



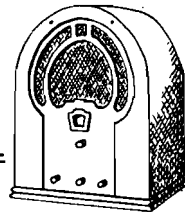
# ILLUSTRATED PRESS

EST. 1975

# 134 DECEMBER, 1987



THE OLD TIME



RADIO CLUB



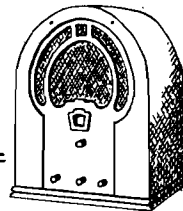
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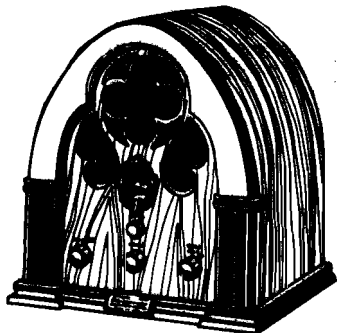
# 13-1 DECEMBER, 1987



THE OLD TIME



RADIO CLUB



**THE OLD TIME RADIO CLUB  
MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION**

Club dues are \$17.50 per year from Jan. 1 through Dec. 31. Members receive a tape listing, library list, 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 \$12.00 per year and includes all the benefits of a regular membership. Regular membership dues are as follows: If you join in January, dues are \$17.50 for the year; February, \$17.50; March, \$15.00; April, \$14.00; May, \$13.00; June, \$12.00; July, \$10.00; August, \$9.00; September, \$8.00; October \$7.00; November \$6.00; and December, \$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 a monthly newsletter of **THE OLD TIME RADIO CLUB** headquartered in Buffalo, NY. Contents except where noted, are copyright 1987 by the OTRC. All rights are hereby assigned to the contributors. Editor: Linda DeCecco; Assistant Editor: Richard Olday; Published since 1975. Printed in U.S.A. Cover designed by Eileen Curtin.

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

**NEW MEMBERSHIP DUES:**  
Jerry Collins  
56 Christen Ct.  
Lancaster, NY 14086  
(716) 683-6199

**ILLUSTRATED PRESS:** (Letters, columns, etc.) & **OTHER CLUB BUSINESS:**  
Richard A. Olday  
100 Harvey Drive  
Lancaster, NY 14086  
(716) 684-1604

**REFERENCE LIBRARY:**  
Ed Wanat  
393 George Urban Blvd.  
Cheektowaga, NY 14225

**MEMBERSHIP RENEWALS, CHANGE OF ADDRESS**  
Pete Bellanca  
1620 Ferry Road  
Grand Island, NY 14072  
(716) 773-2485

**TAPE LIBRARIES: REELS**  
James R. Steg  
1741 Kensington Avenue  
Cheektowaga, NY 14215

**CASSETTES-VIDEO & AUDIO, RECORDS**  
Linda DeCecco  
32 Shenandoah Rd.  
Buffalo, NY 14220  
(716) 822-4661

**CANADIAN BRANCH:**  
Richard Simpson  
960 - 16 Rd., R.R. 3  
Fenwick, Ontario LOS 1C0

**BACK ISSUES:** All **MEMORIES** and **I.P.s** are \$1.25 each, postpaid. Out of print issue may be borrowed from the reference library.  
Dominic Parisi  
38 Ardmore Pl.  
Buffalo, NY 14213

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The Old Time Radio Club meets the **FIRST** Monday of the month (September through June) at 393 George Urban Blvd., Cheektowaga, NY. Anyone interested in the "Golden Age of Radio" is welcome to attend and observe or participate. Meetings start 7:30 p.m.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**DEADLINE FOR IP:** 10th of each month prior to the month of publication.

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**ADVERTISING RATES FOR MEMORIES:**  
\$50.00 for a full page (ALL ADS MUST BE CAMERA READY)  
\$34.00 for a half page

**SPECIAL:** OTR Club members may take 50% off these rates.  
Advertising Deadline - September 1.

**JUST THE FACTS MA'AM**  
Frank Boncore

This is my report on the 1987 FRIENDS OF THE OLD TIME RADIO CONVENTION. This started off crazy as usual. Our favorite airline PEOPLES EXPRESS had gone to the big hanger in the sky. The only difference in it and its successor, CONTINENTAL AIRLINES is the price. It's doubled.

I met the semi lovely Linda DeCecco, our cassette librarian, at the airport. She told me that she paid \$20.00 less than me for air fare. I should have gone home then, but I didn't. After a 52 minute flight we arrived in Newark. It took us about 20 minutes to get our luggage. I called the Hotel and asked them to sent the shuttle. I was instructed to exist at door # 12 approximately 1/4 mile away. When Linda and I came out of the door, we saw our shuttle coming around the bend on 2 wheels (A trick the driver must have learned from EVEL KNEVEL) and headed away in high gear. We sat down and waited for him to return. Well he did after 58 other busses had come and gone. (I counted every one of them.)

Over half hour later we arrived at the hotel. The manager thought he was a comedian however, if there was a contest his humor would come in 2nd place behind that of Ed Sullivan. When I got to my room the maid started saying something in Portuguese. (The hotel has yet to hire English speaking help.) When I opened the door I realized what she was saying. The room was not yet made up. YECH!!! One of the first persons I saw in the hotel was good ole Jim Snyder, a second reason why I should have stayed home. The first words out of his mouth were "Where is the \$17.50 for next year's OTR dues?" What I should have done was to give him the Portuguese maids phone number. I then went in to have lunch. Another mistake. The hostess informed me that I could not go into the lunchroom unless she escorted me. This made absolutely no sense since no one else was in the room. Maybe she didn't trust me or perhaps I have beady eyes. The waitress came and told me about the salad bar and then took my order. At that time I requested coffee and a glass of water which may have been too much for her to absorb all at once. I don't think she could walk and

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chew gum at the same time. I got coffee and a sandwich then she disappeared never to be seen again. I thought the only way to get her back was to send up a flare. When I was ready to leave both she and the waiter appeared out of the shadows, each carrying a glass of water. The waitress also had a bill which included an automatic 10% tip to reward this incompetence.

On my way to the dealers room I heard "I HAVE A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU." I turned around and between a COWBOY HAT AND A PAIR OF SPURS was DON ASTONS of ASTONS ADVENTURES standing next to his lovely wife. Don was disturbed that in last years convention report I had forgot to mention the very generous donation that ASTONS ADVENTURES had made to the OTR library. I sincerely apologise for that oversight. If it happens again Don can kick me in the shins with his spurs. (Note this dealers corner is about Astons Adventures--LONG OVERDUE. It was very nice to see John Forman again. John hasn't been there since his marriage 2 or 3 years ago. Also on hand was Terry Salmonson of AUDIO CLASSICS and Tom Monroe. ON Friday there workshops on computers and The Halls Of Ivy. Friday we were treated to a recreation of the THIN MAN with our new friend John Archer. A complaint from several people was that the rehearsals both Friday and Saturday were closed. If this is a convention, WHY WERE THEY CLOSED. ON Saturday there were panels on sound effects, women, in radio, a detective and quiz show panel. I missed all of these because I was in the dealers room stocking up on shows for another year. We were joined Saturday night by Joyce Randolph "Trixie" of the HONEYMOONERS in addition to Jackson Beck, Esra Stone, Florence Williams, Marge Stevenson, Dwight Weist, Arthur Tracy, Veola Vonn, Ken Roberts, etc. We were also treated to a recreation of "YOUNG WIDDER BROWN" and "BIG TOWN."

On Sunday morning there were 5 limosines in the parking lot lined up next to each other. It gave the appearance that "The Boys" were conducting a Mafia meeting. At this point I would like to mention that The Holiday Inn ITJ (In The Junkyard) is no longer since they they took the junkyard away. In its place they are building a new RADDISON HOTEL. However it could it could now stand for The Holiday Inn (IN THE JAIL) which is about a 1/4 mile away. In response to the following question "If Barbara

Watkins, Bobb Lynes, the Gassman brothers and the rest of the gang from SPERDVAC can come in from California why can't Frank Bork, our elderly librarian emeritus, drive in from Buffalo in his 1948 KAISER FRAZIER? The answer is he's too CHEAP!!!

Thanks are in order for Jay Hickerson and his staff for a job well done.

Now I would like to wish you and yours a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a Healthy, Happy and Prosperous NEW YEAR.

FUTURE CONVENTIONS

CINCINNATI, OHIO  
MAY 13-14, 1988

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY  
OCTOBER 21-22, 1988

ROMORS HAVE IT THAT THERE MAY BE A "GUNSMOKE" RECREATION IN THE WORKS.  
\*\*\*\*\*

**MEMBERSHIP DRIVE**

DECEMBER is the time of year to think about Christmas gifts and the holiday season. It is also the time of year to remember to put aside some money for next years dues to the Old Time Radio Club which are due in January, 1988. Please doon't forget us. We look forward to having you as members for a long time.

From the staff of the ILLUSTRATED PRESS, we would like to wish all our members a very, very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

See you all next year,,

Jerry Collins, Dick Oldday, Ed Wanat, Pete, Jim Steg, Linda DeCecco, Dick Simpson, & Dominic Parisi-- staff.

\*\*\*\*\*



JAMES LEHNHARD

Are you interested in science fiction? If so, Radio Showcase, P.O. BOX 4357, Santa Rosa, California 95402 has several series of cassettes that you might want. These are 13 stereo programs on seven cassettes. Price for the entire set is \$32.95 which includes shipping. Next is the entire series of ALIEN WORLDS. Each story in this series was broadcast in two half hour parts. Radio showcase has put these out in two sets of six stereo tapes. Set 1 costs \$32.95 and set 2 is \$22.95. These prices include shipping. If you want all three of these sets the special discount price is \$72.00 postpaid.

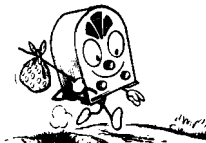
Trilogy Press, P.O. BOX 1442, Gracie Station, New York, NY 10028, has a 128 page softcover book of "Trivia Crosswords". Some of this is devoted to old time radio. Price is \$6.45 postpaid.  
\*\*\*\*\*

**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; video cassette - \$1.25 per month. Postage must be included with all orders and here are the rates: For the U.S.A. and APO, \$.60 for one reel, \$.35 for each cassette and record; \$.75 for each video tape.

**CANADIAN BRANCH:** Rental rates are the same as above, but in Canadian funds. Postage: Reels 1 Or 2 tapes \$1.50; 3 or 4 tapes \$1.75. Cassettes: 1 or 2 tapes \$.65; for each additional tape add \$.25.  
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**Wireless Wanderings**



**JIM SNYDER**

This month I have an assortment of random thoughts to share with you. First of all, I want to register a complaint with our editor, The ILLUSTRATED PRESS is more or less a family oriented publication, and so should be kept on a somewhat higher plane than some magazines we find on the racks in the stores. I object to the obscene picture that you ran in your August Issue. I am referring, of course, to the news paper reprint you ran of Frank Boncore and his OTR collecting. Unfortunately the reprint carried that picture of Frank in short pants. For goodness sake, at least you could have "cropped" the picture so we wouldn't have to see those repulsive knees. Now, if you want to add some class to your publication I will be happy to send you a picture of my knees, but PLEASE keep Frank's knees out of all future issues.

In that same article are some quotations from Chuck Seeley, our first editor. Although these statements sounded exactly like him, I didn't know he was still alive. Or, were those quotations dredged out of some newspaper morgue file?

I have always kind of enjoyed the "Fort Laramie" radio series from 1956, which starred Raymond Burr. So, it was with real interest that I visited the real Fort Laramie National Historic Site. in Wyoming, back in 1982. After I had left I started thinking that I wished I had picked up a handful of the park folders that have pictures, and history, and stuff, of the real Fort Laramie. If I had done so, then I could have put one of those folders in with each Fort Laramie radio tape that anyone requested from me. With that thought in mind, I purposely went back to Fort Laramie in 1984 to get a bunch of the folders. Well, the National Park Service was getting a little tight with their money that year, and were only giving out one to a family. So, in the museum, the park ranger would put one folder out on the counter, and when someone took it, she would put



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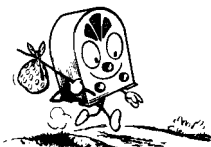
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out one more. Well, I stayed in that museum for an hour (quite an accomplishment in a museum where the major display item is two cannon balls and a canteen) and every time that ranger would turn her back I would zing by the counter and pick up the folder. She started looking at me very suspiciously, but I did get away with a dozen folders to give out with tapes. In the three and a half years that I have had those tapes, not one single person has asked for one of those tapes, or even for one single Fort Laramie show, for that matter. Now come on, you people that I trade with. After I went to all that trouble for you, and even risked going to a federal prison for theft of government folders, the least you could do is give me a chance to give the things out.

As I travel around the country I have, when the chance came up, called at the homes of some of the people I trade with. I have done this in Oregon, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, New York, and twice in Iowa. It is always fun to meet these people, and they have always outdone themselves with hospitality. While it had been a great experience for me, apparently it wasn't for them as all but two of them dropped out of the hobby soon after my visit. Now that I think of it, a couple of years ago Chuck Seeley, and Keane Crowe from Buffalo dropped in to visit me for an afternoon and evening. Since they left I have never heard a word from either of them. Are you sure Chuck Seeley isn't dead? I wonder if all these people are telling me something.

Now, on a serious note, if you have been collecting on reels for ten years or so, you may remember the big sales promotion for DAK reel to reel tape. Many of us were sent very technical sheets of information which were suppose to prove its superiority over other brands. If you actually used DAK tape, and still have those reels in your collection, I urge you to check on those reels with out delay. I have found that mine (about 200 reels) have deteriorated to a terrible degree. Mine have formed a residue that acts like a kind of glue. It sticks to the recorder heads and guides in a way that badly distorts the sound in less than a minute. More than that, the heavy glue like residue builds up and is terribly difficult to remove, and the tape

actually begins to stick in it and stop moving through the machine. Unless all of it is removed other brands of tapes also get stuck in it. Again, if you have any of this tape in your collection, please check on those reels right away.  
\*\*\*\*\*

THE DEALERS CORNER

Frank Boncore

This column is long overdue, however better late than never.

Among the OTR Dealers who attend the Friends of OTR Convention in Newark, There is one who stands out, Don Aston of Aston's Adventures. Who else would wear a Cowboy hat and cowboy boots in Newark, New Jersey.

In business since 1971, Don is not only one of the leading quality OTR Dealers, he is also a leader in several other OTR areas. Don's tapes, both reels and cassettes are sound rated the best in the business several other OTR Dealers use them for their masters. All reels and cassettes are guaranteed.

It took Don Aston 10 years to put 42 reels of Gunsmoke together. To the best of my knowledge it contains the run of the series less 12 missing episodes. This is out of a total of 481 episodes.

Don is also the first dealer to list shows in chronological order. He is the source for Jack Benny, Frontier Gentleman, Fort Laramie, and Have Gun Will Travel (including the four HGWT episodes).

In the collectors alliance the 4 spoke reel is referred to as the Aston reel.

Anyone who reads this column, knows that I am very high on quality dealers such as Edward J Carr, Ron Barnett of Echoes of The Past, Bob and Debbie Burnham of BRC Productions and Terry Salmonson of Audio Classics, I am also high on Don Aston of Aston's Adventures.

Don has a 196 page catalog available for \$7.00 That is not a lot to pay for it since it can also double as a log for several different shows. It even has a table of contents. Some of the listings include all 462 episodes of The Great Gildersleeve, 89 episodes of Superman, 24 reels of NBC Theater of the Air, 52 episodes of Damon Runyon Theater, 20 reels of Escape, 80 reels of Fibber McGee and Molly, 947 episodes of Suspense, 110 reels of Lux Radio Theater. I can go on and on however I am sure you get the idea.

One other think I would like to point out, is that in addition to cassettes and the standard 4 track reels Don also has 1/2 track reels.

To receive your catalog send \$7.00 to

Aston's Adventures  
1301 North Park Avenue  
Inglewood, Ca 90302

By the way mention to him that you read about him in the I.P.

COMINGCOMINGCOMINGCOMINGCOMINGCOMING  
NEXT MONTH

A SALUTE TO THE OTR DEALERS  
THAT MADE THE TAPE LIBRARY GROW BY  
112 reels and 118 cassettes

NEW CATALOGS

1) Ron Barnett: Echoes of the Past  
Box 9593  
Alexandria, Virginia 22304

If you are a SERIOUS COLLECTOR  
this is a must.

2) Gary Kramer  
GREAT AMERICAN RADIO  
Box 528

MT. Morris Mi 48458  
Catalog is free for the asking.  
A 1500 cassette listing including  
40-45 Sherlock Holmes cassettes  
6 more Casey Crime Photographer  
6 more Bill Stern Sports Reels  
6 more Broadway is My Beat  
ALL NEW TO GREAT AMERICAN RADIO  
AVAILABLE AROUND FEB 1, 1988.

3) Ken Mills  
NOSTALGIA RECORDINGS  
907 Maple Ave  
Ridgefield, N.J. 07657

New reel catalog available around  
March 1, 1988.

4) OTR TAPE LIBRARY CATALOG REEL  
& CASSETTES.

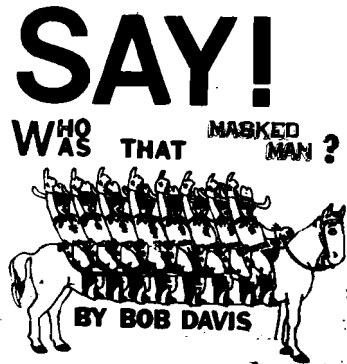
Listing almost 700 reels and over  
800 cassettes. This will be sent  
to all OTR members in good standing  
about Feb. 15, 1988.

\*\*\*\*\*

**CECIL BROWN, 88**, who covered World War II for CBS along with Edward R. Murrow and Eric Sevareid in a distinguished career that garnered him almost every major broadcast award, died Sunday in Los Angeles. He had been hospitalized for a ruptured aorta.

Mr. Brown's radio commentaries criticizing Italian dictator Benito Mussolini before World War II eventually got him ousted from the country. He also covered the Korean War and later became Far East bureau chief for NBC.

ST. LOUIS AM. GLOBE



This is The Answer Man. Davis wasn't able to do a column this month and it's **NOT MY FAULT!!** I warned him but hi just wouldn't listen. Auditioning all those young women for the girl's basket ball team I'm forming was just too much for the old codger and it almost did him in. It wasn't fatal though and he should be out of traction in a few weeks.

Seeing as he can't do his column this month they called on me to fill in so... here we go.

Dear Answer Man,  
My idol was The Lone Ranger. He never used unnecessary violence and never killed anyone. He was a real man! What's your opinion?  
Bruce S.

Dear B.S.,  
He also never kissed a girl. Form your own opinion.

Dear Answer Man.  
It really amazes me how smart you are. Have you ever made a mistake?  
Wondering

Dear Wondering,  
Yes, once! It was when I called Mr. T. a wimp. Need I say more?

Dear Answer Man,  
When you copy a tape is it dubbing or dubing. I've never been sure.  
Bad Speller.

Dear Bad Speller;  
I guess your question really is "Two B or Not Two B???" (Ouch, Sorry about that. I couldn't resist)

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One other think I would like to point out, is that in addition to cassettes and the standard 4 track reels Don also has 1/2 track reels.

To receive your catalog send \$7.00 to Aston's Adventures 1301 North Park Avenue Inglewood, Ca 90302

COMINGCOMINGCOMINGCOMINGCOMINGCOMING NEXT MONTH

A SALUTE TO THE OTR DEALERS THAT MADE THE TAPE LIBRARY GROW BY 112 reels and 118 cassettes

NEW CATALOGS

- 1) Ron Barnett: Echoes of the Past Box 9593 Alexandria, Virginia 22304
2) Gary Kramer GREAT AMERICAN RADIO Box 528 MT. Morris Mi 48458
3) Ken Mills NOSTALGIA RECORDINGS 907 Maple Ave Ridgefield, N.J. 07657
4) OTR TAPE LIBRARY CATALOG REEL & CASSETTES.

Listing almost 700 reels and over 800 cassettes. This will be sent to all OTR members in good standing about Feb. 15, 1988.

CECIL BROWN, 88, who covered World War II for CBS along with Edward R. Murrow and Eric Sevareid in a distinguished career that garnered him almost every major broadcast award, died Sunday in Los Angeles. He had been hospitalized for a ruptured aorta. Mr. Brown's radio commentaries criticizing Italian dictator Benito Mussolini before World War II eventually got him ousted from the country. He also covered the Korean War and later became Far East bureau chief for NBC.

SAY! WHO WAS THAT MASKED MAN?



BY BOB DAVIS

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Dear Bad Speller; I guess your question really is "Two B or Not Two B???" (Ouch, Sorry about that. I couldn't resist)

Dear Answer Man, How come you don't do a regular column every month? You are the best. Why don't you persuade the powers that be to dump Davis and make room for you every month? The OTR CLUB

Dear OTR Club...OTR CLUB!!!!????? Hey guys, were's your loyalty? Put Davis out of a job? Never!! Besides, he owes me money.

Dear Answer Man, I have a reel of OTR shows that are plagued by static, bassiness, and a steady hum throughout. What can I do to improve the sound? The Hummer.

Dear Hummer. There is an item out called a bulk tape eraser. Use it!

Dear Answer Man; Nobody wants to trade with me. They say my tapes are lousy sounding and incomplete. Would you trade with me? I'm enclosing my catalog with this letter. Dubious Dubber.

Dear D.D. And your catalog is illegible! Forget it!! But I will pass your name alone to the Hummer. He seems to like your kind of work.

Dear Answer Man, The rabbit died! Answer that you rat. You Know WHO

Dear You Know Who, Not me! Nope! Besides, I've been out of the country for a year! I've been studying for the priest hood! The doctors have said that I could never have a baby. I'm gay. It must have been my twin brother. Besides which, I don't even know you. Mary, I'm sorry about your pet rabbit.

Dear Answer Man, You are in arrears on your account with us and if this is not corrected immediately we will be forced to.... (OOPS, wrongletter)

Well gang, thats all the room we have for letters this time around. I'm off now to Hollywood to be a technical advisor on the new, XRated movie "Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs." I've finally got some work I can really get my hand on! Like Davis sez... See Ya Next time.



July 10, 1909.

# NICK CARTER

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## The Mystery of a Hotel Room

### CHAPTER VII

#### A PHASE OF THE THIRD DEGREE

"Where were you when you saw Sally Cross?" demanded the detective in the same sharp tone of voice, pursuing the advantage he had momentarily gained.

But the man, evidently startled by the half betrayal into which he had been drawn, lapsed into a still deeper state of apparent imbecility than he had formerly assumed; and that a great deal of it was assumption, the detective no longer doubted.

While Tinker remained staring at him, the detective repeated the question, and the man replied:

"Dunno. Don't remember."

"You lied to me just now, Tinker, when you told me that you went to the hotel barn, and went to sleep, after leaving Spaulding at the church corner. You lied about that, didn't you, my man?"

"Uh huh."

"Why did you lie about it."

"Dunno. Just lied; that all."

"You were told to lie about it, weren't you."

"Huh?"

"You heard what I said. Answer me."

"Yes-I lied to you-when I said that I saw Sally last night. Twasn't last night, it was the night afore, when I saw her."

"So; that is your dodge now, is it?"

"Uh huh."

The detective, greatly perplexed by the attitude of the man he was questioning, hesitated a moment before his search, and as he do so, happened to cast his eyes downward, so that his glance rested for a moment on Tinker's much-worn shoes.

He noticed, as he looked, that the old-fashioned ingrain carpet which covered the floor of that room, had been drawn into a half wrinkle beneath one of Tinker's feet, exactly as would have been the

effect if a small carpet stretcher had been pressed against it.

Without a word, Nick turned and crossed quickly to the window, through which he had observed the shingled roof over the porch, while he was waiting with Turner in that room for the coming of the man he was now questioning.

He had recalled the fact that he had then noticed several peculiar marks on the shingles of the porch roof. Indeed, he had decided, because of the throng below, to defer further examination of the roof till later.

But now he went again to the window to see those marks.

What he saw now, and riveted his attention for a moment upon, were indentations made in the weatherworn shingles--- four separate sets of those indentations, each representing, in form, an inverted letter T; thus:

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Each of the marks had been formed by five distinct punctures.

On the previous occasion, when Turner was in the room with him, Nick had noticed only one of these marks, but now, as he returned to the window and studied the roof of the porch with more attention, he saw that there were four of them made quite distinctly, and that there were two others that were less distinct. He returned to the center of the room.

"Sit down, Tinker," he said drawing a chair forward.

The man complied, and Nick drew forward a second chair.

"Now, put your legs across this chair," he said.

"What for? What are you goin' to do do me?"

"Nothing at all. I merely wish to see the soles of your shoes."

"Oh," said Tinker, and he deliberately raised his legs, and deposited them according to the suggestion made by the detective.

Just as Nick had expected to discover, five hobnails had been driven into the sole of each of the shoes, and they precisely corresponded with the marks on the roof over the porch. The detective had not the least doubt that they would fit those marks, if he should attempt the experiment.

"Tinker," he said, "you have lately been out there on the roof over the porch, haven't you?"

"Uh huh," was the calm reply, and the ready admission of the apparent fact was somewhat disconcerting to the detective.

"When was it?" he demanded.

"Tell me the truth, now. It won't do you and good to lie."

"Ain't got no call to lie, as I know of," was the stolid reply.

"Well, when were you there?"

"When were you on the roof?"

"Day before yesterday-- no yesterday."

"Wasn't it last night, when you were there?"

"No; yesterday."

"Why were you there?"

"Pinckney sent me."

"What for?"

"Had to fix the blind. Catch wouldn't work."

"Are you telling me the truth?"

"Uh huh."

"How did you get upon the roof? From the outside, by a ladder, or through the window?"

"Both ways."

"What time was that, yesterday?"

"Dunno. Ask Pinckney."

"Is the fellow telling me the truth?" the detective asked himself; and yet even as he put the question he knew that the reply should be in the affirmative.

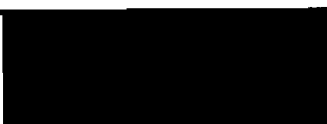
For a moment he remained silent after that, going over in his mind all that had occurred thus far in the strange case he was trying to master.

On the face of it, nine investigators out of ten would have leaped to the conclusion that it was a case of suicide, and let it go at that; but Nick Carter was convinced, even against his judgment, that Ben Spaulding had not destroyed himself. At all events, he meant to pursue the investigation until he satisfied his own conscience.

Presently he stepped to the door, and opening it just a little, he called to Pinckney, the proprietor of the hotel, and, having admitted him to the room, again closed and locked the door.

"Mr. Pinckney," he said, "did you send Tinker to the roof of that porch, yesterday, to make some repairs to the blinds?"

"I did" was the reply.



**CARTER** COPYRIGHT: STREET & SMITH

**y of a Hotel Room**



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"I did" was the reply.

"What time of the day was that?"

"Some time in the forenoon." "Did he use a ladder to get to the roof, or did he reach it through the window?"

"I think he used both ways, Mr. Carter; but why do you ask?"

"Merely to discover if Tinker has told me the truth in reply to certain questions I have asked him."

"But I don't understand---."

"It isn't necessary that you should understand just now. It will all be made plain to you, lateron."

"Thank you. Do you want any thing more of me, just now?"

"No."

"I've got a whole raft of things to do, and---."

"You may go. Take Tinker with you. I have asked him all the questions I care to, for the present."

He opened the door the door, then, to permit the egress of the two men, and as they passed out, he motioned to Graeme to enter-- and again he closed and fastened the door, to the evident of the younger man.

But it was merely surprise that Graeme manifested. There was in it no touch of fear. Instead, the young man dropped easily upon the same chair that Tinker had occupied, lighted one of his inevitable cigarettes, blew a mouthful of smoke into the air, smiled upon the detective, and said:

"I have heard and read a great deal about the so called Third Degree, as practiced by the police department in the city of New York; is this a phrase of it, Mr. Carter. First Tinker, then Pinckney and Tinker; then your humble servant. I declare, it is becoming interesting."

But, shrewd as the young man evidently was, he was no match for the trained detective, as he was presently to discover.

Nick Carter was determined to play this precocious young man against himself; to appear to take Graeme into his confidence, believing that in such a manner he could disarm him in a sense. So, now, with the utmost appearance of cordiality, he replied:

"I must remind you of something I said to you at the moment of entering this hotel; I asked for your assistance in unraveling this mystery, did I not?"

"Yes; to be sure. But my dear chap, where is the mystery? I confess I see none--save, of course,

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in the disappearance of Sally Cross."

"Don't you see any mystery in the death of Spaulding?"

"Why yes, I suppose so; there is a mystery concerning why he should have killed himself, I suppose; a mystery why he should have taken the extraordinary precautions he did, in committing suicide."

"Graeme, are you positive in your own mind that he DID kill himself."

"Eh? What's that? I--oh, come now; you don't mean to suggest that he was murdered, do you, Carter?"

"It is my opinion that he was killed by another agency than his own," replied the detective calmly, "and I want you to assist me in getting at the truth."

The young man chuckled audibly.

"Of course, I will help, if you will tell me what to do," he said easily, "but to my mind, such a view of the case is preposterous. It's as plain as the nose on your face that Ben killed himself, that he came to this room purposely to do so, and that he had prepared in advance for the act. The presence of the acid bottle is proof of that, isn't it? The only mystery about it, to my mind, is why he did it, but even that mystery will develop, I think, when we have found Sally Cross. Don't you think she ought to hold the mystery?"

"Possibly."

"Do you really hold to the theory of murder, Carter?"

"I regard it as a possibility, and I wish to prove that it was not one before I proceed on the other hypothesis."

"Humph! Who are you going to charge with the murder, then?"

"I haven't thought as to that ---yet."

"Why not accuse Tinker?" asked the young man derisively, and with unconcealed contempt in his tone.

"He would be as likely a murderer as any one, wouldn't he?"

"Yes; quite so, Graeme," was the cool reply--and Graeme stared.

"Well by thunder!" he exclaimed, at last, for downright originality of thought, Mr. Carter, you take the cake. Tom Tinker, indeed!"

He laughed immoderately, but Nick thought that his laughter lacked the true ring.

"Come here a moment," said the detective, and he crossed the room to the window.

Graeme, with a shrug of his shoulders, followed, and they stood,

side by side, at the window, looking put upon the roof of the porch.

"Look here," said the detective, pointing toward the marks of the hobnails on the shingles.

"Do you see those marks?"

Take a good look at them, Graeme, and tell me what you think of them."

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.

\*\*\*\*\*

## A Special Service For Club Members Only

**WANTED:** Does anyone know whether my favorite voice, Truman Bradley, ever played a part in a radio (or television) program other than as an announcer? For those of you who can't quite place the name, Truman Bradley was best known as the announcer for the Roma Wines commercial on "Suspense," and as the host for TV's "Science Fiction Theater."

Bruce Whitehall  
200 Via Colorin  
Palos Verdes Estates  
CA 90274

**WANTED:** I am looking for the summer replacement series called "SOMEBODY KNOWS" by writer Jack Johnstone. It was done in the 1950 summer season. I am interested in the entire 8 show run.

Dick Olday  
100 Harvey Dr  
Lancaster, NY 14080



ED WANAT'S CORNER

AS I REMEMBER THEM--

### Fannie Brice Was a Good Friend Eddie Reminded Her of Child

**AMONG MY SOUVENIRS** you'll find old photographs of Fanny Brice. Here in a corner is a program of my first Follies -- the Ziegfeld Follies of 1917. On the cover of the program is a boy in a striped blouse and silk trousers--that's me--and the girl in the crinoline dress is Fanny.



FANNY BRICE

I miss Fanny Brice. To me she was more than a comedienne, the Baby Snooks of radio. She was a good friend. When I look back at the years we both worked for Ziegfeld, I recall that nothing ever bothered her. She had no worries and no nerves.

Did you ever hear the story about the opening night of the Follies in Atlantic City when she was almost late for her first entrance? The assistant stage manager kept yelling, "Miss Brice, you're on!"

Where was Fanny? Selling one of her hats to a show girl in the dressing room.

**I COULD HEAR** Fanny saying, "Gladys, this hat is you, it is just you." By this time the assistant stage manager was frantic.

Fanny finally went on the stage and was her usual big hit. When she came off, the show girl, Gladys, embraced her. "Wonderful, Fanny, just wonderful."

Fanny answered, "That's what I have been telling you, Gladys. For \$20 you couldn't get a better buy anywhere."

A few years ago, Fanny had a heart attack. Methodically she telephoned the doctor and sent for an ambulance. When I heard she was at the Cedars of Lebanon Hospital, I hurried to visit my old Ziegfeld playmate. I walked into her room, and there was Fanny in an oxygen tent, with a racing form and a phone, placing bets all over the country.

**FANNY LOVED CARDS,** too, but she was the most aggravating player ever to shuffle a deck. I played gin rummy with her three or four nights a week.

Before she made up her mind to throw away a card, you could lie down and take a nap, have a massage, or get up and shave, and Fanny would still be muttering, "What shall I give this man? What does he need? He picked up a ten of spades."

And for her to part with an ace! She'd rather have given away her children!

One day I had my bags packed, with a car waiting in front of the house to take me to the station. Fanny dropped in

and said one game Fanny to her decision. I said, minute. was drive train to C New York Fanny a word: "W

**WHEN** work for Fanny Br star. I go immediately itself. She me and cuts to lights.

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*Wanted*

### KANSAS CITY

KCMO-AM, Gannett casting, cancelled Tony Grant's syndicated talk show replaced it with vintage radio 8-10 p.m. weeknights the switch in which it replaced other programs mornings and weeknights, also with vintage radio "The Jack Benny Show," "Gangbusters," "Abt Costello," "The Green Hornet," "Edgar Berg Charlie McCarthy," "Fibber McGee And Mol "The Great Gildersleeve."



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CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.

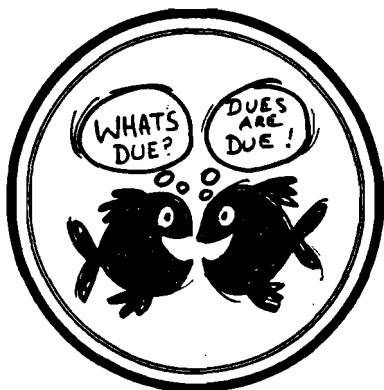
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### ED WANAT'S CORNER

#### AS I REMEMBER THEM—V

By Eddie Cantor

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FANNY BRICE

and said, "Eddie, what about one game?" I agreed. As usual, Fanny took forever on one of her decisions.

I said, "Excuse me for just a minute." I jumped into the car, was driven to the station, got a train to Chicago and then one to New York, from where I sent Fanny a telegram with one word; "Well?"

**WHEN I FIRST WENT** to work for Mr. Ziegfeld in 1916, Fanny Brice was an established star. I got stuck on Fanny immediately. She was kindness itself. She advised and mothered me and showed me the short cuts to getting my name in lights.

She wasn't that way with everyone. Years later she told me why she had singled me out.

"Eddie," she said, "when I was 11, I had a dog—a mutt, but cute. He was skinny with large, sad eyes. He always looked hungry. One day he either ran away or was stolen. I cried my eyes out and when you came along I felt as if that mutt had returned."

Well, you can't hit a woman.

As the years rolled on my affection for Fanny grew deeper. She was always the most truthful, candid person, and she could wither you with one line. Once she told off a certain producer who had a habit of saying, "You can have my right arm."

"Look, kid," Fanny told him, "I happen to know that in your desk you have a whole drawer full of right arms."

FANNY WAS practical and made no bones about her love for money. She did nice things with it, too, as many old-timers in show business can tell you. When she took me shopping once for Ida and the girls, I yelled downstairs, "Fanny, what suit shall I wear?"

"Don't be silly, son, she yelled back," the one with the checks, of course."

Excerpted from "As I Remember Them," Copyright 1967 by Eddie Cantor. Published by Duell, Sloan & Pearce.

**NEXT SATURDAY** — Recollections of Buffalo.

Wednesday, July 29, 1987

**Briefly In Radio**

Campbell Soup Co., pleased with the initial 26-week run of its revived "The Campbell Playhouse," series of 1-hour radio dramas originally aired 1938-40, has begun a second 26-week series. Company restored the series and began resyndicating it last December, with 127 stations signing up. Helen Hayes hosts and syndication is handled by PIA, indie talk-radio syndicator.

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*Variety*

# Hall Of Famer Arthur Godfrey

Variety 9/30/87

By Col. BARNEY OLDFIELD  
USAF (Ret.)

Dayton — It was "back where we started from" for the recently rekindled McGuire Sisters here in the waning days of July — the reason being their old boss, the late and often unreasonably demanding redhead, Arthur Godfrey, who was one of four enshrinees at the 26th annual bash of the Aviation Hall of Fame.

The McGuires, natives of nearby Miamisburg, Ohio, actually had their first paid engagement at nearby Wright-Patterson Air Force Base Officers Club, which gave them the courage to try in 1952 for the Arthur Godfrey "talent scouts." They wound up in his stable of regulars when he had a weekly primetime audience of 82,000,000 and he accounted for 12% of CBS-TV ad revenues. In their tribute to him, they did the first number they did for him, "You Belong To Me," and segued into a medley of their "gold" tunes.

Godfrey, besides all those radio and tv hours, logged more than 17,000 piloting hours in flights. One of them in his Jet Commander was the globe-circler he did back by Capt. Dick Merrill, plus Fred Austin of TWA and Kurt Keller, the test pilot, in 1966. That longie of 23,333 miles was done in 20 legs at an average speed of 423 miles an hour, and took 55 hours and 30 minutes.

There was a "Wrightness" about it as Godfrey was born Aug. 31, 1903, the same year Orville and Wilbur Wright on Dec. 17th flew their 12-second, 120-footer at Kitty Hawk, which was to give the world a shrink and put real stars within reach.

When he struck up his lifelong friendship with USAF Gen. Curtis LeMay in 1952, he became aviation's most voluble voice — with particular emphasis on air power's relationship to true international security.

Godfrey was twice emcee (this year's was Alex Trebek, host of "Jeopardy") for the Aviation Hall of

Fame himself, in 1963 and 1975 — and was emotional about what these enshrinements meant to him. He probably never expected it would happen to him, and it was his son, Michael, of Carboho N.C., who accepted the award for him.

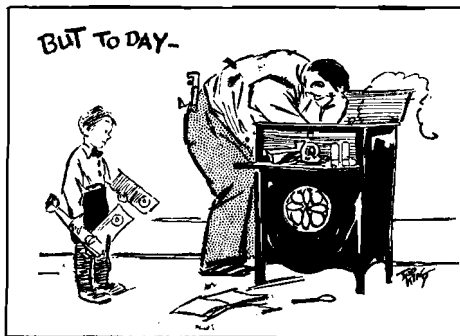
Godfrey, more than a little of a risk taker, lost a cancerous lung in 1959, but carried on his regular broadcasts and his flying into the 1970s — and did commercials and personal appearances after that. It was an evening he would have liked as Voyager pilots Dick Rutan and Jeana Yeager were there to get the prestigious "Spirit of Flight" award for going around the world on one tank (a very large tank) of gas — and had 9½ gallons left when they landed where they started!

And he would have applauded the way Senator John Glenn, the pioneer astronaut, picked up on the Trebek presence and used the "Jeopardy" format seven times in talking about trying to get the present defense budget bill passed.

It was recovering from a long ago auto accident that Godfrey soured on radio announcers he heard who talked *at* and not *to* the audience, and conned WFBZ Boston into letting him talk to the mike as "a person."

He used some of his first radio pay to take flying lessons. He could be irreverent and irascible, but he was hard to tune out. When in the Navy, he claimed to have been "the only sailor ever rolled by a girl in the Statue of Liberty." He said that showed how desperate gobs were for places to take a girl, and pilots seemed to have it better.

In 1983, at 79, with a combination of pneumonia and emphysema, the Godfrey bulb burned out — but it burned pretty brightly in Dayton in July. There were lots of people there, fellow flight aficionados who knew that side of him better than anyone else and how much was owed him.



October 25-31, 1987 GRIT 29

## Back to 'Fibber McGee and Molly'

# Club Strives to Keep Old-Time Radio Alive

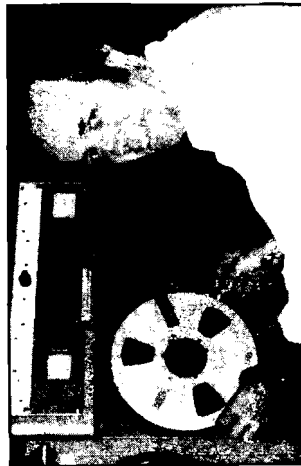
By ROWLAND HARRIS  
For GRIT

IF YOU fondly remember a time when the family gathered in the living room to listen to their favorite radio programs, you'll probably be pleased to hear about SPERDVAC.

SPERDVAC stands for the Society to Preserve and Encourage Radio Drama, Variety, and Comedy. They're a non-profit organization of old-time radio enthusiasts who not only collect and preserve old radio shows, but honor the people who brought them to life.

"We now have over 150 honorary members," says Lynes. The club maintains two libraries. Tapes in the regular library have been donated by people who have collections. They could be four or five generations down the line from the original transcription discs, we just don't know."

Electrical transcription discs are fragile 16-inch glass discs with the recording on the surface. Some of the shows were broadcast. Lynes adds,



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nally acted in or produced them.  
So far, the club, which was  
formed in 1974, has accumulated  
more than 5,000 hours of old  
shows, spanning 30 years of  
radio history. The club's tapes go  
back to 1932 and extend to 1962,  
when network radio drama  
ended.

"We have members from all  
over the country," says Bobb  
Lynes, a member of the board of  
directors of the Los Angeles-  
based club. Lynes weekly,  
three-hour "Old Time Radio

Show" has become a popular  
staple on a local public-  
broadcasting station. Using  
tapes from the club's libraries,  
Lynes' show runs the gamut  
from comedy to drama, mystery  
to musicals.

But the club's boundaries  
extend far beyond the range of  
Lynes' radio signal. SPERDVAC  
maintains a rental library. Any-  
one can join the club, check out  
cassette tapes by mail, and  
make their own copies. So far,  
the club has 1,300 members,  
including some old-time radio  
stars themselves. Lynes, who  
volunteers his time each week  
for the radio show, says no one in  
SPERDVAC makes a dime from  
it.

Money collected from modest  
rental fees goes toward costs  
incurred in making tape trans-  
fers, says Dan Haeefe, editor of  
the club's monthly newsletter.

At monthly meetings of the  
club, the guest speaker is usually  
an actor, writer or producer  
from one of the old shows. Each  
speaker is taped and the tape is  
added to the library.

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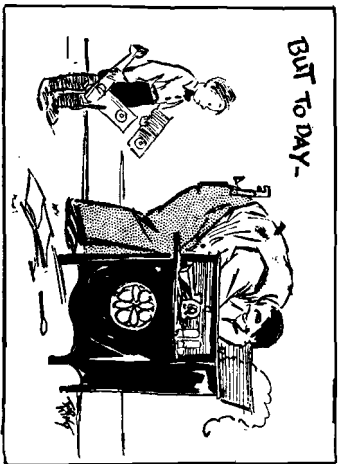
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the radio networks use when  
transcribing shows for later  
broadcast. "Some of the shows  
were syndicated," Lynes adds,  
"so that's the way they were sent  
out to stations rather than sent  
along the telephone lines."

What are the most popular  
shows among members? "Prob-  
ably 'The Jack Benny Program',  
'Sam Spade', and 'Lux Radio  
Theater,'" says Haeefe, adding,  
"Cecil B. DeMille's grandson  
donated 239 transcription discs  
from 'Lux Radio Theater', and  
we have years of 'Fibber McGee  
and 'Molly.'"



—Photo by Rowland Harris

Bobb Lynes Threads a Tape for His Weekly Radio Show



## Recollections

## A Career Of Highlights

I'm doing more work than I ever did — and enjoying it.

— Douglas Edwards

**D**OUGLAS EDWARDS has anchored a daily network television newscast since August 1948 — longer than any other broadcast journalist. In addition, he has:

- Covered — with Edward R. Murrow — the closing months of World War II.
- Broadcast the first gavel-to-gavel coverage of the Democratic and Republican national conventions, in 1948 with Murrow and Quincy Howe.
- Conducted exclusive interviews with Bernard Baruch, Eleanor Roosevelt, Adlai Stevenson, Abba Eban and Herbert Hoover.
- Reported on the rampaging Missouri River as it flooded Omaha, Neb., in the early 1950s.
- Reported from the chamber of the U.S. House of

## Edwards

From page one

less if I want. CBS also has the right to pull back and let me do less, down to a consultancy. But it seems that, as I go along, I'm doing more work than I ever did — and enjoying it.

"I've never known anything else really. It's such a great part of my life that I suppose one day I'll say, well, that's it. But I don't know when that's going to be."

He is married to the former May Hamilton Dunbar, and they live in New Canaan, Conn. He has three children — Lynn Alice, Robert Anthony and Donna Claire — from his first marriage.

Douglas Edwards, the son of Tom and Alice Edwards, was born on July 14, 1917, in Ada, Okla. He began his career as a radio reporter in Troy, Ala., at age 15. He completed his education at the University of Alabama, Emory University and the University of Georgia's Evening College.

He became a news reporter for WAGF in Dothan, Ala., and later became assistant radio news editor of the Atlanta Journal and its radio station, WSB. In 1938, he transferred to WXYZ in Detroit, returning to WSB two years later as news editor.

In 1942, he joined CBS in New York. Three years later, he served with Edward R. Murrow in London, covering the closing months of World War II. That summer, he became chief of the CBS News bureau in Paris. The following spring, he traveled through Europe on assignments that included the post-war elections in Germany and preparation for CBS News' coverage of the Nuremberg war crimes trials.

He returned to New York in the spring of 1946 to anchor the "CBS World News Roundup" on the CBS

Radio Network. Later that year, he made the switch to television and became the first CBS correspondent to anchor a CBS News broadcast in the new medium. The show was broadcast on Thursday and Saturday nights.

In August 1948, he assumed the anchor duties on CBS News' first Monday-through-Friday evening news broadcast. That broadcast won a George Foster Peabody Award for "best television news" in 1956. He anchored the TV newscast until April 1962, when Walter Cronkite replaced him. Edwards moved to CBS News' daytime TV broadcasts in addition to his radio work.

And his thoughts on broadcasting? "I think it's just too bad that we here at CBS News, where the thrust is all-news and has been for years, don't have at least a 30-minute (radio) news program from 6 to 6:30.

"I say that, hearing as I do from time to time the excellent work done by public broadcasting's 'All Things Considered.' I'm impressed by that, and I feel that if we're not doing the same thing (90 minutes), then we should do at least a half hour."

He said in 1958 that a TV newscast should be aimed at children. "Actually, children watch my present show quite a bit," he said then. "At least, I get a lot of mail from them, usually with a line saying, 'Please write me all you know about Communism because I'm doing a term paper, and I need it by Friday.' It's a good sign — that so many kids watch adult news shows — but there should be a show beamed right at the children."

And how does he describe his news-writing style?

"I'll be darned if I know what it is."

Representatives when five congressmen were wounded by Puerto Rican nationalists in 1954.

■ Covered the coronation of Queen Elizabeth II in London.

■ Reported on the Salk vaccine, which was to end the spread of polio.

And his biggest thrill in broadcasting?

"The sinking of the Andrea Doria. I went down to Newport to get the Coast Guard to take me out to the disabled ship. Thousands of people — including scores of reporters — were there trying to do the same thing. "I found out how much it helps to be on TV. The man in charge recognized me, and we made it to the ship just before it went down. It was perfect timing. I don't get to do that kind of on-the-spot reporting as often as I'd like."

Douglas Edwards celebrated his 70th birthday in July. He continues to do afternoon radio reports, midday news feed on television and a Sunday TV program, "For Our Times."

He has no plans to retire.

"My wife urges it from time to time," he says. "She's a little edgy about my commute each night back to Connecticut. . . . But I'm in the third year of a five-year contract."

"At this juncture, I have the right to pull back and do

Pressed, he described it as "clipped, rather straightforward." He stated a preference for "short, simple, declarative sentences. . . . I don't like to get too fancy."

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Last year, he won the Lowell Thomas Award, which goes to the broadcast journalist who exemplifies the ideals of Thomas. Thomas, who died in 1961, was known for his radio program and newscasts. He broadcast the first television news program on NBC in 1940.

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Paul D. Colford of *Newsday* contributed information for this story in a dispatch distributed by the Los Angeles Times-Washington Post News Service.

IN STEP WITH:

## Alice Faye

**A**LICE FAYE DROPPED OUT OF public school in New York at the age of 13 to try out for the chorus line of the Ziegfeld Follies. She went on to become one of the top 10 money-makers in movies in 1939 and to co-star with such Hollywood legends as Spencer Tracy, Tyrone Power, Don Ameche and even Shirley Temple. Today, at 72, she says she's still "hopping around like a butterfly."

Her husband, the bandleader Phil Harris, himself 81 ("and with a full head of hair," Alice notes), says of his wife: "She still has the greatest legs in Hollywood." The couple live "just off the seventh tee" of a golf course in Southern California. "We go to bed early," Alice says. "We swim a lot, and we love to cook—both of us."

With all of her achievements and with plenty of money, you'd think Alice would have settled down to a comfortable and leisured retirement. Not on your life. She's under contract to Pfizer Inc., the big pharmaceutical company, as a sort of roving good-will and good-health ambassador, trying to convince Americans that they can combat arthritis and other ills associated with aging.

"I don't call them 'senior citizens,'" she says. "I'm working with 'young elders.' I've got only a few rules: Keep active and involved, follow a sensible diet, exercise lightly, three times a week. Not that drastic Fonda stuff, but just walking and keeping moving. If you sit down in that rocking chair, you may never get up. And see your doctor regularly." Her enthusiasm is infectious. "People of 70 today are pretty damned young," she asserts. "I know I am."

The Ziegfeld Follies rejected her (even for Ziegfeld, 13 was a bit young), but she got another chorus job and a break on the New York stage in *George White's Scandals of 1931*. During a cast party, with Rudy Vallee at the piano, Alice sang "Mimi," as she says, "just for fun." Vallee promptly signed her up as the girl vocalist on his hit radio show. During the *Scandals* run, she was promoted from chorus to star. Then Fox offered her a movie deal. One of her first significant film roles was playing opposite Spencer Tracy in *Now I'll Tell* in 1934.

I asked Alice about Tracy and some of her other co-stars. "I was very young when I worked with Spencer," she recalled, "and my mouth was just hanging open. He wasn't with Katharine Hepburn then but Loretta Young." Don Ameche, she said, "is a wonderful guy with a great sense of humor." She adds, "And he's still got a terrific body. He walks 10 miles a day."

As for Tyrone Power: "He was the best-looking thing I've ever seen in my life. Kissing him was like dying and going to heaven."

**BORN:** Alice Jeanne Lippert on May 5, 1915, in New York City.  
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## IN STEP WITH: BY JAMES BRADY

# Alice Faye

Alice Faye at her home in Rancho Mirage, Calif. Behind her is a portrait painted in the 1930s, when the singer/actress was one of the most popular performers in the movies.

**A**LICE FAYE DROPPED OUT OF public school in New York at the age of 13 to try out for the chorus line of the Ziegfeld Follies. She went on to become one of the top 10 money-makers in movies in 1939 and to co-star with such Hollywood legends as Spencer Tracy, Tyrone Power, Don Ameche and even Shirley Temple. Today, at 72, she says she's still "hopping around like a butterfly."

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**A**lice Faye said she was coming to New York this fall. "I'm going to go walking in Central Park with Mayor Koch," she said, "— if he's feeling better." Alice would make anyone feel better.

**BRADY'S BITS**

One of Alice Faye's films, *Poor Little Rich Girl*, co-starred Jack Haley (remember him, the Tin Man in *The Wizard of Oz*) and Shirley Temple. She also worked with Betty Hutton in *Starmonte*, with Robert Young. I asked what sort of child Shirley was really. "She was a nice kid," Alice said, "with a really wonderful mother and father. We all lived here. But everyone's dialogue, and if you forget a line, she gave it to you." Alice passed. "We all started her for that!"

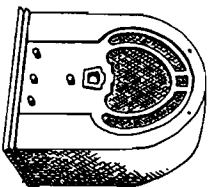


# FIRST CLASS MAIL

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THE OLD TIME

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