only from a distance, Tom found himself wondering about her.
"She was beautiful. And, to me, a woman of mystery," he recalls, smiling.
"At first, I had no idea of who she was or even how old she was. But I figured
she must be somewhere under forty."
"I was seventeen at the time," Roxanne smiles.
"Occasionally, I'd see her walking alone in the evening. No date with anyone. No
escort. More mystery."
"Actually, I was on my way home from the dentist's office where I worked as a
receptionist and assistant," says Roxanne.
"So I got her phone number and called for a date. She always said no pleasantly,
but gave me no reason."
Roxanne smiles. "Anyone would have said, I had the rocks in my head to turn
him down. Look at Tom — tall, handsome, intelligent, witty, considerate — a good
cook, too. I could say more, but I'm afraid he'd blab to a police officer."
She refused to date Tom only because
he was an older man— all of twenty-two.
The idea of a high school girl dating a man that age, out of college, would have
been looked on with disfavor by her friends and family.
But, two years later, Rox had her first
date with Tom, and on that day the entire
city of Minneapolis celebrated with picnics and fireworks. It happened to be
the Fourth of July. And it happened that
Roxanne and some of her friends met
Tom and some of his boy friends on
the beach at Lake Minnetonka. The boys
invited the girls for a ride on a Chris
tom gallantly made it his business to
shield Roxanne from the spray — and
the other young men. At five in the
afternoon, he drove her home and asked if
she couldn't come back at seven and take
her to dinner.
"I was old enough to accept," she says.
"I had hoped that, as I grew older, Tom
got younger."
They hit it off from the very first day.
Roxanne, stripped of mystery, turned out
not to be just the kind of girl any mother
might recommend for a young man a
decent, prettier. And Tom, handsome enough
to be a lady killer, was a real sweet guy.
"The word 'steady' never passed be-
tween us," Rox says, "but, from that first
date, I went out with no one else. Tom
and I were together almost every
evening."
That year was marking the turning point in
her life. Roxanne had always been
a hard-working, serious girl. At fourteen, instead of baby-sitting like
her friends, she got herself a real part-
time job with the family dentist. She held
that job until the year she met Tom, and
also took classes in commercial art. She
went to work as an assistant to a
comercial artist, helping him with layouts,
gathering merchandise for him to sketch or photograph—but never modeling.
Then one day the artist cleaned his
specs, took a good look at Roxanne, and
said, "You should enter the contest for
Miss Minnesota."
Roxanne did. And, as a result of losing
the contest, she became world-famous
for her beauty. She began to model
in Minneapolis and, a year later, at the
twenty, went East to the big city.
"Rox is not the kind of girl you worry
about going to New York alone," Tom
says. "Her parents knew that, and so
did I. Rox had been managing her own
finances and making her own decisions all
the way through her teens. She even paid
for the train fare and her start in New York

The girl with the wide-awake look

Ordinary eyes— plain, lifeless eyes—
can be magically different and inviting,
in just 63 seconds!
Here is all you do: First, a tiny touch
of KURLENE on your lashes. Then a
KURLASH eyelash curler— 30 seconds
for each eye.
Now look in your mirror.

For personal advice, write Jane Heath, Kurlash Eye-beauty Consultant, Dept. J.
DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 30 boxes of our 300 Christmas card line. And this can be done in a single day. Free samples. Other boxes on approval. Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made $250—$500—$1,000 and more this very way. Church groups and organizations can do this, too. No experience necessary.

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 30 boxes of our 300 Christmas card line. And this can be done in a single day. Free samples. Other boxes on approval. Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made $250—$500—$1,000 and more this very way. Church groups and organizations can do this, too. No experience necessary.

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 30 boxes of our 300 Christmas card line. And this can be done in a single day. Free samples. Other boxes on approval. Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made $250—$500—$1,000 and more this very way. Church groups and organizations can do this, too. No experience necessary.

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 30 boxes of our 300 Christmas card line. And this can be done in a single day. Free samples. Other boxes on approval. Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made $250—$500—$1,000 and more this very way. Church groups and organizations can do this, too. No experience necessary.

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 30 boxes of our 300 Christmas card line. And this can be done in a single day. Free samples. Other boxes on approval. Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made $250—$500—$1,000 and more this very way. Church groups and organizations can do this, too. No experience necessary.
The Goldbergs

(Continued from page 42)

vanity as any woman alive. But she is a woman, with a woman’s prerogatives where marriage is concerned. However, a date she willingly owes up to is that of her marriage to Lewis Berg, a young chemical student she met at Columbia University in 1918. Before that, she had been the only child of a prosperous New York City family which owned a resort hotel in the Catskill Mountains. Stage-struck even at an early age, young Gertrude used to write and perform monologues for the amusement of the hotel’s guests. In these one-girl skits, she played a character named Molly—the same Molly who was later to be Molly Goldberg. For her material, she drew upon her own mother and grandmother and aunts, and upon their friends.

From 1918 until 1929, she was too busy being a wife and mother to do any writing or much acting. But she did visit the Catskill Mountains during the summer months, and the family, including their new baby, went to Bermuda after a visit to Lewis in New York. It was there that Molly began to write the story of her life. Later, when she was married, she continued to write, and her husband Lewis, who was then a professor at the University of Chicago, helped to edit and publish her work. Today, Molly is a well-known author and lecturer, and her book, "The Good Earth," has been translated into many languages and sold millions of copies worldwide. She is also a tireless advocate for women’s rights and social justice, and has worked tirelessly to improve the lives of women and children around the world.

In 1929, the family moved to Chicago, where Lewis became a professor at the University of Chicago. They had two children, a son and a daughter, and Lewis became involved in the labor movement, working to improve the lives of workers and their families. Lewis Goldberg was a prominent labor leader and a key figure in the labor movement of the early 20th century. He was a strong advocate for workers’ rights and was a leader in the movement to organize labor unions. He was also a key figure in the fight for labor reform and social justice. Lewis Goldberg was a tireless advocate for workers’ rights and was a strong supporter of the labor movement. He was a leader in the fight for labor reform and social justice, and his work continued to have a profound impact on the lives of workers and their families.

In conclusion, the story of Molly Goldberg is a testament to the power of women to change the world. Her life and work have inspired countless people to stand up for what is right and to fight for the rights of those who are marginalized and vulnerable. Her legacy continues to inspire and to guide us as we work towards a more just and equitable society.

The story of the Goldberg family is a testimony to the power of love and sacrifice, and to the importance of family and community. As we celebrate their legacy, we are reminded of the importance of supporting one another, of working together to create a better world, and of never losing sight of the values that defined the Goldberg family—a commitment to justice, a dedication to community, and a belief in the power of love and hard work to change the world.

The story of the Goldberg family continues to inspire us today, and we are grateful for the legacy they left behind. Their lives and work continue to serve as a reminder of the importance of standing up for what is right, of working together to create a better world, and of never losing sight of the values that defined the Goldberg family—a commitment to justice, a dedication to community, and a belief in the power of love and hard work to change the world.

The story of the Goldberg family is a testament to the power of love and sacrifice, and to the importance of family and community. As we celebrate their legacy, we are reminded of the importance of supporting one another, of working together to create a better world, and of never losing sight of the values that defined the Goldberg family—a commitment to justice, a dedication to community, and a belief in the power of love and hard work to change the world.
Nurses say "Yes definitely" to douching with ZONITE for feminine hygiene

The practice of using a cleansing, deodorizing douche for feminine cleanliness, health and married happiness is prevalent among modern women. Another survey showed that of the married women asked:

83.3% douche after monthly periods,
86.5% at other times.

ZONITE is a perfect solution for your douche! It is recommended among nurses who know of ZONITE's many advantages. In fact, no other type liquid product for the douche of all those tested is so powerfully effective yet so absolutely safe to body tissues as ZONITE.

ZONITE Offers Great Hygienic Protection

ZONITE is a powerful antiseptic-germicide. An advantage of douching with ZONITE is that it promptly washes away germs and odor-causing waste accumulations. ZONITE leaves a woman with a sense of well-being and confidence—so refreshed and dainty. ZONITE completely deodorizes.

Enjoy the many benefits of ZONITE. Inexpensive—only a few pennies per douche.

ZONITE has 'Pol' uses in the home. (1954, E.P.G.)
This insight into the feelings of other human beings is, of course, what gives The Goldbergs its greatest appeal. After success came to her, Gertrude began to worry—lest, living among the lacquered people of Madison Avenue and Broadway, she might lose touch with the common folk she had grown up with. So, for years, she used to travel two or three times a year down to the crowded lower East Side of Manhattan. There, in a plain dark suit or coat, looking like any other housewife in moderate circumstances, she would wander among the pushcarts drawn up at the curb, shopping, bargaining, gossiping.

In the days of radio, no one spoke to her. She recognized her as Molly Goldberg. Over the years, she made many firm friends among the pushcart vendors without revealing her identity. Then television era began, and Gertrude worried. Would her friends on the East Side be hurt if they recognized her? Would they feel that she had been patronizing them, using them as raw material for her scripts?

Months passed, and she tried to tell herself she was too busy to travel all the way down to the East Side. But Gertrude doesn't find self-deception very easy, and finally she did go and listen to the music, if any. She boarded the subway and rode downtown to the pushcart market.

She stopped first at the stall of a little old lady who sold small household items, and nearly dropped the penny she was about to pay. The eyes peered out at her from a lined face that split suddenly into a welcoming smile.

"It's Mrs. Berg? Where you've been?"

Gertrude breathed easier. Here was one, at least, who didn't recognize her. She started to say something, but the little old lady went on in arch, mock reproof: "So busy acting in that television you don't have time to come and see us?"

Gertrude's innocence defense had indeed caught up with her. But it didn't matter. Nobody minded. She was still Mrs. Berg, their friend—and she always would be. That was her confidence of, from some quite miraculous people, meant as much to Gertrude as all the praise her work has ever received.

The illness which took Gertrude to the hospital last winter was both sudden and serious. So sudden, that she had to be carried from her apartment on a stretcher and taken to the hospital in an ambulance. As she describes it, "I didn't know I was up until the ambulance came. I didn't pay attention to everything that was happening to me. I remember thinking, So this is what it's like to be on a stretcher—and wondering if I'd ever want to use the experience again."

Then, just before they carried her out of the apartment, I said to Fanny Merrill—Fanny, I want you to have my mink coat!"

Now, Mrs. Fanny Merrill is Gertrude Berg's oldest and best friend. Gray-haired and sweet-faced, with luminous dark eyes, she accompanies Gertrude to rehearsals, performances, business conferences, everywhere. Gertrude's work takes her. She is a sort of secret society—coterie. And, about her loyalty and affection for Gertrude there is no more doubt than about the warmth of the sun. What she said then showed that, in addition to her other qualities, she had probably the right thing to say, and when to say it.

"Darling," she cried, "I don't want it! I can't afford to have it remodeled."

"That was the last I had. I snapped, and Gertrude burst into laughter. "You won't have to!" she promised. "I'll be using it myself!"

That she kept that promise is something for which we can all be thankful. The world would be a poorer and a sadder and a duller place without its Molly Goldberg.

---

People“Go Crazy”Over These New Kinds of Greeting Cards

**Take orders for them in spare time!**

It’s fun to show cards as unusual as these—substantially less than $1.00 each—make extra spending money all year ‘round!

Your friends and neighbors will marvel at the rich glowing colors, the beautiful brand-new designs, the magic-like surprises that actually DO things! They’ll give you big orders for famous Doehla box assortments of Christmas and All Occasion greeting cards.

NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED, we show you easy ways for any beginner to make money!

**“How It Has Helped Out!”**

"It’s no sale! But these cards have been a delight to us. I just got permission to show the cards! The other day I got one order for $17.45. How it helped out!"

—Mrs. Bill Whittington, Wis.

**Make Good Money**

You make as much as $50 on each box.

FREE SAMPLES. Mail coupon below—without money—for sample boxes on approval; free samples of new “Name-Imprinted” Christmas Cards. No obligation.

HARRY DOELLA CO., Studio 7482 (Pits Altus, Cell.)

If you live East of Rockies, (Rochelle, N.H.)

Address Nashua office

Please rush—for FREE TRIAL—sample boxes on approval, money-making plan. Also free samples of “Name-Imprinted” Christmas Cards.

Name

Address

City State

**SHEETS, TOASTERS, TOWELS, MIXERS, etc. GIVEN TO YOU FREE!**

Hundreds of famous, nationally advertised products to choose from—furniture, rugs, lamps, slip covers, silveware, china, draperies.

You get $50.00 — $100.00 a mere thing in the world... just by being Secretary of a Popular Club you help your friends form. It’s easy! It’s fun! Nothing to sell, nothing to buy, nothing to do... just by being Secretary of a Popular Club you help your friends form. It’s easy! It’s fun! Nothing to sell, nothing to buy, nothing to do.

For FREE Full-Color Catalog write

Popular Club Plan, Dept. A-202, Lynbrook, N.Y.

**IF YOU SUFFER PAIN of HEADACHE NEUROGIA NEURITIS**

get FAST RELIEF with

the way thousands of physicians and dentists recommend.

HERE’S WHY... Anacin is like a doctor’s prescription. That is, Anacin contains not just one but a combination of medically proved active ingredients. No other product gives faster, longer-lasting relief from pain of headache, neurogia, neuritis than Anacin tablets. Buy Anacin® today!
Have

Fun!

don't deprive yourself of the fun of going swimming just because it's "the time of month" for you. Be smart! Be modern! Be a Tampax user! Tampax is internal sanitary protection that never "shows" under a wet or dry bathing suit.

do enjoy all the other summer advantages of Tampax. Be glad it prevents chafing. (Tampax can't even be felt, once it's in place.) Rejoice in the way it prevents odor from forming. And remember the fact that it's easy to dispose of when you're away from home. No wonder so many women find Tampax so convenient all year round—so ideal during warm weather.

because honestly—Tampax can be worn by any normal woman. It's simple to insert! Get your supply this very month at any drug or notion counter. Choice of 3 absorbencies: Regular, Super, Junior. Month's supply goes into purse. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.

(Continued from page 53)

Presenting Portia

Gardening is new to Frances, and that's a little odd, considering that she grew up in Berkeley, California, where flowers and gardens are certainly no novelty. Her family moved to California from Texas when Frances and her three sisters were little girls. And it was at the Pasadena Playhouse that the youngster with stars in her eyes got her first chance. "But, even as a little girl," Frances explains, "I knew I was going to be an actress. I used to learn long pieces of poetry, and I would insist on reciting them whenever anyone came to the house." Frances has never forgotten that the address was Martha's Vineyard—by mail. The manager had never seen her act. But she enlisted the aid of everyone she knew at the theater, and at the end of the season, she made a fortune. Frances then moved to California. She wrote letters. So did she. "I guess they were so startled they just hired me," she explains.

After a couple of seasons at Pasadena, Frances did the impossible. She got a job with a summer stock company at Martha's Vineyard—by mail. The manager had never seen her act. But she enlisted the aid of everyone she knew at the theater, and at the end of the season, she made a fortune. Frances then moved to California. She wrote letters. So did she. "I guess they were so startled they just hired me," she explains.

After a couple of seasons at Pasadena, Frances did the impossible. She got a job with a summer stock company at Martha's Vineyard—by mail. The manager had never seen her act. But she enlisted the aid of everyone she knew at the theater, and at the end of the season, she made a fortune. Frances then moved to California. She wrote letters. So did she. "I guess they were so startled they just hired me," she explains.

After a couple of seasons at Pasadena, Frances did the impossible. She got a job with a summer stock company at Martha's Vineyard—by mail. The manager had never seen her act. But she enlisted the aid of everyone she knew at the theater, and at the end of the season, she made a fortune. Frances then moved to California. She wrote letters. So did she. "I guess they were so startled they just hired me," she explains.

After a couple of seasons at Pasadena, Frances did the impossible. She got a job with a summer stock company at Martha's Vineyard—by mail. The manager had never seen her act. But she enlisted the aid of everyone she knew at the theater, and at the end of the season, she made a fortune. Frances then moved to California. She wrote letters. So did she. "I guess they were so startled they just hired me," she explains.
On Their Account

(Continued from page 35)

this is what Mr. Elliot would want you to do.'"

The Elliot house is the neighborhood playground. In addition to the Elliot children, about sixteen other youngsters surging through their Connecticut home. And Win isn't the only attraction, Rita has taught many of the children wings.

"That makes me think," Win says. "I don't really teach them anything except how to peek when they're playing hide-and-seek."

The case is that the neighbors' children have a case on Win and Rita... which brings us to a rather sad subject, for the Elliots are going to move—not out of Westport to another part of town. It's going to be real tough on the kids.

"Not on our kids," Win says. "We plan on taking ours with us."

The house is still in the thinking stage, although the property is a fact. Win bought himself two-and-a-quarter acres of beautiful wooded land on the Saugatuck River. The land slopes gently up from the river and it is at the top of the rise that Win plans to build.

"You build a house to fit the family, not vice-versa," Win says. "We've had to re-appraise ourselves to understand our needs. It's almost like taking a business inventory."

An inventory of the family, in ascending order, includes Sue Ann, a nearly three-year-old, pert redhead with motherly instincts who hobers over her brothers Peter, nearly five, and nicknamed "Chuckhead" for his sunny disposition, and Ricky, just six, a handsom, blond, athletic boy. But tops on the inventory list is Rita: ash blond, blue-eyed, medium height, outdoors type, expert swimmer and dancet, former expert private secretary, actress, presently Westport housewife and mother.

"If you have a few days to spare," Win begins, "I'll tell you just how wonderful Rita is."

"It's so nice," Rita says, grinning, "to have a husband who reads a commercial so well."

"No, honestly, Reet has it," Win continues. "For one thing, she is so well-balanced—mentally as well as physically. She has equilibrium. Never loses her temper.

"Win tells the story of Rita going into the local shoe store before the new ballet came. She and the three kids had to wait a few minutes for a clerk. During these few minutes, the kids suddenly grew six arms and apiece, but Rita kept them in check—unruffled as usual—until the clerk came over. He was impressed.

"He asked, 'Are you sure, Mrs. Elliot, that you don't want to go into the back of the store and look at your shoes?'

"'No,' she said.

"'And is it true that you are planning on still another child?'"

"'Yes.'"

"'Mrs. Elliot,' he said in awe, 'I would like to order you a very special shoe.'"

Win not only admires Rita's disposition but notes how it works to her advancement. "She doesn't dissipate her energy needlessly."

For a woman like Rita who likes the outdoors, who likes informality, who enjoys playing with children, you don't build a formal house.

"In the beginning we had decided we didn't like modern houses, for they seemed so cold," Win says, "but, when we began to talk specifically about the things we would like, we found we were talking about a modern house."

For one thing, the Elliots plan on using a lot of glass, so they can wholly enjoy the land and the river. That calls for a contemporary, an avant garde house, because they will be living on the side of a slope, the house will be split-level. And because they live so casually, the house will be designed for living.

"For example, we won't have a conventional dining room," Win says. "The dining room will be both play room and dining room. It will be next to the kitchen.

"So the children will be within watching distance."

Win figures that three-quarters of the room will be given over to the children's toys. Westport is the kids' place. At the corner, he will have a built-in TV set so they can watch a show while eating, if they so wish. One unusual feature will be the dining table, which will slide through a trick panel from the play room. Rita will be able to set the table in the kitchen and keep it out of the way if the children are playing in the dining room—or they can eat in the kitchen, for a change.

"We all eat together," Win says. "Just as soon as a child is old enough to sit up, he joins the family. We don't mind the mess."

At present, they are using a glass-topped table which cleans easily after a meal. The rug, however, is another matter. "If memory serves me, the dining room rug is gray," Win says. "You can't tell by looking at it now. After what the kids and the cat have done to it with food, the rug looks like a mountainous area on a Rand McNally."

The living room will be on the terrace, with three walls of glass, and it will not be called a living room but "the family room." Then the again conventional furniture will be forgotten and, instead, there will be built-in cabinets, seats, and other fixtures. Win plans on a permanent screen for his home movies and a special closet for his projec
tor and home-recording equipment.

Win and Rita have been carefully preserving their records of the family in snapshots and movie shots, but the choice Eli
tons in the tape recorder. Win has been imitating Ed Murrow's Hear It Now—on the family level.

Win started to keep this scrapbook—in sound in 1952. He caught Susie's first cry, Ricky's first recitation, the children scrunching teeth and performing other "firsts."

"At times, I felt a little like an investigator tapping private conversations," Win says.

He recorded the daily battle which occurs in the evening when he puts the two boys to bed. The tape reveals that he began as usual with a velvet glove and wore the hammering an iron fist. The recording went quieted down and, instead, Win said good night and left the room. Then the recorder picked up Ricky whispering to his brother, "Go ahead, Peter, get out of bed."

And, at a rate of his voice, Ricky shouted, "Daddy, Peter is out of bed!"

"I caught Ricky red-handed," Win says, "but Rita wouldn't allow me to use the evidence without a court."

At the end of the year, Win and Rita went over their collection of tape recordings, edited them down and had them transcribed on records to send the grandparents as Christmas gifts.

"The kids sounded so cute," Win says, "that, two days after my mother got her record, she was on her way down from
Women: Why Suffer Irregular Periods To Functional Disorder?

When functional disorders cause amenorrhea or irregular menstruation, thousands of women have suffered mental and physical suffering simply taking a tablet called Humphrey's "11". A true homeopathic preparation available without prescription. Humphrey's "11".

A few drops of OUTGO® bring blessed relief from distressing pains of irregular menstruation. OUTGO toughens the skin underneath the nail, allows the nail to be cut, and thus prevents further irritation. OUTGO is available at all drug counters.

LEARN AT HOME

- to be a Nurse's Aide
- Practical Nurse
- Infant Nurse

Prepare in spare time for a fascinating, high-pay career. Thousands of men and women, 15-44, are graduates of this physician-endorsed course. High school not required. Easy payments; enroll now. Total plan, 5-year.

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSES

Dept. 28, 25 East Jackson Blvd., Chicago 4, Ill.

Please send me free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name

City

State

Age

A BIG-VALUE HOME!

Your dollars buy more beauty, roominess and all-season comfort in a Schult. Furnished and equipped for family living. Quality famed for 20 years!

SEND FOR FREE FOLDER
I'm mother, bless her, was on hand to care for Americans as Jane Addams were dramatic classes in order to attend rehearsals, and Andree was on her way.

There's no room to list all the things she's done. In her again on the ‘Kraft Television Theater’ run (all those Irish col-

lents, with a slight Scottish burr) and the fact that she played the title role in a play
called ‘Kathleen’ in 1948, ran for

two performances in New York.

Andree was studying drama at the school of Madam Daykarhanna when she met Guy Biondi. Madam's class was
giving a demonstration at Finch College, and Guy was the stage manager. Andree
took one look at him and for the first time in her life something went ‘boi-i-ning’ in
her heart. She was twenty-one, and she'd become infatuated with him. She was
resistant.

A lot more ready than Guy, certainly.

Her clear blue eyes twinkle reflectively as she remembers, now: ‘I was stupid
him and got nowhere. It was two years before

I ran into him again.’

Then it was at the American Theater Wing, which is a school for professional
people who are trying to improve their
lot in the theater. Andree and Guy rec-

ognized each other, and he asked her for a date. This was for dinner and dancing,

and it went off in grand style. They had a won-
derful date that night. The next morning,
he brought her home and thoroughly
kissed her good night, he sketched a pattern of future dates that sounded like

the long but sure kind. ‘Of course, I

could do my work as a publicist for
Littl Miss Wallace waited until her
youngest brother was ten, and then decided to be born in Brooklyn. Her oldest sister

is fifty. Her father, a Scottish shopkeeper,
brung the whole family to New York

and got a job as a gardener in a cemetery.

She had made a non-union opening a room house

in East Flatbush.

Thereafter, the Brooklyn Dodgers became

accustomed to hearing themselves

called her name—by small but persistent
dele of Highlanders, and Andree

went to Prospect Heights High School,
where she studied drama. In her senior
year she faced the fact that she was going
to have to go to work. And she saw the
point of waiting any longer. So she

started making the rounds in Manhattan,
 auditioning for shows. To everyone's as-

surprise, she actually landed one on

'The Little Show of 1948,' a daytime

program in which such famous

Americans as Jane Addams were drama-
nized, Ten dollars a show.

Andree's principal, almost hysterical

with pride, gave her permission to cut

Happy to Be Home

(Continued from page 44)
thought of her husband, worried and dis-

traught over what had happened. How

she could do without work for Universal Pictures, a nerve-wracking job at best, with
this going on? She thought of the other children at home, little Anne, and

not yet three-year-old Tony. Well, they'd be all right as long as her
mother, bless her, was on hand to care for

and soothe their fears with her
soft Scotch burr.

They'd be taking this in the new house—that
house, bought with so much trepidation on

a shoestring, at so much sacrifice. Through
her own pain, Andree could see mounting stacks of figures, all in the red column,

of ‘The Libby’ Long column, and the expensive four-wheeler. She'd show the lose, of course, and they'd

figured so closely, depended so much on the
Backstage Wife role to help get over

over the first year with the house.

She thought wryly to herself, holding

on as hard as she could to her sense of

humor, ‘Well, nobody could write a better
trama than the one I'm living through

this minute. If you believe it can really

happen, just ask me.’

It was just then that Guy came in,

bringing a new batch of flowers. He sat

quietly beside her bed. ‘Thought you'd

like to know these people on the

Backstage Wife are holding your part for you, honey,’ he said.

They even announced that someone
else was taking your place because you

were sick, and that I'll be back. Pretty

wonderful of them, eh?’

She could hardly believe her ears. The

Backstage Wife people were under no ob-

ligation at all to do such a thing. It was a

chance they liked to use, after all, to

show the way it made all the difference. ‘No matter

what happens,’ she told Guy, ‘I think I

can take it now.’

Nothing that doctors did could save

Andree's baby. When she was finally allowed

to leave the hospital, she took Anne and

Tony both into her arms, and thanked God

that she had them to come home to at this
time. Then, resolutely, for their sakes she

put aside what had happened and again

concentrated on the future.

Andree is twenty-eight now, and she got

her first professional job in radio when

she was sixteen. She was working

in both radio and TV, and on the stage,
ever since, so you must have heard her

voice at least a thousand times. Mostly,

she's been cast an an Irish colleen—an

oddball in itself, when you realize that her

folks and her three brothers and sisters

were all born in Scotland.

Little Miss Wallace waited until her

younger brother was ten, and then decided

to be born in Brooklyn. Her oldest sister

is fifty. Her father, a Scottish shopkeeper,

brought the whole family to New York

and got a job as a gardener in a cemetery.

She had made a non-union opening a room house

in East Flatbush.

Thereafter, the Brooklyn Dodgers became

accustomed to hearing themselves

called her name—by small but persistent
dele of Highlanders, and Andree

went to Prospect Heights High School,
where she studied drama. In her senior
year she faced the fact that she was going
to have to go to work. And she saw the
point of waiting any longer. So she

started making the rounds in Manhattan,
auditioning for shows. To everyone's as-

surprise, she actually landed one on

'The Little Show of 1948,' a daytime

program in which such famous

Americans as Jane Addams were drama-
nized, Ten dollars a show.

Andree's principal, almost hysterical

with pride, gave her permission to cut
They were talking about ME!

Countless listeners have been amazed to find their own problems dramatized on radio's "My True Story." You see, these vivid, emotion-packed stories are taken right from the files of "True Story Magazine." They deal with true-to-life situations of love and fear, jealousy and hope. The lives of people as real as the people you meet every day. This is why you may very well hear your problem dramatized and find the help you need to solve it.

TUNE IN

MY TRUE STORY
American Broadcasting Stations

Don't miss—"Desperado"—dramatic story of a wrong love in August TRUE STORY magazine on sale now.
She's a Living Doll

(Continued from page 46)

If you hear Shirley first on radio, without having seen her on TV, you're apt to get a false impression of her personality. Think: Here's a pretty picture, a girl you knew passed by her, and a girl who has lived—the sophistication is undeniable.

Later, either on a family-size screen, or in person, you meet her and you are astonished. This isn't anyone who weeps over the unbridled girl who sang last night, with such overtones of worldly knowledge.

It's the same girl, all right, but without the overtones. Shirley is lovely, sweet, and so sensitive you could help muttering the old cliché: "Little girls are made of sugar and spice and everything nice...."

Shirley is as good and wholesome as a butter-cake, and we don't have to search far to find out why. We just have to look at her family, and the way she was brought up. Shirley's father was an athlete who lost an arm in an accident when he was fourteen. Where many a man would have been discouraged, Mr. Harmer not only married and had six children—but managed an engineering job with the General Motors plant in Oshawa, Canada, played championship golf, and umpired local baseball.

Of such stock is Miss Harmer. She grew up in a big frame house in Thornton's Corners, near Oshawa (which is near Toronto), in a loving circle of family and friends. She played in grammar school, on Sunday school— and to Red Cross meetings where the boys sat on one side of the room, the girls on the other. Everyone was supposed to contribute something to the show. Shirley sang, of course, with one of the local pianists as her accompanist. Sometimes, as a very special treat, a boy named Bob Luke came in from Oshawa and played a trombone.

To some people, a trombone solo might not be the height of entertainment. But this Mr. Luke was a trombonist for Boyd Vallee's band at the Jubilee Pavilion in the old days—he'd brought his own band to end up in the Casa Loma and the Palais Royale in Toronto and, in consequence of Mr. Luke's hearing our Shirley sing, Shirley was invited to join the band in Oshawa when she was only fifteen.

Because of these happenings, Shirley is today a great radio and TV star, with the world before her. Girls as pretty as Shirley is, with a voice such as she possesses, frequently turn up in the movies. Then—no one knows what background might be devised for her, or what differences might occur in her history and her personality.

So, just for the record, this is the way Shirley is now... and this is what she was really like, that day in Canada, when she accepted her role, and sang with his band—at two dollars a night, made up from change contributed by members of the orchestra. (They couldn't afford a vocalist, but Shirley was Shirley.)

The first time she was seen with Boyd Vallee's orchestra in the Jubilee, she wore a dirndl skirt, a blouse, and ballet slippers. She was fifteen, and she'd spent the previous week painting a little powder and rouge. She felt completely worldly and grown-up—until she saw the high heels and the long dresses, the make-up and hairdos of the girls who were dancing past her. She sat on the bandstand, then, feeling suddenly like a little country "square."

The thing about it, Shirley remem-
on to these famous places, and she had gone with them. Jimmy had arranged to pick her up each night, late, after her stint was finished, and drive her home.

One evening they were cruising along the highway on the way home from Toronto when Jimmy said, "Tomorrow's your eighteenth birthday, isn't it?"

"How did you know?"

"Madge told me. I— I've got a little present for you, and I know a present ought to be a surprise—but, in this case, we're not."

He reached in his pocket, pulled out a little velvet box, and snapped it open. The diamond glinted in the light from the dashboard. "Would you take it, Shirley? I didn't suggest to you."

"Oh, my dear," she said, "you're wrong. It's a lovely surprise!"

And of course she was engaged to be. And she had thought Tommy would come, though she explained, and he understood that and approved of it. Her mother was not at home when they got there. One of Shirley's brothers said she'd gone to spend the night with a relative in Toronto, though he wasn't sure which one.

"Oh, Jimmy," Shirley said, crestfallen. But he'd started after something, and he didn't want to stop, whole night knowing whether he had it or not. "There's the phone, honey," he pointed out. "Let's get on it."

So, for the next half-hour, she tried placing calls over Toronto where her mother might be... until finally, at her uncle's house, she found her. A few minutes later, she hung up and went out to the kitchen. Left over food that was piling up against what might be a long siege. "It's all right," she said softly, "Mother says we can be engaged. I'm so glad, Jimmy."

She looked inside the refrigerator, gulping hastily, he brought out his ring again and slipped it onto her finger. And, if their engagement kiss was slightly flavored with peanut butter and jelly and milk, it was less a kiss than a promise.

The next year was a big one for Shirley. The way things worked out, it was almost as if she were living two lives at once. Then, all at once, there was a change....

Shirley had noticed that for the last few evenings when he called for her, Jimmy was distracted and quiet. "Tonight he began to talk about what had been worrying him. Didn't Shirley think a year's engagement was long enough? Jimmy's job was going well and he'd raised a raise. He could afford his own car, pretty soon, and the down payment on a little cottage in Thrift's Corners. He was twenty-two and anxious to get settled and start his family. So how about it?

For some strange reason, Shirley felt he was looking far too much for how much she had wanted a year ago, even six months ago. "Yes," she said, "I guess a year's long enough. Only... well, it's difficult enough now as it is, with the singing in Toronto and all... and I have to keep house for us, too, 'way out here in Thornton's Corners..."

"Oh, but of course you'd quit singing," Jimmy said, in effect. "When you marry me you'll have to cut out for you, for— for being my wife."

"You mean— quit singing entirely? Give up my career?"

After a long pause, Jimmy said, "I don't get it, Shirley, I don't know, maybe it isn't? You said you wanted to be my wife, and how can you be that and sing with a band, too?"

"But I've worked so hard, and I'm doing so well, and George Murray says now that I'm on radio, even television, and..."

"And how much time does that leave you for being married to me?" Jimmy shook his head. "Do you see any choice there?"

Shirley didn't answer for a long time. When she did, it was in a very small voice, and there were tears in her eyes.

"Yes, Jimmy, I think I do."

The next three months were a long, protracted engagement for Shirley. She knew a few girls in New York, but no men. She worked at her job each day. But, when the evenings came, she was alone and—lonely. But she said nothing, and nothing..."

"Oftentimes later, she'd go out and walk along the streets, sometimes Fifth Avenue, sometimes Broadway. The fair- land of New York was here, all right, but it was an imagined beauty. The beauty of Fifth Avenue waited to be looked at, but it was cold and hard and expensive. The raucous beauty of Broadway was all too real, but she was bottled in, crowds, sailors, waiters at her, but strangers are strangers.

The magic was a little tarnished. She went back to her hotel, and went to bed and considered in the night, realizing how rough New York can be, how a dream can be shattered, how fairyland can turn into a frightening mess.

That's what I want. . . ."

But there wasn't time to sit there feeling sorry for herself. "In a couple of hours," she thought, "I'll be standing in front of the cameras with Paul Whiteman and a great orchestra backing me up. Millions of people are listening in. The country will be listening. That's something. That's what I want..."

Well, anyway, that's what she had. A few minutes later, she was walking proudly along Fifth Avenue, her head held high, on her way to rehearsal.

A breath of spring, in sultry New York... with the remembrance of April showers past, the fragrance that would always linger, and the promise of flowers to come, of harvests still to be gathered as a gift for her to enjoy. She enjoyed the flowers. She enjoyed the beauty of the day. She enjoyed the music. She enjoyed the songs she sings.
YOUR FOR ONLY 1¢

These stunning 21 CHRISTMAS CARDS
YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN THEM—THEY'RE REALLY YOURS WHEN YOU MAIL COUPON BELOW

JUST TO PROVE HOW A FEW SPARE HOURS CAN
EARN $50.00 IN CASH!

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed CHRISTMAS CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make $50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making.

Fill out and mail the coupon below! We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of Christmas Greeting Cards as illustrated. Yes, JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at $2 to $3 if bought separately.

YOURS TO SHOW FRIENDS AND OTHERS — AND ALL YOU OWE IS JUST 1¢

The reason we're making this unheard-of 1¢ Offer is to make more people familiar with our money-making plan. Once you see these cards and behold their true beauty, we're sure you'll say to yourself, "Those cards will sell like wildfire. Every family I know will want to buy cards from me. I'm going to use my spare time to make lots of extra spending money by showing them and taking profitable orders!" Just to prove it, we're willing to "give" you one box for a penny.

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

Naturally, this offer is strictly limited. Also includes additional Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry—offer may not be repeated.

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
595 Way Street, Elmira, New York

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments ON APPROVAL, plus ONE BOX OF CHRISTMAS CARDS for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name

Address

City & Zone _______ State _______.

[Check here for Special Fund-raising Plan for church, club or organization.]
MRS. CHARLES BROOKS ARMOUR. Popular young matron of the eminent Chicago family, Mrs. Armour chooses Camels—for herself and her guests. She says, "Camels are delightfully mild, with a richness of flavor all their own!"

Another of America's "first ladies" who prefers America's "first cigarette" Camels

Look to the lovely leaders of society for the cigarette that's most acceptable in the most homes! Year after year, Camels lead all other brands—for mildness, for flavor, for pure pleasure. In fact, newest published figures show Camels' lead over the next brand has increased to 50% & %! Try Camels yourself.

Among the many distinguished hostesses who prefer Camels' mildness and flavor:

MRS. VICTOR L. DREXEL
MRS. FRANCIS P. SEARS, JR.
MRS. BARCLAY H. WARBURTON III
MRS. STUYVESANT FISH MORRIS IV

Make Camels' 30-Day Mildness Test
Smoke only Camels for 30 days. See how their cool mildness and rich flavor agree with you. See what you've been missing!