

ON TELEVISION TODAY

Table listing television programs by time slot (9:30, 10 A.M., 10:30, 10:45) and station (WVAB, WJZ, WNCN, etc.).

Note: (*) Indicates program is heard on WJZ and WELI.

TODAY'S RADIO PROGRAM

Table listing radio programs by time slot (9:30, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45) and station (WVAB, WJZ, WNCN, etc.).

DIAL SETTINGS

Table listing dial settings for various stations: WVAB-1450, WLIZ-1300, WJZ-710, etc.

Daytime Radio Features

6:45 A.M.—Devotions: Rev. William Mel... 7:00 A.M.—Devotions: Rev. William Mel...

PAINTS, WALLPAPER, TILEBOARD, FLOOR SANDERS. MEADE-SEMON. 250 MIDDLE STREET.

"BETWEEN THE LINES" WITH WALLY DUNLAP. PICTURES FOGGY? TONE SOUNDS BAD? TONE SOUNDS SOGGY? SATISFACTION CAN BE HAD — CALL RADIO HOSPITAL.

RADIO SERVICE SPECIALISTS. SKILLED RADIO SERVICE. 1300 ON YOUR DIAL. Monday Thru Friday 6:15 - 6:30 P.M.

LOOKING AT LIFE

By Erich Brandeis

Who would think that a dish of stuffed cabbage and sauerkraut could give you an insight into the character and background of a whole nation?

But it is just such far-fetched things as this that help us to understand what's going on in this confused world—and that, at the same time, give us new confidence in and hope for the future.

Last week a friend of mine, Bela Zaboly, himself the son of Hungarian parents, suggested that we go to lunch in a restaurant called "Little Hungary" in Bridgeport.

Zaboly, who, by the way, is the fellow who draws the "Popeye" comic strip, has a pretty good taste in eating, indicated partly by the fact that he is now on a reducing diet.

So we went to this place, and both of us ordered stuffed cabbage and sauerkraut.

One of the proprietors, a native Hungarian, chatted with us quite a bit, she asked us please to come to dinner some Sunday when many of the Hungarians who live and work in Bridgeport would be there with their families.

We could get an idea what real Hungarians are like, she said. We could convince ourselves that Hungarians are not the brutes and barbarians that are now under the heels of their Russian masters.

The real Hungarians, she said, are the descendants of those ancient Magyars who inspired Brahms to write his "Hungarian Dances" and Liszt to compose his wonderful "Rhapsodies."

Frankly, it was not so much the spirit of ancient Hungary, but the delectable stuffed cabbage and sauerkraut that made me take my wife to "Little Hungary" last Sunday.

But as we ate our way through the meal, the food, good and wholesome as it was, faded away into the background, and for a couple of hours we were in the lovely Budapest of old.

All around us sat families of Hungarians birth or extraction. Most of them had their children, with them, many of them were entertaining friends and relatives.

There was laughter and good cheer. Often the folks joined in the music with singing, and always there was hearty applause when a particularly pleasing piece was finished.

There was a bit of drinking—mostly beer and wine—but not one single man or woman overstepped the bounds of good behavior.

One of the things that impressed us most was how nicely the children acted.

It was refreshing to see how, in those families with European traditions, the children still respect and obey their parents.

We have all read about the unbelievable conditions in Hungary today. Only a couple of weeks ago Robert Vogeler, who was held prisoner by the Hungarians, told us at the National Press Club in Washington of the unspeakable tortures that were inflicted on him, and of the barbaric conditions that exist over there.

But here in Bridgeport's "Little Hungary," we saw the heart, the soul, the character of those people. We saw and heard how and what they are when they are permitted to be themselves.

We realized that all the suppressed and enslaved peoples in their hearts and souls are GOOD and DECENT people.

As we left "Little Hungary," my wife said to me: "Do you remember the old saying 'Truth crushed to earth shall rise again'?" So be it.

Literary Guidepost

B. ALTON BLAKESLEE

ETERNAL EVE, by Harvey Graham (Doubleday).

In 688 pages, Dr. Harvey Graham tells the story of mankind's oldest myth—the birth. It begins with the earliest myths about birth, child-birth practices and customs and taboos in early primitive tribes.

Then this eminent British surgeon, who writes under a nom de plume, ranges the world, all countries all times, from the earliest medical men and midwives to the latter-day discoverers of anesthesia, of X-rays, of sepsis, of the RH factor in human blood.

Dr. Graham is a superb story-teller, whose writing skills make this history an absorbing story, never dull, never didactic, never slow of pace.

It traces the slow development of his legend of human anatomy, of ancient-to-modern "sure" methods of predicting the sex of unborn babies, of Mary Toft's 18th Century England whose "birth" of giving birth to a vast litter of rabbits took a credulous society by storm.

He is the stories of chastity belts, of male midwives, of guaranteed methods of conceiving a child, of the first operations in gynecology, of the first Caesarian birth, of the development of forceps, the long battle of Dr. Ignaz Semmelweis to prove that puerperal fever could be whipped off scrubbing and disinfecting doctors' hands.

He writes of a brilliantly of the medical and surgical triumphs of the 20th Century that save the lives of mothers and infants.

Still ahead are scores of unsolved problems, including the mystery of just what it is that precipitates labor. The authors four centuries ago of the book "Byrth of Fankynde," thought they had most of the answers. I am not so confident, but it may be that in another 400 years someone will be able to write a slim volume with more formulae than fables, providing the truth and the whole truth about the how, the why, and the wherefore of the "Byrth of Mankynde."

Czechoslovakia plans to link the Danube and Oder rivers to provide cheap transport of Swedish ore and Polish coal destined for the Danubian states.

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RADIO CENTER. New 20" TV combination by Admiral. A true "gem" in a modern blonde setting. TV's clearest pictures on a 20" screen, combined with Dynamicomic radio and Triple Play phonograph for all sizes and speeds of records. A value that only the world's largest manufacturer of television combinations could give...