

The  
**KWTO**  
**DIAL**

10c

FEB. • 1950



★ STAR OF THE MONTH

Meet Lexie White, the baritone with the silken, effortless voice, new headliner on the 8:15 a. m. Taystee Bread show. His capable cohorts are Paul Mitchell at piano, Bob White and Zed Tennis, doubling on violin and electric mandolin.

560  
KC

KWTO  
THE DIAL

5000  
Watts

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The Dial is published the first of every month and serves radio fans in more than 100 counties in Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Oklahoma, as well as former Ozarkians in other states who are old friends of Radio Station KWTO.

If the numbers 2-50 appear after your name on the address label at the top of page 20, your subscription expires with this issue. Address correspondence and renewals to Editor of The Dial, care of KWTO, Springfield, Missouri. The Editor will be happy to answer your inquiries about past and present KWTO personalities and fill your requests for pictures you'd like to see in The Dial.



★ THE SADDLE ROCKIN' RHYTHM CREW—REAL WESTERN, AREN'T THEY?

This is the team that has helped spread KWTO's fame far and wide as the home of outstanding talent: Shorty Thompson, Bob White, Sue Thompson, Doc Martin and Zed Tennis. Together with Sally, Sue's

sister, they have been heard by transcription on hundreds of stations throughout the U. S. and Canada. They are currently sponsored on KWTO at 10 a. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri. by Staley's Sweetose Syrup.

## FROM THE FILES

### ... A DIAL REVIEW

#### 7 Years Ago This Month

MFA takes noon news over KWTO . . . Charlotte Wood weds Lt. McCann (now living at Las Vegas).

#### 6 Years Ago This Month

Joe Parrish in Spotlight (now at WSV, Harrisonburg, Va.) . . . Aunt Martha operating a restaurant, Goodwill Cafe.

#### 5 Years Ago This Month

Lou Black helps March of Dimes make full mile . . . Joe Rex Hainline, who began radio career in KWTO news room, appointed an NBC Correspondent in the Southwest Pacific. (Now in Detroit.)

#### 4 Years Ago This Month

Korn's-A-Krackin' wins warm welcome coast to coast . . . Way Fullington, after assignment in China, returns to KWTO. (Now with WIRE, Indianapolis.)

#### 3 Years Ago This Month

Fritz Kreisler, acknowledged world's greatest violinist, pictured on front page with KWTO's Ozark Red. (Ozark Red now in San Francisco.)

#### 2 Years Ago This Month

Pete Cassell in Spotlight (now in Arlington, Va.). Paul Glynn latest addition to KWTO's news staff.

#### 1 Year Ago This Month

Fred Rains, KWTO "news boy," joins the Brown Co. (Monogram Radio Productions) of Nashville . . . Pictured on back page, the Penny Nichols Show cast in Lipscomb's bright feed sack aprons.

### NEW QUISENBERRY SHOW

Don Sullivan's last trip to Springfield to transcribe his 6:15 a. m. programs for Quisenberry Mills was so ice-bound and hazardous that Quisenberry decided to make other arrangements. Accordingly, the Down Home Folks, Lonnie and Thelma Robertson and George Rhodes, will be heard for Quisenberry at the same time. We'll be sorry to miss Don's friendly visits, but glad to hear this homespun, home-grown team together. Lonnie and Thelma promise to bring their son, Jarrett, to a few broadcasts.

### ATTENTION, CONTESTANTS:

The eighteen prize-winning letters in the Dial's Lucky Subscriber Contest will be chosen this month by Dr. Carl Stillwell of Drury College. Winners will be announced over KWTO and in the March issue of The Dial simultaneously. Good luck, all you entrants—and thanks so much for your interest in making our big contest a success!

### OLD JUDGE "KORN"

Because we like to share our KWTO "success stories" with those in the Dial family, we know you'll be interested in the new Old Judge Coffee program. About a year ago, the makers of Old Judge decided to use KWTO to expand their Ozarks market, so they bought spot announcements. These were so successful that they've now decided to use a program in addition to the spots. The show is gay, different, humorous, lots of fun, and it introduces the Korn Kobbler to the KWTO audience once again. Listen for these wacky and wonderful characters 2:30 Mon. through Fri.

### NEW "NEWSETTES" SPONSOR

The boys in the news room like to think of Ozark Newsettes at 5:15 as KWTO's "country paper of the air" because it gives the rural and regional news, the "personals," whereas many big radio stations consider themselves too "sophisticated" to carry them. This service program is now sponsored by People's Outfitting Co., the furniture store at the corner of College and Campbell in Springfield, justifying KWTO's belief in the usefulness and popularity of Newsettes.

### ★ COVER STORY

"Everybody's Valentine" is Happy Hollis Warren, whose love of his music and gentle determination to share it shines through each of his programs. The spirit in which he plays and sings for you every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5:15 is the spirit in which he has been received. (Of the dozens of letters that come to him each day, few are sympathetic; most express admiration for his ability and talent.)

Bedfast for years, invalidated by arthritis, Hollis had a red letter evening Tuesday, Jan. 24, when an Alma Lohmeyer-Jewell E. Windle ambulance brought him to the Shrine Mosque for KWTO's March-of-Dimes show. There, lying on a cot, his head and shoulders only slightly raised, he sang two numbers as his contribution toward better care for polio victims, brought down a packed house with applause, waved cheerily to the audience as he was carried from the stage.

According to Selby Coffeen, who transcribes Hollis' programs at his bedside, and his announcer, Ray Merriott, our "Valentine Boy" is working steadily to add new numbers to his repertoire. He enjoys exercising his full guitar style on "Panhandle Rag" and "Down Home Rag," but his favorite is a song written for him by his brother, Wallace, entitled "A Sinner's Dream."

**INSIDE AT THE STUDIO . . . NEWS AND DOINGS OF KWTO PERSONALITIES**

**Thelma Robertson** had such a bad spill on the icy steps at **George Rhodes'** home, as she, **Lonnie** and **Jarrett** were leaving after an evening visit, that she fainted dead away . . . **Billy Rhodes**, who still attends a special school for invalided youngsters, had a wonderful time at the March-of-Dimes show, especially enjoyed **Jarrett's** show-stopping fiddling, **Hollis Warren's** solos, and the **Zed Tennis** version of "Mule Train." The crowd was so large (5,000, and hundreds turned away from 7 p. m. on), it took **George** and **Alice** until almost midnight to get **Billy's** wheelchair steered out of the Mosque . . . Other second generation KWTO-ers who enjoyed the program, which raised almost \$1,000 for the Polio fund: **Carol Lynn White**, **John Wesley Wilson**, **Donna Jean Coffeen**, **Mary Tennis**, and the **Haworth** youngsters.

\* \* \*

No, **C. C. Willford** didn't sing at the March-of-Dimes show this year, but he made quite a hit with his closing comments . . . His big laugh-getter at the Shrine Minstrel show last fall: "The draft board classified me 5-B: Bald spot, bifocals, bridge-work, bay window and bunions. What am I doing about my condition? I've taken so many of those Sunway Vitamins you hear about on **Ralph Foster's** radio station, I'm the only man in the Ozarks whose stomach rises in the east and sets in the west!" . . . **George Earle's** prize January comment: "I see where Congress voted to repeal the oleo tax by a substantial margarine" . . . **June Carter** junketed to Chicago to make new RCA-Victor records with **Homer** and **Jethro**, was gabbing merrily to a friend on the train coming home. "Young lady," said a stranger, amazed at her chatter, "you have the biggest mouth I ever saw!" **June** looked him over carefully. "Well," she said, "yours ain't no buttonhole!"

\* \* \*

**Ralph** and **Harriet Foster** are vacationing in New Orleans and along the Gulf . . . **Lennie Aleshire** and **Grandpa Jones** of **WARL**, **Arlington, Va.**, played a personal in **Miami, Fla.**, shortly before Christmas, then **Lennie** flew home to the Ozarks for a brief holiday. He's a great success with **Connie B. Gay's** Radio Ranch back east, and his dance imitations and home-made musical instruments (bureau drawer, broom, oil cans, cow bells) bring down every house . . . Large orchids to **Edna Boyle** and **Bettie Low** of the Dial-Promotion office, who worked extra-long hours to make sure that all new subscribers got Dials before the

Feb. 1 contest deadline . . . **Les Kennon** says this is another reason why he loves his Ozarks: He called **Aurora** long distance, and was told by the operator, "Mr. H. is out-of-town, but he'll be back in 15 minutes!" **Les** says that any place where "out-of-town" is just 15 minutes away is the place to live.

\* \* \*

If you attend the **Kiwanis Minstrel** show Feb. 24 and 25, at an admission fee of only 50 cents, you'll be supporting a really worthwhile project—the **Kiwanis Crippled Children's School**, and the special school bus with a ramp for loading and unloading children in wheel chairs . . . As in previous years, longtime **Kiwanian George Earle** will produce and emcee the performances, which are always laugh-packed . . . The blue and white kitten that greets **George Rhodes** at the door each evening is responsible for the checkered scratches on his hands. The mother cat, a tortoise shell, and **Punky**, a huge yellow **Tom**, are out at the farm. **Alice's** father, **Will Reeves**, stayed there to look after their 20 **Herefords**, the horse and the new barn when the **Rhodes** family moved into town so **Billy** could go to school.

\* \* \*

**Ada Wilson** collected, in advance, her "fee" for doing all of **Slim's** income tax "figurin'." The Wednesday after Christmas they started on a vacation trip to visit cousins in **Clyde, Kan.**, and **Ada's** sister and brother in **Nebraska**, well armed with turkey sandwiches, chocolate cake, fruit cake and cookies . . . **John Wesley** timed the whole trip with his new wristwatch, went rabbit-hunting in **Kansas** and saw his first pheasants-on-the-run, although the season was closed. They spent New Year's eve with two of **Slim's** nephews and a niece in **Kansas City**, just missed 12 inches of snow and deep drifts in **Kansas**.

\* \* \*

Thumbnail biography of **Lexie White**: Born in **Cotter, Ark.**, reared in **St. Louis**, a guitar addict from the age of 14, in radio since he was 19, a "natural" voice since it found its sweet baritone level . . . **Lexie** is married, 32, was heard for a time over **KWTO** before he entered service in 1943.

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO:**

<b>Ray Keltner</b> .....	<b>February 1</b>
<b>Vesta Gamble</b> .....	<b>February 3</b>
<b>Bill Bailey</b> .....	<b>February 5</b>
<b>Joe Slattery</b> .....	<b>February 7</b>

## ★ PORTSIDE PATTERN FROM THE "BREAKFAST" SHOWS—BY GEORGE EARLE

Preachers are really fun! I found them to be wonderful sports with a great sense of humor. We had nearly seventy-five ministers and their wives in attendance at Breakfast-at-Keller's one Saturday morning, (including members of the Springfield Ministerial Alliance and pastors from neighboring towns), and they really went "all out."

Reverend St. Clair from Monett, with his snow white handlebar mustache, was perhaps the star of the program. When I asked him how long he had worn a mustache, he reparteed, "Well, I've had this one only five years, but I've lost a half dozen of them in grass fires!"

Another old-time minister recalled the time his salary was paid in pumpkins—a whole wagonload. He said he couldn't even give them away, much less sell them! Another time he remembered when he was paid a whole year's salary at one time—\$145.50.

Even the book-of-the-week award from

Brown Brothers Book Store in Springfield was in keeping. It's title, "Report to Saint Peter"! An elderly colored minister good-naturedly said he'd be glad to make the report, so we awarded him the book.

I had no trouble selecting "an unusual hat" from among those worn by preachers wives. Some of them were as gay as I've seen at other breakfast sessions. (And why shouldn't a preacher's wife be privileged to wear any hat she chooses?) I selected a chic one that looked like it was supporting a miniature television aerial. I've forgotten the owner's name, but she received an album of Eddie Duchin's music.

Recently, we had a double-wedding anniversary party. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish, Sr., Bolivar, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at Keller's on the morning of January 7th, together with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Waggoner, who were observing their

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## ★ PRAIRIE PLAYBOYS SELL FOR YELLOW BONNET AND ROBIN HOOD

KWTO frequently, and proudly, is reminded of the fact that it has home-grown talent good enough to command a national audience. Latest KWTO group to receive such recognition is known to Ozarkians as the Prairie Playboys—Slim Wilson, Bob White and Zed Tennis. (They are also heard every Monday through Friday at 7:45 for an old standby account of ours, Yellow Bonnet Coffee.) This same trio, with Dale Parker's masterful guitar added, was signed by Robin Hood Flour to be featured, transcribed, on 60 stations, with baritone George Morgan, famous "Candy Kisses" composer,

and steel guitarist Don Davis. Producer Phil McHugh was brought from Nashville, along with Morgan and Davis, to make the Robin Hood Hoedown a skillful blend of old and modern ballads and harmonies, and to make use of Radiozark's excellent transcription equipment. Pictured above, as they appear on the Robin Hood Hoedown, are Dale Parker, Bob White (known as "Hank" on the program), Slim ("Hi"), Joe Slattery, known as "Red," George Morgan, Don Davis, and Zedric, appropriately referred to as "Han'som'." They're heard at 10 a. m. Tuesday and Thursday, 6: 30 a. m. Saturday.

## INQUIRING REPORTER

**Bettie Low:** What is your favorite book?

**Bob White:** No special one, since I grew up, but as a boy I loved and re-read "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn." The combination of familiar boyhood events, plus adventure, plus a Missouri atmosphere never failed to excite me.

**Hollis Warren:** I'm not able to read for very long without tiring, which is why my favorite is the Bible. I just seem to get a lot more out of it than I do from anything else.

**Ray Merriott:** That's hard to answer, but one I have enjoyed going back to is "The Crimson Banner," fast-paced sketches of famous figures in the field of sports.

**Floyd Sullivan:** Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables." I know of no comparable descriptions of the numerous different types of character; of no other book that so effectively runs the full category of human personality, from innocent child to hardened criminal. In it there are people who symbolize every life force each of us is likely to encounter.

## ★ IF I WERE A COLUMNIST, THIS IS WHAT I'D LIKE TO WRITE ABOUT

By Anita Carter

(Editor's Note: Here's a new feature, Dial readers, one designed to give you an even more intimate glimpse of the personal life of a different KWTO star each month. Watch for Thelma Robertson's column under this same headline in the March Dial.)

"What do you do in your spare time?" That's the first question folks ask us girls. I just grin, count to ten, and proceed to tell 'em exactly what does happen in my "spare time," of which there isn't any.

At 6 a. m. I awake, bright, fresh and rarin' to sing. My, but that's easy to write and hard to live up to! While Mommie pulls at me, covers and all, I cling with all my might to my bed post (which is, by the way, kinda loose from the beating it takes every morning), trying to grab that last wink of sleep. Finally I do get downstairs, face washed, to drink my hot chocolate. Then we spend 10 minutes waiting while Helen adds the final beauty touch, and off to work.

My bass fiddle sure is a good prop while that morning show is in progress, because while the weak body is there, the spirit is sometimes still at home with that lone bedpost. By 8 o'clock my eyes are open—at least enough for me to spend an hour getting my little dog to eat. Why can't she

## THE HAWORTH BABY

Junior and Wanna Fay Haworth came perilously close to losing David Lynn, born Dec. 29, weighing a sturdy 8½ pounds. He was jaundiced, appeared to have a heart murmur and too many red corpuscles, and was rushed to Barnes Hospital in St. Louis at the suggestion of three Springfield specialists. After an anxious week there, the baby's ailment, a liver obstruction, was discovered and corrected, and he is now well.

## PORTSIDE PATTERN

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20th. They had eight or ten in their party including Mr. Fish's sister, Mrs. Burns of Des Moines, who happened to win the orchid.

On the subject of Breakfast at Keller's, we hope more of you folks will take advantage of this program to publicize your organization's forthcoming activities as well as to have a good time with us.

Breakfast is served starting at eight-fifteen each Saturday morning. The broadcast begins at nine. We have many wonderful prizes to award each Saturday morning, and you're welcome to attend anytime you wish to come.

just plain "dog and eat?" No, she doesn't like anything but turkey, and we're running kinda short. The old bird is just a skeleton now, and when we can see through his ribs I guess my little pup with the patent leather nose will just have off and die.

Back to work at 11, we pick and sing like mad on the 12 noon show, I manage to run out for a hamburger before 1:30, and then we're due for a session of rehearsing for our network show on ABC at 3 o'clock. After 15 minutes we rush into another studio for our 3:30 and 3:45 programs.

It's all fun as well as work, but often, even then, my loose bedpost has to wait. I haul my bass fiddle downstairs, tie it on top of the car, and we're off to some high school or auditorium anywhere up to 150 miles away, with June gabbing and driving like mad to get there. And just when I think I'm going to have to lean on that fiddle extra hard, folks are so nice and friendly I get all perked up again!

The show is over and we're headed home, with "spare time" to sleep, in the car, but how can you when two or three guitars are sticking into your sides and somebody's elbow is in your eye?

"Spare time?" We have an awful good time, I'll tell you, but I don't see any of it lyin' around that you'd call "spare!"

# THE SPOTLIGHT . . . . .

"MRS. EDITOR,"  
BY BILL BAILEY

Eddie Guest once wrote that "it takes a heap o' livin' to make a house a home." To paraphrase this popular line, we'd say it takes the same ingredient to make an editor of a radio publication such as The Dial. Our little magazine goes into a lot of homes in a year's time, and the editor must understand a lot about each of you—especially your feeling of intimacy with KWTO. You want to be brought closer to the "home folks" that make up the KWTO radio family—the folks who knock daily at your radio door and, as friends and neighbors, ask admittance. Their visits influence your lives to some extent, whether you realize it or not, and your attitude influences theirs and determines their futures.

As we went over the sketchy notes recounting events in the life of the Dial Editor ("Mrs. Editor," if you please), it occurred to us that she had experienced "a heap o' livin'." Was it any different than that of a million others? Well, a variety of experiences has come her way since April 27, 1916, and today.

Here, certainly, was a person with a busy mind, busy fingers and, may I add, busy legs (you should see her rushing around to meet a deadline), who might go unappreciated, as is too often the case with the fellow who does the work and keeps out of the limelight. Don't get us wrong—here at KWTO we've long known her as one of those rare persons whose real love of

people and of living makes her a pleasure to have around. Maybe you folks at the other end of the line didn't know that as we did, and perhaps it was selfish not to share her more fully with you. So—when the time came to prepare the February issue of the Dial we just absconded with the Spotlight column (she usually writes it about one of us), said we'd take care of it this time and that she needn't worry. Now, we're prepared to say, "Meet Mrs. Editor . . . Mrs. Lon (Jean) Kappell."

Somewhere back up in the foregoing we mentioned a birthdate and as it's never wise to mention a woman's age, we'll not dwell on it. She's over twenty-one, attractive and quite a charac....**personality**. (Oops! We almost said character.) That's understandable when you consider Jean's own description of her childhood, (and we quote): "Plain child, straight hair, bitten fingernails, knobby knees, tomboy proclivities, all of which led to splitting open chins, falling out of trees and off bicycles (riding with feet on handlebars), multiple other injuries the result of walking or running pell-mell." (She still does.) "Legs so scarred they looked like a pair of undersized totem poles." See what we mean?

Jean is a Springfield product and was born the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Lightfoot of 1107 East Elm. In all fairness, we hasten to explain her parents de-  
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Those who occupied the "press table" at the KWTO Christmas party at Kellers gravitated to it by accident. They are, left to right around the table: News Chief Floyd

Sullivan, May Kennedy McCord, Bill Chatham, Leonard Rader and Paul Glynn (almost hidden from view), Capt. Lon Kappell and Mrs. K., the Dial Editor.

# HILLBILLY HEARTBEATS . . .

BY MAY KENNEDY McCORD  
"QUEEN OF THE OZARKS"

## Greetings, friends!

This is a great month. The month of heroes, inventors, statesmen, lovers and philosophers . . . The birth month of the great Lincoln, the man for whom the Pale Horse came all too soon. And when he went down, "like a mighty cedar, he left a lonesome place against the sky." This is the birth month of Thomas Edison, the man who lit the world. This is the birth month of George Washington, the First American in the hearts of his countrymen. "Thrice did they offer him a kingly crown, and thrice did he refuse." (No third term guy!)

And there is another distinguished gentleman who takes this month for his coming out into society—His honor, the Ground Hog (known as a Woodchuck in Boston). And don't get me started on him, because I believe, like all good old time Ozarkians, that he makes his debut on the 14th of February, and many of you stick for the 2nd, and I'm willing to fight, bleed and die on the subject at any moment.

This is the month for lovers, when Dan Cupid get in his fine work. Dan Cupid, the ageless urchin of legend and fantasy, who shoots his arrows without even lookin' and often makes the worst mess of it the world ever saw!

As I write, it is a glorious day that mocks summer. Often we have this sort of a day in our Ozarks, a day of witchery when there sweeps, even through the steadiest of us, a gust of youth. A day when, if you would just turn us loose, we feel as if we might mold life into a thing of beauty with a fine, swimming cadence . . . a day for foolish things! Rena Outcalt Lyon of Parsons, Kan. (an Ozark gal she was, and my sweet friend), wrote one time:

**From me to you: A hundred happy hours,  
A well-loved book, a sweet bouquet of  
flowers.**

**From me to you: some letters grave, some  
gay,**

**A box of sweets, a sunny holiday.**

**From you to me: the gift I'd most adore**

**Would be your heart to keep forevermore.**

\* \* \*

Jean, our editor, and I were talking the other day about Valentine's Day then—and now. Of course she doesn't know anything about the "then," but I do, and I told her some things which she appreciated. One thing: The change in a lot of ways and a lot of values.

For instance, the little candy hearts that school kids and sweethearts used to pass

around on Valentine's Day. What a thrill they were! Very timidly your sweetheart stole one into your hand which he had carried around for you, and maybe it was wet and sweaty and the letters all rubbed off, but you prized it far above rubies, and took it home and put it in a box with all your little tearful and happy things. You kept it until the bugs got into it!

**And what did it say? Such things as "be mine," "two hearts that beat as one," "give me a kiss," "you are the one," and, very boldly, one crept into your hand now and then that said "name the day!" And they meant a lot—such daring messages!**

Well, they still have candy hearts. Each year I make the rounds of the stores to see if the old-time relics, museum pieces you might call them, are still on the market. And they are. But what do they say? "Love me up, baby," "what's doing?" "slap me down," "hot number," "you're my kid," "don't tell your wife!" Can you beat it?

**We live in a moving world, don't we? Love hain't what it useter be . . . Nobody curls up and withers and dies for love any more. No Leander to swim the Hellespont each night to see his love—and finally get drowned in the process. No Marc Antony, flinging away a world for love. We laugh down the very shadows of such goofs, nowadays. We just say, "There's more fish in the sea than was ever caught," and go merrily on our way. Yes, we live in a changed world.**

One old timer, through the years, seems to hang on—the comic Valentine. We used to get a world of fun out of sending them, and yet nothing on earth is more cruel than a comic Valentine. About ten years ago, a young woman in Kansas City killed herself on account of a comic Valentine. She was a sensitive, morbid lonely sort of girl, and no doubt the person sending it didn't mean one bit of harm.

Anyway, St. Valentine's Day, with its memories of old lace Valentines, of pictures of clasped hands and rosebuds and small angels, will never grow old. When we get so drab and common-place that these things do not stir our hearts, then we ought to fold up and let a comet hit us right between the eyes . . . or maybe a Hydrogen bomb . . . But it's still a beautiful world. "We get a thorn for every rose, but ain't the roses sweet?" You can say it with flowers, say it with a card and postage stamp, you can say it in seven languages, but it's still the

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## REUEL HAYMES' FLASHES IN THE KWTO PANORAMA

1. If you've never seen a picture of Aunt Fanny, the tongue-waggingest gossip in radio, then you'll never believe it. While the checkered suit and Gay Nineties hat may fit the character, no camera can conceal the fact that Aunt Fanny (Fran Allison) is as pert and pretty a young thing as you'll find on any program. In the above picture, she shares a Breakfast Club laugh with Don McNeill, whose veteran 8:30 a. m. show for Swift's (Allsweet Margarine and Premium Bacon) and Philco (refrigerators) has been starting American mornings off with a smile for more than 15 years.

2. Mrs. Paul Adams' first official visit with the KWTO gang was on the morning of the staff Christmas party on George Earle's Breakfast-at-Keller's program. She is the former Nadine Cox, a Novelty, Mo., girl who attended SMS, taught school at Long Lane, Goodson, Charity, Gray Ridge. Paul, most recent addition to the

announcing staff, hails from Long Lane.

3. There is, believe it or not, a "silent" Carter, variously known as "Pop" and "E. J." Bob White (left above) lends a hand as E. J. carries Carter Family instruments to the car, on the way to a personal appearance. A retired railroad man, he is the brother of A. P. Carter of the original Carter Family. As Maybelle's husband and father of the girls, E. J.'s voice comes out strong in family councils as business manager of the group.

4. The loveable, laughable Nelsons catch the zest and spirit of American family life on their delightful Friday night programs for the H. J. Heinz Co., heard over ABC-KWTO Friday evenings at 8. Their popular broadcasts have the assistance of the Nelson youngsters, David and Rickey, who—despite the efforts of Ozzie and Harriet—keep the family circle in a perpetual spin. They help make Friday a big radio night.

# THE SPOTLIGHT . . . . .

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cided to try and curb these early tomboy tendencies and "improve her mind" by exposing her to dancing lessons, violin, piano, voice and expression. Jean reports she loved the dancing, particularly ballet, and stuck with it until she was 14 or 15. However, some major injury at recital time (frequently from playing sandlot baseball) usually kept the world from discovering another Pavlova.

Jean was an outdoor person, attended camp in girlhood, and developed a deep-seated love for fishing, riding, hunting and for all the beautiful Ozark outdoors. She still makes a mad rush for the brush on the weekends and we wish we could give you her own word-by-word account of a couple of days spent in a hill country cabin recently with the mercury at a mere 18 above. The description of the roaring fireplace, the electric comfort and four pairs of sox is a story!

By now you must have learned that the Editor grew into a person whose descriptive powers and command of the English language were never lacking . . . and you'd be right. Whatever the early "tom-boy-ishness" did, it failed to dampen her always alert search for education and knowledge. She graduated from Greenwood grade and high school here in Springfield with one of the highest "I. Q.'s" to be recorded at this institution to date. Jean admits a partiality to English and History and claims slighting mathematics to the extent that even today she finds it difficult to do simple fractions without aspirin. Be that as it may, don't try to out-"figure" her.

It was during the SMS phase of Jean's life that one of the most surprising turns of events took place. Surprising, that is, to those who know her today only as Mrs. Editor and as the very efficient Promotion Manager of Radio Station KWTO. You see, Jean's first venture into radio was far afield from these two occupations, and if we had only known, we'd most certainly have pressed her into service and demanded a demonstration of these hidden talents. Fascinated by Ralph Foster's first little five-watter station in Springfield, Jean teamed up with a friend (now Mrs. Massey Holland) as "Sue and Sally" (it could have been the original), and sang for the first radio listeners of the Ozarks. She claims her voice was charitably described as "uncertain," due largely to the argument between the soprano and alto with which the growing young lady quite often found herself beset. That was in 1932-33. In January, 1934, Jean graduated to a six-a-week society and chatter broadcast over the Springfield

station. A natural knack for ferreting out the news and a charming way of presenting it made her feature a favorite and she continued this work until September of that year when she entered M. U.

There, as always, it was a fevered pace of activity, Timber Toppers (who rode hard and fast), Workshop Drama Group, Honorary English Fraternity, a weekly column for the Missouri Student, a monthly column for the Show-Me Magazine, intramural swimming, riding, basketball and baseball teams, and work toward that cherished degree. It paid dividends, for upon her graduation in 1936 she received a Sigma Delta Chi scholarship award.

Returning to Springfield Jean joined KWTO's Continuity Department; then went to the Springfield Leader as society columnist; became advertising manager for one of Kansas City's leading women's stores; then Women's and Society Editor of the old Kansas City Journal, building women's pages for the paper under new management, writing under five different names, and broadcasting daily as Hope Hudson (lovelorn editor) over WHB and later KCMO.

Times were moving fast, it was 1940, and Jean was moving right along with them. She went with Scripps-Howard, wrote for NEA Feature Service and for the Scripps-Howard papers. Her work took her traveling to every nook and cranny of the country, writing chiefly on the nation's defense, and her stories and articles were syndicated in several hundred papers in the United States, Canada and England. In early 1942 she left Scripps-Howard to join the Daily Magazine staff of St. Louis Post-Dispatch and was soon transferred to the Editorial Page of that paper, and the important duties of writing editorials on foreign affairs, State Department, the Tennessee Valley Authority, Congressional proceedings. In addition, she covered many special and important events such as the 1944 Democratic and Republican Conventions, the San Francisco Conference, the U. S. Senate debate on the U. N. Charter, etc. Her editorials were quoted or reprinted in Time Magazine, in Congress and the Congressional Record, and in other papers including several in Paris and London.

Jean was more than fully established in the field of American Journalism and 1946 found her on the staff of the New York Post. As a Washington correspondent and editorial writer she had a finger on the pulse beat of the nation and the world.

(Continued on page SEVENTEEN)

# CROSSWORD PUZZLE

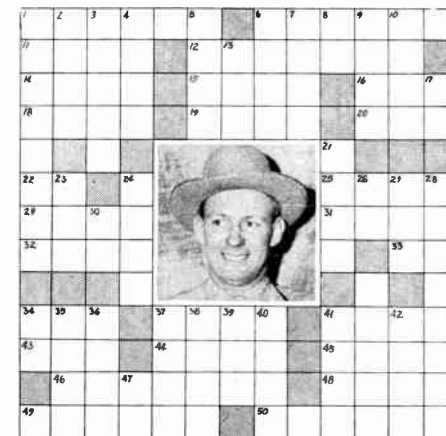
By Joe Slattery

## ACROSS

1. and 6. Pictured star's name.
11. One time.
12. Type of warship.
14. What you bake in.
15. To aid or assist.
16. Latin for "is."
18. Two units treated as one.
19. Poem suited to be set to music (pl.).
20. Preposition meaning "on a basis of," often used with such words as "annum," "capita," "cent."
22. Pronoun.
25. Subtle, invisible emanation from or about a person.
29. Mechanism for bolting, making fast.
31. Separate article or particular thing.
32. Knowledge.
33. Objective of the Latin pronoun meaning "you."
34. Noah's vessel.
37. Not low.
41. Grain or ovule used for sowing.
43. Hawaiian food made from taro root.
44. Tract or region.
45. To cross a stream on foot.
46. Calcareous concretion in the inner ear, sometimes called an "ear stone."
48. To affirm, verify.
49. Slang for "stenographer" (pl.).
50. Slender tree (pl.).

## DOWN

1. Pictured star sings with the "\_\_\_\_\_ Family."
2. Jealousy.
3. Largest body of water.
4. To tear.
5. Repetition of a call or sound.
6. Guide for conduct or usage.
7. Haunches.
8. A bone.
9. Not shallow.
10. Scottish Gaelic (proper noun).
13. Bright color.
17. Transit (ab.).
21. Abel's brother.
23. Adverb meaning "also" or "more than enough."
24. O. K. (original form).
26. Note in Guido's scale.
27. Process of soaking (as in flax).
28. Those who amend.
30. "Call Reversed" (ab.).
34. Associated Press.
35. That part of plant below ground.
36. Flying toy.
37. Luminous circle about the head.
38. Spring bulb-grown flower.
39. To obtain.
40. Laughter sounds, spelled out.



41. Trade.  
(See that hole above 41 and 42 with no number? If it had one it would spell out a synonym for "depart.")
42. First home of Adam and Eve.
47. Upon.

# MEDITATIONS

BY AL STONE

I am indebted to one of our loyal listeners—Lee's and mine—for this inspirational poem. We like to read it over when heavy winter storms becomes a little depressing, to remind us that "weather" is more often made in the heart than in the clouds. Its title: "Summer and Winter."

If no kindly thought or word  
We can give, some soul to bless,  
If our hands, from hour to hour,  
Do no deeds of gentleness;  
If, to lone and weary ones,  
We no comfort will impart—  
Tho' 'tis summer in the sky,  
Yet 'tis winter in the heart!  
If we strive to lift the gloom  
From a dark and burdened life;  
If we seek to lull the storm  
Of our fallen brother's strife;  
If we bid all hate and scorn  
From the spirit to depart—  
Lo! 'tis winter in the sky,  
Yet 'tis summer in the heart!

## NEW SHOW FOR ZED

Requests for Zed Tennis as a starring vocalist are now fulfilled on the 8 a. m. Staley Milling Co. program. Dale Parker, Doc Martin and Bob White are also featured on this show, headed by Chuck Bowers until he left to join his brother's orchestra in Kansas City.

**"FAIR AND WARMER"** . . . COLUMN OF COMMENT  
By C. C. WILLIFORD

My two feeble attempts to write a little column for the Dial brought so many favorable comments in my mail that I was almost tempted to rush right out and get a bigger hat. I even had visions of becoming a man with a facile pen, a columnist in demand by slick paper publications!

Then, alas and alack, there came a letter from a good lady in Butler, Mo., stating in effect that I was a sinner for the worst sort and my writings unfit for holy minds. "I had thought of you as an intelligent man—a man close to Nature and to God," she wrote. I was advised to get a Bible immediately and study it in order that I might see the light, that I might learn I was created in God's own image and was supposed to have a soul, while my recently deceased cat, Simon Bolivar, was "one of the lower animals, without a soul" and that I had the audacity to hope he had gone to cat heaven along with the English cat that had been honored by his country. The lady went on to say: "I was so disillusioned in you that I closed the magazine and haven't since opened it," so now you, Mrs. Editor, may have lost a subscriber, and all because I was sad over the loss of my intelligent pet, Simon, and hoped that he had solved the mystery of life and death in his passing—something that no earthly being has ever solved. In my opinion.

I wouldn't want to enter into the slightest controversy about religion or politics. I respect each and everyone's belief. Without religion this would surely be a sorry old world. After all, the Bible, the Koran and the Veda are all wonderful books and their teachings are not so far apart. It is my opinion that if we are to accept part of any particular religious teaching, we should accept it all, so may I quote to my correspondent, who feels that man is the king-pin of the universe and the only creation with a spirit or soul, that part of the Good Book to be found in the 3rd Chapter of Ecclesiastes, verses 18-21:

**"I said in mine heart concerning the estate of the sons of men, that God might manifest them, and that they might see that they themselves are beasts;**

**"For that which befalleth the sons of men befalleth beasts; even one thing befalleth them; as the one dieth, so dieth the other; yea, they have all one breath; so that man hath no preeminence above a beast; for all is vanity.**

**"All go unto one place; all are of the dust, and all turn to dust again.**

**"Who knoweth the spirit of man that goeth upward, and the spirit of the beast that goeth downward to the earth?"**

There you are, in the exact words of my Bible—and I agree, "Who knoweth"?

We all know that theologians differ in their interpretations of the Bible. I am certainly not a theologian, but I am deeply religious.

Speaking of beasts, I have my own idea about the theory of evolution, and it is not for me to offer argument either pro or con in this column, but you know, the way man is acting in this modern age and day and the mess he has gotten this old world in, I believe that at least we should hear the monkey's side of the argument:

**Three monkeys sat in a coconut tree  
Discussing things as they're said to be,  
Till one of them said, "Now listen you two,  
There's a certain rumor that can't be true,  
That man descends from our noble race—  
Why, the very idea is a disgrace!"**

**"No monkey ever deserted his wife,  
Or starved her babies and ruined her life,  
And you've never heard of a mother monk  
Who left her children with others to bunk,  
Or shoved them around from one to another  
'Til they scarcely knew just who was their  
mother."**

**"And another thing you'll never see  
Is a monk build a fence 'round a coconut  
tree**

**Allowing the coconuts go to waste,  
Forbidding all other monks a taste.  
And no monk ever worked on an Atom bomb  
To blow other monkeys to kingdom come!"**  
**"And another thing that a monkey won't do  
Is to go out at night and get on a stew  
And, using a gun or a club or knife  
In a rage, take another poor monkey's life.  
Maybe man descended, the ornery cuss—  
But brothers, he didn't descend from US."**

After all, can't we insert a little philosophical humor into the more serious side of life? Some fellow has even suggested that if it were possible to make some kind of international joke or some humorous story that would cause the entire world to laugh out loud, we might even be able to laugh ourselves out of a Third World War and thus save civilization from utter destruction.

But in all seriousness, I heartily agree with Coleridge in his immortal "Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner,"

**"He prayeth best who loveth best  
All creatures great and small,  
For the great good God who madeth us  
He made and loves them all."**

## SCHEDULE FOR FEBRUARY

WHAT'S GOING  
ON AT KWTO?



### WEEKDAYS AND SATURDAY

5:00 a.m.—Yawn Patrol  
 5:45 a.m.—Rev. Dowell  
 6:00 a.m.—Lonnie and Thelma  
 6:15 a.m.—Lonnie and Thelma  
 6:15 a.m.—R. F. D. Roundup (S)  
 6:30 a.m.—Goodwill Family  
 6:30 a.m.—Robin Hood Hoedown (S)  
 7:00 a.m.—Carter Family  
 7:15 a.m.—Slim Wilson  
 7:30 a.m.—Newscast  
 7:45 a.m.—Yellow Bonnet Show  
 7:45 a.m.—Goodwill Family (S)  
 8:00 a.m.—Zed Tennis  
 8:15 a.m.—Lexie White Show  
 8:15 a.m.—Musical Interlude (S)  
 8:25 a.m.—Weatherman Williford  
 8:30 a.m.—Breakfast Club—ABC  
 8:30 a.m.—Jordanaires (S)  
 8:45 a.m.—Rev. Hitchcock (S)  
 9:00 a.m.—Freddie Martin Orchestra  
 9:00 a.m.—Breakfast at Keller's (S)  
 9:15 a.m.—One Man's Opinion—ABC  
 9:20 a.m.—Program Notes  
 9:25 a.m.—Betty Crocker—ABC  
 9:30 a.m.—Farm News, Markets (S)  
 9:45 a.m.—Newscast  
 10:00 a.m.—Saddle Rockin' Rhythm  
 (M-W-F)  
 10:00 a.m.—Robin Hood Hoedown (T-Th)  
 10:00 a.m.—Meet Your Neighbor (S)  
 10:15 a.m.—Kitchen Talks  
 10:30 a.m.—Guide to Happier Living  
 10:30 a.m.—What's New (S)  
 10:45 a.m.—Slim Wilson  
 11:00 a.m.—Ozark Farm Hour  
 11:00 a.m.—Lonnie and Thelma (S)  
 11:15 a.m.—Markets  
 11:15 a.m.—Hillbilly Hit Tunes (S)  
 11:20 a.m.—Farm Hour  
 11:30 a.m.—Ark. Conservation Comm. (S)  
 11:45 a.m.—Farm Front (S)  
 12:00 noon—The Carter Family  
 12:15 p.m.—Goodwill Family  
 12:30 p.m.—Newscast  
 12:45 p.m.—Man on the Street  
 1:00 p.m.—Linda's First Love  
 1:00 p.m.—Metropolitan Opera—ABC (S)  
 1:15 p.m.—Ma Perkins  
 1:30 p.m.—Young Dr. Malone  
 1:45 p.m.—Judy and Jane  
 2:00 p.m.—Bride and Groom  
 2:30 p.m.—Korn Koblbers

2:45 p.m.—Lonnie and Thelma  
 3:00 p.m.—Ladies Be Seated—ABC  
 3:25 p.m.—Ted Malone—ABC  
 3:30 p.m.—Carter Family  
 3:45 p.m.—Cornfield Follies  
 4:00 p.m.—Creamo News  
 4:15 p.m.—Markets  
 4:25 p.m.—Do You Know  
 4:30 p.m.—Weatherman Williford  
 4:35 p.m.—Everett Mitchell (M-W-F)  
 4:35 p.m.—Interlude (T-Th-S)  
 4:45 p.m.—Rev. Hitchcock  
 4:45 p.m.—Tea and Crumpets—ABC (S)  
 5:00 p.m.—Hollis Warren (M-W-F)  
 5:00 p.m.—Guest Star ((T-Th)  
 5:00 p.m.—Four Knights (S)  
 5:15 p.m.—Ozark Newsettes  
 5:25 p.m.—One Man's Opinion—ABC  
 5:30 p.m.—J. Armstrong—ABC (M-W-F)  
 5:30 p.m.—Sky King—ABC (T-Th)  
 5:30 p.m.—Here's To Veterans (S)  
 5:45 p.m.—Christian Science Program (S)  
 6:00 p.m.—Newscast  
 6:15 p.m.—Sports Spotlight  
 6:30 p.m.—Lone Ranger—ABC (M-W-F)  
 6:30 p.m.—Counterspy—ABC (T-Th)  
 6:30 p.m.—Chandu—ABC

### SUNDAY PROGRAMS

6:30 a.m.—Pipes of Melody  
 6:45 a.m.—Sunday Morning Reveries  
 7:00 a.m.—Rev. Hitchcock  
 7:30 a.m.—Jelly Elliott  
 7:45 a.m.—Three-Quarter Time  
 8:00 a.m.—Newscast  
 8:15 a.m.—Sermons in Song  
 8:30 a.m.—May Kennedy McCord  
 8:45 a.m.—Al and Lee Stone  
 9:00 a.m.—Message of Israel—ABC  
 9:30 a.m.—The Southernaires—ABC  
 10:00 a.m.—Voice of Prophecy—ABC  
 10:30 a.m.—Hour of Faith—ABC  
 11:00 a.m.—Guidepost for Living  
 11:15 a.m.—First Baptist Church  
 12:00 noon—Voice of the Army.  
 12:15 p.m.—Cote Glee Club  
 12:30 p.m.—Sermons in Song  
 1:00 p.m.—Newscast  
 1:15 p.m.—Drury Quarter Hour  
 1:30 p.m.—Mr. President—ABC  
 2:00 p.m.—Goodwill Family  
 2:15 p.m.—National Guard Show  
 2:30 p.m.—Southern Baptist Hour—ABC  
 3:00 p.m.—Cavalcade of Music  
 3:30 p.m.—Voices That Live—ABC  
 4:00 p.m.—Senator Kem  
 4:15 p.m.—Airlane Melodies  
 4:30 p.m.—Greatest Story—ABC  
 5:00 p.m.—Drew Pearson—ABC  
 5:15 p.m.—Monday Headlines—ABC  
 5:30 p.m.—Music With the Girls—ABC  
 6:00 p.m.—Where There's Music—ABC

6:30 p. m.—Amazing Mr. Malone—ABC  
 7:00 p. m.—Stop the Music—ABC  
 8:00 p. m.—Walter Winchell—ABC  
 8:15 p. m.—Jergens Journal—ABC  
 8:30 p. m.—Chance of a Lifetime—ABC  
 9:00 p. m.—Lutheran Hour—ABC  
 9:30 p. m.—Newscast  
 9:45 p. m.—George Sokolsky—ABC  
 10:00 p. m.—News of Tomorrow—ABC  
 10:15 p. m.—Thoughts in Passing—ABC  
 10:30 p. m.—Popular Orchestra—ABC  
 11:00 p. m.—News, Orchestra—ABC

**MONDAY NIGHT**

7:00 p. m.—Ethel and Albert—ABC  
 7:30 p. m.—Henry J. Taylor—ABC  
 7:45 p. m.—Spotlight on Industry  
 8:00 p. m.—Treasury Show—ABC  
 8:30 p. m.—Solo and Soliloquy—ABC  
 9:00 p. m.—American Art Orchestra—ABC  
 10:00 p. m.—Newscast  
 10:15 p. m.—Ted Malone—ABC  
 10:30 p. m.—Gems for Thought—ABC  
 10:35 p. m.—Orchestras—ABC  
 11:55 p. m.—News—ABC

**TUESDAY NIGHT**

7:00 p. m.—Challenge of the Yukon—ABC  
 7:30 p. m.—Gentlemen of the Press—ABC  
 8:00 p. m.—America's Town Meeting—ABC  
 8:30 p. m.—Featured Orchestra  
 9:00 p. m.—Time for Defense—ABC  
 9:30 p. m.—It's Your Business—ABC  
 9:45 p. m.—Robt. R. Nathan—ABC  
 10:00 p. m.—Newscast  
 10:15 p. m.—Ted Malone—ABC  
 10:15 p. m.—Gems for Thought—ABC  
 10:35 p. m.—Orchestras—ABC  
 11:55 p. m.—News—ABC

**WEDNESDAY NIGHT**

7:00 p. m.—Through the Listening Glass  
 7:30 p. m.—Casebook of Greg. Hood—ABC  
 8:00 p. m.—Sherlock Holmes—ABC  
 8:25 p. m.—Johnny Desmond—ABC

8:30 p. m.—Buzz Adlam's Playroom—ABC  
 9:00 p. m.—Salon Serenade  
 930 p. m.—On Trial—ABC  
 10:00 p. m.—Newscast  
 10:15 p. m.—Ted Malone—ABC  
 10:30 p. m.—Gems for Thought—ABC  
 10:35 p. m.—Orchestras—ABC  
 11:55 p. m.—News—ABC

**THURSDAY NIGHT**

7:00 p. m.—Challenge of the Yukon—ABC  
 7:30 p. m.—A Date With Judy—ABC  
 8:00 p. m.—Original Amateur Hour—ABC  
 8:45 p. m.—Robert Montgomery—ABC  
 9:00 p. m.—Author Meets Critic—ABC  
 9:30 p. m.—Go to the Met—ABC  
 10:00 p. m.—Newscast  
 10:15 p. m.—Ted Malone—ABC  
 10:30 p. m.—Gems for Thought—ABC  
 10:35 p. m.—Orchestras—ABC  
 11:55 p. m.—News—ABC

**FRIDAY NIGHT**

7:00 p. m.—The Fat Man—ABC  
 7:30 p. m.—This Is Your FBI—ABC  
 8:00 p. m.—Ozzie and Harriet—ABC  
 8:30 p. m.—The Sheriff—ABC  
 8:55 p. m.—Champion Roll Call—ABC  
 9:00 p. m.—Gillette Fights—ABC  
 9:30 p. m.—American Sports Page—ABC  
 10:00 p. m.—Newscast  
 10:15 p. m.—Ted Malone—ABC  
 10:30 p. m.—Gems for Thought—ABC  
 10:35 p. m.—Orchestras—ABC  
 11:55 p. m.—News—ABC

**SATURDAY NIGHT**

7:00 p. m.—Challenge of the Yukon—ABC  
 7:30 p. m.—Hollywood Byline—ABC  
 8:00 p. m.—Crosby's Night Shift—ABC  
 9:00 p. m.—National Barn Dance—ABC  
 9:30 p. m.—Shamrock Hotel Orch.—ABC  
 10:00 p. m.—Newscast  
 10:15 p. m.—Tops in Sports—ABC  
 10:30 p. m.—Popular Orchestra—ABC

**SPONSORS' CORNER**

Tony Thornton, having decided that his work left too little time for the combined fun-and-business of singing with his quartet over KWTO, has decided to sponsor Slim Wilson's show, with Bob White and Junior Haworth, at 7:15 a. m. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.—alternate days with Nutrena sponsorship. We'll try to give you that long-promised picture of Tony in March.

The advent of Crisco's Young Dr. Malone at 1:30 gives KWTO a full hour of outstanding serialized entertainment. Linda's First Love and Ma Perkins remain at 1 p. m. and 1:15, and the ever-popular Judy and Jane, sponsored by Folger, moves to 1:45.

Network changes place Johnny Nelson's romantic Bride-and-Groom show, sponsored by Sterling Drugs, at 2 p. m. with a new format—the brides can now be married in the Los Angeles churches of their choice . . . Johnny Olsen's rollicking Ladies Be Seated, the Phillip Morris show, is now in the 3 o'clock spot . . . Ronson-sponsored Johnny Desmond has moved to a new time, also. He still follows Sherlock Holmes on Wednesday night, but the new time is 8:25.

Corbex, for relief of arthritic and rheumatic pains, continues with a spot announcement campaign through March . . . Nob Hill Coffee has scheduled four spots a week . . . Royal Puddings and Desserts has bought five spots a week.

## LOOKIN' AT YOU

... BY FLOYD SULLIVAN

The second month of the year 1950 has rolled around, and anyone who has kept all his New Year's resolutions intact up to the present time deserves honorable mention for something or other—but don't ask me what. Probably staying power in a world of weaknesses.

\* \* \*

Curbing natural impulses often results in something worse, as Loyd Evans, KWTO Farm Director, can testify. He pledged to refrain from smoking cigarettes, but within two hours after taking the vow he had developed the terrible habit of chewing his fingernails! Loyd took account of the situation and immediately lighted a cigarette, since an announcer can smoke and work, but his radio popularity would soon wane if he started gnawing his fingernails in front of a microphone.

\* \* \*

Paul Glynn of the KWTO News Department resolved to quit spelling "salary" with an "e"—and he managed to keep his vow for almost a week. But meanwhile, he started throwing that "e" into the word "warrant," and up to the present time we haven't been able to correct the fault. However, if Paul hadn't made that resolution we would have had only one word to worry about!

Incidentally, Paul had an interesting experience a few days ago when something went wrong with the telephone dial. Every time he called the police station a lady in the Southeast part of town answered. After about three trials, Paul begged the lady's pardon and explained that his telephone was out of order. "Oh, don't worry, you're not the only one," the lady explained. "I've been getting interesting police calls from all over the city."

\* \* \*

Paul's experience with the new telephones reminds us of the business man who accidentally dialed the straight-line number of the KWTO News Department. However, he didn't give us time to tell him he had the wrong number. When he heard the United Press Teletype pounding away on news copy, he exclaimed: "I must have dialed the Frisco West Shops!" Then he hung up.

\* \* \*

Members of the KWTO News Department who have to call long lists of telephone numbers in their daily search for news have found that the new dial system makes their task much easier. Furthermore, they are seldom disconnected.

## WHO ARE THEY?

... NAME THE STARS

Mrs. Ernest McGuire of Plato and Mrs. Edd Carter of Stella were among the two dozen Dial readers who accurately answered last month's extra-tough quiz about KWTO personalities. They were, first, Loyd Evans, the lad who shares with his wife an unswerving devotion to "Prissy" the Pekingese pooch; second, Elizabeth Cole, the young lady who understands more about KWTO's business and program affairs than almost anybody else.

Try your knowledge of KWTO on these two:

1. More than a year and a half ago, on one of the Dial's first color covers, a blonde miss was pictured against a background of blossoms with a KWTO star who has since left the station. She is now Traffic Manager, program department assistant, and otherwise useful in organizing schedules. Who is she?

2. One of our stars, with a mellow, mournful voice, carried her "git-tar" over the mountain when she married, little knowing that a career as an entertainer lay ahead of her. And who is she?

Watch for answers to this month's guessing game in next month's Dial.

## ★ DIAL POPULARITY POLL

Would Dial readers please help us determine which of the features in our little magazine is most popular? We know you like pictures, but we'd like to "grade" the other material. It will help us plan a magazine that truly reflects what readers want.

You may clip this poll from The Dial and send it in, numbering those you like in order of preference. Or you may copy off your favorites, numbered in order, on a postcard, and mail that to us. Your help in making The Dial even more "your" magazine will certainly be appreciated.

Some of these features are occasional, most are regular. Which do you like best?

Ozarkology	Portside Patter
Inside Studio	Lookin' At You
Question Column	Crossword Puzzle
From the Files	Birthdays
Inquiring Reporter	Spotlight Biography
Hillbilly Heartbeats	Your Starlore
Who Are They?	Cover Contest
For Homekeepers (Recipes)	
County Agent's Column	
Meditations (Al Stone)	
Fair and Warmer (Williford)	
Come Right In (Homes)	
"If I Wrote a Column—"	

## THE SPOTLIGHT

(Continued from page TWELVE)

Funny how love can change a person's life, isn't it? (There's a larger number who will read this and agree than one might expect.) Anyway, in July, 1946, Jean had made a flying trip home to Springfield and On the leg of the return journey from St. Louis to Washington, she met dashing Capt. Lon Kappell, on his way to Boston from heading an observation crew at the Bikini A-bomb test. Handsome, Connecticut born, a Yale graduate who was with the Associate Press in London before the war, he had flown in Africa, the ETO, and the Pacific, was with the Musk-Ox (joint Canadian-U. S.) operations in the arctic after the war, a project engineer in All-Weather Flying for the United States Air Force . . . it's quite easy to see how such a young man might turn a girl's head. Love at first sight? Suffice to say romance developed and Lon and Jean were wed last April 22.

In the late fall of 1947, Jean returned to Springfield and took what was to be a "temporary" job as KWTO promotion manager for Lon expected to be released from service the following January. But it's a little difficult to convince the Air Force that Dan Cupid has any priority over its opinion of an ace jet pilot. A year later, another spring and April . . . after all, even an army can push a woman only so far.

That sorta' brings us up to now. Jean is still sharing the Captain with the U. S. Air Force and we're right glad that whoever it is, the Air Force, Captain Kappell, or some combination, is still sharing Jean with us. She's nice people.

Oh, yes . . . there are one or two things more: Personal statistics, and a little about Jean's cat, "Shoo." We couldn't very well forget her chief topic of air conversation, could we? "Shoo" is a Siamese cat and was flown in by Captain Kappell in 1947. In case you don't know his unusual name is short for a mighty fancy monicker "Shooting Star," name of the F-80 jet plane. Most of Mrs. Editor's mail refers to him as the "Do You Know" cat . . . guess why!

As to Jean herself, she's 5 feet, 3½ inches tall, weighs 110 lbs., has light brown hair and sky blue eyes. Her favorite chore at the station is preparing her "Do You Know" broadcast. Her pet fret is never having enough time to prepare it. Her favorite spot next to her own native Ozarks is a ranch near Wickenburg, Arizona. (Our chief worry is that someday we're going to lose her as she takes over bigger duties as Mrs. Housewife!)

## FOR HOMEKEEPERS

BY AUNT MARTHA

We don't have any "testing kitchen" for recipes around here, like the big magazines do, but every now and then one of us who is on the air, or one of the wives, will give a Dial recipe a "trial run." Here are two I am using at the Editor's suggestion, and both are fine. These All-Bran Muffins are really quick—don't have to be creamed and no eggs to beat. The Kellogg Breakfast Cereal people brought it out.

Combine 1 cup Kellogg's All-Bran and ¾ cup of milk in a mixing bowl. Combine dry ingredients—1 cup sifted flour, 2½ teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt—and sift into same bowl. Add ¼ cup sugar, 1 egg, 2 tablespoons soft shortening, ½ cup raisins. Stir until combined. Fill greased muffin pans 2/3 full and bake in preheated oven (400 degrees F.) about 25 minutes. Makes 9 medium muffins 2½ inches across.

I like the recipe because it combines healthful food with enjoyable eating. You should taste these with wild plum jelly!

Mrs. A. L. Richards of Hagarville, Ark., sent in this recipe for Ginger Cookies.

Cream ½ cup shortening, adding ¼ cup sugar gradually. Add 1 egg. Sift together 1 teaspoon ginger, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon salt, 1½ teaspoons baking powder, ¼ teaspoon baking soda, 2 cups sifted, all-purpose flour. Add dry ingredients alternately with ¼ cup milk and ¾ cup sorghum molasses (blended together) to the creamed mixture. Drop from teaspoon onto lightly greased cookie sheet. Bake in moderate oven (350 F.) about 12 minutes. Yields four dozen cookies. Mrs. Richards suggested adding either raisins or nut meats, and I like them with walnuts.

## HEARTBEATS

(Continued from page EIGHT)

same old story. And when you get too old to say it, I wish you the lovely wish of the poet:

"When all the world is old, lad,

And all the trees are brown,

And all the sport is stale, lad,

And all the wheels run down—

Creep home and take your place there,

The dear old friends among.

God grant you find one face there

You loved when all was young."

Goodbye, and let me send a Valentine to each of you—the old, old Valentine verse of our childhood—

"Roses are red, violets are blue,

Sugar is sweet—and I LOVE YOU!"

MAY

**DEAR DIAL:**

**QUESTION COLUMN**

Q. What tuning does Doc Martin use on his steel guitar? (M. D., Carthage, Mo.)

A. Doc tunes C-6th with a D-9th added on the bass.

Q. Which announcer, of the eight on the January cover, is the oldest? Who plays the piano on Lexie White's Taystee program? (J. M. C., Cabool, Mo.) (Also D. C., Berryville, Ark.)

A. Lou Black is the oldest, 44. Bill Bailey is 40, Paul Adams 30, Ray Merriott and Joe Slattery 28, Loyd Evans 27, Chuck Hesington 24, Don Dailey 21. Our old friend Paul Mitchell, one of the Ozarks' finest pianist and formerly with Tommy Dorsey's orchestra, is Taystee's man at the KWTO grand piano.

Q. What nationality is Ray Merriott and where is he from? What happened to Homer and Jethro? (J. L., Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.)

A. Ray is of French and Indian descent, and is from Kansas City. Homer and Jethro, as The Dial reported some time ago, signed with Spike Jones Enterprises to make records, play theaters, make personals all over the country—a wonderful opportunity for these bright boys.

Q. Did Merle Travis marry one of Carl Haden's daughters? (Mrs. I. S. Lebanon.)

A. No.

Q. Is Don Dailey married? What color are his hair and eyes? (D. D., Niangua, Mo.)

A. No, Don is not married, is still in college at SMS. His hair is carrot-red, his eyes a very bright blue.

Q. Whom did Chet Atkins marry? I understand it was in the January Dial but you ran out of them before I could get one. (A. M., Harrison, Ark.)

A. Chet is married to Fern Johnson of the former Johnson twins, onetime harmony team on WLW.

Q. Do the Carter girls have brown eyes? How old is Mother Maybelle? She looks as young as they. Is Paul Adams married? (F. B. S., Brownington, Mo.)

A. Helen and Anita have brown eyes, June's are blue, their mother's blue-gray. Maybelle will be 41 in May. Yes, Paul is married, and his wife is pictured elsewhere in this issue.

Q. Why can't we have a large picture on the back page of Paul Adams? (E. P. E., Carthage, Mo.)

A. Everybody here will have his turn in our "place of honor" on page 20, but I can't promise just when.

Q. Why can't we have a picture soon of Lonnie and Eatherham? How about a

★ JANUARY CROSSWORD PUZZLE



picture of Mr. Carter, Maybelle and the girls on Page 20? When is Penny Nichols coming back? (L. M. D., Mansfield, Mo.)

A. I'll promise you the first picture before many months are up. Page 20 is reserved for portraits; the size does not lend itself to a group picture. Penny is busy being a happy mother, although I'm sure she'll return to the air some day, when it does not interfere with the care and enjoyment of her dark-haired baby girl.

Q. Is Eatherham Hobbs camera-shy? I didn't notice his picture in the January Dial with the rest of the KWTO gang. (F. McG., Garfield, Ark.)

A. Eatherham has said, repeatedly, "I don't want nothin' pointed at me that's got a 'go-off' jigger on it," but we will get a picture of him soon. (Reuel says he'll sneak up on him, like he was a bird.)

Q. How old are Lonnie and Thelma? Where are Boots and Bobbie Faye? (P. L. Mcl., Neosho, Mo.) Where are Boots and Bobbie? (F. McF., Hermiston, Ore.)

A. Boots ("Eloise") and her husband are doing radio work in California. Bobbie is married, lives here, has a nice family. Lonnie is 42, Thelma 39.

Q. What are Lexie White's parent's names? (Mrs. J. M., Cotter, Ark.)

A. They are James Claude and Mary Caroline White of Graniteville, Mo., formerly of Cotter.

Q. Where are the Matthews Brothers, and will they be on KWTO again? (Mrs. R. G. L., Henley, Mo.)

A. The Jordanaires, as they have been known since Matt and Jack left the quartet, are on WSM, Nashville. I think it would be wonderful to have them with us again, but they have no present plans for returning so far as I know.



# THE PASSING PARADE . . . . .

PHOTOS BY  
REUEL HAYMES

At right—still another picture taken at the KWTO Breakfast-At-Keller's party the morning before Christmas. President Ralph Foster played Santa Claus, as usual, but this time he solicited the aid of Slim Wilson, who was tall enough to see over the heads of the crowd and pick out the recipient of each gift. Nicest presents of all—the fat turkeys KWTO gives each year to every employee. Girls, in addition, received single-strand pearl necklaces.

Below—Here's that long-promised picture of lovely Jean and Chuck Bowers, with Chuck lending a helpful (but lazy) hand with the dishes. To the disappointment of his many devoted fans, Chuck has left KWTO and joined his brother's popular orchestra in Kansas City, but he comes home on weekends.



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★ PORTRAIT OF THE MONTH—THE HANDSOME "YOUNG DR. MALONE"

For the second time in a few months, Procter and Gamble brings KWTO's audiences an outstanding daytime serial. The first, a longtime favorite in the Ozarks, was Ma Perkins, the sprightly widow from Rushville Center whose continuing story is sponsored by P.&G.'s Oxydol. And now, spon-

sored by P.&G.'s Crisco, we're proud to offer you Young Dr. Malone, starring Sandy Becker in the title role. He follows Ma Perkins on KWTO at 1:30 Monday through Friday, and those of you who are new to his adventures will be charmed by him. There and 15 others in the cast including a dog.