

THEATRE of the AIR

ALL TIMES ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME

TUESDAY'S PROGRAMMES

CANADIAN BROADCASTING CORP.
This is the official programme which you are entitled to receive over Stations CFNB, CHSJ, CKCW, and CHNC.

CBC, OTTAWA, 550 K.
6.00—Program Resume
6.15—Edward Davis, Songs
6.30—Doris Scott, Songstress
6.45—Closing Stock Quotations
7.00—String Time
7.30—The Witching Hour
8.00—Luigi Romanelli and Orch.
8.30—The Children's Album
8.45—Norman Wilkes, pianist
9.00—This English
9.15—Capital Chorus
9.30—Symphony in Rhythm
10.00—Bonjour Paris, Monsoir
10.30—R.C.M.P. Dramas
11.00—Symphonic Strings
11.30—I Remember
11.45—The News
12.00—Music for Music's Sake
12.30—In a Modern Mood

CKAC, MONTREAL, 730 K.
6.15—Summary and weather
6.20—Pianoogue
6.30—Sleepex Program
6.45—The Fireside Program
7.15—L'Heure Recreative
7.30—Le Reporter Salada
7.45—Programme Valda
8.00—L'Ecole de Hockey de l'Air
8.15—Song Time
8.30—Queens Hotel Trio
8.45—The Don Juan of Song
9.00—The Provincial Hour
10.00—Di-So-Ma
10.45—Silver Strings
11.15—Westinghouse Newscast
11.30—Del Casino, Songs
11.45—Four Stars
12.00—Molson Sports Reporter
12.30—Orchestra

WEAF, NEW YORK, 660 K.
6.00—Piano Duo
6.15—Nellie Revell Interviews
6.30—Jack Armstrong
6.45—Little Orphan Annie
7.00—Science in the News
7.15—Three X Sisters
7.30—Press Radio News
7.45—Today's Sports
7.55—Billy and Betty
8.00—Amos 'n' Andy
8.15—Local Varieties
8.30—Steine Bottle Boys
8.45—Command Performance
9.00—Johnny Presents
9.30—Lady Esther's Serenade
10.00—Vox Pop
10.30—Hollywood Mardi Gras
11.30—Jimmy Fidler
11.45—Miss Fisher Directs
12.00—Violin in the Night
12.15—Orchestra
12.30—Orchestra

WABC, NEW YORK, 860 K.
5.00—Bob Byron, Whistler
5.15—The Novelists
5.30—Sing and Swing
6.00—Ray Heatherton, Songs
6.15—Science Service Series
6.30—St. Louis Syncopators
6.45—Dorothy Gordon's Corner
7.00—All Hands on Deck
7.30—Press Radio News
7.45—Sports Resume
7.55—George Hall's Orch.
8.00—Poetic Melodies
8.15—Song Time
8.30—Famous Actors' Guild
9.00—Blue Velvet Music
9.30—Al Jolson Show
10.00—Watch the Fun Go By
10.30—Jack Oakie College
11.30—Russell Dorr, Baritone
11.45—Four Stars
12.00—Tomorrow's News Tonight
12.30—Orchestra

WBZ, BOSTON, 990 K.
6.00—Peggy Wood Calling
6.15—Southernaires
6.30—Singing Lady
6.45—Tom Mix
7.00—String Time
7.30—Press Radio News
7.45—Lowell Thomas
8.00—Easy Aces
8.15—Benno Rabinoff
8.30—Lum and Abner
9.00—Husband and Wives
9.30—Edgar A. Guest
10.00—Ben Bernie and the Lads
10.30—Grand Central Station
11.00—Gen. Hugh Johnson
11.15—Joan Edwards, Contralto
11.30—Past Masters' Program
12.00—Vagabonds
12.15—King's Jesters
12.30—Orchestra

WTIC, HARTFORD, 1040 K.
6.00—Benno Rabinoff
6.15—Nellie Revell
6.30—Jack Armstrong
6.45—Little Orphan Annie
7.00—News
7.15—Baseball Scores
7.30—Wrightville Clarion
7.45—Whispering Jack Smith
8.00—Amos 'n' Andy
8.15—Vocal Varieties
8.30—Chateau News Reporter
9.00—Johnny with Russ Morgan
9.30—Wayne King's Orchestra
10.00—Vox Pop
10.30—Hollywood Mardi Gras
11.30—Jimmy Fidler
11.45—Program from New York
12.00—News

WEDNESDAY'S PROGRAMMES

CANADIAN BROADCASTING CORP.
This is the official programme which you are entitled to receive over Stations CFNB, CHSJ, CKCW, and CHNC.

CBC, OTTAWA, 550 K.
6.00—Program Resume
6.15—Clifford Menz, Songs
6.30—Adventures of Jamie and Josie
6.45—Closing Stock Quotations
7.00—Harry Kogan and Orch.
7.30—Dancing Strings
8.00—Markowsky and his Orch.
8.15—La Salle Cavaliers
8.30—Major Bill
8.45—Kathleen Stokes, Organist
9.00—Laughing with Canada
9.15—Pauline Rennie, Songs
9.30—National Sing Song
10.00—Dramatic Mystery Series
10.30—Spotlight Parade
11.00—Concert Time
11.30—To be Announced
11.45—The News
12.00—Restless Bows
12.30—Waltz Intermezzo

CKAC, MONTREAL, 730 K.
6.00—Social Announcements
6.15—Summary
6.30—Sleepex Program
6.45—The Fireside Program
7.15—L'Heure Recreative
7.30—Le Reporter Salada
7.45—L'Amour Contre la Haine
8.00—Melody Time
8.15—Le Cure de Village
8.30—Malenfant and Daunais
8.45—Don Juan of Song
9.00—Les Montagnards de Quebec
10.00—Chantons en Choeur
11.00—La Ligue des Proprietaires
11.15—Westinghouse Newscast
11.30—Patti Chapin, Songs
12.00—Molson Sports Reporter
12.30—Orchestra

WEAF, NEW YORK, 660 K.
6.00—Not for Ladies
6.15—While the City Sleeps
6.30—Jack Armstrong
6.45—Little Orphan Annie
7.00—Ps and Qs
7.15—Carol Deis, Soprano
7.30—Press Radio News
7.45—Today's Sports
7.55—Billy and Betty
8.00—Amos 'n' Andy
8.15—Uncle Ezra
8.30—Swing Harmonicas
8.45—Jean Sablon
9.00—One Man's Family
9.30—Lady Esther's Serenade
10.00—Town Hall Tonight
11.00—Hit Parade
11.45—Alistair Cooke
12.00—Orchestra
12.15—Ink Spots
12.30—Orchestra

WABC, NEW YORK, 860 K.
5.00—Dance Time
5.30—Russell Dorr, Baritone
5.45—Academy of Medicine
6.00—Ann Leaf at the Organ
6.15—Song Stylists
6.30—Doris Kerr, Songs
6.45—Funny Things
7.00—Jack Shannon, Songs
7.15—Four Stars
7.30—Press Radio News
7.45—Sports Resume
7.55—The Singing Waiters
8.00—Poetic Melodies
8.15—Song Time
8.30—Jay Freeman and Orch.
8.45—Boake Carter
9.00—The Cavalcade of Music
9.30—Texaco Town
10.00—Chesterfield Presents
10.30—Beauty Box Theatre
10.45—Gang Busters
11.30—Del Casino, Songs
12.00—Tomorrow's News Tonight
12.30—Orchestra

WBZ, BOSTON, 990 K.
6.00—Neighbor Nell
6.15—Piano Recital
6.30—Singing Lady
6.45—Tom Mix
7.00—Orchestra
7.30—Press Radio News
7.45—Jack Baker, Tenor
7.55—Lowell Thomas
8.00—Easy Aces
8.15—Nola Day
8.30—Lum and Abner
8.45—Charlotte Landing, Soprano
9.00—Mary Small
9.30—To be Announced
10.00—Frank Black, String Symphony
11.00—Gen. Hugh Johnson
11.15—Joan Edwards, Contralto
11.30—NBC Minstrel Show
12.00—Vagabonds
12.15—King's Jesters

WTIC, HARTFORD, 1040 K.
6.00—Not for Ladies
6.15—While the City Sleeps
6.30—Jack Armstrong
6.45—Little Orphan Annie
7.00—News
7.15—Baseball Scores
7.30—Wrightville Clarion
7.45—Vic Arden's Orch.
8.00—Amos 'n' Andy
8.15—Uncle Ezra
8.30—Shero Trio
8.45—White Eagles
9.00—One Man's Family
9.30—Wayne King's Orch.
10.00—Walter O'Keefe and Orch.
11.00—Your Hit Parade
11.45—Talks by Alistair Cooke



If you were to visit Nova Scotia and fall into the clutches of a Nova Scotia history hound (and the province fairly teems with them) you will be informed of "first" things without number that happened in the province by the sea.

You will be told that the first settlement in America north of St. Augustine, Florida, was at Annapolis Royal; you will be told, with suitable embellishments in each case, that the first baptismal service on this continent took place in Nova Scotia, that the first drama to be produced in North America saw the light in Nova Scotia and, to skip a few and come down to modern times, that the first regular steamship communication between Europe and America was via Halifax, through the business genius of a Nova Scotian, that the first aeroplane flight in the British Empire took place at Cape Breton, that the first large telephone installation was in a Nova Scotia colliery, and that the first trans-Atlantic wireless message was sent from a station in Nova Scotia.

Did you know, however, that Nova Scotia was the birthplace of North American humor? Only, one deeply versed in this mystic lore of Blue-rose story can describe for you the humorous face, with twinkling eye, and quiet smile ever-lurking at the corners of the mouth, of the man who created a character whose name became a household word among nineteenth century readers of two continents. And even the famous character himself cannot be described by many of these historically-minded Nova Scotians—"a tall, thin man, with hollow cheeks and bright twinkling black eyes a Colchester beau turned Yankee top". Even worse than that, there are but few who can quote one of the character's witty "wise saws", fore-runners of the pungent philosophy of Josh Billings and Bill Nye. There are but few who can tell a characteristic tale illustrative of his crafty use of "soft sawder" or his shrewd knowledge of "human nature".

All this is passing strange, for there are but few of these history fiends who can point out in Windsor the Sam Slick house, home of Thomas Chandler Haliburton, and tell you that it is one of the most historic spots in the province. There, however, in the little white Georgian home, nestling sedately on the banks of the Avon River, surrounded by tall trees, was born American humor.

Newspapers Published Stories

It was about the turn of the year between 1834 and 1835 that there began to appear in Joseph Howe's newspaper, "The Novascotian," a series of remarkable tales about one Sam Slick, of Slickville, Onion County, Connecticut, an itinerant clock-maker who found Nova Scotia a veritable happy hunting ground both for customers for his clocks and for his caustic comment on people, customs and morals. It was, of course, the comment that provided the material for the anonymous Squire, who supposedly journeyed with the Clockmaker, in writing his accounts of Slick's conversations.

The articles that appeared in "The Novascotian" were unsigned, and it was not long before Blue-roses wondered who it was who wrote with broad, and at times, somewhat Rabelaisian humor, rather flitter for the tap-room than the parlor, pillorying

Nova Scotians with merciless satire and wit, and boasting of his own country which, he claimed, was the home of "the most free and enlightened citizens on the face of the earth".

The articles continued to appear bringing to a somewhat amazed group of readers the tales, in rapid succession, of how Mrs. Pugwash, the innkeeper's wife, overheard part of a conversation regarding the Lady Ogle, a recently wrecked ship, and mistook the name to mean a real, live woman, with somewhat disconcerting results to Mrs. Pugwash; of how Sam and his father took into camp some New York racing experts with Sam's colt, a much faster animal than his appearance would indicate; of the wholesale old-fashioned "frolic" at Nahal Green's, and many, many others. Interspersed with the tales was much comment, such as, "The difference between a wife and a sweet-heart is near about as great as there is between new and hard cider; a man never tires of puttin' one to his lips, but makes plaguy wry faces at t'other."

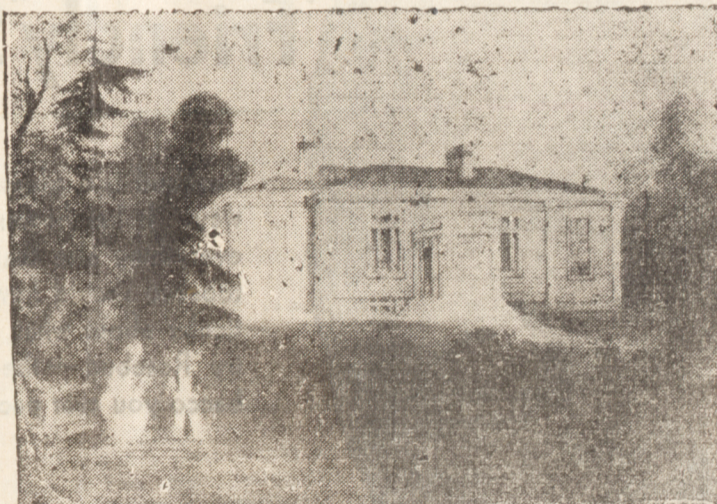
Then, in 1837, a century ago, the papers were collected in part, still anonymously, and published by Howe under the title, "The Sayings and Doings of Samuel Slick, Slickville". This book was soon followed by the second and third volumes of tales, some of which verged upon the unprintable.

Halifax of that day was unmercifully castigated, lack of enterprise among Nova Scotians was severely censured, and the necessity for proper rail communication and bridges on highways was strongly emphasized. At the cost of a life-long friendship between Haliburton, the judge-author, and Howe, the publisher-politician, Sam Slick turned the broadside of his wit upon those who advocated responsible government and universal suffrage.

It is not the topical phase of the work, however, that has repeated interest for the reader of today. It is the tales, and the comment that applies as well today as a century ago, that make the little volumes well worth the reading.

Amusing Characters

Jack Vogler, whose feet were so big that he had to put on his trousers



The Sam Slick house, as it looked in the days of Haliburton

Briefly, It's "Slick"

Listen in to "Sam Slick" over the CBC on Monday evenings at 11 o'clock, A.S.T. Undoubtedly one of the finest programs ever featured over the Canadian airwaves, it captures in a large measure the inimitable style of the author. In keeping with the CBC's policy of keeping their programs typically Canadian, this program with its quaint Nova Scotian setting should have the utmost appeal to the corporation's audience, especially to residents of the Maritime provinces.

The next program which will be heard on Monday, Oct. 25, "Captain Ebenezer Fathom and Polly Coffin's Sandrift" will amuse young and old.

I warn you, if you haven't the time to spend 15 minutes at your radio on Monday evenings, if you can't stay up until that time and still get to the office in the morning, or the baby can't sleep with the radio going, do not by any means listen to this program because when you have heard one, you will be taking time you have not, you will be late in getting to the office on Tuesday mornings, or the baby will be kept awake on Monday nights (whichever the case may be) until "Sam Slick" has passed through the final chapter.

—Radio Ed.

over his head; Sam's father, who, during the Revolutionary War, led a charge of gallant warriors against a supposed enemy that turned out to be a flock of mildly astonished sheep; Captain Ebenezer Fathom, known to intimates as Tarnal Death, who could tell, from the kind of gravel brought up on the bottom of a sounding-lead, to the thousandth part of an inch "what part of the universal world" his vessel was in; Ichabod Gates, the over-conscientious Liverpool merchant, who made excellent use of Sam's knowledge of "human nature" to allow his townsfolk to cheat themselves (for his benefit) in an astonishing manner—these lovable and amusing characters walk across the pages penned by North America's

first humorist.

At times, even Sam does not appear to the best advantage. There is, for example, the time he decided to make his maiden speech in the Assembly on the topic of universal suffrage. In preparing the speech, he caught a very bad cold. The ensuing scene is one of horse-play that some producer may yet discover and incorporate into a motion picture. And it would not need many touches to convulse audiences with the sort of mirth known to the trades as "belly-laughs".

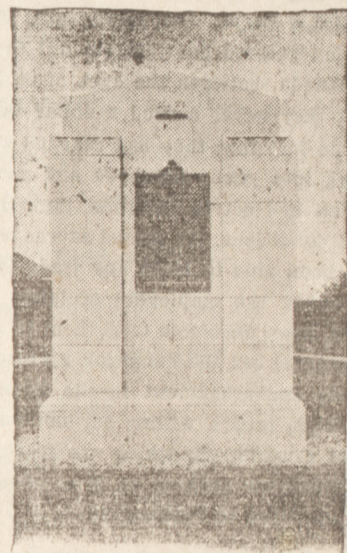
Nor is this all. Sam's acumen for observation of human nature led to his appointment as an attaché to the American Embassy in London. Although the story shows a marked drop in quality from the Clockmaker material, there are one or two highlights which show that the Nova Scotia judge had not by any means run out of material. For example, there is the occasion when Sam's father, who accompanied him to England, became obsessed with the idea that he was an earl, and went to call on the Duke of Wellington. The conversation that followed cannot be described; it has to be read to be appreciated.

In his own day and generation, there were many to do honor to North America's first humorist. Sam Slick became internationally known. As a matter of fact, like many a prophet, his honor was greater in lands other than his own. English readers hailed the Clockmaker with glee; his rollicking humor was something quite new to the Mother Country. American readers whooped with joy; here was something essentially of this continent, and they laughed with good grace at Sam's wildly exaggerated patriotism. In Nova Scotia, however, the somewhat sensitive Blue-roses did not enjoy Sam's fun-making at their expense, and the reception of the books was none too hearty. In Upper Canada, readers looked at Sam with amazement, and set the books aside to mellow for a few years, while they made up their minds whether Sam was really funny or not. After due consideration, the decision was in the affirmative, and Upper Canadians took Sam to their bosom.

Soon the place of the little volumes in the literature of the world became assured, so much so that the eminent scholar, William Dean Howells, remarked that the Nova Scotia judge had dominated for three generations the humorists of the United States—a statement which few have even qualified and with which most have agreed.

And so there you have the "first" that most Blue-roses, and Canadians generally, have neglected. Now, however, Sam Slick of Slickville and his creator, Thomas Chandler Haliburton, are becoming widely publicized, and they both are being displayed in the light of their true greatness: from

its Halifax studios, the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation is presenting every Monday at 10.00 p. m. EST over the national network a series of dramatizations, adapted for radio by Berton E. Robinson, and based on Sam's experiences as he peddled his wares up and down the mainland of the province; a few weeks ago the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada unveiled at Windsor, N.S., a tablet to the memory of the author—both eminently fitting gestures for the centenary of Sam's first appearance in book form.



The Sam Slick Memorial, unveiled recently at Windsor, N.S. by the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada

"Minister Unfit to be Parent" Charge Stirs Huge Storm of Protest

NEW YORK, Oct. 19—The Society of the Daughters of Preachers buzzed today with vehement protests to a woman novelist's assertion that "ministers, generally speaking, are unfit to be fathers."

"I feel my heritage is A-1," said Aleda Tarbill, who was reared in a Methodist parsonage.

Fanny de Rosset and Mrs. Ludlow Strong, daughters of an Episcopalian rector, said "statistics show the success of ministers' children."

The novelist, Mrs. Garrett Holmes, whose book, "The Preacher," has just been published, drew fire from the preachers' daughters by telling the newly-formed society at its first luncheon: "I think a great many people who read my book have an idea I cast reflections on ministers. I still say I don't think ministers are fit to be the parents of children, generally speaking."

She said later she showed in her book, "where the children and wife of the preacher" did not benefit by his spirituality—because he was so preoccupied with God he couldn't provide all needs of his own family."

LOOK BOYS and GIRLS

16 STORY BOOKS FREE!

Go where you will, go east or west
Barbour's Peanut Butter's best!

BEST for good taste! And now best because with every 16, 25 or 32 ounce jar, you can get absolutely free one of those thrilling adventure stories Thornton Burgess has written about me and my animal friends. Of course, you'll want to collect the 16 different stories in this series. Mother will help because she knows that Barbour's pure Peanut Butter supplies just the energy fast-growing young folks need.

Remember, a FREE Burgess Booklet with every 16, 25 or 32 ounce jar of Barbour's Peanut Butter and with every pound purchase of Barbour's Acadia Baking Powder, too. Meet me at your grocer's.

Your friend,
PETER RABBIT

In our own home towns and villages, hosts of satisfied friends buy RED ROSE TEA today, as they did 23 years ago—because it is still the same good Tea.



Buy a can of RED ROSE COFFEE—it's flavour will surely please you.