

Day and Night

WITH RADIO AND TELEVISION

By DWIGHT NEWTON

'ANDY'S GANG'

I spent 382 Sundays of my life reading the funny papers on the radio.

At the crack of yawning, I was at the microphone imitating Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, Mandrake and Prince Valiant. Through the voices of Jiggs, Flash Gordon, Jungle Jim, the Phantom and Captain Katzenjammer I sold suits, shoes, bread, milk and popcorn.

Then came the Sunday morning you and I will never forget.

After the program I stopped by the KYA newsroom to check the International News Service teletype. A storm in North Da-

films he made before his death have run their course.

But the show goes on. His little characters are still around to bring happiness to a generation that never heard of Smilin' Ed.

If Ed could look over my shoulder as I write this, he'd know things are in capable hands. Old, reliable, gravel-toned Andy Devine has picked up the gavel (KRON, Saturdays, 5 p. m.).

The kids know him from "Wild Bill Hickock" and the parents remember him from countless movies. He'll be a first rate uncle.

Keep smilin', Smilin' Ed. The program you started will roll merrily along for years to come.

WHO'S WHERE DEPT.

"What has become of those wonderful actors (Elliott and Cathy Lewis, Monte and Natalie Masters, and Wally Maher) we used to hear almost daily?" asks Mrs. Jeanette Sherman.

Wally Maher, once a leading