

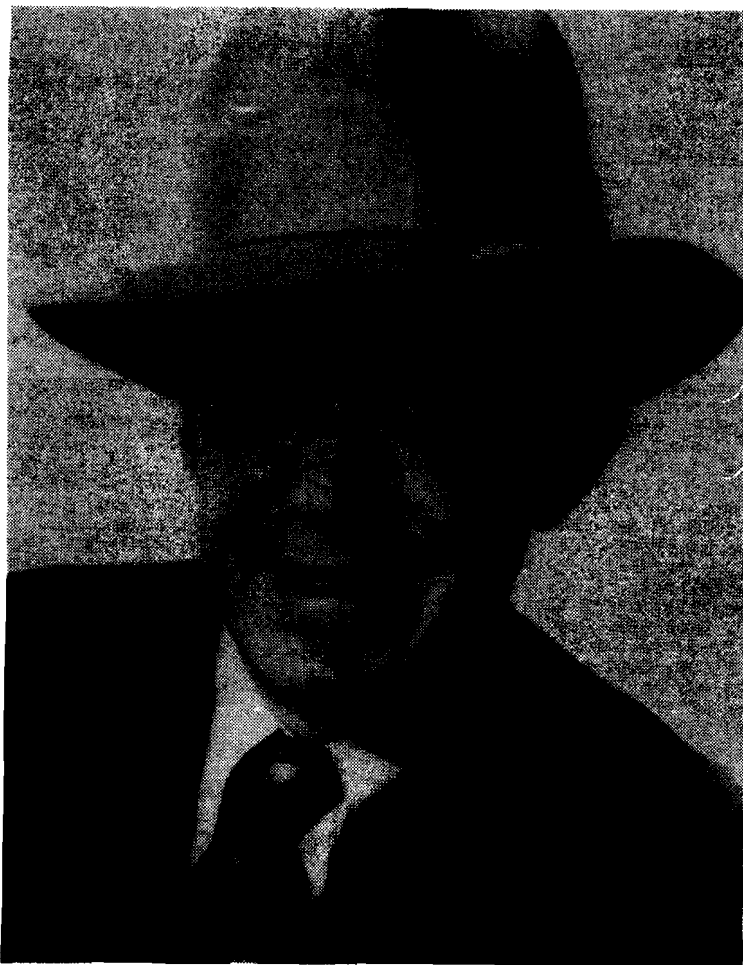
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# ILLUSTRATED PRESS

EST. 1975

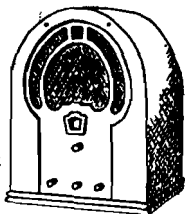
NO. 100 - FEBRUARY, 1985



SPECIAL 10TH BIRTHDAY ISSUE!

BARTON YARBOROUGH

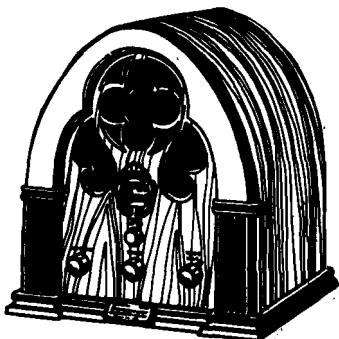
THE OLD TIME



RADIO CLUB

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THE OLD TIME RADIO CLUB  
MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION:

Club dues are \$17.50 per yr. from Jan. 1 through Dec. 31. Members receive a tape listing, library lists, a monthly newsletter (The Illustrated Press), an annual magazine (Memories), and various special items. Additional family members living in the same household as a regular member may join the club for \$5.00 per year. These members have all the privileges of regular members but do not receive the publications. A junior membership is available to persons 15 years of age or younger who do not live in the household of a regular member. This membership is \$10.00 per year and includes all the benefits of a regular membership. Regular membership dues are as follows: if you join in Jan. dues are \$17.50 for the year; Feb., \$17.50; March \$15.00; April \$14.00; May \$13.00; June \$12.00; July \$10.00; Aug., \$9.00; Sept. \$8.00; Oct. \$7.00; Nov. \$6.00; and Dec. \$5.00. The numbers after your name on the address label are the month and year your renewal is due. Reminder notes will be sent. Your renewal should be sent in as soon as possible to avoid missing issues. Please be certain to notify us if you change your address. OVERSEAS MEMBERSHIPS are now available. Annual dues are \$29.50. Publications will be air mailed.

\*\*\*\*\*  
THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS is the monthly newsletter of The Old Time Radio Club headquartered in Buffalo, N.Y. Contents except where noted, are copyright © 1985 by the OTRC. All rights are hereby assigned to the contributors. Editor: Richard A. Olday; Assistant Editor: Jerry Collins; Production Assistance: Arlene Olday;

Published since 1975. Printed in U.S.A.

CLUB ADDRESSES: Please use the correct address for the business you have in mind. Return library materials to the library addresses.

CLUB DUES:

Jerry Collins  
56 Christen Ct.  
Lancaster, N.Y. 14086  
(716) 683-6199

ILLUSTRATED PRESS (letters, columns etc.) & OTHER CLUB BUSINESS:

Richard Olday  
100 Harvey Drive  
Lancaster, N.Y. 14086  
(716) 684-1604

REFERENCE LIBRARY:

Pete Bellanca  
1620 Ferry Road  
Grand Island, N.Y. 14072  
(716) 773-2485

TAPE LIBRARY

Francis Edward Bork  
7 Heritage Drive  
Lancaster, N.Y. 14086  
(716) 683-3555

BACK ISSUES: All MEMORIES and IPs are \$1.00 each, postpaid. Out of print issues may be borrowed from the reference library.

Dominic Parisi  
38 Ardmore Pl.  
Buffalo, NY 14213

\*\*\*\*\*

The Old Time Radio Club meets the second Monday of the month (September through June) at 393 George Urban Boulevard, Cheektowaga, New York. Anyone interested in the "Golden Age of Radio" is welcome to attend and observe or participate. Meeting starts at 7:30 p.m.

\*\*\*\*\*

DEADLINE FOR IP #101 - FEBRUARY 11  
#102 - MARCH 11  
#103 - APRIL 8

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ADVERTISING RATES FOR MEMORIES

\$30.00 for a full page.  
\$20.00 for a half page  
\$12.00 for a quarter page.

SPECIAL: OTR Club members may take 50% off these rates.

Advertising Deadline - September 15th

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PLEASE NOTE CHANGE IN NAME AND ADDRESS FOR THE TAPE LIBRARY AND CLUB DUES.

\*\*\*\*\*

Cover Design by Eileen Curtin

# OTRC

# CONTEST

Here we go with our 10th Anniversary contest! We have over 30 prizes already, but our prize list is still growing. Some of those prizes are: a TV, \$50. dealer gift certificates to purchase your choice of OTR reels or cassettes, AM/FM digital clock radio, cassette recorder/players, Tom Mix Watch, a number of reference books on old time radio, etc. No club funds have been used for these prizes. All have been donated, and your dues money is not involved.

There will be two parts to this contest. The first part will be a matching quiz which is included here. NO knowledge will be needed for the second part which will determine who get which prizes. Expert information won't help you, or hurt you, in that second part. But, in order to get into that second part you must send in your answers to this matching quiz. All you need to do is number any paper from one to ten and next

to the number put the letter of your answer. Be sure to include your name and address, and it would be helpful if you would also enclose your phone number in case there are any questions. You must be a 1985 member of The Old Time Radio Club in order to enter, but if more than one person in the family is a member, each can enter separately. Send your entry to Jim Snyder, 517 North Hamilton Street, Saginaw, Michigan 48602. To be eligible, your entry must be received (NOT postmarked) no later than March 12. You will receive information on the second and final step in the contest by return mail, approximately ten days after that closing date.

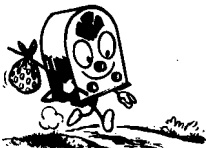
Now for the contest: from the second column pick the word that fills in the blank space in the first column. These are the names of shows or people in radio.

- |   |                 |
|---|-----------------|
| 1. <u>   ?</u> Gordon                           | A. Consequences |
| 2. Fibber <u>   ?</u> and Molly                 | B. Abner        |
| 3. <u>   ?</u> Benny                            | C. Jack         |
| 4. <u>   ?</u> Winchell                         | D. Flash        |
| 5. <u>   ?</u> R. Murrow                        | E. Boy          |
| 6. Truth or <u>   ?</u>                         | F. Walter       |
| 7. Lux Radio <u>   ?</u>                        | G. Brooks       |
| 8. Jack Armstrong, The All-American <u>   ?</u> | H. Edward       |
| 9. Our Miss <u>   ?</u>                         | I. McGee        |
| 10. Lum and <u>   ?</u>                         | J. Theatre      |

**TAPE LIBRARY RATES:** 2400' reel-\$1.50 per month; 1800' reel-\$1.25 per month; 1200' reel-\$1.00 per month; cassette and records-\$ .50 per month. Postage must be included with all orders and here are the rates: For the USA and APO-60¢ for one reel, 35¢ for each additional reel; 35¢ for each cassette and record. For Canada: \$1.35 for one reel, 85¢ for each additional reel; 85¢ for each cassette and record. All tapes to Canada are mailed first class.

**REFERENCE LIBRARY:** A reference library exists for members. Members should have received a library list of materials with their membership. Only two items can be borrowed at one time, for a one month period. Please use the proper designations for materials to be borrowed. When ordering books include \$2.00 to cover rental, postage, and packaging. Please include \$1.00 for other items. If you wish to contribute to the library the OTRC will copy materials and return the originals to you. See address on page 2.

## Wireless Wanderings



### JIM SNYDER

So, the Old Time Radio Club is now ten years old! This would seem to be a good time to reminisce about my own association with the hobby and with the club, which from my standpoint has been a very rewarding one. Please forgive me if I indulge myself in some personal memories.

When I was teaching in Japan in 1968 I purchased my first reel to reel Sony. At that time I knew nothing about the old time radio hobby, but that purchase was eventually to start me on the road in the hobby. Two years later, when I was working at the American Embassy in Bonn, Germany, I made my first moves by recording a few tapes from Armed Forces Radio Europe. There were a few "Gunsmoke" and "Our Miss Brooks," along with quite a number of Frank Bresee's shows, the "Golden Days of Radio." Although I have never met the man, I would have to say that Frank is the one who got me started in the hobby, with those broadcasts. I wasn't the only one. Several other embassy employees made a point of taping Frank's program each Sunday night at 7:30. I returned to the states in 1972 and soon ran across an ad in POPULAR SCIENCE for the RADIO VAULT my first dealer. I purchased several reels from them and started the learning process connected with this hobby. I remember having a great deal of difficulty figuring out what they meant by quarter track and half track.

Then came the event that opened up the hobby for hundreds of us. In the spring of 1974 TIME magazine had an article on collecting old time radio. They gave the addresses of two clubs. One was NARA (the North American Radio Archives) and the other was an outfit in the Boston area. I wrote to both. The material I received from Boston sounded like they were greedy for my money, so I gave up on them. I then received a personal note from Roger Hill, the founder and president of NARA, and that began what has become a very pleasant eleven

year association with that fine organization. It also eventually brought a personal friendship with Roger.

A year later or so NARA put out a membership list and my name on that list brought a very strange response. I received a postcard, with a picture of a school and a few miles from where I live in Michigan, but the postcard was from Buffalo, New York and was from some guy named Chuck Seeley. Chuck asked me if I wanted to trade shows. Now this was again something entirely new to me. I sat down and typed out a catalog of my shows for Chuck. That sound rather formidable, but I don't think I had over twenty or thirty reels at the time, and they were all on half track, so it wasn't a very big job. Chuck sent me a catalog that, as I recall, was about a hundred pages long. I couldn't believe that one person could have so many shows. Chuck requested something from me called the "Grassblade Jungle." This series was made up of a bunch of half hour shows on such exciting things as "a day in the life of the house fly." Chuck expressed great pleasure over that reel (that just goes to show you what a real diplomat he can be when he wants to) and then promptly told me that he was discontinuing his trading. Later Chuck told me about the Old Time Radio Club. He told me that he was their editor and that they were "going national". He said he was sending me a copy of the second issue of MEMORIES and that he hoped I would become a member. He kept asking me how I liked MEMORIES, but I never received it. He was sceptical about that, but he finally sent me a second copy. Now I don't want to cast aspersions on his intelligence, but I think that those of you who know Chuck recognize that he probably couldn't tell the difference between his neighbor's garbage can and the corner mail box when he mailed that first one. Anyway, I then received issue number two of MEMORIES, and I still have it with the coupon now missing which I sent in to become a member of this club. That was about nine years ago, and I became about the twentieth member of the club, and along with Hy Daley, was one of the first from outside of Buffalo.

Eight years ago, in February 1977, I listened to the first broadcast of the new "GENERAL MILLS RADIO ADVENTURE THEATER." I immediately sat down and wrote a review of the show and sent it to Chuck and it appeared that same month, which also

happened to be the month that Chuck changed the name of the monthly publication to the ILLUSTRATED PRESS. Chuck then asked me to do a regular column and so that was also the first of my every other month appearance in these pages.

I have enjoyed my association with the OTRC more than just about any other organization I have belonged to. I have found the organization to be very responsive to its "out of town" membership. I have written a couple of times to the officers about some matters that bothered me and I found the club to be concerned with my point of view, whether they agreed with it or not. Those of you who have followed my columns over the years know that I haven't found that to be true of all OTR clubs. Above all, I have made some lasting friendships through the club. People that I met through the club years ago still correspond with me, even though some of them have now dropped out of the hobby completely. Most of the people I trade with were met through the OTRC. I feel a close friendship with those I have associated with through the ILLUSTRATED PRESS, such as Chuck, Bob Davis, Kean Crowe, and Dick Olday. One of these days, I going to visit Corry, Pennsylvania to see if there really is a Hy Daley. His picture, that used to appear with his columns, looked a little like Clark Kent, so I am somewhat suspicious. A couple of years ago I did visit one of the monthly meetings in Buffalo, and the entire Buffalo crowd made me feel like visiting royalty. They really made a stranger feel welcome.

Two years ago the club honored me with its first, and so far only, "honorary life membership." This past fall, at the OTR convention in New Jersey, I received the "Allen Rockford Award," obviously because of the support of the members of this club. I have pointed out here that Frank Bresee, Roger Hill, and Chuck Seeley are the ones responsible for what I have gotten out of the hobby. While Roger has already received the Rockford Award, from my personal standpoint it is obvious that both Frank and Chuck deserve it before I should even have been considered. I have received far more than I deserve from this club. My nine year association with the OTRC has been extremely pleasant and rewarding. I sincerely hope that the interest is there to see to it that all of this continues for the next ten years. Certainly the OTRC provides more for its dues money than

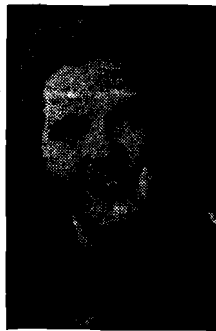
any other organization currently on the scene. Thanks Old Time Radio Club!

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**DURANTE and MOORE at 10:00 p.m.**

Yes, Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore are one of radio's fastest-moving comedy teams. There is only one Jimmy Durante, with the giant schnozzle, the raucous voice, and the "million of 'em". With Jimmy and his equally sane partner you'll find Georgia Gibbs to make a thirty-minute program worth remembering...every week!

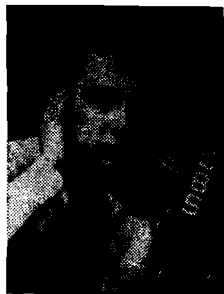


**KATE SMITH at 8:00 p.m.**

The voice that thrills millions headlines 55 minutes of brilliant entertainment each Friday night when Kate Smith sings songs as only she can sing them, with Ted Collins, Henny Youngman's orchestra, and a fine cast.

**THE PLAYHOUSE at 9:00 p.m.**

Fine plays and fine cast, under the expert direction of Charles Martin. Some of the stories are familiar to you; others are written especially for this program; all are superbly directed and acted for your enjoyment every Friday night.



## Letters



(R. Olday--Copy of Mr. Theodore's letter concerning the IP is enclosed. Please arrange to print both letters in the next IP.--Gene) (((See below...Ed.)))

"Now that some time has passed since your July/Aug. tirade in the ILLUSTRATED PRESS, I've decided to correct more errors in your statement.

1. The "tea Party" you refer to was a margarita party, hosted by myself, paid by myself, and not otherwise represented. If Jim Snyder said otherwise, he was wrong. Since I live near Mexico, it is both convenient and inexpensive for me to buy the tequila and narauja when I drive down to fill my diesel car. Therefore, I have been hosting members both on the East coast at FOTR bash and our own convention. Members "partook" of these refreshments, but never "paid". (Jim did too).

2. You criticize "Larry" on problems with the English language--how well could you type if you were also blind? A dirty and very low blow at a fantastic guy!

Too bad you folks prefer to put your efforts into divisionary rather than support for all Old Time Radio supporters. The 500+ who attended our 1st convention were more objective. All of our workshops were also highly relevant to the hobby--you might be interested in our program, a copy enclosed."

Mr. J. A. Theodore  
1175 Brockton Street  
El Cajon, Ca 92020

Dear Ted: Your rebutal on comments made in the OTRC ILLUSTRATED PRESS is not at all clear and certainly corrects no errors made on my part; you apparently feel obligated to attack me on any pretext.

First of all, let me explain to you that my reference to a "Tea Party" was a metaphoric expression comparing your Margarita (sic) Party with that in "Alice inWonderland". Such ano-

logy was appropriate since I figure you people on the SPERDVAC BOD are not in the real world anyways. Regardless of that, it is my understanding that the party expenses were paid directly or indirectly from SPERDVAC DUES. This can be confirmed if necessary. While you indicate that you paid, you do NOT state that you paid with YOUR OWN MONEY and were neither REIMBURSED nor otherwise COMPENSATED for the cost from club funds. If you contributed the refreshments at your own expense you should state so, however, you should be aware that there are those who know about this and have remained silent to date--they may wish to speak out if you declare this as a contribution. As a matter of information, I do not recall Jim Snyder saying (as youinfer) that he paid for refreshments except as it may effect his dues; when dues money was used to pay for the refreshments then he did pay something, didn't he. I'm betting you won't want to clarify this for obvious reasons.

Your statement that I have ridiculed "Larry" because of his handicap is at least insulting. It is inconceivable that my comments concerning the use of the English language could be misconstrued by anyone (other than an idiot) to be derisive of this man's affliction (if he is so afflicted and I only have your word for that as I have no knowledge of it personally). My comments were directed at his attempt to ridicule Mr. Snyder when he opined that nothing in Jim's letter was correct except the spelling of his name; nothing more can or should be made of my comments unless as I suspect you too are having trouble with the English language. On the other hand, it is clear that you are using this man's handicap to make an absurd observation about me. By using this man's condition for your own purpose you no doubt have caused him much embarrassment. YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOUR SELF.

This garbage you people keep trying to sell about myself and others not being objective and dividing the hobby is becoming tiresome as most lies usually do. Everyone in the hobby knows by now that SPERDVAC' Board of Directors policies on condemning dealers, no trade/no sell etc., have done more damage to our hobby than any thing else. This is what divides the hobby and not what others, including myself, say about it. No one in the hobby agrees with these policies and as you well know from the survey made by SPERDVAC several years ago, not even SPERDVAC

members agree or approve of such policies. But you keep on selling the same old line because the select few on the BOD must serve their own self interests regardless of what the members want or say. Only the very ignorant would determine this to be "objective" in any way, shape or form. Instead of accusing me of inane acts why don't you make some effort to clean up the mess you know exists at SPERDVAC. Or are you now to comfortable in looking the other way while they throw you a bone occasionally?? You can be assured that we will continue to report the misdeeds at SPERDVAC on a regular basis. The OTRC is ten years old and gaining speed. Dealers, collectors and hobblists in general love the OTRC because we expand the hobby to all, rather than build fences around it as SPERDVAC does.

It was nice having this little chat with you and I hope you learned something. By the way, do you people still send out ballots for the BOD elections on the day before they are to be counted? This was just one of the cute little tricks I enjoyed while still a member of SPERDVAC. Also, are you going to report the expenses of "your" convention to the membership? How much did it cost them? Just asking; you know I'll find out anyways. Oh, I forgot, you are retired aren't you?? That should be Chapter Four.

Gene Bradford  
19706 Elizabeth  
St. Clair Shore, MI 48080

P.S. I am returning your "program" as I already have several.

"The convention this year was another hit. Although I do wish that Jay scheduled the radio to TV Segment on Saturday rather than Friday. I spoke to Joe Webb who with Jay pooled their funds to get the tapes of these shows to see if they were interested in trading but I got no reply. I collect all kinds of video but am especially interested in TV shows that started as radio programs. If they are complete and have all the original commercials, all the better. Perhaps if the club is interested we can also have a video addition to the club library. If there is enough interest I would be glad to make the first donation. If anyone has anything to interest me, please send me your list (also interested in animation, music, serials and movie traders.) VHS or BETA.

I hope this doesn't seem out of place in your ILLUSTRATED PRESS

but it can be radio related and collecting video is as much fun as collecting radio. (No angry letters please, I'm a product of the TV age!"

Frank Amico  
246 Vernon Avenue  
Paterson, NJ 07503

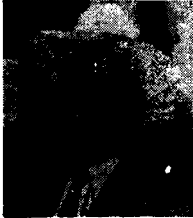
RADIO LEADS In WESTERNS!

**WHEC**

LEADS In ROCHESTER RADIO!


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**HOWDY, PODNERS!**



**Gene Autry**  
8 P. M.

Listen to the famous cowboy troubadour and his whole Melody Ranch gang in a half-hour of songs, stories and fun!



**Hopalong Cassidy**  
8:30 P. M.

Bill Boyd in his great role of "Hopple" stars tonight in "The Man in the Yellow Mask", a thriller packed with action!

**Jr. Town Meeting—7:00 P. M.**

Students of Albion High discuss "What Are You-Agers Thinking?" Howard G. Seymour is moderator; Kenneth Fuhorse is co-ordinator; Bill Adams is producer.

The Station LISTENERS Built



"Martin Kane, Private Eye," starred William Gargan, Mary Orr and Mitzi Gould on WOR-Mutual in 1949.

# THE SHADOW

in

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STREET & SMITH

## TREASURES of BEACH

Dec. 15, 1933

### CHAPTER XIII CARDONA'S TURN

To Detective Joe Cardona, the murder of Compton Salwood brought unusual complexities. When he had set out for Salwood's shop, Joe had believed that he was visiting a madman. He could see no connection between the interior decorator and the manuscript that had been supposedly stolen from the home of Shattuck Barliss.

The sight of Salwood's dead body; the forms of five dead and wounded mobsters on the floor of the front shop; the quick escape of one man through the window--these were factors that were quite as important as they were baffling.

When definite facts were concerned, Joe Cardona was the man to follow them. What the detective lacked in deductive reasoning, he possessed in proclivity for action. When morning had arrived, Joe appeared in the office of Inspector Timothy Klein and laid a full report upon the desk.

"Tell me about it, Joe," suggested the inspector.

"There's a lot to tell," declared the detective. "I've talked with young Barliss and I've found out a connection with Compton Salwood."

"Barliss knew him?"

"No; but his uncle did. Salwood redecorated the library for old Shattuck Barliss. There's a chance that a real manuscript was stolen there and that Salwood knew about it."

"A good start."

"That's not all. I followed the lead and called up Wendel Hargate. He told me, when I questioned him, that Salwood had fixed up his place also. He was rather gruff about it; seemed annoyed because I called. But it's possible that Salwood could have known about something phony up there, too."

"You searched Salwood's shop?"

"All the way through. No missing manuscripts, though. It's tough to figure just how Salwood stood. Maybe he was a crook; maybe he knew what crooks were doing. He was scared when he called me. He had reason to be."

"What about the mobsters?"

"Sooky Downing's crew. I've questioned them. They don't know

anything. The only one who was in on the know was Sooky, and as luck would have it, he was one of the two who was killed in the fight."

"Then the man who escaped--"

"Is unidentified. It was like this, inspector. Sooky was ready to sell his gang to the highest bidder. Some fellow made a deal with him, so the wounded gangsters tell me. They went to Salwood's and barged in through the window. Sooky told them to keep their rods tight--no shooting was the order."

"But Sooky spotted some guy inside the place and started the trouble himself. The rest of the crowd pitched in. They got theirs; and someone knifed Salwood in his office."

"Then what about the man who escaped?"

"That's just it. Maybe he murdered Salwood. He may have been the guy who battled Sooky's mob. On the other hand, I'm wondering about the fellow who hired Sooky. Two of the wounded men say they think he was along. The third isn't sure about it. None of them know who the fellow was anyhow."

"You landed there after the fight?"

"Yeah. That's what makes it more puzzling. Who let me in after I rang the bell? I don't think Salwood did, though he might have gotten the knife just after he pushed the button to open the back door. It doesn't seem logical that the murderer would have done it."

Inspector Klein nodded thoughtfully. He picked up the report and began to study it. He read the details which Cardona had just mentioned to him. His face showed a perplexity that equaled that of the detective.

"We know one guy got out," declared Cardona emphatically. "There's no clew as to who he was, but I'm tracing Sooky Downing's actions during the past few days. In the meantime, I'm taking Compton Salwood's statement as he gave it to me over the telephone. He stated that his game was up; that he wanted to tell all he knew."

"He was a crook, all right," decided Klein, as he studied the report.

A detective appeared, bringing a newspaper. Cardona seized it and began to study the reports of last night's fray. His face showed varied changes. Klein watched him and



knew that Cardona was finding paragraphs he liked, as well as some he did not.

"These reports are all wet," declared Cardona. "They've interviewed Barliss about his manuscript and Hargate about his. Barliss talked to them; Hargate wouldn't."

The detective who had entered handed Cardona another sheet. Joe grinned as he began to scan the CLASSIC. Joe knew that he could rely upon Clyde Burke for a fair report.

Suddenly, Joe's pleased look turned to chagrin. The detective threw the newspaper upon the desk and pounded it with his fist.

"I'll fix Burke for this!" he exclaimed. "He's gone crazy! Look at that! See what he says there. He's branding Compton Salwood as a crook whose activities have run up into millions! Thefts of rare books and manuscripts of tremendous value."

"He's given you credit for finding it out," observed Klein. "These reporters are exaggerators anyway. They're paid to be---"

"Credit!?" Joe Cardona uttered a contemptuous snort. "What do you mean, credit? He says that I've started investigations throughout the entire East--that I've promised startling developments by noon today-----"

He broke off in a rage and crunched the copy of the CLASSIC between his hands. As he threw the newspaper on the floor and turned toward the door, Cardona showed a purplish tinge on his swarthy face.

Inspector Klein tried to calm the outburst. He failed. At this critical moment, however, something occurred to quell Cardona's rising wrath. A detective came into the office carrying three telegrams.

"They came in for you, Joe," the man declared. "I signed for them."

Cardona tore open the first envelope. He stared at the message it contained in amazement.

He tore open the second. His eyes were bulging as he read its lines. After he opened the third, all three fluttered from his hands.

Klein plucked the topmost telegram from the desk. He read its capitalized message. The telegram was from Baltimore. It was worded:

RESPONDING TO YOUR INQUIRY  
HAVE CHECKED BOOK COLLECTION STOP  
RATE VOLUME MISSING STOP FALSE COPY  
SUBSTITUTED IN PLACE OF IT STOP  
STOLEN BOOK IS COPY OF SHAKESPEARE  
SONNETS PRINTED AT FAMOUS PRESS IN  
CHATHAM ENGLAND STOP VALUE FORTY  
THOUSAND DOLLARS STOP COMPTON SAL-

WOOD HAD CHARGE OF DECORATING LI-  
BRARY INTERIOR LAST AUGUST STOP  
SUSPECT HIM AS THIEF STOP

HUBERT DALLAS

"Hubert Dallas!" exclaimed Klein. "Say--he's the big chain-store magnate down in Maryland. How did you link him up with this, Joe?"

Cardona made no reply. He was puzzled and at a loss for words.

Klein was picking up the second telegram. Its message was similar to the first; it came from a wealthy man in Philadelphia who stated that he had been robbed of a priceless first edition. His telegram stated that Compton Salwood might be implicated. A bogus volume had been left in place of the genuine one.

The third wire told the same story. It was from Boston. While Klein was reading it, a detective entered to tell Cardona that he was wanted on the telephone in his own office. Joe hurried there.

"This is Davis Surrey," came the call. "Calling from Miami, Florida about----"

Cardona recognized the name. David Surrey was a prominent sportsman who lived on Long Island.

"Received your wire," informed Surrey. "Just called my home on Long Island. They looked through the books in my study and found my collection of Poe manuscripts gone."

"They were in a special binding which I kept in a strong box. My secretary examined them and found that they are blanks, following the title page. Someone stole the originals. Compton Salwood could have done it."

"You received my telegram?" Cardona's question was incredulous.

"Yes," came Surrey's voice, "it was delivered on my yacht, anchored here at Miami. If you will call my home, you can get all the details. My Secretary knows just when Salwood came out to do a decorating job. Those manuscripts are worth two hundred thousand dollars. Originals of Edgar Allen Poe. I am counting on your aid in recovering them, Mr. Cardona."

Joe was stupefied after he hung up the receiver. While he waited, puzzled, the telephone rang again. The call was from Fleer Talbot a wealthy man who lived on Riverside Drive. He, too, had received a telegram. He had discovered the loss of three books which he valued at a total of sixty thousand dollars.

"Do you have the telegram that I sent you?" questioned Cardona.

"Yes," was the reply. "It's right here."

"What time did you receive the telegram?"

"About an hour ago. It was a night message."

"Would you mind reading it aloud?" requested Cardona. "I want to make sure that it was correctly sent."

"All right," returned Talbot. "The message is as follows; 'Examine your collection for forged items. Stop. Suspect Compton Salwood. Stop. Notify me detective headquarters.'"

"All except your signature," informed Talbot.

"O.K.," said the detective. "I'll be up to see you, Mr. Talbot. Salwood has been murdered; we haven't found the stolen books and manuscripts yet, but we're after every clew."

Cardona smiled grimly as he sat at his desk. He began to make notations of these last two calls. He realized that this was the time for bluff. Someone--a person in the know--had sent those telegrams last night. The credit was going to Joe Cardona.

The detective had no trace of exactly what had happened. He did not know of the filing index which had been purloined from Compton Salwood's office. He did not know that The Shadow had gone through that list.

How could Cardona have known that The Shadow, as Lamont Cranston, had called Burbank by telephone from near the Holland Tunnel? How could he have known that Burbank had sent a stock telegram with Cardona's signature to every person on the list which The Shadow had gained at Salwood's?

Not for a moment did Cardona suspect that Clyde Burke had also acted under instructions. The report in the CLASSIC had presumably been an exaggeration; actually it was a preparation for the bombshell that had now been dropped.

Cardona's one reaction was a feeling of friendliness to Clyde Burke for the mistake which the reporter had made. Cardona was also wise enough to see that it would be best to take advantage of the break that had come his way; to let people believe that he, Cardona, had actually sent the telegram.

That suggestion might not go with Inspector Klein, but the fact did not worry Joe. He intended to discuss the matter later with the inspector. The big job at present was to get on the trail of the missing manuscripts.

But Joe Cardona realized, for the first time, the hugeness of the case which confronted him. Until

the telegram and phone calls had arrived, he had figured that Compton Salwood's activities had been of a comparatively minor nature, restricted to the theft of two Villon manuscripts.

The turn of events showed Cardona that there was more in back of it. As Burke had indicated in the CLASSIC, a gigantic scheme had been uncovered. Some master crook had arranged robberies by means of clever substitutions, hoping that his crimes would not be discovered until long after the work had been done.

The supercrook had sent Compton Salwood to his doom. The interior decorator had been due to leave for a meeting with his hidden chief by eleven o'clock last night. Salwood had remained in his office. Cardona had arrived too late to save him.

Amid all this, Cardona felt a secret satisfaction as he recognized the hand of one who, life himself, was on the side of right. Some secret investigator had learned facts regarding the game in which Salwood had served as pawn. That investigator had turned the tide in Cardona's favor.

The grim smile remained upon the detective's lips. Well did Cardona decide upon the identity of the being who had aided him. In his own conflicts with men of crime, Cardona had received such aid before.

Behind the struggle which now impended, Joe Cardona could guess the spectral presence of The Shadow!

#### CHAPTER XIV TERRY'S THEORY

Evening found Terry Barliss in his living room. A stack of evening newspapers was lying on the floor. Terry was reading one of the sheets, devouring the sensational news that concerned the thieving operations of Compton Salwood.

The doorbell rang. The servant answered it. Harry Vincent appeared. Terry arose to greet his friend. Harry smiled as he saw the stacks of newspapers. Before he could make a comment, Terry took up the subject that was on his mind.

"Not all smoke, after all, was it?" he inquired. "It looks as though I do own a genuine Villon manuscript--even if I don't have it."

"Have you seen Detective Cardona?" inquired Harry.

"He called me by telephone," replied Terry. "Funny thing--we knew that Compton Salwood had fixed up uncle's library, but we never made any connection."

"What did Cardona have to say?"

"Merely that he is investigating.

Apparently, a dozen persons have been robbed; in every case fake books and manuscripts were substituted. Cardona is checking on the times of Salwood's operations."

"So far as I am concerned, I'm merely one of the victims. There's nothing to do but wait. I'm glad you stopped in, Harry, I've been thinking over this Salwood case and I've been wondering about it. I can't talk to Cardona; he's after all sorts of clues and is too busy. But I've been working on a theory of my own."

Harry showed immediate interest. This was encouragement to Terry. He regarded Harry's visit merely as a chance call. Harry, however, was keen to know what was in Terry's mind.

For Harry knew that The Shadow was actively engaged in an effort to locate missing items which had been stolen from prominent collectors. The pilfered books and manuscripts were worth at least a million dollars.

Terry Barliss had been the first known victim of Compton Salwood's theory. Hence he was the logical one upon whom the Shadow might wish a report. Harry had been deputed to keep in touch with Terry; that was the reason why Harry had dropped in tonight.

"Salwood pulled these jobs," declared Terry emphatically, "yet there is no trace of the missing manuscripts. Apparently they have not been sold. They must be somewhere, and it is likely that Salwood placed them in the hands of a man who was really behind the game."

"Logical," agreed Harry, "especially since Salwood was bumped off just when he wanted to squeal."

"Right," said Terry. "But how is Cardona going about it to get the big man who engineered the game? I'll tell you. He is questioning other victims like myself. They'll all give him the same answer, now that the cat is out of the bag. Each one will provide a trail leading to the same end. All will stop at Compton Salwood."

Harry nodded soberly.

"Salwood is dead" resumed Terry. "He was killed so he couldn't talk. The trail beyond has been cloaked. Cardona probably realizes it. I think he's trying to find out who that mob was working for--the crowd that was wiped out in Salwood's shop. But it may take him a long, long while before he gets a real clew."

"I can't see a better system, though."

"I can. I believe that the man in back of the game is mighty shrewd.

Salwood feared him because he was powerful. If Salwood feared him, so would others. Therefore, to reach for the big man, we should first look for someone who has fears.

Someone who may be afraid to talk."

"You're turning detective, Terry."

"Maybe so. I don't have anything else to do at present, and there's one hundred thousand dollars at stake so far as I am concerned. I don't know that the game is over, just because Salwood is dead. Salwood was only a tool."

"Then you think---"

"I think that we should look for some one who may be a prospective victim. We must find someone who has not been robbed as yet; and particularly someone who has fear of being robbed."

"You talk as though you knew such a man."

"I do. Eli Galban."

Harry uttered a sharp exclamation. The visit that he and Terry had made to Galban's home came back in vivid detail. Before Harry could make a comment, Terry delved anew into his budding theory.

"When we went to Galban's," he said, "we felt woozy because we met that fellow Fawkes. The place looked terrible at the outset. Then we met Mercher; he was odd, but not formidable. Sanyata, the Jap, was a quiet chap. But Eli Galban, himself, was the greatest contrast. A pleasing man, cheerful in spite of failing health."

"Set in a place of security also", mused Harry.

"Exactly," declared Terry.

"What's more, he was mildly subtle in his remarks. He told us that we was somewhat worried about his possessions. Furthermore, I think he minimized their value. In addition to that, he gave us a very definite lead."

"Wendel Hargate?"

"Yes. His idea that I should take my manuscript to Hargate was an excellent one. Hargate, however, was not pleased about it. In fact, he stalled very openly before he let us see his manuscript."

"Which turned out to be a fake, like yours."

"Yes; and after discovering that fact, Hargate suddenly subsided. He wanted to let the matter drop. Why do you think he did that?"

Harry pondered. The question had perplexed him. He had mentioned Hargate's odd behavior when he had sent in his report to The Shadow. Harry had not, however, discussed the matter with Terry Barliss.

"I'll tell you why!" exclaimed Terry suddenly, pounding his fist

upon the living-room table. "There's something phony, and Hargate knows" about it. Of all the victims in this mess, Hargate is in a definitely different position."

"Why?"

"Because," asserted Terry, "there could not be two of the Villon manuscripts. My uncle claimed to own a unique copy of Villon's 'Les Rondeaux de Paris' containing the Fifth Ballad. So did Hargate claim to own the manuscript. Both my uncle and Hargate were cagy. About the only person called in to see both manuscripts was Eli Galban."

"There can be only one answer, Harry. Both men owned the same manuscript. I know that my uncle was honest. I'm not so sure about Hargate. I am positive that Salwood stole my uncle's manuscript. I think I know who received it from him."

"Hargate?"

"Yes. What's more, Hargate was ready with an alibi. He owns a fake Villon manuscript--identical with the one I have. He was ready when we landed on him unexpectedly. He showed us the fake and cried robbery with me."

"And then--"

"He was afraid I'd get to Salwood. There was probably some evidence in Salwood's office. He sent some mobsters down there to pick it up. Salwood figured they were coming; he was afraid of Hargate once the game was up. So he called Cardona. It was too late. Hargate's thugs bumped him off."

Terry was triumphant as he completed this theory. Harry saw definite logic in his friend's remarks. There could be no question at all regarding the basis of Terry's statements.

"Yes," agreed Harry, in a meditative tone, "I can see how that fits, Terry. Salwood did Hargate's decorating. That doesn't mean that Hargate was a victim."

"It means that Hargate was the unloading station," emphasized Terry. "The game worked both ways. Salwood grabbed the stuff and turned it over to Hargate. He has a big house--Hargate has--and there's no doubt that he could easily have the stolen volumes well secreted."

"Do you think that Galban suspects it?"

"Positively. He knows the ways of collectors. They are selfish, Harry. In their quest for priceless volumes, they will stoop to other measures when purchase seems impossible. Galban told us some pointed facts that we were too dull

to see."

"Do you intend to give this theory to Cardona?"

"No," asserted Terry, rising and pacing across the room. "I'll tell you what I'm going to do, Harry. I'm going to pay another visit to Wendel Hargate."

"That might be dangerous."

"Not as I plan it. I'm going there alone. My pretext will be a discussion of the new developments. Since Hargate and I are both in the same boat, it's only natural that I should seek a conference with him."

Harry Vincent shook his head slowly. He was anxious to delay action on Terry's part. Harry wanted to report this matter and obtain an answer from The Shadow.

"Maybe you'd better wait a while," suggested Harry.

"Not a bit of it," responded Terry. "I'm going to Hargate's tonight."

"Then I'll go along, too."

"No, Harry, I'd rather you'd stay out of it. You were with me when I took Cardona. Hargate might think you were a private detective."

There was no use of further argument. Terry was set on his plan. He showed immediate trend toward preparation to depart for Hargate's.

Harry Vincent was in a dilemma. The Shadow's agent realized that persistent effort to change Terry's plan would lead to nothing. In fact, Harry could see where it might lead to a breach between himself and his new friend.

At first, Harry was tempted to go along with Terry as far as Hargate's home--something to which Terry would probably not object. Then, as an afterthought, Harry realized that this would prevent him from taking the one course that might be of aid to Terry.

It was Harry's duty to make an immediate report to The Shadow. With such thought in mind, Harry decided to get away as quickly as possible. He changed his tactics on the moment.

"Well, old man," he said to Terry Barliss, "I wish you the best of luck. Use your bean; and give me a ring at the Metrolite Hotel after you've talked with Hargate."

"I'll do that," promised Terry.

"We can go over the whole case afterward. I know you're with me at this deal, Harry."

"I'm running downtown," remarked Harry, in an indifferent tone. "Don't forget the call."

Leaving the brownstone house, Harry drove his coupe to the nearest drug store. He hurried into a tele-

phone booth and called a number. The quiet response over the wire was reassuring to The Shadow's agent.

"Burbank speaking," came the tone.

"Vincent reporting," informed Harry.

With no further delay, Harry gave a terse report of his interview with Terry Barliss. He told why his friend was going to Wendel Hargate's. Burbank, receiving the information quickly but methodically gave the order to stand by.

Harry hung up the receiver and strolled about. Through the window of the drug store, he saw a taxicab turn into the street where Terry Barliss lived. Harry was sure that Terry had summoned the cab to take him to Hargate's.

The nervousness that Harry felt was ended suddenly as the bell rang in the phone booth. Harry had given Burbank the return number. He sprang to the receiver and again talked with Burbank.

"Return to Metrolite Hotel," ordered Burbank. "Await new instructions there."

Harry was smiling as he left the drug store. He knew the meaning of Burbank's message. Harry's information had been relayed to The Shadow. There was no need for Harry to trail Terry to Hargate's--no need for any worry.

The Shadow, himself, was taking up the work. Terry Barliss would be well protected in this emergency. Harry had a feeling that the meeting between Terry and Hargate would produce valuable results that The Shadow would turn to complete advantage.


Harry Vincent had implicit confidence in The Shadow. He had seen his black-garbed master gain victorious fights against overwhelming odds. Tonight's episode--so Harry thought--would be a simple affair for The Shadow.

Where The Shadow was concerned, Harry Vincent made no allowance for mischance, for The Shadow's power seemed sufficient to override freaks of fate.

Yet on this occasion, Harry Vincent's promptness had paved the way to a double climax. Once again, The Shadow was faring forth on a quest which held the danger of the unexpected.

\*\* CONTINUED NEXT MONTH\*\*


7:30 P. M.  
**COUNTERSPY**  
 DON McLAUGHLIN




**SWEET RIVER at 11:45 a. m.**  
**Daily Mondays Thru Fridays**

(Top) Joe Thompson, Home Spun Philosopher; (Right) Willa McKay, an example of 'Planned, Destiny'; (Left) Zelma Dawson, the 'other girl'; (Bottom) the Rev. Romley ... thrilling episodes in true-to-life stories of Sweet River ... a STOY presentation.


**PROMISED**



Tonight, Eddie Cantor tells how and why he and four other men kept a promise they made 44 years ago. A promise they made when they were only eleven years old. Hear him tell about it.

9/2/47

Tonight at 9:00 on  
**"We, The People"**  
 STATION  
**WIBX**  
 OSCAR BRADLEY'S ORCH.



# The CRYSTAL EGG



## HY DALEY

I was wondering what the space shuttle crew listened to while they cruised along in orbit. Why doesn't the OTRC donate some cassettes to NASA for the astronauts? Just think-listening to Buck Rogers or X-1 or Tom Corbett while they're really out in space. Space is a lot like Fibber McGee's closet too; you'll never know what you'll find when you open the door.

And you could listen to some really spaced out chicks like Joan Davis of Judy Canova.

I wonder if Mel Blanc ever imitated a rocket blasting off.

Well, back to earth with the letter "P".

**PALMOLIVE BEAUTY BOX THEATRE-2** With an impressive title like this you'd expect top notch programming, but the lone one heard by this listener was Ho-hum. "The Student Price" with Jessica Dragonette (1931).

**JOE PALOOKA-2** Another cartoon character put to radio. Only heard four shows, but poor acting and boring dialog was not up to newspaper comic's interest.

**SETH PARKER-2** Fortunately Phillips H. Lord sold this vehicle to Chevy and headed for Gangbusters. The show I heard was called "Sunday Evening at Seth's." Dull.

**JACK PARR-3** One ½ hour show heard. Good stuff.

**LOUELLA PARSONS-2** Listened to five shows from '46, '47, '48. Luckily I was up on a ladder painting and could not turn the recorder off.

**PASSING PARADE-1** Not even a good facimile of Believe-It-Or-Not.

**PASSPORT FOR ADAMS-2** Spy intrigue

**AL PEARCE SHOW-3** Al's salesman character with his "Hope nobody's home," ranks right up there with Joe Penner's obscure character. thoroughly enjoyable.

**HAROLD PEARY SHOW-2** Heard one show aired March 28, 1951. Not Gilder-sleeve.

**PENDELTON STORY-2** Adventure

**JOE PENNEE-4** What you have there is one of the best radio comics ever. His little kid's voice was infectious radio humor. I recently saw a film

he starred in "The Boys from Syracuse" with Allan Jones and I was disappointed in his film presence, but I guess not everyone is great in all media. **PEOPLE ARE FUNNY-2** Art Linkletter's epic radio turned to show that made asses of us all.

**PERIL-3** Intriguing mystery show with these titles: "Darkness Within", "the Last Man," and "Three Steals to Fortune."

**MA PERKINS-2** I wonder if an old lady who runs a sawmill in rural America could make it on "Dallas" or "Dynasty"?

**PERSONAL ALBUM AFPS-2** AFPS timefillers featuring such biggies as Sally Sweetman, Joe Alexander and Steve Damen.

**THE PHANTOM-2** Only heard one show **The Pirates."**

**PHILCO RADIO HALL OF FAME-3** Sixty minute variety show featuring such celebrities as Fred Allen, Frank Morean, Jackie Gleason, and Rudy Vallee. Heard five shows from mid 1944 on one tape. Very listenable.

**PHILCO RADIO TIME-4** Bing Crosby's best radio show. Mixing it up with every star imaginable in his slow understated style. Funny moments too.

**PHILIP MORRIS PLAYHOUSE-3** Some good drama here even for non-smokers like me. Enjoyed Una Merkle's "Nancy Baker Reportee" and Peter Lorre's "Night has 1000 eyes."

**PHONE AGAIN FINNEGAN-2** Heard on show from April 27, 1946 "Baby is Born." **PIC & PAT-1** 1935 Unfunny stuff.

**JANE PICKENS SHOW-3** Not exactly one of the big names in radio. Jane did have a very enjoyable show if the February 13, 1949 show is any example. This one featured Paul Winchell and Jerry Mahoney.

**MISS PINKERTON.INC.3** I heard only the pilot of this show, but it could have been a goody with Joan Blondell and Ick Powell starring in this female detective show.

**PIONEER STORIES-1** Early 30's. Drama/Adventure. Slow movie.

**PLANTATION HOUSE PARTY-3** Yee-haw, Country muzack at it best. The Duke of Puducah and Owen Bradley!!!

**THE PLAYER-2** Paul Fees did it all in this one-man show. Two titles I heard were "Missing Mr. Dillion" and "Johnny Dynamite".

**PLAYHOUSE 25 -3** Only heard one 60 minute story "Red Badge of Courage," Stephen Crane's Civil War Saga.

**PLAYHOUSE OF FAVORITES -3** Fred Ziv's syndicated show featured some good stories: "Treasure Island." "Rip Van Winkle, and "The Rivals."

**PLEASURE PARADE -1** Dull. 15 minutes with Kay Lorraine and The Modernaires.

**POINT SUBLIME -3** 1947 Series featuring Cliff Arquette.

MERCULES POIROT -2 Heard only chapter #1 or a serial called "The Roving Corpse."  
 POLICE BLOTTER -2 James Bolin starred in one show heard: "Murder at the Windsor."  
 POLICE HEADQUARTERS -2 Real life crime.  
 POP GOES THE QUESTION -1 15 minute quizzer (1/20/41)  
 DICK POWELL PREMIER -3 Don't know if this show lasted very long. The date 2/27/46 would put it slightly before his Richard Diamond role.  
 PRETTY KITTY KELLY-2 Not only was the show sponsored by "Slow-baked Wonder Bread," the scripts were slow baked too. Heard only one 8/21/39.  
 PRINCESS PAT PLAYERS-2 Rather obscure CBS drama starring Joan Blaine and Eleanore Harriet. 1930's.  
 PRIVATE SHOWING-2 Walter Hampden starred in only show heard "Rehearsal on Stage MOS."  
 PROUDLY WE HAIL -2 Syndicated flag raiser from the early 50's.  
 PRUDENTIAL HOUR -4 First rate hour of such stories as the "Great Gatsby" with Kirk Douglas.  
 PURPLE HEART ALBUM -1 AFPS time filler.  
 PURSUIT-2 Ted DeCrosia and John Dahner starred in this CBS Scotland yard series. Heard four shows: "Pursuit of the Lonely Heart," "At the Vicarage," "Thames Pirate," and "Woman in Gray."  
 \* \* \* \* \*

MR. & MRS. ROCHESTER of WHAM

Panel 1: "I'VE JUST GOT TO GET A NEW DRESS FOR ALICE'S PARTY"

Panel 2: "9:45 A.M. WONDER WHAT SIBLEY'S HAVE. MAYBE THE TOWER CLOCK PROGRAM CAN TELL ME"

Panel 3: "AND IF YOU READ YOUR LATEST VOGUE, YOU PROBABLY SAW THIS VERY DRESS ON PAGE 32, EXACTLY AS IT CAN BE SEEN TODAY ON OUR SECOND FLOOR"

THE SMART MORNING TIES HEAR SIBLEY'S TOWER CLOCK PROGRAM. 9:45 A.M. WHAM

The Happy Voice with Songs and Stories  
 You Love to Hear

# Smilin' Ed McConnell

"YOUR WARM-HEARTED FRIEND"

in a program produced and directed by PHIL STEWART



Presented by

**HOLLAND FURNACE COMPANY**

"World's Largest Installers of Home Heating Equipment"

★ CBS ★

THREE DAYS WEEKLY (Consult program listing for local time and station)

"HOLLAND FURNACES MAKE WARM FRIENDS"

FIRST VERSE:  
 HERE IS NEWS FOR  
 ALL THE NATION!

SECOND VERSE:  
 I'M OUT OF THE ARMY  
 AND ON THIS STATION!

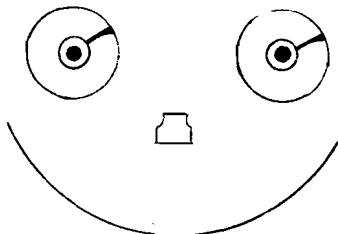
ISH  
 KUBIBBLE  
 IS BACK  
 WITH

KAY  
 KYSER

10-11 P.M. WBEN

Presented by  
 PALMOLIVE SOAP  
 and  
 COLOGATE DENTAL CREAM

11/21/45



### REEL-LY SPEAKING

By: Francis Edward Bork

Well another Christmas is just a memory now. Except the bills that must be paid.

Thanks to Rich Simpson I now have a new book on Sherlock Holmes. I had to threaten to call the Canadian Authorities and report him for those American radio shows he's smuggling across the border, before he'd let loose of it.

Now I keep having a re-occurring nightmare with Rich dressed up in a red suit with big horns on his head and a spiked tail, standing on top of all my Sherlock Holmes reels. With that evil grin on his face, burning my reels one by one. Its horrible I tell you, horrible!

But all is not lost for near by a pretty lady dressed in white with a halo over her head has saved my Holmes cassettes. Strange though, she looks just like Rich's wife, Rosemary. No, no it couldn't be, it just couldn't be.

I must report to all club members that there's an evil plot afoot, against yours truly, launched by a sinister trio in our own club. Heaven forbid. Dick Olday, Rich Simpson led by that evil, Prof. Boncore, from the dark side of the reels. And his name is Frank too, oh the shame of it all. Just no one in the whole world named Frank has ever gone bad before this.

This evil trio went to the Old Time Radio Convention with the sole purpose of getting reels and cassettes donated just so I would be grossly over worked cataloging them. Their evil plot has worked for I now suffer from writers cramp, eye strain, a sore seat, reel to reel headaches and cassette pains in the joints.

It was at the Club Christmas party that they sprang their evil trap on poor innocent little me. They gave me at least a hundred cassettes and so many reel to reels I could hardly carry them. Then Dick Olday put one more cassette

on my already staggering burden. The straw that broke the camel back. Here Frank, here's one more he said with that sinister grin on his face, and it wasn't even a Mark Trail cassette. I tell you there's no justice at all.

Rich Simpson told me to be sure I had all the cassettes and reels listed by next month's meeting so he could borrow some. Would you believe he wouldn't even go and get me a cup of coffee (no cream or sugar) and a plate of Christmas cookies? That's right, he didn't.

Prof. Boncore the leader of that evil trio insisted they (the reels and cassettes) be graded, poor, good and excellent. Is there no help for me against these villains from the dark side of the reels? Help, help!

Thanks Rich for the book. It is really great, and considerate of you.

Thanks Frank for the loan of the Sherlock Holmes reels. The sound is the best I've heard so far.

Dick, no more Mark Trail? Thanks to Hy Daley for the loan of the Kay Kyser reel.

Another thank you to Tom Monroe for the reels and also for the blank reels you sent. Now I can replace the broken reels in our library.

Craig England, thank you for the excellent reels you donated to the club.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to the Old Time Radio Club of Buffalo. Ten great years of the best in old time radio shows. A special Happy Birthday to those members who started it all, and put hours and hours of work into the club.

Till next time, good listening.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Program Notes

The following changes have taken place at WEBR AM Buffalo, NY 970KHz. Tales of the Texas Rangers is now heard Saturdays at 6 pm and is followed by Fibber McGee & Molly at 6:30 pm Sundays on WEBR now finds the Great Gildersleeve at 6 pm and X Minus One at 6:30 pm.

Theater Guild on the Air is heard at approximately 11:10 pm Sundays on CHRE 105.7 MHz St. Catherine's Ont.

Screen Directors Playhouse is heard on CHUM-FM 104.5 MHz Sundays at 11 pm.

If there is any program information you would like to share with other club members, send it to me at 206 Lydia Lane, Cheektowaga, N.Y. 14225.

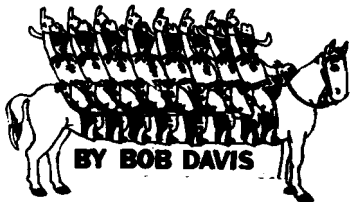
Lets enjoy the new season of OTR.  
Joe O'Donnell

\*\*\*\*\*



# SAY!

WHO WAS THAT MASKED MAN?



This column is being written while I am still recovering from the Christmas and New Year holidays. That's the last time that I'll let Chuck Seeley and Kean Crowe talk me into going out a'wassailing. A guy guy could get hurt doing that.

Bad as it was it got worse, and when the three of us stood there singing Christmas Carols on the Mayor's front lawn, the poverbial tinsel hit the fan! I can't go on, after all it is the Christmas season and it's an ugly story. Besides, all the charges have been dropped! Wassailing can be painful and, if you're with Seeley and Crowe, downright illegal!

Anyway, this is the time of year when everybody and their brother has a list of the years best. The best movies, the best tv shows, the best music, and so forth. Well, it would be tough coming up with a list of the years best in old time radio so my list will cover a whole lot of years. These then are some of my all time favorites.

**FUNNIEST COMEDY SERIES**-Jack Benny? Fred Allen? Our Miss Brooks? No, none of these. In my opinion the most consistently funny radio series ever on the air was "The Phil Harris and Alice Faye Show". If this one didn't make you laugh then your funny bone must be broken. The crazy antics of everyone on this show were a joy to listen to and a real tonic to someone who might be feeling down.

**BEST WESTERN SERIES** There were quite a few of them that were very good. Gunsmoke would probably lead everyone's list..but not mine. My personal favorite was one that never really hit it big. It was called "Frontier Gentleman" and starred that guy with the marvellous radio voice, John Dehner. The stories were always action packed and literate. Real events and historical figures were often blended into the stories, giving these stories of an English newspaperman traveling the west, a feeling of realness.

You felt that something like this could have actually happened and disbelief was easy to suspend. Gunsmoke was good but Frontier Gentleman was, in my opinion, better. **BEST ANTHOLOGY SERIES** No contest! **SUSPENSE** was the best of them all. It's sister show **ESCAPE** was a close second. Suspense featured the best people from radio and the movies and featured them in roles that were quite often the exact opposite as their public images. For instance, Bob Hope as a murderer, Donald O'Connor as a psychopathic killer, Jack Benny as a Martian! You never knew what to expect and the shows always seemed to end in an O'Henry type manner. Often a murder would get away with his crime. That was unheard of in that time of history! **BEST KID-TYPE ADVENTURE SHOW** There was Sky King and Space Patrol, Captain Midnight and Jack Armstrong, but my all time favorite was the grandest of them all. A superstrong individual who is as popular today as he was back then. "Superman" was the king, and even today I get a chill when I hear Bud Collyer shout "Up, up, and away-y-y!" Great stuff and deservedly long lived. A real piece of Americana!

**BEST VARIETY TYPE PERFORMER** You either loved him or you hated him with a passion Arthur Godfrey for years ruled the airwaves. His comical, don't give a damn, attitude endeared him to millions. To them the first three letters of his last name said it all. Not in a religious sense but in an artistic and entertaining sense. In that field he was --a god. Unfortunately, but interestingly, he often acted as such. If nothing else, he was never boring!

OK, all right! I can hear you grumbling now. I know I didn't mention The Lone Ranger, or The Great Gildersleeve, or Speed Gibson of the International Secret Police (Still sounds like a dirty commie organization to me!), or Don MacNeil, or even the Hallmark Hall of Fame, but this is my column and my list. If you can come up with a better list drop us a line and we'll print it. OK?

There are other "Best shows on my list but I'll save them for the next column. All this typing is bothering my hangover and my head feels like it's splitting. Darn that Seeley and Crowe! Never again!

See ya next time..if I'm still alive!

P.S. Lest we forget...Happy Tenth Anniversary to the Club. THE Club!

THE OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE  
OLD TIME RADIO CLUB - PART 3  
BY: P.M. Bellanca

As our tenth year as a viable OTR organization begins, I would like to bring our history up to date. (From inception to December, 1977, see Newsletter #7, January, 1977 and Illustrated Press #19, January, 1978).

Beginning in January of 1978, Charlie Seeley took over the duties of club president. Chuck's one year term set the club on its present course. Some of the highlights of Chuck's term were; the method of collecting dues was changed so that we could properly budget expenses, etc., our first meeting outside the borders of the United States, no summer meetings, the club changed its name, OTRCOB tee shirts, Illustrated Press increased to 16 pages, bumper stickers, we began donating tapes to Channel 17 (our local public/educational TV channel), and our magazine MEMORIES returned to a regular print schedule. At the end of Chuck's term he quoted William Tecumseh Sherman and did not seek re-election. At the end of his term the direction of the club was fairly well defined.

The very capable Jerry Collins succeeded Chuck as president in January, 1979. The club left St. Matthew's Church, where we had been meeting since 1975, and moved to Ed Wanat's house. We've been there ever since. We had our first picnic in August and our first (and last) banquet in October. The banquet honoring Clint Buehlman, a well known Buffalo morning disc jockey, brought with it a great deal of dissension to the club (see IP #39.) In 1980 the club became less formal. All offices except president and treasurer were dropped and instead of elections, someone said, "how about another year Jerry." Jerry is still doing a superb job as our president.

We have had three editors of the ILLUSTRATED PRESS and its predecessor the NEWSLETTER since our founding, Chuck Seeley 1-35, Kean Crowe 36-51, and Dick Olday 52 to date. I remember back in December of 1975 Chuck approached me about having a newsletter for the club. It sounded like a good idea and Chuck wrote about a page and one-half of OTR news and we printed it on an old mimeograph machine in my basement. Dom Parisi took one look at Chuck's hand drawn logo and had our first issue reprinted with a professional drawn logo and other cosmetic refinements. In

collecting circles its knows as issue 1A. It wasn't much of a newsletter but it got us started. Chuck at this time was also editor of MEMORIES. He had a difficult time getting people to contribute articles for the magazine so he wrote many of the articles with a nom de plume. Rex Bennet, Brad Runyon, Ethan Edwards and Woody Smith were all aka's for Chuck. Woody Smith's four part "Jack Armstrong Murder" (Memories Vo. 1, #2, #4, #5, and Vol. 2 #1) made Woody an overnight OTR sensation.

Kean's tenure as editor of the ILLUSTRATED PRESS was transition period that refined Chuck's work and set the stage for our current period of growth. Kean standardized the IP in terms of color, size, column width, and introduced the first crayon page.

When Kean resigned, Dick Olday became editor of the ILLUSTRATED PRESS. Dick has done a magnificent job as editor. He is always promoting the club and our membership is greater now than it has ever been. Most of the increased membership is a direct result of Dick's promotions.

Throughout the past ten years, one person has been acknowledged as Mr. OTRC. That person is Dom Parisi. Dom has been our treasurer and conscience since our inception. At different times he was also tape librarian, in charge of back issues, and on the production staff of MEMORIES. Under his astute direction we have weathered a number of monetary crises and at present our financial condition has never been better.

We have been fortunate in recent years to have some new members who are willing to take an active part in the club. Frank Boncore, Frank Bork, Webb Griffin, Ken Krug, Joe O'Donnell, and Richard Simpson all fall into this category. Of the eleven original members there are six of us still active in club affairs, Bob Davis, Frank Matesic, Ray Olivieri, Dom Parisi, Chuck Seeley, and yours truly.

I see nothing but good times ahead for our organization. Our membership is at an all time high, and our bank account is in great shape. While other OTR groups and/or publications fall by the wayside or regroup, our club gets bigger and better.



11/13/43



Congratulations on 10 years of continuous operation of the OTRC. Although we have had growing pains over the years, we have adjusted and changed to meet the challenge.

We have attempted to keep the membership cost within reason and to give our members value for their dollar.

When we had printing problems we always had members willing to pitch in and do the extra needed to keep up the high quality and standards of our publications.

At various times we have been able to send our members bonus items, or a chance for great prizes in our contests hosted by quiz master Jim Snyder.

I have enjoyed reading the articles and letters in both the IP and MEMORIES. I believe that we at least are willing and honest enough to publish both sides of any dispute or subject. A special thank you to all who have contributed.

Our tape library has continued to be a gold mine for all of us trying to add to our own collections. Other radio clubs have come and gone, but our club by hard work and cooperation has continued to strengthen & grow.

Our strength is in our members, congratulations to all of you.

Richard Simpson

**WE DID IT!!** Happy 10th Anniversary to us!

I must confess that we had some doubts that our club would survive this long. It's not that we didn't have much to offer--we do. Our tape library, the reference library, MEMORIES and our little extras probably amount to more than what the other clubs offer. I didn't think our club would last because I just didn't believe that OTR would last so long--I was wrong. The interest is still out there! Our 10 years is proof. OTR did not fade away

after all like the old Atwater Kent radio.

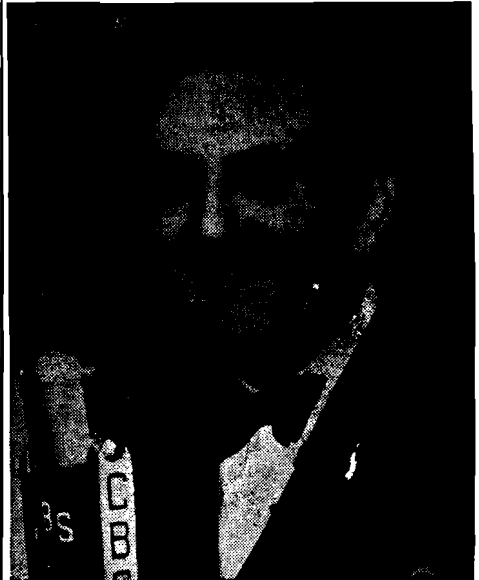
Our club owes a lot to the officers who are always looking to improve the club. We have to appreciate our typist, our printer, members who donate radio shows and even money. In general, I guess all our members deserve our special thanks and appreciation. Without all these good people our club would not be what it is today.

We are financially sound and we owe no bills.

Here's looking ahead to another 10 years in a fine organization.

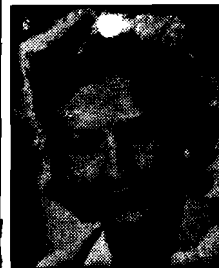
Good luck and may OTR never die!

D. Parisi  
Treasurer



## GUY LOMBARDO at 10:30 p.m.

Superlative blend of the sweet rhythms of Guy Lombardo and the tart humor of poet Ogden Nash. The musical Lombardo clan interpret romantic ballads and favorites of yesterday and today... punctuated with the witty verse of famous author Nash.



## BIG SISTER at 12:15 p.m.

Marjorie Anderson as Big Sister solves problems with an understanding heart for those who depend upon her, though she weaves a tangled web for her own happiness.

Frederick John Associates  
P O Box 25895  
Honolulu, HI 96825

Dear Old Time Radio Buff:

We are conducting a survey to discover the favorite radio shows of all times. Only old time radio buffs will be contacted. The results of the survey will be published nationally.

I feel it is only fair to limit this survey to radio buffs, since they have a knowledge of the favorite shows of the Golden Age of Radio. Modern radio, for the most part, is limited to talk and music. Comedy is rare, and except for the old CBS Mystery Theatre and PBS shows from time to time, dramas have been rare in recent years. For this reason, we hope your choices will be limited to programs of the Golden Age of Radio.

A ballot is enclosed. There are seven different categories.

THE TEN TOP RADIO SERIES OF ALL TIMES would include such programs as Suspense, Fibber McGee and Molly, Jack Benny, Lux Radio Theatre, and other programs heard on a weekly basis over the years. Your choices can be comedy, drama, musical, variety -- but not in the news or documentary field.

THE TEN TOP RADIO PROGRAMS OF ALL TIMES can include news or documentary presentations, as well as such classics as Mercury Theatre's "War of the World", the celebrated "Bryant Gap" episode of The Lone Ranger; Truth or Consequence's famous visit to a VA hospital in December, 1947; Agnes Moorehead's "Sorry Wrong Number" show on Suspense, or any one of several famous Fibber McGee and Molly, Jack Benny, Amos and Andy Show. Your top ten can be any ten shows you feel merit the honor.

TEN TOP RADIO PERFORMERS OF ALL TIMES also has a wide variety of choices, both male and female. No comedy teams please.

FIVE TOP RADIO COMEDY TEAMS has a wide variety of choices too.

FIVE FAVORITE RADIO SOAP OPERAS. Remember Ma Perkins, Lorenzo Jones, Vic and Sade and all the old daytime favorites.

FIVE FAVORITE DAILY ADVENTURE SHOWS. They include Captain Midnight, Jack Armstrong, Superman, Little Orphan Annie and many others.

FIVE FAVORITE RADIO NEWS COMMENTATORS. They included such candidates as Gabriel Heatter, Walter Winchell, Lowell Thomas, Drew Pearson and many others. It is up to you to decide.

We have decided not to list sports announcers in this survey. True, many of them achieved national reputations. But, all too often, excellent local sports announcers labored long and hard in the home town vineyards without receiving the recognition they deserved.

All ballots should be returned by March 1.

If you have any additional comments to make, please do so at the bottom of the ballot.

Also remember that many radio favorites -- Godfrey, Hope, Bing Crosby, Jack Benny, to name a few -- went on to become established stars in television. We hope these people, if nominated, will be nominated strictly for their performance on radio.

If you are aware how some of your favorites can be contacted, and you wish to share this information with us, please do so. If they are on any of the lists, we will try to interview them, and get their comments.

Also, if you have any ideas for future old time radio survey, please let us know.

Best wishes for a Blessed New Year ahead.

Cordially,  
Frederick John



ABOVE: We haven't been able to identify this announcer, but it's obvious the photo was taken in the old WEBR studios, probably some time in the late 1930s, from the look of the microphone.

Frederick John Associates  
P O BOX 25895  
Honolulu, HI 96825

OLD TIME RADIO SURVEY

TEN TOP RADIO SERIES OF ALL TIMES

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_
6. \_\_\_\_\_
7. \_\_\_\_\_
8. \_\_\_\_\_
9. \_\_\_\_\_
10. \_\_\_\_\_

TEN TOP RADIO PROGRAMS OF ALL TIMES

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4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_
6. \_\_\_\_\_
7. \_\_\_\_\_
8. \_\_\_\_\_
9. \_\_\_\_\_
10. \_\_\_\_\_

TEN TOP RADIO PERFORMERS OF ALL TIMES

MALE

FEMALE

- |           |       |
|-----------|-------|
| 1. _____  | _____ |
| 2. _____  | _____ |
| 3. _____  | _____ |
| 4. _____  | _____ |
| 5. _____  | _____ |
| 6. _____  | _____ |
| 7. _____  | _____ |
| 8. _____  | _____ |
| 9. _____  | _____ |
| 10. _____ | _____ |

FIVE FAVORITE RADIO SOAP OPERAS

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_

FIVE FAVORITE DAILY ADVENTURE SHOWS

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_

FIVE FAVORITE RADIO COMEDY TEAMS

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_

FIVE FAVORITE RADIO NEWS COMMENTATORS

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_

# Editor's DESK



Well, issue 100 has finally arrived and during our 10th birthday celebration, almost as if it was planned that was planned that way. It is hard to believe that Arlene and I have been putting the IP together now for over 4 years. I would like to thank Arlene for her assistance because without her help I would probably be on issue 60 at this time. Also, I would like to thank all our columnists for their regular contributions to the IP and our officers who have molded our club into one of the top old time radio clubs around. I hope we are all still around and enjoying old time radio when our club celebrates its 25th birthday in the year 2000.

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**TAPES PONDENTS**-Send in your wants and we'll run them here for at least two months.

**WANTED:** I Love a Mystery; The Stairway to the Sun; The Thing That Cries in the Night; Bury your Dead, Arizona. Star Wars. Oscar Broadcast of 1940 (1939 winners). N.B.C.'s Salute to 50 Years of great N.B.C. comedians hosted by Johnny Carson last Thanksgiving.

Rusty Wolfe  
1625 North Gunbarrel Rd.  
Chattanooga, Tenn. 37421

Interested in trading radio shows.

Henry Placke  
553 Manor Circle  
Schaumbur, Ill. 60194

Kavin J. Catalfu  
PSC Box 5918  
APO NY, NY 09286

**WANTED:** Cassette or open reel tapes of "THE BLACK HOOD" radio serial of the 1940's. Also, I would like to know if any of the following shows survived and are available: The Spider, The Phantom Detective, Blackhawk, The Web, Pete Rice, and Bill Barnes Air adventurer. Can anyone help?

Chuck Juzek  
57 Hutton Avenue  
Nanuet, NY 10954

**WANTED:** A copy of, plus any information on SKY'S THE LIMIT, a Naval Reserve aviation program from Chicago on 2/7/43, over CBS-WBBM, Chicago.

Darrell Anderson  
17254 LK. Desire Dr. No.  
Renton, Wash 98055

**WANTED:** Sports shows. Not the Dizzy Dean show but full baseball, football, basketball or hockey games from the 40's or 50's.

John Lloyd  
2667 E. 99th Avenue  
Thornton, Co. 80229

**WANTED:** Sony tape recorder model #TC570 complete with speakers.

Write or call Tom Mastel  
1547 Arbutus Drive  
San Jose, CA. 95118  
Phone (408) 448-3033 after 4pm PST

**WANTED:** Cassettes, logs, articles or any thing of interest on "The Cavalcade of America" radio show. Especially wanted are the logs.

Bill Yunilk  
RD 2 Peaceable St.  
Ballston Spa, NY 12020

Tapespondents is a free service to all members. Please send your ads to the Illustrated Press.

\*\*\*\*\*

How can  
1 boy think  
up all that  
**TROUBLE**  
?  
TUNE IN  
"THAT  
BREWSTER  
BOY"  
**TONIGHT**

**WIBX 9:30**

Sponsored by  
**MOTHER'S OATS**

12/3/43

# DR. CHRISTIAN

CBS Wednesdays 8:30 to 8:55 P. M. Eastern Time  
8:30 P. M. Pacific Time



Jean "Dr. Christian" Harsholt with his famous pipe collection. Jean should have one pipe named "Dr. Christian" since the program's based a "pipe" for him.



Jean Harsholt with Secretary DeComp. "Judy" his secretary



The Buffalo News/Sunday, January 13, 1985

# The Voice of Bugs

By **RON MILLER**  
*Night News Service*

When Mel Blanc was just a fifth-grader, he set out on a rather peculiar quest: He wanted to master all the foreign dialects he heard around his home town of Portland, Ore.

"I wanted to learn the Japanese dialect," he recalled, "so I walked into this little produce market, pointed at some lettuce and asked the man what he called it."

"That's a headdaretus," the Japanese produce man told him. And so young Melvin went around the market with the patient proprietor, pointing at various fruits and vegetables, learning how to say them with a Japanese accent.

"I took so much of his time that I felt I ought to buy something," Blanc recalled. "So I bought a headdaretus. That was actually my start in the business."

He doesn't mean the produce business either. It's no secret that Blanc is just about the most famous voice characterization man who ever lived. He's the man behind Bugs Bunny's "What's up, Doc?" and Tweety Pie's "I tawt I taw a putty tat," not to mention several hundred other cartoon characters.

In fact, it's not too risky to suggest that Blanc, 76, is a genuine American institution. That's a fairly safe assessment because Blanc's voice, along with a large collection of his memorabilia, is now part of the permanent display at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C.

BLANC STILL does free-lance voice work (producers can expect to pay at least \$10,000 for his services and generally wind up paying a lot more). He recently completed recording 50 complete shows for the Cadejet chain of restaurants, which feature life-size electronic cartoon characters from the Warner Brothers family who all talk and sing with Blanc's unique voice.

"People who try to do my voices are not very successful," Blanc said in a poolside interview at his Rodeo Drive home. "They seem to lack something. I don't know whether it's inflection or what it is, but I can tell in a minute if someone is trying to impersonate me."

Right now the only person to come anywhere near duplicating the Blanc sound is Blanc's son, Noel, who heads their production company, handles all his dad's business affairs and helps out with the voice work.

"Noel is like me," said Blanc. "He doesn't like to copy anyone else. But I told him the day would come when he'd have to learn these things."

Actually, Noel literally learned at the feet of a master. The senior Blanc recalls how his son would climb on his dad's lap when he was a kid and beg him to read the funny papers with all his different voices.

"When we took a trip to Quebec when he was only 12, I'd talk to him in all these voices and he'd answer back in the same voices," Blanc recalled. "That's when I learned he could do these things."

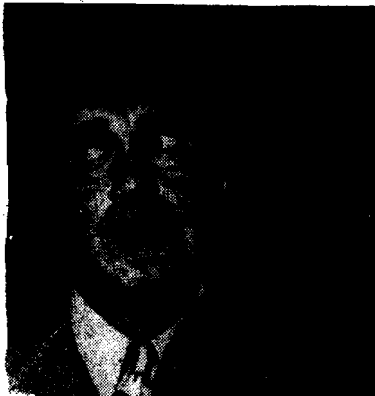
Blanc himself had no such master to study under. A native of San Francisco, he was raised in Portland and grew up in a highly musical family. His dad loved to play the trumpet, his mother sang and his brother, Henry, played piano, so they had what amounted to a small orchestra around the house.

Blanc adored music — he played both the violin and the tuba — but he also discovered a love for talking in dialect. He became so good at it after his initial grammar school experiments that he was regularly showing off his amazing skills at high-school assemblies just a few years later.

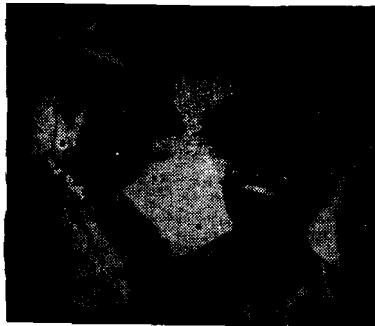
BY 1927, he had put together what amounted to a vaudeville act. He sang novelty songs like "Juanita" ("Not the beautiful song you're thinking of," he said) and was a good master of ceremonies.



6:30 PM SPIKE JONES...and his City Slickers



11:00 PM JACK BENNY, Mary Livingston, Phil Harris, Rochester, Dennis Day, Don Wilson, Mel Blanc



11:30 PM AMOS 'N' ANDY...that's all you need!

1/2/49

Dial 940 **WMAZ**

**WMAZ** 7:00 P.M.  
TONIGHT  
**THE SAINT**  
**BRIAN AHERNE**  
on the movie Robin Hood of modern times  
EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT  
Presented by  
**Campbell's SOUPS**

**TONIGHT AT 8:30**

—dial CBS 940 WMAZ  
**THE EDIE SHEELTON SNOW**



# Bunny Still Hopping Along



Mel Blanc: started with a "hoddarettus."

Blanc was named director of the Orpheum theater in Portland and worked with most of the famous touring acts of the period, including another famous vocal trickster, Edgar Bergen. Word soon got around about him and he was invited to host an NBC radio show called "Road Show" that was broadcast from San Francisco.

During his first hiatus from the radio show in 1932, Blanc began what turned out to be a long search for the big break in Hollywood. At that time, Blanc really hadn't done much else but dialect work with his voice. However, he noticed how had most of the character voices were in the movie cartoons of the 1930s and wondered if he couldn't do a lot better.

"I wanted to be in cartoons because I just knew I could do things that they didn't have," he recalled. "I went to the man in charge of hiring voices for the Leon Schlesinger studio and asked him for an audition. He told me they had all the voices they needed."

Blanc was determined, though, and went back to see the same guy every two weeks for two years and never got an audition. Finally, the man died and Blanc turned up to see his replacement, who quickly auditioned him, liked what he heard, and dragged him around to see the various directors at the cartoon studios.

"One director told me they needed someone to do the voice for a drunken bull," said Blanc, who quickly concocted a fully loaded bull on the spot. "The director fell on the floor."

**THAT TURNED OUT** to be Blanc's first job at Schlesinger, which later was taken over by Warner Brothers. He remembers his typical salary for doing all the

voices for a 6½-minute cartoon: \$15.

"Pretty soon I was doing so many characters that I felt it was time to go to Mr. Schlesinger and ask him for a raise," said Blanc.

"What do you want to make more money for?" Schlesinger asked him. "You'll just have to pay more taxes."

Blanc was disappointed, but he asked the boss to at least give him a screen credit. Schlesinger reluctantly agreed and Blanc's next cartoon read: "Voice characterization by Mel Blanc." It was the first time a voice credit ever was given.

"I'm so happy I didn't get that raise," Blanc said. "When I got the screen credit instead, dozens of radio people saw my name and called me to do voices for them. Pretty soon I was working on 20 transcontinental radio shows and getting big pay for it."

Among the first to call was Jack Benny, who hired Blanc to growl for Carmichael, the bear that supposedly guarded his subterranean vault. Not long after, Blanc became a Benny regular, doing everything from the "voies" of his vintage Maxwell to the railroad-station caller ("Train leaving on track five for Anaheim, Azusa and Cucamonga!").

But it was Blanc's marvelously inventive cartoon voices that really made him a legend in Hollywood. He suspects Bugs Bunny is his most famous voice and he recalls how it began:

"They told me Bugs was a real tough little stinker, so I put a Brooklyn and Bronx accent together. At first, though, they drew Bugs with these long teeth and it didn't sound right. I think we did two cartoons that way. But people couldn't understand what the hell I was talking about. So I told them to take out the teeth effect and he'll have the regular rabbit voice."

Actually, Blanc confesses that Bugs Bunny, Porky Pig, Daffy Duck, Tweety Pie and Speedy Gonzales all are basically the same voice, but the pitch simply is changed by recording them at a fast speed and playing them back slower.

**IN HIS LONG** career, Blanc has done only one cartoon voice that he didn't originate: Elmer Fudd. That was the creation of Arthur Q. Bryan. But when Bryan died, cartoon director Fritz Freleng implored Blanc to make an exception and do Elmer, so the studio could continue the character.

Blanc really has no idea what gives him his unique vocal characteristics, but he remembers what he learned when he tried to insure

his voice with Lloyds of London about 20 years ago.

"They said I'd have to have an X-ray taken of my throat," he said. "So I went to the doctor and had it done. When he came out, he was shaking his head."

It seems Blanc has the same kind of throat musculature that Enrico Caruso had. The doctor told him it allows him to recover rapidly from vocal damage, which may account for his uncanny ability to strain his voice for bizarre effects.

"Noel has the same thing," said Blanc. "I guess it's in our genes."

Through the years, Blanc has come to love and cherish the characters he has given voice to for so long. Ironically, the voices and catch-phrases he created for them were copyrighted by Warner Brothers and Blanc now needs to get permission to use them in public.

It also seems likely the cartoon characters by now have become extensions of Blanc's own personality. He's certain of it himself.

On Jan. 24, 1981, Blanc was severely injured in an auto accident and nearly died. He lay unconscious for weeks, the result of a triple skull fracture. Each day, the brain specialist on the case would come in and ask him how he was doing. Blanc never heard him once.

"Then one day he came in and said, 'Hey, Bugs Bunny, how are you?'"

Miraculously, Blanc quickly replied, in the voice of Bugs. "Just fine, Doc. How are you?"

From then on, the doctors addressed Blanc through his cartoon alter-egos and he responded in their voices. They literally took over his mind and helped bring him back.

"I didn't believe the story at first, but my son, Noel, was there and he saw it happen," Blanc said. "I was dead, but my characters were still alive."

**DURING HIS** recovery, Blanc finally learned his work meant more to him than money and fame. He received thousands of letters, mostly from kids.

"They'd say, 'We love you, Bugs Bunny; please don't die,'" he said. "Some would even send me things dear to them, like a penny or a stick of gum. This made me understand kids of all ages loved my work. That was quite a feeling. It went right through me."


Today Blanc is a fulfilled man. He still lives with Estelle, his wife of 53 years, and looks forward to each day with joy.

"I just love my work," he said. "To be able to bring a little happiness into this world and make people laugh is worth a million bucks to me."


# WHEC

THE STARS'  
ADDRESS  
IN ROCHESTER!

**"MUST" LISTENING FOR TODAY**



**PERRY  
MASON**  
2:15 P. M.



**MR.  
KEEN**  
8:30 P. M.

Notes: Henderson risks her The Tracer of Missing Persons safety to avert suspicion! Fleets new adventures. Listed!

FORWARD ROCHESTER — 10:30 P. M.

ELECTION ISSUES!—Congressman Kenneth E. Keating and State Senator George T. Manning will be quizzed by attorney Fred A. Clark and former Assemblyman Norman O'Brien. Moderators: James Hiskey and Henry Butcher.

TONIGHT!



FRANK  
SINATRA

THE VOICE  
all America loves

IN HIS OWN HALF-HOUR  
with BERT WHEELER and the  
VIMMS VOCALISTS and ORCHESTRA

*Frank's guest tonight:*

W. C. FIELDS

SINATRA singing  
the songs you like best

*Presented by VIMMS*

WMAZ-8:00 P.M.

# He's Real 'Finder of Lost Loves'

**By SHEILA GRISSITT-WILSH**  
*United Press International*

LOS ANGELES, Calif. — Finding "lost loves" is the real-life business of Southern California private eye Lloyd Shulman, the man whose unusual 25-year career inspired a television series.

Like actor Tony Franciosa, who plays attorney Gary Maxwell on the network's Saturday night series "Finder of Lost Loves," Mr. Shulman reunites people long separated.

However, Mr. Shulman does not smash bad guys or break down doors.

He claims to have located from 40,000 to 50,000 people since he decided to make it his investigative specialty in 1960.

Mr. Shulman said he was contacted about a year ago by 20th Century Fox studio personnel who had heard of his unique operation.

"They said they thought I'd make a good subject for a television show. I said, 'Let's do it.' And they did," Mr. Shulman said.

HE IS UNDER contract to the studio as technical consultant, but all the story lines are fictionalized.

"I sat down and told them about a lot of my cases, so they'd know what I do. Their writers take care of the rest."

Although Mr. Shulman said he finds someone every day of the year, the holidays are particularly busy.

"People start thinking a lot ... In many cases, stubbornness and pride played a big part in the separations." There was the former Marine drill ser-

geant who told his son to hit the road if he did not like the rules. The boy did and, 20 years later, Dad wants him home.

"Stubborn people say stubborn things. They think someone will be gone a week, not 15 or 20 years."

There was the mother who criticized her daughter's long-haired boyfriend just once too often back during the hippie generation. "She slammed the door on her mother that night and never came back. Fifteen years later, the mother asked me to find her. They were reunited right here in my office but neither of them could remember the name of the boy with long hair and dirty fingernails."

MR. SHULMAN routinely reunites families split by divorce and custody disputes. In a highly publicized recent case, an Orange County woman was reunited with the mother and brother she had not seen in 29 years.

"Oh, I love these cases. People hug and kiss each other. Then they hug and kiss me."

Mr. Shulman's favorite cases always have an element of romance, and Valentine's Day brings clients out of the woodwork.

"Guys begin to think about old girlfriends. They decide they want to send her a dozen roses," he said. "He doesn't care if she's married or if she's a grandmother. He just wants her to know that he remembers."

In one case, a young man and woman met on a merry-go-round at an amusement park and were separated when the

man went off to World War II. After the war, each got married to someone else, then divorced. In the '50s, "I got them back together and their romance rekindled," said Mr. Shulman.

He wants the world to know there is a detective in Southern California who wants to find the person they love.

"Half the time, it isn't even hard. I just helped a man who had been looking for his kid brother 25 years. I found him in two days.

"EVERY TIME I see a skid row bum 50 years old or younger, I think, 'Now there's a little mother somewhere looking for you.' Those are the tough ones to solve, people who don't have a home but are too ashamed to go back to the old one."

Mr. Shulman is considering organizing a missing persons club just to get the word out.

"I just want people to know that they don't have to be rich. I do what I do because I love it. It makes me feel good.

"Back in the '30s, as a youngster, I listened to the radio program "Mr. Keane — Tracer of Lost Persons" and thought it would be the greatest thing to bring families back together again.

"By accident, I became an investigator, then later decided to specialize in missing people.

"Before, when I did divorce and theft cases, people didn't always love me. Sometimes they even came after me with tire irons. Now they want me to be in their weddings. It's great."



Hanley Stafford, Daddy of radio's most exasperating youngster, exhibits understandable alarm as Fanny Brice, star of CBS' "Toonies Time," gives him a suggestion of the woe he might face if Fanny portrayed Baby Snooks as twin.



CBS INFORMATION

Looks like the beginning of another hilarious clash between "Daddy" and his suicide inspiring offspring.



Hanley Stafford prepares some of his answers to "snook's" questions before "air time."

# BABY SNOOKS

CBS, 8:00-8:30 P.M., E.S.T., Friday



"Daddy" prepares to burst one more blood vessel.



From mental strangulation "Snooks" turns to physical means—the result is always the same.

Choice Listening on a Saturday in 1943. (BN refers to Blue Network, now known as the American Broadcasting Company.)

WEL-Longestman Rabin Comp-  
on  
WGAN-Saturday Night Serenade  
WGY-Dinner Dance  
WHAM-Hank & Herb  
WHDH-Alce Templeton Time;  
Musical Concert  
WJAR-Supper Show  
WMA-Sports  
WMEK-Popular Music  
WNAK-Musical Roundup  
WNBC-Pappy Howard's Wagon  
Trail

WTRY-CFCH WORC  
Pat CBS-Report to the Nation  
WABC-WORC WGAN WTAG  
WABI-WDRC WEEL WBRV  
WPRO-WLAW  
WMEB-American Eagle Club  
WATR-WNBH WNLG WSAR  
WEAN-WNAC  
NBC-The Day of Reckoning;  
WCSH-WFEA  
WJAR-WLBZ WHAM WGY  
WBZ

CBC-Songs at Evenside: CBL  
CBO CHNJ CBA CFNB CBN  
CFCH-Studio Prgm.  
WCSH-To be announced  
WHAM-Lone Ranger  
WHIN-Adrienne Ames  
WJAR-Eyes & Ears of the Air  
WCSH-WFEA  
WMEK-Vocal Spotlight  
WNBH-Singing Troubadour

WHN-Word of Life Hour  
WLAW-Advent Christian Church  
WWMCA-News; Dance Party  
WNY-Music  
WNEW-The Magic of Music  
WOKO-Eyes & Ears of Air Force  
WORC-Masterworks of Music  
WQAC-Symphony Hall  
WSAR-Dance Music  
WTTT-Musical Polish Prgm.  
8:15 P.M.

### SATURDAY'S BEST LISTENING

See program listings for more detail and additional news programs

#### News and Discussion

P.M.  
4:30 Elmer Davis Comments on the War. MBS  
5:45 Alex Dreier, NBC  
6:15 People's Platform, CBS  
Lynn Bryson, moderator  
7:30 Report to the Nation, CBS  
8:00 Roy Porter, BN  
8:30 Upton Close, MBS  
8:15 Edward Tomlinson, BN  
10:00 John S. Hughes, BN  
10:00 News Analysis, BN  
April 3 and 17, John Gushner; April 10 and 24, John W. Vandevort

#### Variety

A.M.  
9:00 Breakfast Club, BN  
Don McNeil, m.c.  
9:30 Hawaii Calls, MBS  
7:30 Thanks to the Yanks, CBS  
Bob Hawk, m.c.  
8:30 Frank Crumit and Julia Bander-  
son, CBS  
8:30 Truth or Consequences, NBC  
Ralph Edwards, m.c.

8:30 Hobby Lobby, CBS  
Dave Elman, m.c.  
9:00 Alka-Seltzer Nat'l Barn Dance,  
NBC  
Joe Kelly; Eddie Peabody; Pat Buttram;  
Hooper Hot Shots; Lulu Belle & Scotty  
9:30 Your Hit Parade, CBS  
Frank Sinatra; Jean Edwards; Ethel  
Smith; Mark Warnow's Orchestra  
9:30 Victory Parade of Spotlight  
Bands, BN  
10:00 Bill Stern's Colgate Sports News-  
reel, NBC  
10:15 Bond Wagon, MBS  
10:15 Campana Serenade, NBC  
Dick Powell; Music Makers; Motty Mal-  
neck's Orchestra  
10:15 Blue Ribbon Town, CBS  
Geneva Hays; Virginia O'Brien; Donald  
Dickson; Robert Armstrong's Orchestra

#### Drama

A.M.  
11:30 Little Blue Playhouse, BN  
P.M.  
12:00 Theater of Today, CBS  
12:30 Stars Over Hollywood, CBS  
8:00 Doctors at War, NBC  
7:00 The Strange Stories of Dr. Kar-  
nan, BN  
7:00 The Day of Reckoning, NBC  
7:30 Ellery Queen, NBC  
8:00 Able's Irish Rose, NBC  
Mercedes McCambridge; Richard Coogan;  
Alan Reed; Walter Kinsell

#### Classical Music

P.M.  
2:00 Metropolitan Opera, BN  
Three April broadcasts are scheduled for  
the Metropolitan Opera, April 3, 10 and 17  
8:00 Cleveland Orchestra, CBS  
Arthur Rodzinski, conductor  
8:15 Boston Symphony Orchestra,  
BN  
On April 3 a Gilbert and Sullivan opera,  
starring Wilbur Evans, baritone, will be  
presented at this time  
9:00 Chicago Theater of the Air, MBS  
Marion Clair; Symphony Orchestra  
9:45 Saturday Night Serenade, CBS  
Jessie Dragnetta, soprano; Bill Perry,  
tenor; The Serenaders; Gustavo Nan-  
schen's Orchestra

BR-Boston Symphony Orchestra;  
Serge Koussevitzky, cond.  
WJZ CBS WNYC WTRV CFCH  
WNBC WELI WORC WHDH  
On April 3, while the Boston  
Symphony Orchestra is on tour,  
a Gilbert and Sullivan opera,  
starring Wilbur Evans, baritone,  
will be heard at this time.  
WGAN-Dance Jamboree  
WHAM-American Destiny  
WMA-Popular Music  
WNEW-Lost We Forget  
WOKO-The Latin Quarter  
WSAR-The Latin Quarter  
8:30 P.M.  
WMB-Upton Close, news; WATR  
WNBH WNLG WSAR WTTT  
WNYC WORC WNAE  
\*CBS-Hobby Lobby; Dave El-  
man, m.c.; Eddie Seaverid  
news; WABC WOKO WGAN  
WPRO WLAW WTAG  
BR-Boston Symphony Orch.  
WJZ CBS WNYC WTRV CFCH  
NBC-Truth or Consequences; Mi-  
chael Edwards, m.c.; WEAF  
WTRC WCHS WTAG WHAM  
WGY WBR WLBZ WFEA  
NBC-Share the Wealth; CBA CBL  
CBO CBN CHSJ CFNB  
\*WABI-Waltz Time; News  
WBRV-Lost We Forget  
WCAX-Sports  
WHN-Final Rewrite  
\*WMAA-News; Ralph Cooper;  
Sense Advice  
\*WNEK-Uncle Sam's Comma  
Sense Advice  
\*WNEW-News  
8:30 P.M.  
MBS-To be announced; WATR  
WNBH WNLG WSAR WTTT  
WEAN WORC WNAE  
\*WABI-The Marines March; Eric  
Seaverid  
\*WBRV-Your Army Reporter;  
Eric Seaverid, news  
\*WCAX-Music; Eric Seaverid  
\*WHN-News  
9:00 P.M.  
NBC-Alka-Seltzer National Barn  
Dance; Joe Kelly; Eddie Pea-  
body; Pat Buttram; Hooper  
Hot Shots; Lulu Belle & Scotty;  
Dinning Sisters; WEAF  
WTRC WGY WCHS WFEA  
WJAR WBEZ WHAM WORC  
\*WABI-Symphony Hall  
MBS-Chicago Theater of the Air;  
Marion Clair; Symph. Orch.;  
WATR WNBH WNLG WNAE  
WSAR WTTT WORC WFEA  
\*CBC-Sony; Healey Gann;  
CBA CBL CBO CBN CFNB  
CHSJ CBF  
CBS-Your Hit Parade; Frank  
Sinatra; Ethel Smith; Mar-  
tion Clair; Jean Edwards; Mark  
Warnow's Orch.  
WOKO WCAX WABI WEEL  
WBRV WBRG WGAN WPRO  
WLAW WTAG  
BR-Boston Symphony Orch.;  
WJZ WLBZ WTRY

**party  
Tonight**  
A HALF HOUR  
OF FUN AND  
ENTERTAINMENT  
The Alka-Seltzer  
**NATIONAL  
BARN DANCE**  
SPONSORED BY ALKA-SELTZER AND  
ONE-A-DAY (Low) VITAMIN TABLETS  
WEAF WBY WTRC WJAR  
WGY WCHS WFEA  
9:00 P.M. EDT

**I solemnly  
swear...**

Jeannie promises to give you plenty of laughs on her show tonight. Don't miss her! Tune in Joan Davis, the Smiley Queen...

**The Joan Davis  
Show**  
Presented by Lever Brothers Company,  
members of Sears, Roebuck  
**WIBX • 8:30 P. M.**  
Tonight and every Monday night!



**THE WIZARD AND WITCH OF QUIZ**—11:30 A. M. SATURDAYS. A quiz program direct from the stage of the Utica Free Academy; Betty Cushing Griffin directing and producing. Participants teen-age contestants; prizes for listeners!

**ECHOES OF POLAND**

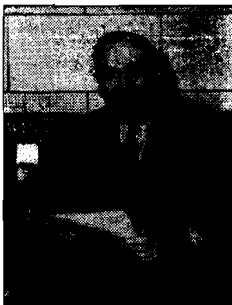
8 a. m. (Sundays)

A full hour of music popularized thru the past 17 years by Louis K. Bienkowski, M. C.

**POLISH MELODIES**

11:30 a. m. (Sundays)

A Ribyat Bros. presentation with a half hour of popular Polish melodies that the gallant Polish people like.



**CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER**  
9:30 P. M.

Stella Cotsworth as Loumen Casey teases with crime.  
8:00—F.B.I. in Peace & War  
8:30—Mr. Keen  
10:00—Hallmark Playhouse  
11:00—D & C News

TONIGHT AT 9:30

—dial CBS 950 • WIBX

**MY FAVORITE HUSBAND**

4/10/50  
**EZIO PINZA**

sings tonight on the

★ **TELEPHONE HOUR**  
In a special

**10th ANNIVERSARY PROGRAM**

from **CARNEGIE HALL**

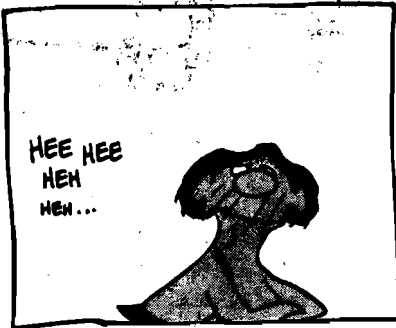
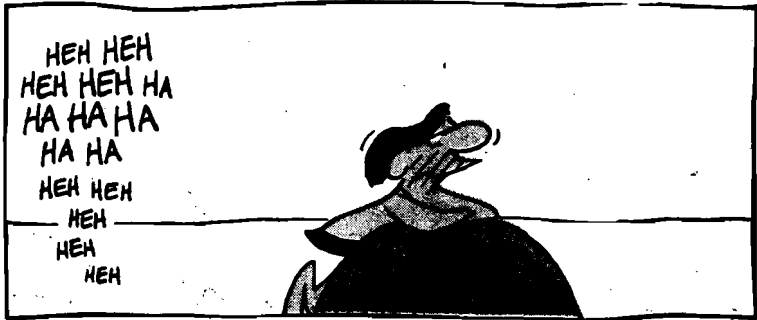
with Donald Voorhees and The Bell Telephone Orchestra ...

★ **STATION W3YR** 8 P. M.  
and the NBC Network  
NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

**'ARCHIE' MOON'S TEN TONIGHT!**  
AT **LOUFFY'S TAVERN**  
VARIETY SHOW  
8:30 WFBL  
SCHICK INJECTOR RAZOR

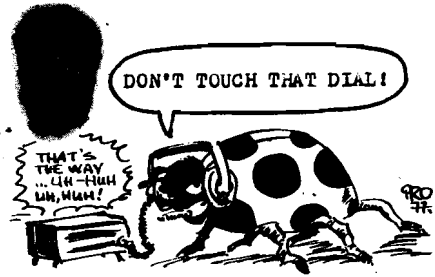
**THE WHISTLER**  
RATED ONE OF AMERICA'S TOP MYSTERY SHOWS  
WEDNESDAY 10:00 PM  
MYSTERY AT ITS BEST  
**WGR** COLUMBIA NETWORK  
**HFC** HOUSEHOLD FINANCE Corporation

# B.C.



WHO  
KNOWS  
WHAT  
EVIL  
LURKS  
IN THE  
HEARTS  
OF MEN...





# JERRY COLLINS

Once again it is time to delve into the days of radio's past. The Old Time Radio Club is now ten years old. I joined the organization some thirteen months after its creation.

How times have changed since then. As of January, 1976 the Old Time Radio Club of Buffalo (OTRCOB) had eleven members. My earliest membership list from June of 1976 occupied one page and contained only twenty-eight names. By early 1976 we had our first out of town member Bob Angus of Canaan, Connecticut.

I joined the Old Time Radio Club on April 12, 1976. The list of officers at that time included: Pete Bellanca, President; Ray Olivieri, Vice-President; Chuck Seeley, Secretary and Dom Parisi, Treasurer. Pete Bellanca was our Reference Librarian, while Frank Matesic was our first Tape Librarian. Chuck Seeley edited both MEMORIES as well as our still unnamed newsletter.

How times have changed since then. Part of the membership roster is still the same; Pete Bellanca, Chuck Seeley, Ray Olivieri, Dom Parisi, Bob Davis, Millie Dunworth and Frank Matesic. Other names are just part of the past; Sharon Andrews, Dan Marafino, Leo Stachura, Chuck Tromble, Stuart Mann, Chuck Cammarata, Gary Doctor, Craig Stoll and Ed Frost.

In those early days we held our meetings at St. Matthews Episcopal Church on Babcock Streek in Buffalo. These were the days when we went without heat during the winter and ventilation during the warmer months. Rarely did we have coffee and donuts, but that birthday cake will always be remembered. Frank Bork will be shocked to discover that our tape library was so small that it was brought to every meeting.

The year 1976 will always be remembered as our Bi-Centennial year. In October Jay Hickerson would hold his sixth annual convention in Meriden, Connecticut. The cost for an entire day including the buffet was only \$13.

In that same year John Dunning's TUNE IN YESTERDAY would reach the market.

When I joined OTRCOB there were only seventeen members. I joined with a very impressive group of people; Hy Daley, Richard Simpson, George Klos and Jim Snyder. Scores of members have joined since then. Two of our members left us ever so suddenly; Norm Giesler and Dolores Wanat.

So long ago, but yet so near. Happy Birthday Old Time Radio Club. Until next month "Goodnight all."

\*\*\*\*\*  
**RETURN WITH US TO...** *by* 

# Galen Drake

HE COMBINES A UNIQUE TALENT IN WRITING THE QUOTE UNQUOTE EXACTLY AN ENTERTAINING AND SENSITIVE AND SURELY A STAIN

HE EARLY YEARS... COMMENTARY... FRIENDS AND...  
 HE EARLY YEARS... COMMENTARY... FRIENDS AND...  
 HE EARLY YEARS... COMMENTARY... FRIENDS AND...  
 HE EARLY YEARS... COMMENTARY... FRIENDS AND...



**TONIGHT AT 8:00**



—dial CBS 950 • WIBX  
**MYSTERY THEATRE**

9/5/50

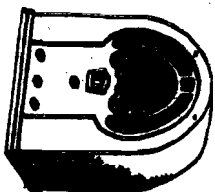
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