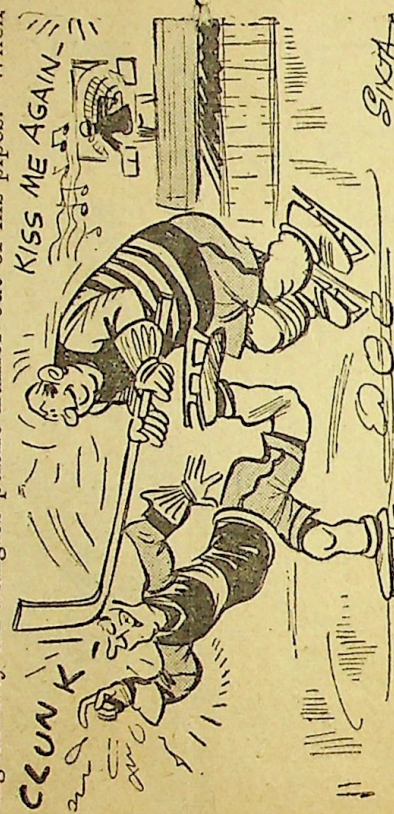


Music Master

By MARVIN McCARTHY

THERE is an influential citizen of our sporting colony who I do not believe has received full recognition for the mastery with which he controls and manipulates various situations that arise at the fights, hockey games, bike races, etc. That he has remained more or less out of the spotlight is due to the fact that we do not always realize the influence he exerts. The man is Al Melgard, master of the large pipe organ in the Chicago Stadium. Now, a pipe organ at first does not strike one as an important piece of paraphernalia in the sporting setup, but in Mr. Melgard's case it is. Subtly and ingeniously he wangles public humor out of his pipes. When



grumbles are brewing among the Stadium fans, he coaxes them into mellow moods with cajoling airs. When pace of the competition going on lags, he flogs the spectators to synthetic excitement with stirring peals. When brawls break out in the game or boxing match, he drowns out the clamor with angry bellows from the big bull pipes down at the end of the line. From his loft high up in the Stadium Mr. Melgard juggles puppet strains and the people below dance like marionettes.

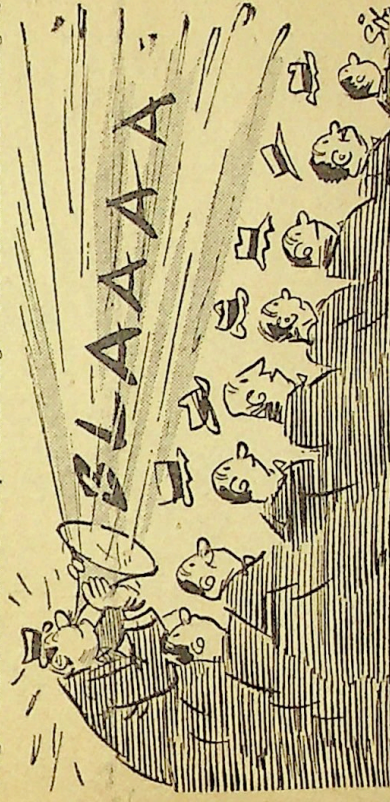
PIPES OF PEACE

A PROMISING young war—much better than the one over in Europe, because blows actually were struck—was squelched by Organist Melgard's liquid notes at the Chicago Shamrock-Detroit amateur hockey game Sunday afternoon. Players of both teams became engaged in a joyous riot which saw individuals pairing off and swinging Sunday punches from the hip. While Jim Mullen, the Stadium matchmaker, was running around moaning and wringing his hands, because all that fighting was being given away free, and while other Stadium employees were torn between desire to call the fire department and fear to call the cops, Mr. Melgard calmly went about stopping the fuss—calmly, I said, but not quietly. He turned on his pacifying pipes in full roar. A thundering command to cut out that rough stuff rolled down from the Stadium roof. To the air of "Over There," Mr. Melgard let the battlers have the works. Such musical storm he poured on their heads that the combatants were forced to stuff thumbs in their ears from self-defense and, thus handcuffed, ceased immediately to exchange blows.

SO MUCH for the fighters. The spectators came next. No customer likes to be deprived of a fight at a hockey match, particularly a scrap as good as that one. Copper Melgard might easily have been strung from his own pipes had he not handled the situation quickly and deftly. Just as the fans were fuming resentment on seeing the erstwhile battlers herded off the ice and led to the penalty box, the notes of "Kiss Me Again" came traipsing lightly down. Nobody could be sore after that. Even the disgruntled hockey players grinned sheepishly as they received the musical kidding—"kiss me, kiss me a-g-a-i-i-n." If Melgard had not known when to stop, the mollified customers might have been treated to just that sight—the boys consummating their peace with fond smacks on the cheek.

MUTINY'S MUTTER

THEME songs for hockey teams are a Melgard specialty. Maybe you have noticed that whenever the Black Hawks come skating forth to battle they are greeted with the stirring notes of "Chicago," the University of Chicago song. Boston Bruins always call down Boston U.'s melody, or "chow song" of the Army. Les Canadiens rate "Alouette," the Montreal Maroons "Pierrot's Door," the New York Amerks the N. Y. U. anthem, the Rangers "Sidewalks of New York," Detroit "Red Wings" and Toronto the "Maple Leaf Rag." The defunct St. Louis Eagles



were a natural—"St. Louis Blues." The theme song idea is carried into other sports. The six-day bike riders, for instance, always get: "I'd Like to Sing Like The Birdies Sing," and the wrestlers, delicate fellows, draw "Yoo-hoo" from the little lily tenor pipes in Melgard's assembly.

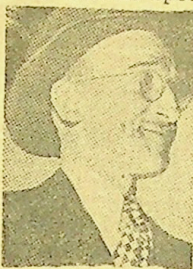
MUTINY'S mutter disturbed the serenity of the serenade at Sunday night's Black Hawks-Les Canadiens game. Mr. Melgard's pulse jumped 100 beats when he noticed suddenly that something was wrong—a traitor was lurking among his ordinarily loyal regiment of pipes. He pushed the keyboard down calling for high C, and got a low growl. He sought to tickle off a light lilt and drew a surly grumble. Mr. Melgard's renditions were wrecked by the most un-pipe-organly in-subordinations he ever heard. Now, a man must be master of his own pipe organ, or he's sunk. One mutineer in the troop can promote an entire insurrection. So Mr. Melgard went promptly to work. From top to bottom he had his galaxy worked over—and finally spotted the trouble. A customer high up in the gallery had brought along a fog horn!

Ice show to hear Melgard melodies

By WILLIAM SHAUGHNESSY

A key figure of The TIMES annual ice shows is Al Melgard, console artist who plays the Stadium organ (world's mightiest).

Familiar to thousands who attend various spectacles in the huge Madison Street arena, Melgard will be pulling out the stops as usual at the gala frosted extravaganza Feb. 14. To



Al Melgard

his sonorous notes, the Chicago Figure Skating club and the Ice club of Chicago will demonstrate routines they have worked up after long hours of rehearsal to the accompaniment of the earnest musician in the organ loft.



Carl Marx

New clown stunts

Melgard also will be manipulating the keys during the performances of several of the headline professional blade entertainers on the bill. A well-known 15-piece orchestra, to be announced soon, will be on the job for many numbers, too.

Another local favorite, whose presence always lends a delightful sparkle to this annual production, is Carl Marx, gifted clown of the Sherman hotel's College Inn. Marx, this year, has perfected an entirely new stunt, guaranteed to warm up the audience with a bang just before the show gets down to business.

Time grows short

Free skaters! Ice Queen hopefuls! You have only two

more days left in which to file entries for the program. Free skating simply implies all-around competence on the blades. A Queen entrant need only possess a pleasing personality on skates. **TURN NOW TO THE CONVENIENT REGISTRATION FORM IN THE SPORTS PAGES!** Entries close Thursday at midnight.

In the face of an almost steady parade of buyers at Bond's, 65 W. Madison, Ice Show tickets won't be available very much longer. Better act soon for your ducats, to avoid disappointment. Selling now are mezzanine seats at \$2.40 each; first balcony, \$1.50, and upper balcony, \$1. All seats are reserved. Prices include federal tax.

No more over-the-counter or mail order requests can be taken care of at The TIMES. Tickets now may be obtained only at Bond's.

A-bomb saved lives: Stimson

New York, Jan. 28 (AP).—The atom-bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki in August, 1945, was this nation's "least abhorrent choice" of a way to end a war that otherwise would have lasted until late 1946, says former Sec. of War Henry L. Stimson.

American forces not only would have suffered an additional 1,000,000 casualties if the war had lasted that long, but the Japanese would have suffered greater loss of life, Stimson says in an article in Harper's magazine.

Stimson says the two bombs used were the only ones the nation then possessed, and the rate of production was "very small."

SPECIAL PURCHASE of

C. Sharpe Minor to Be Held Over Extra Week

If you like to sing, or if you enjoy trying to sing, even if you can't carry a tune, you should wander into the Regent this week and join in the community singing which C. Sharpe Minor introduces as a part of his clever performance at his wonder organ. C. Sharpe has a set of slides which he throws on the screen and he has contests with the men endeavoring to sing louder than the women and vice versa, and it makes no end of fun. He can produce the wierdest sounds imaginable on the organ, everything from a couple of women arguing over the back fence, to a railway train, a dog barking, all the instruments of the orchestra and band, thunder, and a fat man snoring being realistically imitated.

Owing to the fact that the organ was so badly damaged while making the trip to Grand Rapids, Mr. Minor got a late start last week, and so great have been the crowds wanting to hear him, that Frank Kleaver, the manager of the Regent, announces that he will hold him over for another week.

Eddie Cantor in "Kid Boots" is proving to be very popular with the patrons, who get laughs galore out of his antics.

"World Wants Laughs" Says Charles Withers

"History proves that from time immemorial laughter has been the most popular sports of kings and commoners," says Charles Withers, who in "Withers' Op'ry" at B. F. Keith's the first half of this week is giving the world plenty of good hearty laughs. "In fact its popularity made the laugh-producer one of the first paying positions known.

"From this desire upon the side of the populace to laugh, the theater has sprung. Today the theater stands not only for laughter, but for general entertainment.

"However, people seek a vaudeville house primarily because they want to laugh. Comedy flourishes in the two-a-day as in no other field of theatrical activity.

"A vaudeville audience will take a little grand opera; they'll stand for a short drama; they'll shed tears under pressure, but what they want most of all is comedy. The excess of comedy acts proves that. Human nature likes hokum, it enjoys slap-stick comedy, there is no getting away from the fact."

Melgard, Radio Artist, To Play New Organ

Al Melgard of Chicago, nationally known radio artist will come to Grand Rapids on Thursday and remain until Saturday night to play the new \$25,000 Barton organ at the Majestic Gardens. Mr. Melgard is an expert from the Barton factory and plays the Barton organs in the various theaters all over the country for the radio and for special demonstrations of the organs installed. He will play at the theater for the opening on Thanksgiving day, and beginning Sunday, Leon Petsch, the house organist, will play a concert at every show.

"The Show Off," which closes tonight at the Majestic with its simple, domestic backgrounds, its wholesome, cheerful atmosphere, its average, middle-class characters and its natural, plausible incidents, presents a vivid cross-section of modern American family life.

Ford Sterling gives an engaging performance in the title role. Lois Wilson is both charming and effective as the loyal Amy.

Thrills Galore

an Builds Palace

is Week—Critics Hail It as
the Western Suburbs”—
tiful Amusement Place
and the Mississippi

You Must Meet "Al"

Mr. Albert Melgard, known to his hosts of friends and musical admirers only as "Al", is to be at the console of the immense Golden-Voiced Barton organ on the opening night of the Parthenon Theater.

"Al" has the international reputation of being able to make the pipes of an organ "talk". Under his delicate touch an ordinary instrument would sound pleasing to the most critical ear, but at the keyboard of an organ like the \$50,000.00 Barton in the Parthenon, the music which he produces should be without compare.

"Al" is Exceptional Musician

Many of Melgard's musical friends will be in reserved seats on Thursday evening and a host of music critics from Chicago and other centers have signified their intention of listening to what the famed organist can do on the new instrument the later part of this week.

Melgard has a reputation which is



"Al" Melgard

country-wide and even laps over in Canada. He has also been heard several times abroad, where lavish praise was accorded him for his exceptional ability at the organ. He comes to the Parthenon from San Francisco where he has just terminated a successful engagement with one of the big theaters in that city. At one time Melgard was the Roosevelt Theater's prized organist.

Mr. Melgard has signed a contract with Benjamin Bernasek of the Parthenon thereby assuring music lovers of the western suburbs exceptional renditions of classic and popular music at all times at the new theater.

MAJESTIC GARDENS

"Where the Big Pictures Play"

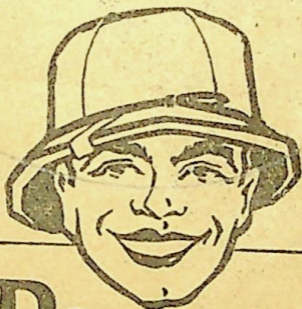
SHOWS AT 1-3-5-7-9

TODAY HEAR

AL MELGARD

INTRODUCE OUR

NEW \$25,000 BARTON ORGAN



**DOUGLAS
MACLEAN**

in
**"Hold That
Lion!"**

IT'S ALL FUN!

EXTRA!

SENNETT COMEDY!

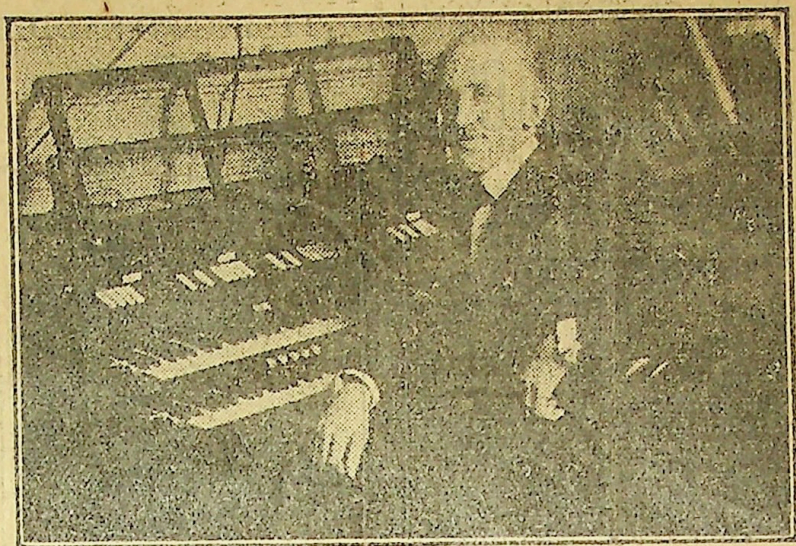
KINOGRAMS—ORCHESTRA

Leon Petsch Featuring "Baby
Face" on the Barton.

NEXT WEEK

**JOHN GILBERT in
"Bardleys the Magnificent"**

Mildgard's Music One of Parthenon's Features



On more than one occasion theatre goers of Hammond have viewed with keen interest the filming of some big feature picture such as the "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" only to have some person who has seen that particular picture at one of the houses in Chicago say that the picture as shown when he saw it seemed to carry better and to have more meaning—because "the music, especially arranged, seemed to fit in with the plot of the film and give it more meaning."

Very little has ever been said about the personnel of the Parthenon's newly arranged orchestra and the organist that has entertained so many of its patrons in the past few weeks.

Those who happened to see the Four Horsemen when it played in Chicago at one of the largest picture houses the Windy City can boast of and remembering that comparisons are necessarily odious, do not hesitate to say that the musical score was exactly the same in composition and rendered in every detail as well as with as much musical talent.

That the music is the largest part of any feature picture is a fact that can not well be disputed because musical themes as used nowadays in connection with such pictures, as are being shown, have so many ardent backers, and this is also the opinion of many people here in Hammond who have heard the musical accompaniment of many of the recent large pictures filmed at the Parthenon.

The orchestra as has been recently arranged under the direction of Michael M. Cozle has drawn many favorable comments during the past week. Working, possibly, with the idea in mind that to have a successful organization of any kind, there must be perfect among the members, this leader has taken pains to secure men of character who will work well together as well as ones that have talent. In this particular instance we might say that this fact is evidenced by the presence

in this orchestra two brothers and a father and son. Each member has had a wide experience in his line and many have been practically stolen from large house orchestras in Chicago.

Especially, is this the case with "Al" Melgard the organist. "Al" has been a musician of note in the musical circles of Chicago, for some time and in addition to pleasing the patrons of the Parthenon theatre has a dance orchestra supplying the demands of various fraternal orders.

At the time the Ascher Brothers were about to open the magnificent new Roosevelt theatre, "Al" was selected from a list of over twenty aspirants and at the opening performance brought down the house and was obliged to play several encores to satisfy the audience.

He was obtained for the Parthenon theatre only after several months of dickering and it was with regret that the Ascher Bros. relinquished their claims to him. Since coming to Hammond he has introduced the popular song hit idea with slide accompaniment and has gained a host of admirers through his excellent rendition of both popular and classical music.

Theatre goers and people of this region are certainly missing a rare treat if they fail to hear this new orchestra and hear this wonderful organist. And that isn't all. Soon the Parthenon theatre will install and place at the disposal of Melgard, an organ exactly like the famous Tivoli organ with which the much heard of Crawford set all Chicago talking.

Civil Tongue Penalized.

Correspondent reports seeing this singular notice at a watering place in the Isle of Wight: "Any person attempting to come on this ferry without paying his toll or insulting the collector is liable to a fine of 40 shillings."—Boston Transcript.

**MAJESTIC
GARDENS**

TODAY-FRIDAY
AND SATURDAY AT
1-3-5-7-9

"WHERE THE BIG PICTURES PLAY"

ALL READY TO GO TODAY
MR. AL MELGARD
INTRODUCING
OUR NEW \$25,000 BARTON
DE LUXE PIPE ORGAN

DOUGLAS
MACLEAN

"Hold that
Lion!"

a
Paramount
Picture

DIRECTED BY
WM. BEAUDINE



TO WIN THE GIRL, DOUG HAS TO CAPTURE THE MOST
UNSOCIAL LION IN AFRICA

**MR. LEON PETSCH ON THE NEW
BARTON ORGAN**
FEATURING THE NOVELTY SONG
"BABY FACE"

"MUSCLE BOUND MUSIC"—SENNETT COMEDY
KINOGRAMS : : : MAJESTIC ORCHESTRA

NEXT WEEK

JOHN GILBERT in **"BARDELYS THE MAGNIFICENT"**

now

a pleasanter

task, still!



• Now the easy Sani-Flush way to keep toilet bowls sparkling is even more agreeable. As it cleans, Sani-Flush releases the light delicate fragrance women selected themselves—with their own stipulation that it doesn't linger in the air. Cleans and disinfects fast—safe as ever in all toilet systems. Just follow directions on can. At your grocer's; same price. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton 2, Ohio.

Sani-Flush



Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

in the familiar yellow can
NOW FRESHLY FRAGRANT



WRIGHT'S
AMERICA'S LARGEST
SELLING SILVER
CLEANER

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

MAKE EXTRA MONEY NOW TILL CHRISTMAS!

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MODERN MANNER CLOTHES 260 Fifth Ave., Dept. FC-9, New York

\$10—3rd Prize

CAROLINE KING

2267 Carson St.
Torrance, California



Al Melgard at the Stadium organ

His Music Has Charms

BEHIND-THE-SCENES people like Al Melgard add much to the enjoyment of the big public spectacles Americans love. I clipped his story from *Grit*:

"For 20 years Al Melgard has been playing the huge organ in the Chicago Stadium. Melgard says the organ, with 40,000 pipes, is the largest in the world. He can play from memory a couple thousand songs. He has played at everything from flower shows to prize fights. From his organ loft he watches in a mirror what is going on below and plays music to fit the occasion.

"Once he ended a near riot over an unpopular boxing decision by playing 'The Storm' full blast. The organ has a full volume equivalent to 25 brass bands, and the crowd thought the roof would cave in.

"A manager of a hockey team began to squawk to the referee and was greeted by 'Don't Cry, Joe.' A befuddled wrestler couldn't find his corner, and the organ asked softly, 'Ever See a Dream Walking?'"

\$5 Prizes

Hard Work Pays Off

I WAS impressed by the true story of an immigrant couple who came to America with a few dollars and six children. The father and older sons got jobs as laborers. After work they came home to the tent in which the family lived and with the help of the mother and other children worked till bedtime at building themselves a home.

Years later the father was proudly showing his home to a visitor and at the same time singing the praises of America. The visitor agreed, then added, "But you're entitled to all you have; you've worked hard enough for it."

"Yes," the man said, "but in the old country we all work hard and have nothing. Here we work hard and we have

FAMILY CIRCLE

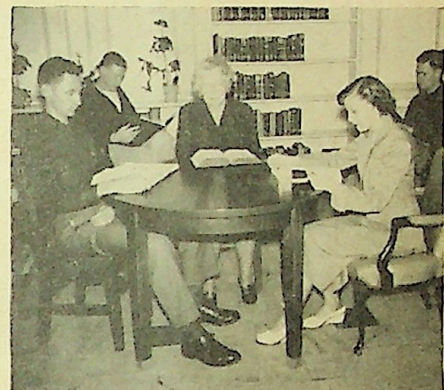
everything."—MRS. JOHN L. HULSEY, 1582 S. Gordon St., S.W., Atlanta, Georgia.

College Freshman at 67

WHEN Virginia Lea Golson retired last year from her job as skilled weaver in the textile mills of Danville, Virginia, a friend said to her, "Now, Lea, you can take your retirement income and social-security payments and have a wonderful time in some good home for old ladies." Instead, Lea, then 67, enrolled as a freshman at Spartanburg, South Carolina, Junior College.

This was not unusual for Lea. The year before she had become the oldest person to receive a high-school diploma from the State of Virginia.

Lea's father died in an accident when



College freshman Lea Golson (center)

she was three. At 12 she left school to help with the family income by working in the cotton mills. When night classes were offered by her company, she was the first to enroll. After several years of "enrichment" study, she began to concentrate on requirements for high-school graduation and won her diploma. During these years she worked full time, nursed a sick mother, and helped a brother through school.

Lea wants her degree from the University of Virginia so she can go into the field of social work, coaching backward children, doing research in public health, establishing homes for working girls.

Lea Golson disagrees with education theories that claim learning ability declines after 40. Last semester she made the dean's list in college. She says, "The next thing to being young is knowing how to act young."—HAWLEY LYNN, 1420 Lady St., Columbia, South Carolina.

Out But Not Down

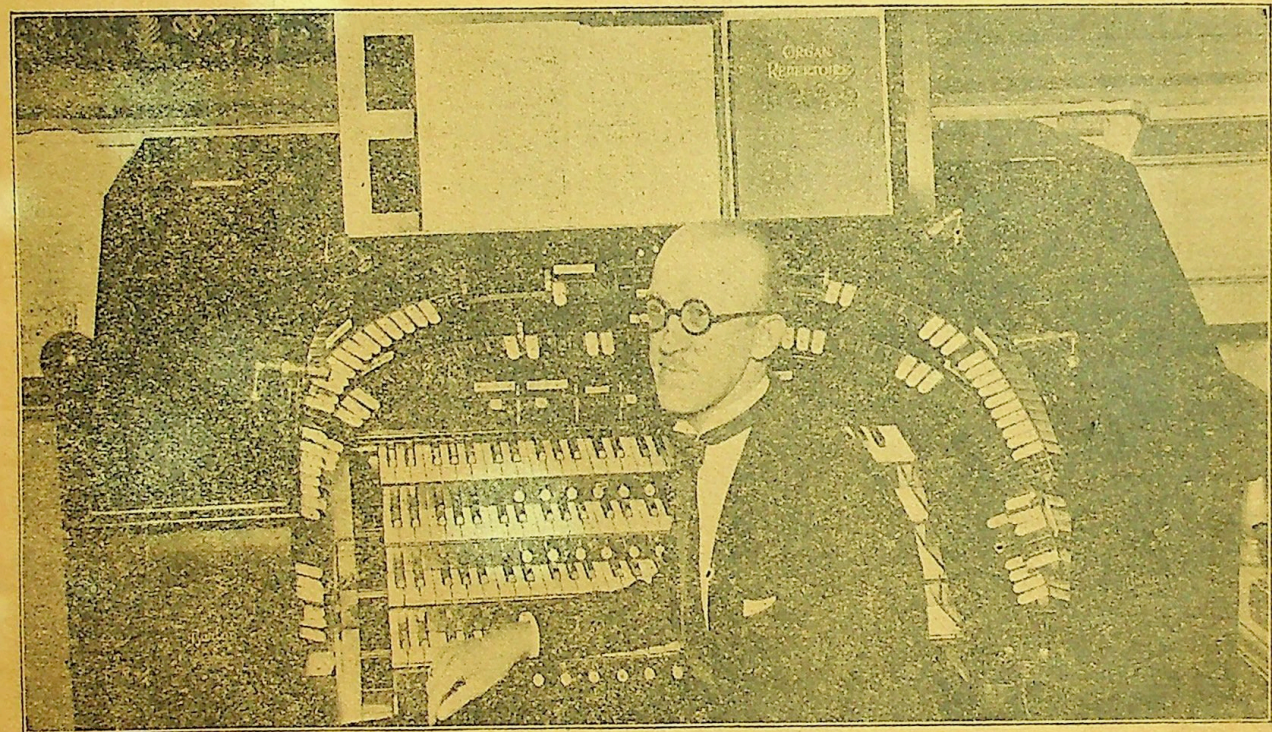
ONLY in America are toeless and heelless shoes a fad and not a national calamity."—HAZEL G. CZAPOSKI, 1719 Walnut St., San Carlos, California.

Making Work Light

WHEN 11-year-old Martin wanted to build a bike trailer, everyone pitched in to help. First a friend

My First "Radio"

PARTHENON ORGAN AND ORGANIST ON RADIO



The above photograph shows Al Melgard seated at the famous Barton organ of the Parthenon theater which is on the air four times each week. The radio programs are conducted through the courtesy of station

WTAY at Oak Park. The programs are scheduled for every Tuesday from 6:10 to 6:30 p. m.; Wednesday from 12 midnight to 12:30 a. m., Thursday; Friday 6:10 to 6:30 p. m. and Saturday 12 midnight to 12:30 Sunday

morning. Radio fans are invited to tune in on these organ solos as they will be found very entertaining. Others are invited to come to the theater and hear the organ while its music is being broadcast.

MRS. MELDGARD IS DEAD AT 70

Mrs. Elsine Meldgard, age 70 years, wife of Peter Meldgard, residing at 458 Greenwich street, died Monday afternoon at 3:15 o'clock in St. Luke's hospital, Chicago. Three weeks ago she submitted to a surgical operation.

The decedent was born in Denmark on Jan. 31, 1868, her maiden name being Elsine Mose. She was married to Peter Meldgard on Nov. 8, 1889.

The couple came to Chicago on May 10, 1891, and moved to Valparaiso in 1921.

Surviving besides the husband are three sons, Alfred, Christian and Holger Meldgard, all of Chicago; three grandchildren, Earl, Shirley and Joy Meldgard, and two brothers, Niels and Kresten Mose, of Chicago.

Memorial services will be held Thursday at the home of her son, Alfred Meldgard, 2318 West 36th street, Chicago. Burial will be in Mt. Greenwood cemetery, Chicago.

Mrs. Elsine Meldgard.

Funeral services for Mrs. Elsine Meldgard, 70 years old, who had lived in Chicago for 50 years, will be held at 1:30 p. m. tomorrow in the residence at 2318 West 36th street. Burial will be in Mount Greenwood Cemetery.

Mrs. Meldgard, mother of Alfred Meldgard, organist at the Chicago Stadium, died Monday in St. Luke's Hospital.

Another son, Holger, also survives.

PHONE CICERO 8333

TOMORROW

henon

Music is to be One of Chief Attractions

"Al" Melgard, Famed Organist; Eugene Wayne, Well-Known Orchestra Leader; Golden-Voiced Barton, the "Organ of the Air"; Will All Tickle the Musical Ear

The Symphonists

Eugene Wayne, famous from coast to coast as a musical director, has been about Chicago for several weeks organizing the Parthenon Symphonists which he will direct at the new local theatre on the opening night, Thursday (tomorrow).

Mr. Wayne comes to the Parthenon direct from the East where he has had a wide and varied experience in the field of music. For many years he was a member of the Damrosch Symphony orchestra of New York City, but seeing the opportunities offered, moved his field of endeavor to the big moving picture palaces. In the capacity of director of the orchestra he served over ten years at the Majestic and Palace Theatres in Chicago.

Well-Trained Leader

Director Wayne received his musical education from some of the best teachers in the country. He studied under Leopold and Kramer of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, among others.

Music-Lovers; Attention

Remembering that music is one of the things nearest the hearts of people of this community, the managers of the Parthenon Theatre have begrudged neither expense nor trouble in trying to secure the best that money can buy to tickle the musical ear of its audience.

Probably the \$50,000.00 Barton organ is the greatest acquirement in the immense amusement palace. With the money spent on this instrument 150 persons could be supplied with Ford automobiles. The Parthenon organ also has the distinction of being the largest ever built by the Barton Musical Instrument Company.

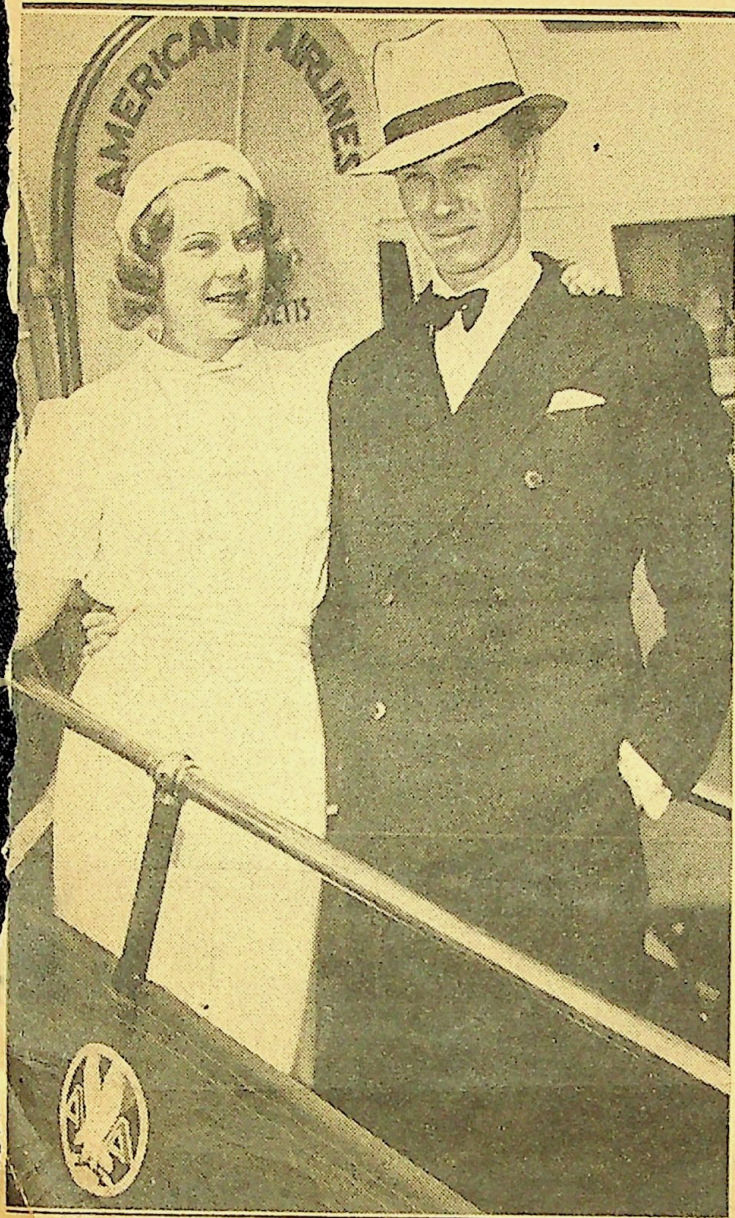
The mighty organ which is installed in specially built concrete lofts, is arranged in five independent sections. They are, the main chamber, the solo chamber, the percussion chamber, the relay chamber and the power room.

Single Man Control

Each section is under the control of the organist at the console, the piano-like apparatus at which the organist plays. Each section resembles a group of players in a symphony orchestra and each part responds to the touch of the organist as the members of an orchestra respond to their director. To obtain this result, each organ loft or room is fitted with heavy sound shutters, each set operated independently of the others, making endless shading music effects possible.



Sonja Greets Brother —



WELCOME

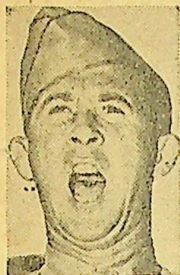
Leif Henie, brother of Sonja, screen actress and Olympic ice skater, arrived here by plane yesterday. Mr. Henie, called from Oslo, Norway, by father's death, was greeted at airport by Sonja.



In the WAKE of the NEWS

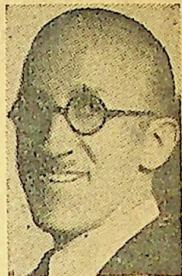
BY ARCH WARD.

THE not-so-rotund Bob Lewis, traveling secretary of the Cubs, lost 67 pounds during his 12 weeks' reducing treatments at a north side hospital. . . . Scoffers predicted he would regain most of the excess suet soon after he returned to his normal routine. . . . Bob has been out of the hospital five weeks and is now down 72 pounds. . . . Accompanying the Fort Worth Golden Gloves team to



Lt. Birdie Tebbetts.

Chicago for the Tournament of Champions at the Stadium next Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday will be Sully Montgomery, the former Center college and Chicago Cardinals football player. . . . Lt. Birdie Tebbetts, former Detroit Tiger catcher, will have charge of the team's military personnel. . . . Tebbetts is from the Waco A. A. F.

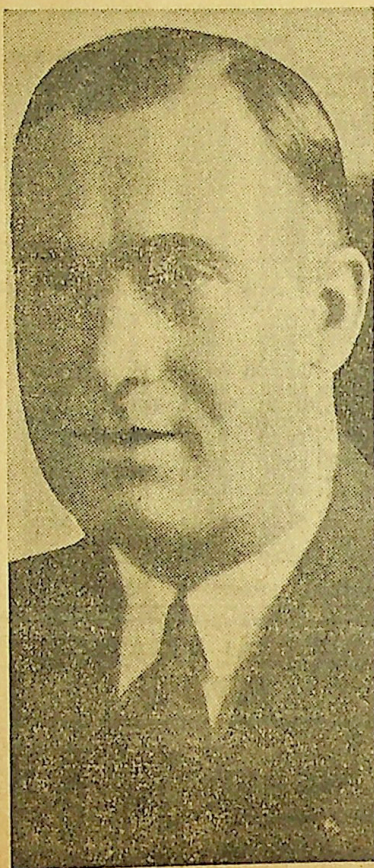


Al Meigard.

. . . . We don't know why the rumor should originate in Madison, Wis., but the gossipers up there predict that Lt. Col. Bernie Bierman eventually will wind up as coach of the Washington Redskins. . . . Groucho Marx, writing to his old tennis buddy, Lt. Don Budge, gave him this greeting: "I understand you're stationed in Lubbock. Sounds like a form of advanced arthritis to me." . . . Guy Savage, who works with your author on a national weekly sports radio program, averaged 40 football broadcasts a season for eight consecutive years in Texas. . . . Buckets Goldenberg, veteran Green Bay Packer guard, has named his new 10½ pound addition to the Goldenberg household, Don, after his old teammate and counselor, Don Hutson. *cut this out of Trib when Jews in it hooks.*

Meeting Commissioner K. M. Landis on blustery Michigan boulevard the other day, a friend inquired, "How come you're not in Florida, Judge?" . . . To which baseball's chief executive replied, "If the ball clubs can't get down there, neither can I." . . . Joe McGrail, auditor of Chicago Stadium during its entire existence, has been ill for several weeks. . . . Al Meigard, Stadium organist who had returned to his console after a long siege, is again ill and is slated for an operation. . . . Eddie Shea, old Chicago featherweight boxer, who was a headliner in the days of Ray Miller, Bud Taylor, and Joey Sangor, is serving with a United States army unit in Australia. . . . The average daily mutuel handle at New Orleans' Fair Grounds for the first 43 days was \$144,449. . . . Minnesota is famed for its big football men, but its basketball players are the smallest in the Big Ten. . . . The Cleveland Indians have 13 4-Fs on their 1944 roster. . . . George Halas, owner of the Chicago Bears, who is enjoying a leave of absence from Chicago before reporting for service in the South Pacific. . . . San Francisco

Skates Official Dies



Edward H. Mahlke, veteran ice skating official, who died yesterday in Boston following an operation.

E. H. Mahlke, Tribune A. A. Veterin, Dies

Edward H. Mce, veteran member of the Trib Athletic association, who has isted at Golden Gloves, Silver ites, and other sports promotioponsored by this newspaper, died terday in Boston of complicationslowing an operation for appendi. Mr. Mahlke was 48 years old.

Veteran Sng Official.

Mr. Mahlke's connection with TRIBUNE promot was in helping make a success the Silver Skates Derbies more thtwenty years ago. Since that time has been an invaluable memb the association, which is composd public spirited citizens interest the physical welfare of the yout the city.


Mr. Mahlke worn in the Hum-

boldt park district of Chicago's west side Jan. 22, 1891 and was a lifelong resident of the city. He served as an official of various ice skating groups, including the Western Skating association and the International Ice Skating union, of which he was secretary for two years.

He resigned from the Tribune A. A. a few years ago, to become general manager of the Hollywood Ice Follies, a touring figure skating troupe of which Bess Ehrhardt and Roy Shipstad are co-stars. It was his duties with the troupe which took him to Boston, where the show closed an engagement last night.

Hold Funeral Friday.

Twelve years ago he married Miss Lillian Elberg of Chicago, who survives him. Mrs. Mahlke will arrive from Boston with the body at 7:40 tomorrow morning. It will be taken to undertaking parlors at Devon and Glenwood avenues, where it will remain until the funeral, which will be held rFriday morning. Burial will be in the German Waldheim cemetery in Forest Park.



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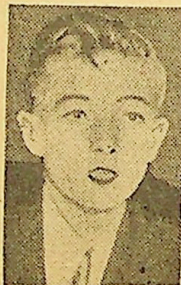
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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1937

Sports Showup

*Sonja Not High Hat,
Two Here Agree*

*'P' for Perch
in Edwards' Name*

By Edgar Munzel.



ROBIN LEE.

Folks always too eager to criticize people in high places will encounter vigorous dissenting votes from Andy Frain, usher czar, and Al Melgard, Stadium organist, when they accuse Sonja Henie of being upstage . . . A few days ago at Kansas City, the Norwegian figure-skating queen refused to go on unless she could have Melgard as the organist . . . She wired for him to hop a plane down, and



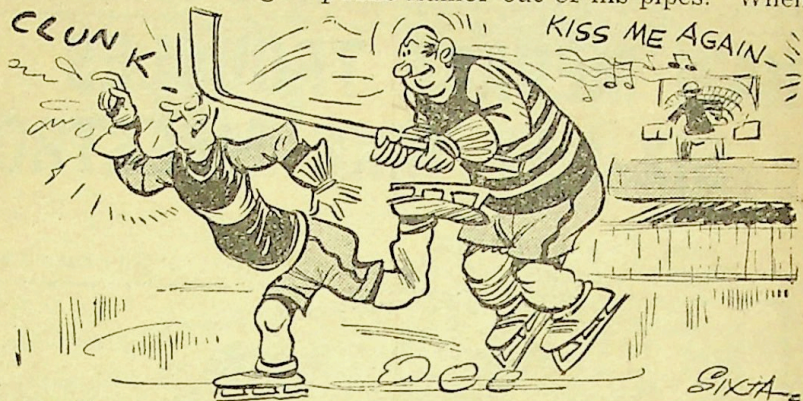
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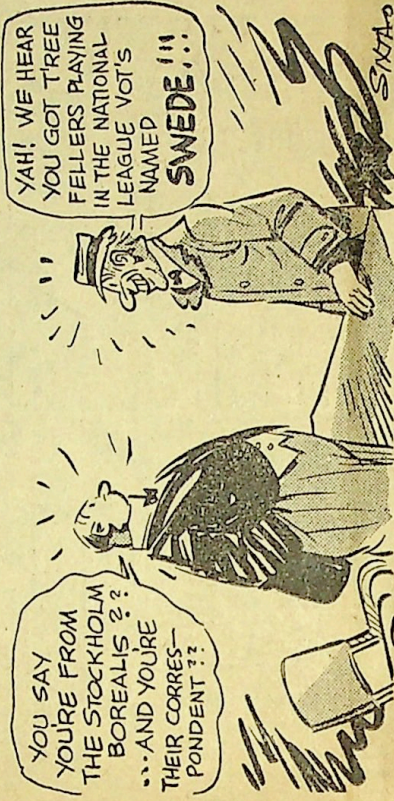
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Title and Tattle

By MARVIN McCARTHY

WHEN Sonja Henie was here 10 days ago, Andy Frain acted as her sight-seeing chauffeur by driving her around the city three afternoons in a row. . . . Sonja belled her reputation as a penny-clutcher by slipping Andy a \$100 bill. . . . Causing Stadium associates to hoise the old glasses and chorus, "Bravo, Andy!" . . . Sonja liked Al Melgard, the Stadium organist, too. . . . She persuaded Melgard to ta'e a special plane to play the organ at her Kansas City show Sunday night, and held up the show 45 minutes waiting for Melgard to arrive. . . . When Al got there, he hardly had struck up the popular Henie airs before Sonja fell "boom" right on the seat of her silken panties. . . . "I came all the way to Kansas City to see Sonja do this," beefed Melgard. "She couldn't be a good gal and do it for us in Chicago." . . . That would be an exciting sight at that, with Sonja on her soandso and her toots waving in the air.

CHARLEY PETERSON, the billiards whiz, who can figure his way out of more tight squeezes than a Philadelphia lawyer, almost missed his cue in an automobile trip from Minneapolis a week ago. . . . Driving down with Byron Schuman and Mrs. Schuman, Peterson got stuck in a three-foot snowdrift and all his masse, trick and curve shots couldn't do him any good. . . . Up to his neck in the



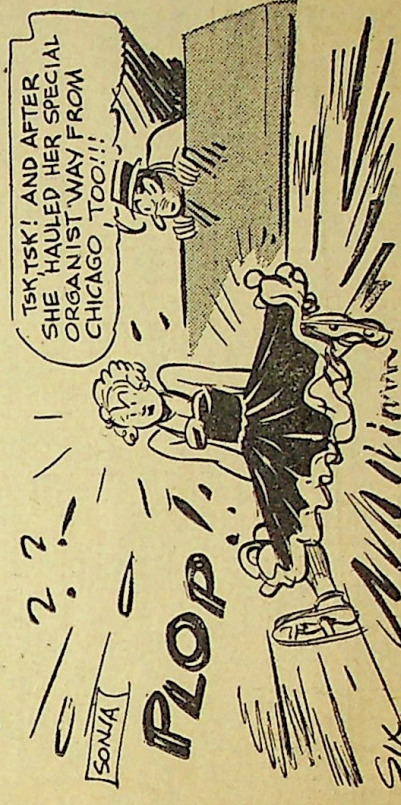
YOU SAY YOU'RE FROM THE STOCKHOLM BOREALIS? . . . AND YOU'RE THEIR CORRESPONDENT??

YAH! WE HEAR YOU GOT TREE FELLERS PLAYING IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE VOT'S NAMED SWEDE!!!

white, clinging stuff, Charley had to yell for help when a farmer hove in sight. . . . He barely got out and is still sneezing, whooping and harumphing as he tells about it. . . . Red Ormesby, the American league umpire who has 12 kids, was one of the "guests" as Rappaport was executed last night. . . . Ormesby knew the guy that Rappaport shot in cold blood.

WILLIS JOHNSON, new president of the Cincinnati-owned Peoria club of the Three-Eye league, was traveling secretary of the St. Louis Browns for 21 years. . . . You can hear him sighing as far away as Chicago; he is that glad to escape. . . . Escanaba, Mich., already has begun to ballyhoo its annual smelt run. . . . So many of the silvery little fishes, from 6 to 14 inches long, crowd up the Escanaba river that a guy with an 18-inch net, all that the law allows, can catch a ton in no time. . . . April 1-2-3 has been set as tentative dates for this year's haul. . . . Nick Kearns is so busy preparing for the National Association of Basketball Coaches meeting here, March 14-15-16, that he can't even stop to discuss the Big Ten basketball race or winner of the third heat at Hialeah. And that's being busy, pals, I'll guarantee.

LATEST fad of the women society folks: crouching in the sulkies and driving the trotters and pacers of the race track. . . . Dispatches from Aiken, S. C., say that Mrs. Dunbar Bostwick, Mrs. Seymour Knox, Mrs. Robert McKim, Miss Frances Post and Mrs. Howard Fair have become adept at making the fancy steppers step. . . . The track at Aiken is called the Good Time mile. . . . And the gals seems to be having a good time, all right. . . . Fred Touby, Phillis' outfield recruit from Dallas, is a regular Edison wizard at rigging up electrical bells and other gadgets in his spare time from winter work as a gas station manager. . . . If he only can put the buzz on a regular job with the



TSK TSK! AND AFTER SHE HAULED HER SPECIAL ORGANIST WAY FROM CHICAGO TOO!!!

Phillis! . . . Mort Cooper, right-handed rookie trying out with the Cardinals, is a graduate of American Legion junior baseball. . . . Oh, well, Dizzy Dean is a graduate of the senior "I want more dough" league. . . . Maybe Cooper can wave an American flag and arouse a patriotic response in Branch Rickey. . . . But I am afraid 20 victories for the season command more of Mr. Rickey's cheers than 48 stars in six nice rows.

DON GUTTERIDGE, favorite for the third-base spot on the Cardinal nine, has kept in shape by refereeing basketball games in Kansas this winter. . . . "Sandy" Sands, outfield rookie with Pittsburgh, batted .448 last season, but, alas, it was only in college baseball, with the Texas university amachoers. . . . Wait until he looks at Hubbell's fast one and curve ball. . . . That will be the test. . . . George Corbett, veteran ball lugger for the Chicago Bears, says he is quits. . . . Corbett has decided to give insurance selling a fling and has enrolled for a four-weeks' course in the east. . . . Corbett will be back at his home in Decatur, Ill., on March 20, and don't say I didn't warn youse guys of that burg. . . . The nickname of "Swede", borne by three National leaguers this spring, so deceived the New York correspondent of the Stockholm (Sweden) "Borealis" that he petitioned National league officials for a season press pass. . . . It developed, however, that only one of the "Swedes" was legit, he being "Swede" Burkart of the Phillis. . . . "Swede" Larsen of the Boston Bees is a Norwegian and "Swede" Ferrick of the New York Giants is a full-blooded Irishman . . . the big lunk-head!

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Mr. Robert Cubs' road gentleman s rounding er for the cketts, is players, is to town so ill be none ey Grimm, and Billy Grimm is such mat- idouts, etc., y in a few fact. Grimm d here to- obably will he can get talent will yant, Irv- dy, Walter and Clyde artnett, Bob ollins, Stan- Billy Jur- i, and Out-

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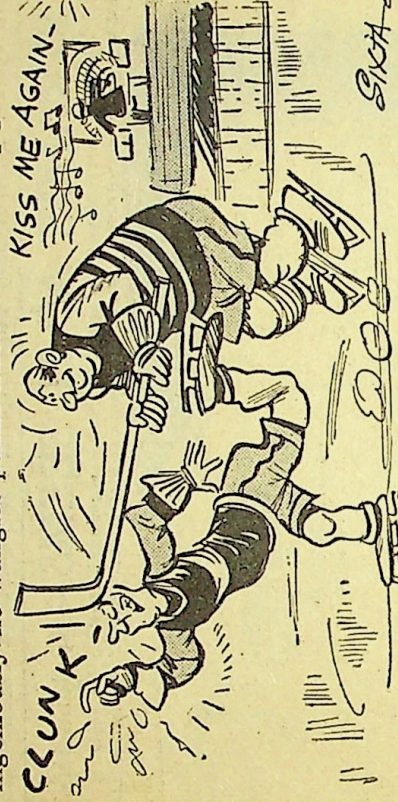
O RACE EVENTS

sident of the ng Assn., has \$t. Louis that ner Canadian ill compete in speed skating eld at the Chi- and McClurg 3. Hurd also t. Louis ace, im. g decided for en at the two men will skate s, 1/2 mile, 3/4 miles. Senior 440 yards, 1/2 le. Completing be open races a intermediate

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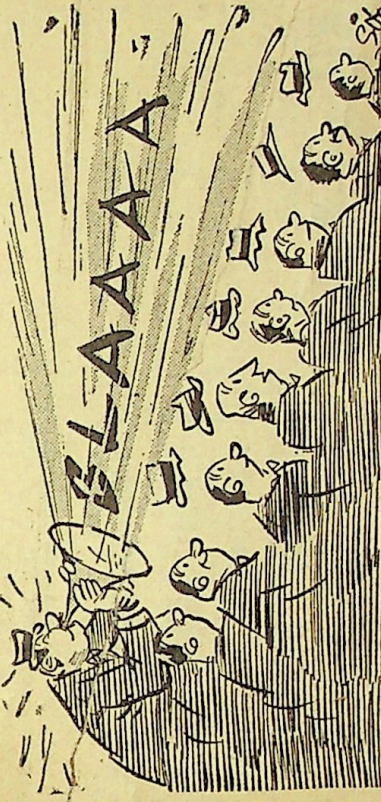
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MUTINY'S MUTTER

THEME songs for hockey teams are a Melgard specialty. Maybe you have noticed that whenever the Black Hawks come skating forth to battle they are greeted with the stirring notes of "Chicago," the University of Chicago song. Boston Bruins always call down Boston U.'s melody, or "chow song" of the Army. Les Canadiens rate "Alouette," the Montreal Maroons "Pierrot's Door," the New York Amerks the N. Y. U. anthem, the Rangers "Sidewalks of New York," Detroit "Red Wings" and Toronto the "Maple Leaf Rag." The defunct St. Louis Eagles



were a natural—"St. Louis Blues." The theme song idea is carried into other sports. The six-day bike riders, for instance, always get: "I'd Like to Sing Like The Birdies Sing," and the wrestlers, delicate fellows, draw "Yoo-hoo" from the little lily tenor pipes in Melgard's assembly.

MUTINY'S mutter disturbed the serenity of the serenade at Sunday night's Black Hawks-Les Canadiens game. Mr. Melgard's pulse jumped 100 beats when he noticed suddenly that something was wrong—a traitor was lurking among his ordinarily loyal regiment of pipes. He pushed the keyboard down calling for high C, and got a low growl. He sought to tickle off a light lilt and drew a surly grumble. Mr. Melgard's renditions were wrecked by the most un-pipe-organically in-subordinations he ever heard. Now, a man must be master of his own pipe organ, or he's sunk. One mutineer in the troop can promote an entire insurrection. So Mr. Melgard went promptly to work. From top to bottom he had his galaxy worked over—and finally spotted the trouble. A customer high up in the gallery had brought along a fog horn!

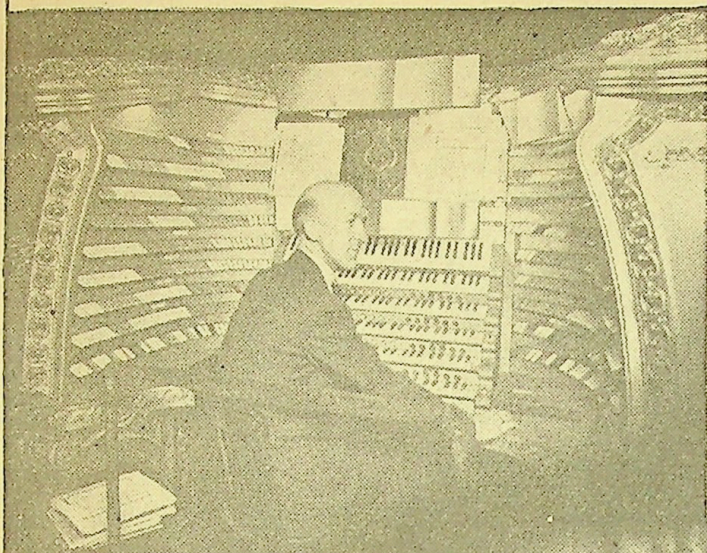
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It's Music by Melgard *at the* *Stadium*



Millions have enjoyed organ music by Al Melgard at the Chicago Stadium where he plays the world's largest unit pipe organ. The six manual Barton with its 883 stops places an infinite variety of tone color at his command.

For his own personal use in his Oak Park studio, Mr. Melgard chose the BALDWIN ELECTRONIC ORGAN. In his own words, "No other electronic organ so completely satisfies the demands of the professional pipe organist."



A range of tone color comparable only to the larger pipe organ, traditional voicing, conventional design of manuals and stop arrangement make the Baldwin the ideal choice of the organist.

Let the opinion of experts be your guide in the choice of an organ for your home or studio. Visit our organ salon—we would like to show you how easily you can learn to play your favorite music on the Baldwin.

Write or call for our new organ booklet or stop in for a demonstration. Evenings by appointment.

Baldwin

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GREAT
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ORGAN**