

PHYLLIS ROBINS ON "HOW TO BE A CROONER"

**NEW B.B.C. ANNOUNCER
—PAGE PORTRAIT**

**CONTINENTAL PROGRAMMES
FOR ENGLISH
LISTENERS**

RADIO PICTORIAL

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FRIDAY**



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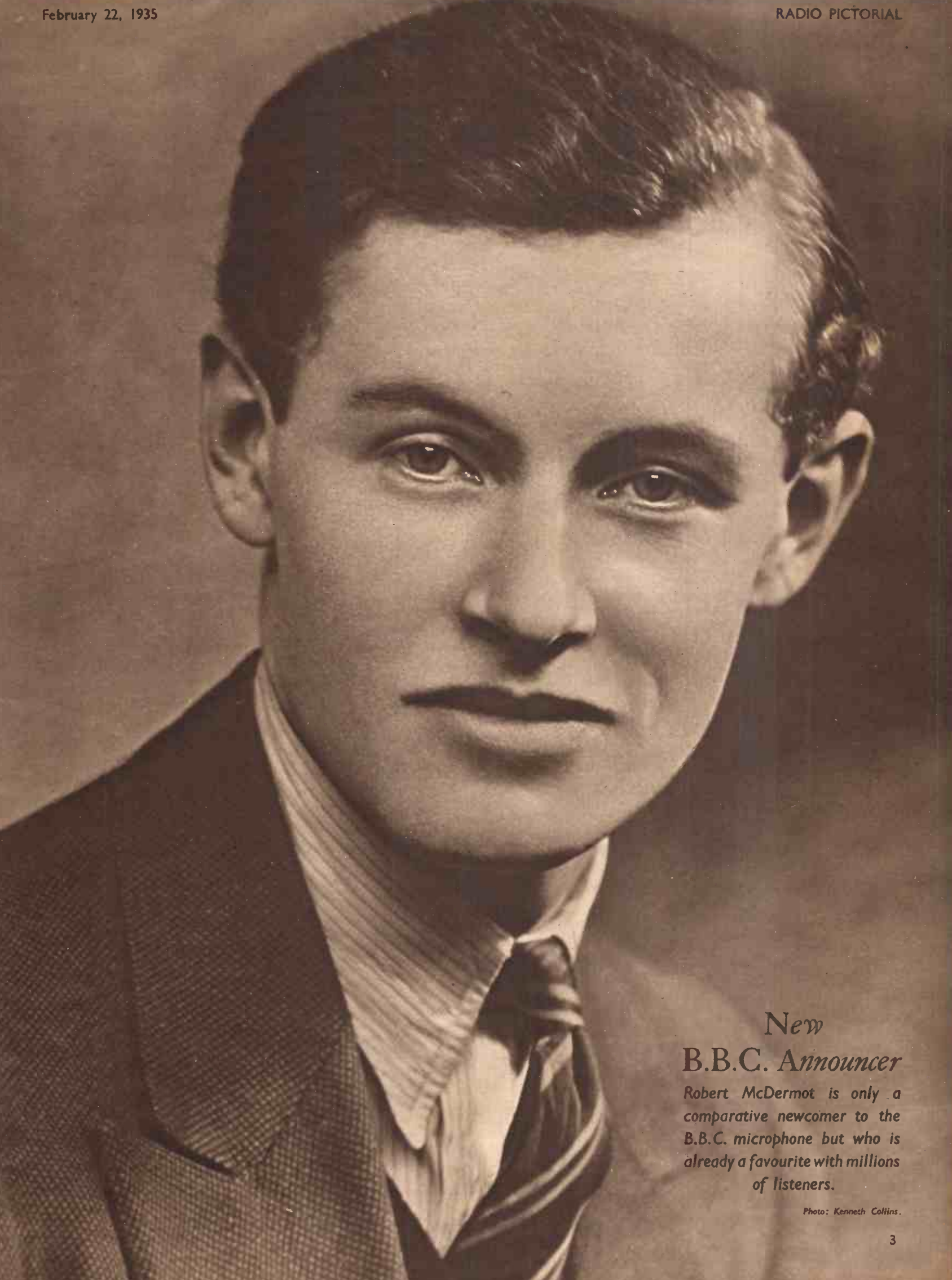
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A thrilling article by an
American who went on
the air in Nazi Germany

Radio Pictorial — No. 58

Published by Bernard Jones Publications, Ltd., 58-61 Fetter Lane, E.C.4.
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Editor KENNETH ULLYETT

Under the Eye of Hitler

MY adventures on the radio in Nazi Germany began shortly after midnight, one cold, rainy night in November. I had been in Germany scarcely a week, and must confess that I was stirred with certain misgivings and apprehension, as a young man in the Brown Shirt uniform of the National Socialist Party called for me with a taxicab.

It was a long, long drive from the Esplanade just off Potsdamer Platz to the Haus des Rundfunks (or broadcasting studios) in Charlottenburg; much longer than I cared to take under the circumstances.

"Funk" fitted the whole thing just a little too well, for, as a matter of fact, I was in something of a nervous funk already over my forthcoming talk to America over the Short Wave Circuit, at 1.15 a.m. Berlin time, or 7.15 New York time.

Somehow, I could not picture or even imagine my American audience having cocktails, perhaps, or sitting down to early dinner preparatory to going to the theatre, or what not. Under the most auspicious circumstances I always feel a bit "nervy."

Now, at midnight, whizzing recklessly through dim and half deserted streets of the great German capital, where at best in the end I should have to stand up and address myself into the midst of a pitch-black stormy ocean, of tossing waves and howling wind.

"Was the going safe?" I asked my Nazi companion, as we turned away from the brightly-lighted Kurfuerstendamm into side streets again.

He smiled. "Fully as safe as London, New York, Paris. Unless, of course—"

He did not finish, nor did I ever learn the significance of his remark, because we had arrived at the door of a huge convex building, with the Rundfunk Tower standing not far off, very much like, and nearly as high as, the Eiffel Tower in Paris.

The atmosphere of this Berlin Broadcasting House was frankly Nazi.

Several of those appointed to meet me wore the brown S.A. uniforms, and there was a more or less continuous clicking of heels accompanied by the Fascist salute and "Heil Hitler!" as we met others in the building.

It was all very disconcerting to me, because I knew the radio was government-controlled and my address was quite devoid of "Heil Hitlers."

So when they told me that the copy of my talk that I had submitted would have to undergo "changes," it set me to pondering if I had actually been treasonable and to just what degree, and if and how I should be punished.

My fears were dissipated, however, when I was brought before a representative of a representative of the Propaganda Ministerium, who assured me that my talk was quite non-treasonable. The changes were minor ones, he said.

"Make them yourself," I suggested. He shook his head firmly.

"We may discard material, but we never alter the words or the sentiments of speakers. You must do it yourself. That is absolute."

The alterations turned out to be that the editor was, perhaps, a better grammarian and English scholar than I was in a certain usage of the verb "to be."

That was all! The whole crew of them

become an element of tremendous importance. One would think that half-seconds lost or misused could throw the universe out of gear.

Weather reports were shown me, indicating just what the atmospheric reception in New York would be.

I was cautioned again not to crackle the paper of my manuscript as I turned the pages, as the microphone picked up the slightest sound and magnified it many times and this annoyed the sensitive ears of a listening world.

1.10 a.m.—In five minutes, the ear of a continent would be leaning in my direction, I was told; which did not help matters. My chair was pulled out so that my mouth would be the proper speaking distance from the microphone. These Germans are thorough!

1.11—My German guide and mentor rapidly rehearses me for the twentieth time.

1.12.—All withdraw from the small sending room.

Continued on page 30



HENRY ALBERT PHILLIPS

the author of this sensational article is a famous American journalist and world traveller who came

to Europe to broadcast talks from the microphones of many world capitals. In Berlin he broadcast—as he says—under the eye of Hitler, and in this exclusive "Radio Pictorial" article he tells of his many radio adventures in Nazi Germany.

were speaking a meticulously pure English!

About half an hour before going on the air, I was sat down in a little padded cell for a voice test, so that the delicate transmitting instruments could be perfectly adjusted to timbre and quality and brought into focus, as it were.

This finished satisfactorily to all concerned, we were ready to stand by and take the air on a split second. Time had now



Henry Albert Phillips reads his script at the Berlin microphone during a broadcast which, he says, was given "under the eye of Hitler"

John Trent on . . .

New men are constantly being added to the staff at Broadcasting House and at the Regional centres. Now our special commissioner gives you the inside story of the new "boys" who have joined the B.B.C. "school"

THEIR FIRST TERM AT THE B.B.C.



IT is in the autumn term that most new boys arrive at school, and at the same time many fresh faces are to be met in the corridors of Broadcasting House.

The school year and the listening season start together, and some of the young gentlemen who joined the broadcasting academy a few months ago have yet to lose the expectant air which is characteristic of every new scholar.

Last year the extension of programmes produced a larger harvest of new men than usual and, of course, there are new girls to attend to their secretarial needs. Though many arrive as apprentices straight from university or technical school, others are more mature.

They bring with them experience and specialised knowledge in other jobs and they have been picked to fill more responsible posts.

An hour added to each end of the broadcasting day means extra work for many kinds of staff. Announcers to introduce the artists, experts to book them, specialists to arrange the programmes, and engineers to transmit them.

Of all the staff who have worked to bring a programme to your home there is only one you know, the announcer. Listeners regard him as a friend, and though there have been six, many people can identify each voice.

These will have noticed the newcomers, for two have been added to the staff in recent weeks. One was posted to Stuart Hibberd and the other to Freddie Grisewood, and for days they followed the senior announcers like shadows round the building. They are Pascoe Thornton and Robert McDermot, whose portrait appears on page three.

After hanging their coats in the cheerful lounge-like office on the fourth floor, which is known as the announcers' room, they studied the day's arrangements, and then, with their guides, proceeded to collect manuscripts, announcements and studio schedules.

These, they noted, were clipped to a light three-ply board the size of a sheet of foolscap in the order in which they would be needed. That board would be carried by the announcer for the length of his spell of duty.

It would travel with him by car to Maida Vale for an orchestral programme and back to Broadcasting House in time for a play that would follow after an interval. It would leave his hands only in the announcers' room, where it would rest on the desk while he listened to an outside band at tea-time.

After reading the list of tunes to be played, and pressing a button in the studio which signalled to the control-room engineers that they might go over to the restaurant, the announcer is free for an hour. But he must listen in case a hitch should occur, and be ready to intervene.

In the news rooms there are several new men. Since Professor Coatman became chief, this department is taking its proper place in the business of broadcasting.

It is a lot more amusing and informative to listen to the news to-day than it was six months ago. The reel of metal tape which reproduces news of events earlier in the day, Kenneth Adam, new home news editor and Clark, new foreign news editor, all help to brighten the item which has the biggest audience of the day.

These new men are doing good work.

It was Kenneth Adam who put over that remarkably pretty little cameo of Queen Alexandra's arrival in this country in 1863—just when we were all welcoming another charming Princess from abroad.

Scarcity increases the value of any commodity, and a news bulletin is more welcome in the country than in town where evening papers can be bought at every corner.

If they value the news on the farm in England, what must they feel in the African bush where the London dailies will be delivered in four weeks'

time! So, perhaps, the Empire service is the most important part of the news.

J. C. McGregor is in charge and some new men with him are learning to choose the kind of news that thrills them on the prairie. Sport is what they like best.

Outside broadcasting is developing all the time and, counting all kinds of O.B.'s, about fifty programmes are relayed from "outside" each week in London and the home counties.

The men who carry their gear to restaurant, racecourse, church and opera house, work in pairs. They fix the mikes, connect to the Post Office telephone lines, put in their amplifiers and then sit with ear-phones controlling the sound on its way to Broadcasting House.

For some months twenty engineers have shared this work, but now four have been added to their staff.

The result of their effort is not always heard in this country. To satisfy the American demand for relays from historical spots, the men travel around with microphones.

The other day they trekked to Milton's cottage and listeners in the States heard a voice from what used to be the poet's own fireside.

Another programme that they wanted was a relay from a meet at Caldbeck, John Peel's home town. There was an awkward moment. The mikes were in position, but hounds were tired and wouldn't yap.

Someone had a brainwave; he tweaked the ears of a couple of dogs. The effect was grand!

These programmes make more work for engineers, but the B.B.C. is always ready to help a foreign broadcaster. "Nation shall speak peace unto nation" is its motto. Foreign broadcasters return the compliment and a good deal of our entertainment comes from abroad.

Max Kester, humorist and gag writer, and Austen Croom-Johnson, composer, are the season's recruits to the Variety Department.

In intervals between arranging shows Max is preparing a joke library. Regular broadcasting quickly exhausts a comedian's resources and soon he will be able to draw upon a fresh fund of fun when his inspiration flags.

Soft Lights and Sweet Music is the most successful of Austen Croom-Johnson's features to date. Listeners like the tender touch.

Guy Pocock knows what the public likes in books. He brought considerable experience in publishing to the job of organising general talks, and with him are working several other new men with ideas. But the microphone demands a special technique and, at the moment, Lionel Fielden handles their presentation. But the B.B.C. is to lose him shortly, as he has been appointed to India, to organise broadcasting out there on the lines of his achievements at Broadcasting House.

In the Drama Department several young men are working as apprentice-producers. Val Gielgud believes in exchanging experience and ideas, and his producers in London swap places with their counterparts in the regional centres every three months.

Robin Whitworth is just back in town from a spell in Manchester, and Jan Bussell, a new man, takes his place as North Regional producer. Lance Sieveking has returned from Belfast and Sam Bullock is back in Northern Ireland after three months spent in London.

For the first few weeks the new producers spend their time with the old hands, picking up the work, learning how to handle casts and manipulating the dramatic control panel which links the studios in use.

Research becomes more important as the service extends. New transmitters must be built on the most suitable sites. The Empire station at Daventry needs the most efficient aerials; acoustics are expected to be perfect in all new studios.

So the staff at the Research Station expands.



"Max Kester, humorist and gag writer, is preparing a joke library . . . And, yes, you are right, here he is having tea with Evelyn Laye"

John WATT at home

JOHN WATT is modern-minded. He and his wife absorbed the last two years of a lease ninety-nine years old of a house in St. John's Wood. As they also absorbed the freehold beyond it, the House of Watt will presumably go on there so long as the four walls are standing.

Having acquired this property, built—like all those houses just there—in the middle of the reign of William IV, John (with supreme contempt for anything William the Fourthish) set about modernising the whole concern.

He hacked his way through a wall and installed a sliding door in order that two rooms might become as one when occasion arose. The drawing-room—no, it is a lounge more likely—is attractive in its simplicity.

There is not a picture to be seen. The ornaments in the room consist entirely of various models of cats. Cats rampant, cats recumbent, cats translucent, cats obsolescent, cats any other -ent or -ant you like.

The joke is that there is a real Siamese cat which has only just arrived in its new home. It will most certainly go off its head as soon as it sets eyes on all those models. They don't seem to have thought of that!

The rest of the room consists of comfortable chairs. Modern, but comfortable. Usually the

That bright broadcast variety expert, John Watt, is visited at home by "Radio Pictorial's" special commissioner. He tells you of the "house that John built" or, more accurately, modernised from William IV to George V.

two things don't go together. In this case they do.

Nice electric fire of the imitation coal variety. Mrs. Watt told us she had been persuaded to have an electric fire this winter. "Told to have an electric fire," said John by way of correction.

The dining-room contains everything a dining-room should need. Tubular chairs, but not like those at Broadcasting House. The tubes are of polished copper and very effective.

We noticed that John doesn't like many things about the rooms. There is everything one needs, but nothing extra. Even the bedrooms have no

furniture, except that which is built into the walls. The dressing-table is a fixture and is lighted by two electric rods. Ward-
robes are, again,
now part of
the house.

The neatest house we have seen for many a month. Nothing out of place. Even Christopher, aged five and a half, must have been taught tidiness from his first day onwards, because we saw nothing of his lying about. He was sound asleep in his cot when we peeped at him.

Mrs. John Watt writes a good deal for children. In this she has been very successful. Christopher is her first public. If he laughs in the right place and doesn't drop off to sleep while she is telling him the story, she considers it good enough to send to a journal. You may have met her in that way. If not, meet her now: *Angela Jeans*. Not her maiden name. Just her *nom de whatever-you-call-it*.

Christopher already has ideas of radio production. He was heard to declare he was "Dadda broadcasting" and opened his 'show' with a number which he compered himself. He began: "Ladies and gentlemen. You will now hear a puff-puff." Which was exactly what they did hear for a longer turn than his father would have allowed at St. George's Hall.

John and Mrs. John occasionally—to quote the former—"mess about" in the garden. They laid a few tons of crazy pavement the other Sunday and put up a bird-house in the pouring rain.

Looking at the house from the garden, and knowing something about houses in St. John's Wood, we realised how well John has planned this one. Of course, there is a basement, which, if used as a kitchen, would mean the usual journey up and down stairs.

John has avoided that. He has brought up the kitchen to the side of the dining-room and fitted in a service hatch. The basement now makes a very comfortable bed-sitting-room for the maid and another room is free upstairs for visitors.

We inquired in our best formal way if Mr. John Watt had any hobbies.

"Don't be silly," he said. "I've no time for them. I can play bridge, but it bores me stiff; I occasionally devour three books on a wet Sunday, but like to be out in the car on the other sort. I don't play golf, because by the time I had got to the links I should be rehearsing something or other.

"If you work at the B.B.C. you don't want hobbies. You work all the time simply because you're so interested in it. When you do stop working there, you are planning out something here. There's no time for hobbies. Who wants them, anyway?

"That reminds me. I've just thought of a song to include in the next 'Songs from the Films' show. I must get busy on it right away."



"Cats rampant, cats recumbent, cats translucent, cats obsolescent . . ." says the RADIO PICTORIAL representative who visited John Watt at home. You can see one of them in the circle photograph, while on the right is Mrs. Watt (who writes a good deal for children) with Master Christopher Watt.



"Newsmongers" Radio Gossip

What the broadcasters and the B.B.C. are doing, told by "Radio



"Just a change from Carroll Gibbons and his boy friends. . . ." This is what happens when Carroll Gibbons goes into films, but you can always hear him with his boy friends and Ann Lenner every Thursday evening from Luxembourg. . . . We nearly forgot to tell you that Carroll Gibbons is at the piano in this photograph

At It Again

Val Gielgud and Eric Maschwitz, working as usual under his alias of Holt Marvel, have gone all filmy again. This time they are writing a scenario for a film intended to celebrate the King's Jubilee next June. It was Val who told me, but he seemed not to be quite sure what the name of the film is, or will be.

Writing in the Street

Walking along Regent Street, I espied the figure of Leonard Henry. He was standing still making notes on the back of a large envelope. A very large envelope—one that fitted a foolscap manuscript without folding it. I walked up to him. "Leonard," I said, "this is a bad habit. What are you writing on that envelope?"

He handed it over for my inspection. There were several addresses on it, a list of musical halls at which he was due to appear within the next few weeks, a list of things he wanted to remember to buy, and about half a dozen new gags for his next broadcast. He was writing down one of these when I espied him. Always busy, Leonard. Perhaps that is why he is so cheerful.

Jubilee Scrap Book

ON May 6, Accession Day, the National Thanksgiving Service will be relayed to the world from St. Paul's Cathedral and a Jubilee programme will be broadcast from a studio in the evening.

At the end of this programme it is hoped that the King will consent to broadcast a message from Buckingham Palace. It will be His Majesty's first talk to a mike in his London home.

Harold Temperley, Cambridge Professor of History, who wrote the Twenty Years Ago programme for Armistice Day, is at work on Jubilee, which will take the form of a Scrap-book of the reign. Lawrence Gilliam, the young man who arranged the Christmas Day show, will produce it.

The Bagpipes

Engineers have been receiving suggestions for Regional interval signals, and several extravagant ideas have been rejected by the "plumbers." Regional programme directors meet in London this week to talk it over and maybe we shall soon hear the bagpipes whenever there is a pause in the Scottish programme.

OUR DISAGREEMENT CORNER

What is your favourite programme?
What are your pet likes and dislikes in the broadcasts?

Who are your favourite radio stars, variety stars, musicians, and announcers?

"Radio Pictorial" will pay one guinea every week for the best letter voicing a popular opinion.

Make your letter as short as possible, write on one side of the paper only, and give your honest opinion of broadcasting and the broadcasters.

Send letters to "The Disagreement Corner," "Radio Pictorial," 58-61 Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

In Committee yesterday at Broadcasting House, programme chiefs were asked whether they thought that quality was being sacrificed to quantity.

Opinion was divided on this point—as it is about breakfast broadcasting. Come to think of it, as they say, the two questions are related.

Like Him!

Following hounds is one of the favourite pastimes of Davy Burnaby, now playing dame in a Birmingham pantomime.

This week, at a meet in the depths of Warwickshire, a man came up and spoke to him. "Excuse me," he said, in all seriousness, "but have you ever been told that you are amazingly like Davy Burnaby?"

Davy rose to it gallantly. "As a matter of fact," he replied, "I am being constantly taken for him."

"Amazing likeness," murmured the man, and there ensued an interesting conversation on doubles. After about ten minutes the stranger became suspicious. "You aren't, by any chance, really Davy Burnaby?" said he. Davy smiled. "As a matter of fact, I am."

The other seemed taken aback. Then, not to be outdone, he said: "I knew it all the time."

Another Krish Concert

The support given to the first concert of the New Metropolitan Symphony Orchestra, when nearly 3,000 members of the public attended the Trocadero Cinema, at the Elephant and Castle, has prompted Serge Krish, the conductor, and the Hyams organisation, to arrange a second Sunday concert for the afternoon of March 3. Serge Krish, whose original idea this form of "music for the masses" is, has received hundreds of appreciative letters from members of the public who were present at the inaugural concert and those who, unable to attend the first, hoped that there would be others so that they might attend. People travelled as far as from Reading to be present at the first one.



"I shall have to tell your father about this."
"You do and I'll tell the neighbours we haven't paid our wireless licence."

About Your Favourite Stars

Pictorial's" Special Representative, and Reporters at the Regional Studios

"Mrs. Buggins" Filmed

Miss Mabel Constanduros—radio's Mrs. Buggins—is spending a great deal of her time in the theatre and in film studios. Her charming play *Three for Luck* was produced recently at the Westminster, and now she is busy doing a film with Sidney Howard also in the cast. As a matter of fact she plays the part of Sidney's wife! It is a north-country film called *Where's George?* and in the course of it Mabel has to play the trombone so she has been having lessons from Roy Robertson.

This Saw Business

Met, the other night at a party, Miss Joan Stonehewer, redoubtable player on the saw. "Oh, yes, I can play on any saw," Miss Stonehewer assured me, in answer to my questions. "In fact one of my greatest troubles is to convince people that there is nothing special about those I use. When I go on the stage and tell the audience that I am going to play on an ordinary saw I know that they don't believe me."

I suggested that to get the right atmosphere Miss Stonehewer should open her act by actually sawing a log of wood. She admitted that she had thought of something like that, but it might prove to be rather hard work with the large saw on which she plays her most ambitious items.

"Even the stage hands and carpenters," she said, "are very sceptical about it all and they are never satisfied until I play for them on one of their own saws, used for cutting up 'props.'"

The Anonymous Cast

After the show the other night, I met a few radio actors. They were discussing the question of reading names of a cast at the microphone.

It is a sore point.

Sometimes the names are given and other times they are not. One difficulty is that casts are often long, and it would bore listeners to hear a list of twenty-five or thirty names.

If the names of a few principals were given, the others would naturally complain. Selection would be invidious so the players are anonymous in cases like this; some big radio actors do not mind, but artists from the stage usually demand a mention. I cannot see a solution at present.

Beauty Rehearsing

When we all have television sets it will be easier to identify the stars. Blondies will come into their own and as I watched the Roy Prinz Hollywood Beauties rehearsing, I felt it was wasteful that they could not be seen.

Meantime, Eustace Robb, television producer, carries on and lookers often get an eyeful. He has just booked Sandy Powell's road show for television on Saturday week. They are going to broadcast, too, on February 25 and 26.

Stage and Studio

The smiling face on our cover this week is that of Adele Dixon, now appearing in *Lucky Break* with Leslie Henson at the Strand Theatre.

This means she is not free for broadcasting at present, but listeners will remember her as the heroine of several radio musical comedies, including *Honeymoon in Paris*. She is one of our most charming stage and studio actresses.

First Television Director?

Now that he has accepted the new job Gerald Cock becomes the first television director for the B.B.C., and no one will deny that it is one of the most important posts ever offered to a young man.

A bachelor with a business head, Gerald has a wide experience of the world. For a time he was cowpunching in the Western States of America. As Director of outside broadcasting for the past

eight years, he has been responsible for arrangements whenever the King has broadcast and he now has the jubilee programmes in hand. The cases which hold the King's microphone rest on a cabinet in his blue room at Broadcasting House.

Royal Broadcasts

Other events to be covered by the outside broadcasters, include the Royal processions through London, and though a microphone has never been installed in the Houses of Parliament, one may find its way into Westminster Hall when the King receives addresses from both Houses of Parliament. It is not impossible the ceremony will be described in an eye-witness account.

Reviews of the Army and the R.A.F. will be broadcast by means of microphones on the spot, and when the King sails down the line of battleships off Spithead, a microphone will also put to sea in a ship.

Then there is the Royal Command variety performance, and right through the summer the "O.B." men will be on the job.

Brighter Plays

"Morbid plays are out," said Val Gielgud when I met him yesterday leaving a studio. You will not find a Tchekov or even an Ibsen in my next play schedule.

I glanced over his shoulder at a long list of comedies which are down for broadcasting from April to June. *The Rivals*, an old favourite of Amateur Dramatics, *Yellow Sands* by Eden Philpotts, and *Badger's Green* by R. C. Sheriffe, will all be heard, and there is a dramatisation of one of Hans Andersen's fairy tales, *The Nightingale*.



"Christopher Stone Calling..."

co-operation with the R.M.A., with Mr. Philip Inman as chairman, is still asking for more money to help complete its vast and beneficent undertaking.

That broadcasting artists themselves are fully alive to the situation is shown by the wonderful list of radio celebrities who have promised to take part in the special matinee for the Fund at the London Hippodrome on Sunday afternoon.

No doubt the seats are all sold by this time, and this will mean a substantial sum for the Fund. They cost 10s., 7s. 6d., and 2s. 6d.

There is not a single reader of the RADIO PICTORIAL who could not somehow scrounge that money for a ticket at one of these prices. If there is a single reader who has never been in a hospital or visited a friend or relation in hospital, let him or her try to ignore this appeal. But the rest of you, my friends, who are the mainstay of broadcasting—will you do your bit towards making the matinee the success that its array of talent deserves and the generosity and sympathy proved by that array deserve—will you send me or any artist who is taking part in the programme the price of the ticket that you can't use?

Post your cheque or postal order at once to me at The London Hippodrome, Leicester Square, London, W.C., so that I can announce from the stage on Sunday afternoon that you are one of the vast audience in sympathy if not in fact.

Every half-crown will be acknowledged and will be well spent.

Christopher Stone

Here is the latest news from Luxembourg, told by Christopher himself

At Home with Charlie Kunz—and a full page artist's sketch of Anona Winn—next week.



Phyllis Robins

(An exclusive "Radio Pictorial" portrait)

This charming vocalist came rapidly into fame with the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra and she is now touring the country. In the article which she writes specially for "Radio Pictorial" readers—given on the facing page—she tells of the possibilities of microphone vocalising as a career. Money and fame can be made by a really successful crooner, but the road is difficult !

HOW to be a CROONER by PHYLLIS ROBINS herself

Crooning as a Career

RARELY a day goes by without my receiving a letter from some ambitious youngster who has heard that crooners receive fabulous salaries, and seeks a short cut to the microphone. I have to point out as gently as possible that there is another side to the picture. Countless crooners who are just "breaking into the business" consider themselves lucky to pick up a couple of guineas a week. So you see there is no lack of competition.

Crooning looks so easy that I am never surprised when my correspondents declare that they could do quite as well as any of the stars. It seems that this style of singing has come to stay, so we may soon expect it to be added to the list of careers scanned by every parent when their children leave school.

To those who are contemplating a career as a crooner, I unhesitatingly extend Mr. Punch's classical advice—"Don't!" Facing the microphone is the easiest part about it. *Getting there* is the heartbreaking business. The endless round of agents, music publishers, auditions, rehearsals, and try-outs in third-rate halls is calculated to weaken the bravest hearts.

However, I am well aware that anything I say will not discourage those determined individuals (I was one myself!) who are convinced that crooning is their destiny, and will never rest content until they are standing before the "mike." It is for their benefit that I am giving a few hints which may perhaps lead them along a smoother path than that which fell to my lot.

In the first place, crooning is entirely distinct from concert singing. Admitted that many crooners have no more than a pleasant singing voice, and that the speaking voice of some of them might prove disappointing to thousands of admirers. Yet, in addition to his technical capabilities, every crooner must have that certain something—an uncanny sense of rhythm, a perfect ear for music, an extra touch of personality that makes for individual treatment of every number. And possibly a dozen little tricks besides. For crooning is an art (yes, I said ART) which offers far more scope than the average individual would imagine.

The would-be crooner would do well to practise reading music, for the dance band leaders appreciate a singer who can pick up a number in the shortest possible time. He would also be well advised to accept any type of stage work he can secure, for an experience of various audiences is invaluable, and the engagements may result in introductions which lead to bigger things. Most people are under the impression that before I came into the limelight as a crooner I had had no previous experience of stage work. That is where they are wrong: I had been on the stage for several years before joining Henry Hall's band. In fact, I started as a child.

To step up to the microphone and whisper a confidential melody may sound an easy way of making a living. But it must be remembered that the "mike" is a stern taskmaster, as exacting and relentless as the film close-up. Every little nuance and tremor in the voice is magnified and perhaps distorted in thousands of loudspeakers. So you can understand that the crooner must have confidence in himself, for an attack of nerves affects the singing voice disastrously.

One way of becoming a crooner is to approach the leader of your local band dance for an audition. All the small bands are going in for amplifiers nowadays, and many of the leaders are only too pleased to find a vocalist

who will shoulder some of their burdens. Introductions to the more important bands may be gained in this way, and it is preferable to break into broadcasting with a good band rather than apply for a solo audition. At least eighty per cent. of the applicants for these auditions are embryo crooners, and a newcomer has to be particularly outstanding to impress the tired officials.

Just lately I have noticed that there have been a number of competitions to discover crooners in various parts of the country. Often they are organised by hotel and restaurant proprietors, so keep a sharp look-out in your own town. Even if you don't win, you gain a lot of valuable experience.

When your feet are on the ladder of success, you will find that you have developed a style which is better suited to particular songs. Concentrate on them for all you are worth. Make your own version attractively different from that of everyone else. This is one of the crooner's greatest assets.

The star crooner does not sing any refrain that is thrust before him. He chooses his numbers as carefully as a leading actress selects her parts, using only those which are suited to his style. It is surprising how quickly one can sense whether a song is "getting across" to the audience. If you find that you are equally successful with comedy and straight numbers, then you are rather an exception, and your services should be in great demand.



With a "mike" in the background—Phyllis as she appears in the new Butcher - Argyle film production, "Variety"

Illustrated by
Bruce Angrave

A PETER CONRAD Thriller

There's Murder in the Air . . . !

"It was getting dark in the 'plane. The storm was worse and we were bumping badly . . . I could see the pilot's head through the little window at the end of the cabin. . ."

GOOD evening everybody. You probably realise that flying has made such strides in recent years that some people to-day regard air travel as rather boring, but a month or so ago I had the most thrilling air trip I could wish for.

It was from Le Bourget to Rotterdam. Le Bourget, as you know, is the "Croydon" of Paris, and they drove us out to the aerodrome in a large 'bus affair . . . nine of us.

On the way down in the 'bus we tried to be as cheerful as possible, which isn't easy when you're with a batch of perfect strangers in front of whom you may have to be disgustingly air-sick in only half-an-hour's time! At the Air-line Office in the Avenue de l'Opera they'd dropped a hint that the weather wasn't as good as could be expected . . . and you know what that means.

So we all peered furtively at each other over the tops of our newspapers and magazines, and I must say they didn't strike me as being a very entertaining bunch—the people, of course, not the newspapers.

I had "cottoned" on to Jackson, the steward, and he told me tit-bits of gossip about the passengers. These included a Mr. and Mrs. Hall—a very agitated couple, looking like a variety turn on tour. You know what I mean? She was blonde, very gushing and rather over-bearing. He was dark, thick-set and rather cheap.

There was an American, James Welch, and an American girl not travelling with him, whose name I could not discover. There was another man, a quiet-looking sort of chap, who was pretty obviously travelling for business, as I was . . . the party was completed by a disgustingly stout Armenian woman and her little boy, both of whom annoyed me by incessantly chewing smelly sweets in defiance of air-sickness and all the laws of nature.

We arrived at the Le Bourget passport office feeling very unhappy about ourselves. The business man—I found out his name was Barclay—chatted to me before we went out to the 'plane. He said that he had been on that route seven times, and he found that when it was raining at Le Bourget (which it was then, like the very Dickens) it always meant there was bad weather ahead. A nice cheerful sort of chap.

Welch, the American, had some trouble with the passport people. In fact they even wanted to search him, and Barclay seemed to get a lot of fun out of this . . . which was more than I did for I was sick of the anxiety of waiting.

Eventually they allowed us to go out on the tarmac and take our seats . . . not too pleasant because the rain was coming down in torrents, and the 'plane was carrying so much luggage that, in spite of Jackson's protests, they had dumped three or four large suitcases in the passengers' seats.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall sat up in front, Welch the

American immediately behind them, and the Armenian family, Barclay and myself, making up the party. The American girl very nearly didn't fly because she stopped to make the steward unpack a trunk just before the engines were started, and the aerodrome officials in the control tower were getting all sort of worked up and frantic because we weren't starting according to schedule. We were holding up the air liner from Munich, or something.

That little delay seemed fortunate, because a newspaper boy ran out on the tarmac, and I suddenly remembered that I hadn't brought anything to read. You know how good it is to see an English paper after being out of the country for a week. The only main item of interest seemed to be a big jewel robbery in London. The headlines were screaming about an £8,000 necklace which had been stolen . . . but I forgot about that in the excitement of taking off. The three engines roared and we taxied out over the field, turned back and took off . . . swaying badly in the gusty headwind. We climbed quickly to 2,000 feet. Too quickly for my liking. It gives you such a strange feeling in the middle.

Over the Le Bourget hangars we seemed to hover for a few minutes and then headed north. I could see the pilot's head through the little window at the end of the cabin as he pulled the stick back and made the machine climb up and up . . . nearly 4,000 feet through the heavy rain clouds. I didn't envy him his job. Barclay and I ordered a whisky and soda from Jackson and settled down to read our London papers.

We were about over Cambrai when the trouble began. Of course it wouldn't have been surprising to see anybody feeling a bit queer in weather like this . . . but we weren't prepared for a domestic row between Mr. and Mrs. Hall. A real row it was, too . . . we couldn't help hearing things. It was most uncomfortable for us. I noticed that Barclay was very interested, although he pretended to bury himself in his magazine; in fact after a few minutes he made some slight excuse

This thriller story was broadcast last Sunday, at 10 o'clock, from Radio Luxembourg.

This was one of a radio series of mystery thriller stories in the special programme given by the courtesy of Harry Peck & Co., Ltd.

Listeners are invited to give the solution to each story. Ten prizes of one guinea each will be awarded for the first ten correct solutions opened. In addition, each prize will be doubled if a carton from a penny "CHIX" cube is enclosed with your solution.

Solutions must reach the Managing Director of Messrs. Harry Peck not later than Wednesday morning. Here is the story retold exactly as it was broadcast last Sunday. The correct solution will be given next week.

and took a seat on the other side of the cabin where he could get a better view of Mr. and Mrs. Hall, although he tried hard to look as though he were still reading. The language that Mrs. Hall used about Mr. Hall when he accidentally produced a letter written by some woman even made the American girl sit up and take notice. Then Mrs. Hall burst into tears, which was terribly embarrassing for strangers, you know. However!

It was quite dark in the 'plane. The storm was getting worse, and we were bumping badly, with that horrible sinking every now and then. The American sitting behind the quarrelling couple ordered a drink and kept shifting about from seat to seat as though he were looking for something. He even had one of the suitcases shifted.

Barclay came and sat near me again. "I'd like a cup of coffee," he said, "but I suppose that's outside our friend Jackson's capabilities. I want something to steady my nerves."

I said the same would do for me, too, and for a bit of fun we asked the steward if he could put the kettle on and make some coffee. He said no, he couldn't do that, but he had a thermos flask if we didn't mind.

He went to his compartment at the rear of the cabin to get it.

What happened then only occupied a few seconds at the most, but it seemed like hours. It was so dark in the rain clouds that we could only see each other as black shapes.

I heard the sound of scuffling and saw figures moving about in the 'plane . . . and then suddenly the machine climbed out of the clouds into the blinding sunshine above the storm.

In the daylight I saw the American girl topple over in what seemed to be a dead faint and something bright and shiny fell from her hand.

Barclay and the American were in a scuffle, and the steward Jackson had the thermos flask raised as though it were a weapon. Mrs. Hall had slumped sideways in her seat and I saw a deep crimson stain on her dress between the shoulder blades.

I caught hold of her and pulled her up in her seat, but to my horror I found that she was dead, having been stabbed through the heart.

Solution Next Week

COMPETITION RESULT

Winners of Prizes — Peck's Mystery Thriller. February 3, 1935.

Mr. Alfred Howe, 16 Acacia Avenue, Tabley Road, Knutsford. £1 1s. Mrs. E. A. Pariner, 116 Sullan Road, Mile End, Portsmouth. £1 1s. Mr. G. Gill, Bryntirion, New Road, Seven Sisters, Glam. £1 1s. Mrs. E. Post, 105 Blackfriars Road, Gt. Yarmouth. £2 2s. Miss Peggy Wag-horn, 26 Holmsfield Avenue, Hendon, N.W.4. £2 2s. Mr. W. Barrett, 50 Palmerston Road, Walthamstow, E.17. £2 2s. Mr. William Wilson, 13 Doman Road, City Road, Norwich. £2 2s. Mrs. M. Edwards, 12 Pearl Road, Walthamstow, E.17. £1 1s. Mr. J. Rush, 4 Netherburn Road, Sunderland. £1 1s. Mrs. E. Davies, 9 Bellen Road, West Derby, Liverpool, 11. £1 1s.

• IF PRIVATE THOUGHTS WERE SPOKEN •

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but she thought

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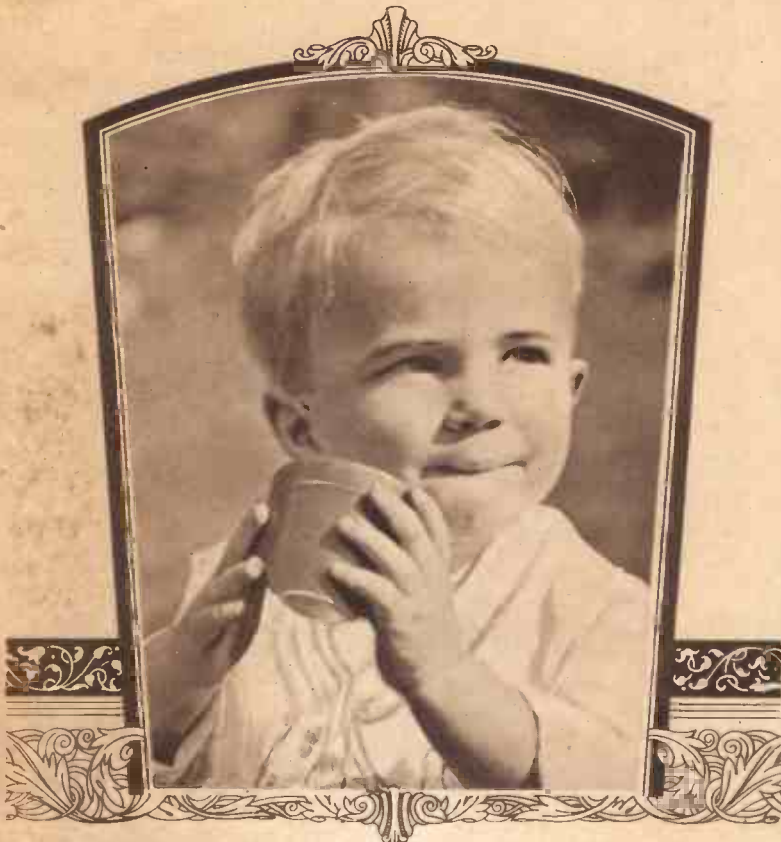
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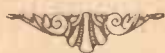
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Concert Party

Directed by Harry Hemsley

from RADIO LUXEMBOURG

5.30—6.0 p.m. on Sunday



SUNDAY (February 24)

7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.
Lustspiel-Ouverture.
La Fée poupée.
Rose éclose.

8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

11 a.m. Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Miss Grace Moore :
I Give My Heart (from *The Dubarry*).

Jack Hylton, Roy Fox, Lew Stone, and Ambrose Combined Orchestra: The Chocolate Soldier.

Merry Widow Waltz.
Selection : Arcadians.

Baby's Birthday Party : Xylophone solo.

Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards : Selection from *Quaker Girl*, Part II.

Memories of the Ball.
Selection from *Aunt Sally*.

11.30 a.m. Toccata (Organ Record).
Religious Talk.

Prelude "En Toi est la Joie" (Organ Record).

12 (noon). Professor El-Tanah's Concert.

Less than the Dust.
At the Café Colette.
Invitation to the Waltz.

12.15 p.m. London & Provincial Socapools.

Concert of Dance Music.

12.30 p.m. Dance Music.

I've Got An Invitation to Dance.
It's Home.
In the Valley of Yesterday.
Dream Man.
Good-bye Hawaii.
Souvenir.
His Majesty the Baby.
Sons of the Sand.

1.00 p.m. Zam-Buk Concert.

1.30 p.m. Littlewood's Celebrity Concert of Gramophone Records.

2 p.m. Kraft Cheese Music Hall of Fame Concert.

Cavalcade of Martial Songs (New Mayfair Orchestra).

London on a Rainy Night (Ambrose and Orchestra).

Vienna, City of My Dreams (Derek Oldham).

I Can't Dance (Billy Cotton and His Orchestra).

The Chicken Chasers (Alexander and Mose).

Clarice Mayne Medley (Sung by Clarice Mayne).

Because (De Groot and His Orchestra).

Speedboat Bill (New Mayfair Orchestra).

2.30 p.m. Vernon's All-Star Variety Concert (Gramophone Records).

Signature Tune, The Changing of the Guard (Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards).

Tina (Bob and Alf Pearson).
Roll Along Covered Wagon (Primo Scala's Accordion Band).

Song of Paradise (Albert Sandler with Sydney Torch).

I'm Gonna Wash My Hands of You (Ambrose and his Orchestra with Elsie Carlisle).

What a Difference a Day Made (New Mayfair Dance Orchestra).

Isle of Capri (Gracie Fields).

Sarawaki (Harry Roy and his Band).

Signature Tune.

3 p.m. Pompeian Beauty Preparations.

Lady Charles Cavendish assisted by Fay Compton and the Pompeian Stars Orchestra.

Shivering Ivories.

Chopin Waltz.

Black Eyes.

Russian Fantasia.

Wandering to Paradise.

I Worship the Ground.

My Moon.

Sleepy.

3.30 p.m. Yorkshire Relish Concert.

3.45 p.m. Gene Dennis ("The Woman with the Most Amazing Mind in the World"), with the Wincarnis Orchestra playing:

Signature Tune—This is Romance.

Stay as Sweet as You Are.

I Saw Stars.

I Only Have Eyes for You.

Let's Fall in Love.

Signature Tune.

4 p.m. Horlicks' Tea-time Hour.

Debroy Somers and his Band.

Guest Artists : Lupino Lane and his son.

Orchestra : Overture 1914, Part I.

Larry O'Brien : Dust on the Moon.

Harry Robbins : Rusticating

Rufus : Xylophone solo.

Orchestra : Request Medley No. 5.

Eddie Gay : Aye! Aye! Aye!

Orchestra : An Old-fashioned Love

Song.

Tom Kinniburgh : Song of Bayon.

Horatio Nicholl's Medley.

Fantasy on Tom Jones Operetta.

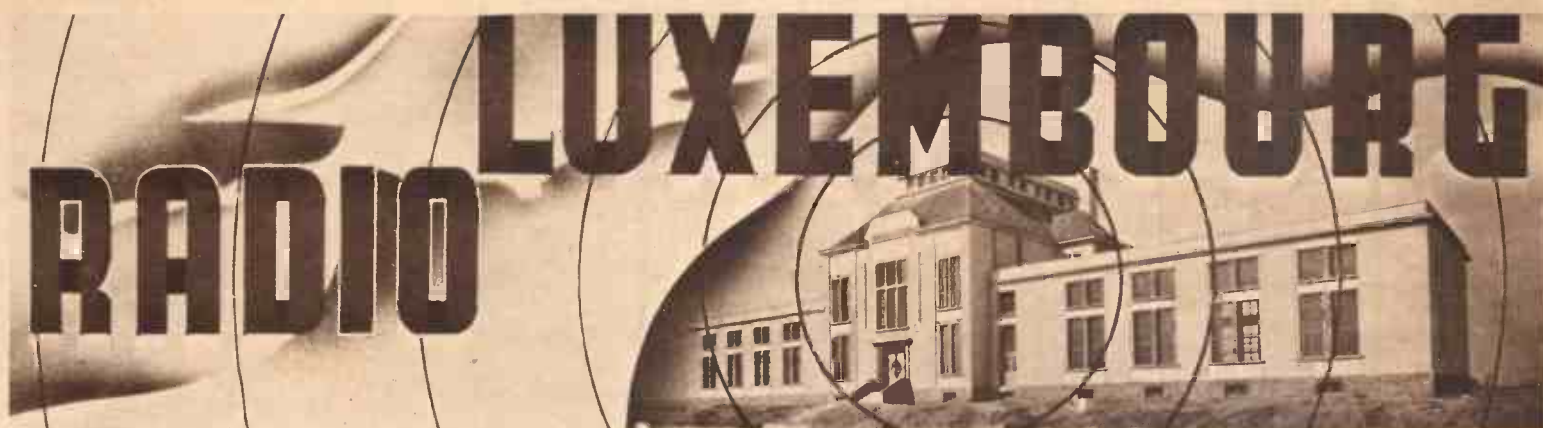
5 p.m. W. D. & H. O. Wills's Concert.

Compered by Christopher Stone.

5.30 p.m. Entertainment broadcast especially for the League of Ovaltineys.

Songs and stories by the Ovaltineys themselves and by Harry Hemsley, accompanied by the Ovaltineys Orchestra.

Tune to Radio Luxembourg on the long waves—1,304 metres. programmes, while other Continental



6 p.m. Outdoor Girl Concert.
With the Outdoor Girl herself giving you valuable hints on the art of make-up.

6.15 p.m. Sanitas Concert of Dance Music.

6.30 p.m. Rinso Concert. Davy Burnaby and his Rinsoptimists, Tessie O'Shea, Edgar Driver, Alice Lilley and Fred Yule.
Song of the Sea (Fred Yule and Company).
My Heart is Sleeping (Alice Lilley).
Ura-li-iaty (Tessie O'Shea).
The Big Bad Wolf is Dead (Davy Burnaby and Company).
I Think of You, Dear (Tessie O'Shea and Edgar Driver).
This Town's Too Quiet (Davy Burnaby).
You're In (Concerted).

7 p.m. Macleans, Ltd.

7.15 p.m. Spillers, Ltd.

7.30 p.m. Cope's Pools Sportsmen's Half-hour Celebrity Concert.

The Gondoliers.
Tell Me To-night.
Love in Bloom.
Ole Faithful.
Hands Across the Table.
What Can You Give a Nudist on His Birthday?
Stay as Sweet as You Are.

8 p.m. Palmolive.

The Palmolivers with Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver.
Medley.
Singing to You (Paul Oliver).
Three Cheers for Love.
Old-fashioned Town (Olive Palmer).
Hallelujah (Piano solo).
Dream Lover (Duet).
What a Little Moonlight Can Do.

8.30 p.m. Luxembourg News.

9.15 p.m. The Kruschen Family Party on the Air.

Signature Tune—I Want to Be Happy.
Winter Wonderland.
Stars Fell on Alabama.
Take It Easy.
How Can You Face Me?
I'm Growing Fonder of You.
Signature Tune.

9.30 p.m. Light Music.

9.45 p.m. Jaffa Oranges and Grapefruit.

Jungle Drums.
Allah's Holiday.
Fascination.
Far Away in the Sunny South.
Ali Baba's Camel.

10 p.m. Harry Peck & Co. (Makers of "Chix" Chicken Broth Cubes.)

Thriller Mystery Story No. 5.

10.15 p.m. Light Music.

10.30 p.m. Bile Beans Concert.

11 p.m. London & Provincial Socapools Concert of Dance Music.

MONDAY

7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.

Allégresse.
Quand l'Amour meurt.
Les Nuits de Paris.
Douceurs et Sourires.
On ne s'y reconnaît plus.

8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

12 noon. Gramophone Concert.

Rienzi.
Lithuanian Rhapsody.
Valse Sérénade (Tchaikowsky).
La Valse (Maurice Ravel).
La Naissance de la Lyre.
London Suite (Eric Coates).

1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert.

Les Maitres-Chanteurs de Nuremberg.
Recitativo.
Tunes of the Times.
Le Chaland qui passe.
Manhattan Serenade.
Viens danser quand-même.
Whoopie, vocal gems.

6.30 p.m. Light Music and Dance Music.

7.30 p.m. French Racing Results.

POLISH EVENING

7.40 p.m. Polish Gramophone Concert.

Mazur.
Valse brillante (F. Chopin).
Chant pour le Commandant.
Polonaise.

8 p.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

8.20 p.m. Concert given by

Messrs. Bozon-Verduraz.
Good News.
Canari.
Du sollst der Kaiser meiner Seele sein.
Petersburger Schlittenfahrt.

8.45 p.m. Relay of a Gala Concert from the Luxembourg Casino by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis, with Joseph Rogatchewsky, tenor.

Manfred.
Prince Igor.
Nuit de Mai.
Symphonie (César Franck).

10 p.m. Relay of the Gala Concert (continued).

Une Fête chez Capulet.
Les Pêcheurs de Perles.
Air d'Orphée.
J'ai perdu mon Eurydice.
La Flûte de Sanssouci.
Tannhäuser (Richard Wagner).

10.50 p.m. Gramophone records of Dance Music.

TUESDAY

7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.

L'Enterite cordiale.
Dreamy and Blue.
Burlesque Adventure.
Sur la Rance.
Harriet.

8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

12 noon. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

Giralda.
España.
Navarro.
Fantasia on the Airs of Haydn.
Es muss ein wunderbares sein.
Am Meer.
Helvetia.
Indian Canzonetta.
Les Guides.

1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert.

Rhapsody in Blue (Gershwin).
Romance (Tchaikowsky).
Nut Cracker Suite (Tchaikowsky).
La Source (Leo Delibes).
Danse des Montagnards.

6.30 p.m. Light Music and Dance Music.

7.30 p.m. French Racing Results.

BELGIAN EVENING

7.40 p.m. Gramophone Concert.

The Merry Widow.
Les Chansons de Fragson.
Vers l'Avenir.

8 p.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

8.25 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra; concert given by

la Maison Rimmel.
Zigeunersehnsucht.
Orientale.
Faune et Nympe.
Le Défilé de la Garde.

8.45 p.m. Belgian Concert by the

Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
Petite Belgique.
Tendre Passion.
Gaulois victorieux.
Simple Chanson.
Berceuse triste.

Aubade à une Soeur.
Cortège nuptial.
Paysage.

9.35 p.m. Piano Recital by Jeanne

Jaspar.
Allegro du Concerto italien.
Le Soir.
Esser.
Pourquoi.
Hallucination.
Première Ballade.
Berceuse.
Papillons.
Scherzo.

10.20 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Dance Orchestra, directed by

Ferry Juza.

WEDNESDAY

7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.

Pan pan l'Arbi.
Soirs de Paris.
Airs serbes.
Amoureuse de la Tête aux Pieds.
Toujours pimpant.

8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

12 noon. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

Nabuchodonosor.
Fantasia on the Airs of Schumann.
Citoyen viennois.
Coquette.
Oh, jeunesse, comme tu es belle.
Ma Poupée chérie.
Suite caucasienne.
Piazza del Popolo.
Vive l'Europe!

1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert.

Deux vieilles Chansons de Noces.
Boris Godounow.
For All We Know.
Seven Popular Spanish Songs.
Mon Coeur a rencontré ton Coeur.
J'ai rêvé de t'aimer.
Innamorata.

6.30 p.m. Light Music and Dance Music.

7.30 p.m. French Racing Results.

LUXEMBOURG EVENING

7.40 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra, directed by Henri

Pensis.
Allah's Holiday.
La Lettre de Manon.
Andalouse.
Gazouillement de Printemps.

8 p.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

8.20 p.m. Luxembourg Concert

by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
Letzburger de Letzburger.
Ditty-Gavotte.

Continued on page 29

Programmes for English listeners, Monday to Saturday this week, include dance music and variety from 6.30 to 7.30 p.m. every day.

The power is 200 kilowatts, and this fine station can be heard all over Great Britain. Here are details of the week's programmes for English listeners are given in the section commencing on page 23 of this issue.



"We have to move the three mikes from time to time," he explained, "because although you may get set perfectly at one time, the players all gradually move, little by little, until the balance is thrown out again."

Mr. Thompson emerged from his shell and a bright-eyed youth took his place. I followed him into an adjoining apartment, where there was a large loud-speaker and a telephone.

"From here," he said, "I issue the necessary directions to the engineer at the mikes. Perhaps you'd like to go down."

I then had some "necessary directions" issued to me, and began to "go down." Out into the corridor, through another door leading

workmen casually fitting a kind of giant jig-saw puzzle together all over the floor, to the accompaniment of bangs and crashes. Any number of waiters scurrying with tables and linen and plates and dishes.

I knew then how the slaves used to feel when they prepared a feast for Nero. A few hours later the ballroom was to be filled with the élite, the fat, fortunate, and well favoured. Meanwhile a small army of perspiring menials was preparing the scene.

There was to be a cabaret on a built-up stage. Carpenters and electricians leapt hither and thither, banging and slapping, clamping and screwing.

Mr. Jackson stood aloft, like a skipper at the helm, and was not dismayed. Not much, anyway. Now and then he would lift a fastidious eyebrow. Nothing more. While the engineer was busy connecting his earphones to the concealed wires which led, no doubt, to the room upstairs.

"All right?" this engineer asked the microphone slung across the front of the stage, and I have no doubt that Mr. Thompson answered suitably. The engineer nodded, Mr. Jackson nodded, and all the saxophones nodded together.

It was quite a splendid effort, a genuine flying start that might have shamed less conscientious carpenters. Not these, though. They looked up in alarm for a moment, caught each others' glances, and banged louder than ever.

It was what a novelist might call a cacophony. Waiters dashed about and conversed in stage whispers, workmen added their din

to the sound of the band. And I thought of the unfortunate engineer sitting upstairs trying to extricate the right sounds and grade them into a condition of perfect balance.

Apparently he was doing it, too. Because after thirty or forty bars the engineer shook his head, Mr. Jackson shook his head—and the workmen had it all their own way.

Then followed a cunning bit of rearranging, with the double bass pushed over by the wall and the drummer brought to one side, while the mike between them was lowered a few inches.

They had another try then, and in the middle of it Mr. Jackson slipped upstairs to see what he sounded like from the Dorchester Hotel.

The band went on playing without him, and the engineer, receiving secret messages through those headphones of his, constantly dived between the violins and the saxophones, to move microphone or men.

Then Mr. Jackson came down again, and announced, "We have just played so-and-so and so-and-so—how's that?"

The test was done, the positions fixed, and the boys were free for rehearsal with the cabaret acts.

"TEST BY THOMPSON . . ."

*That's how it's done at the B.B.C.
... and there's a good deal
more in outside broadcasts of
Dance Music than meets the ear!*

says

J. MURRAY SMITH

Jack Jackson plays it hot! Secrets of his broadcasts from the Dorchester Hotel, given in this exclusive article, tell you how the B.B.C. relays dance music

I HAVE just realised that there ought to be another acknowledgment in the programmes. Something like this:

"Dance music. Jack Jackson and his Band, from the Dorchester Hotel, London. Test by Thompson."

That last bit might almost be the sign of a good transmission—or a bad one. Believe me, a good deal depends on Mr. Thompson, or any other engineer who "balances" a band on the air.

In the case of the Dorchester, the people who built that lavish and ornate pile knew what they were at. They even thought of wiring all the public rooms, with an eye to the day when the B.B.C. would like the services of their band. And a little room was set aside with the necessary signalling gear, switchboard, battery and amplifier stands, and what else not.

That was where I found Mr. Thompson. I do not know whether the architects measured Mr. Thompson, but he only just fitted in, and there was no room for anything or anyone else. So I stood outside in the corridor and peeped in respectfully.

"This is the mixing panel," he explained cheerfully, indicating the familiar knobs marked, in this case, "Slung," "Ann.," and "Rhythm."

into a series of pantries, past a dozen curious kitchenmaids, down a short flight of stairs, into a kitchen, along a passage . . .

In short, I promptly lost myself, but was rescued by a member of the band and led eventually to the ballroom.

This, by jove, presented a pretty spectacle. A platform full of "the boys" in flannels, and plus-fours, and lounge suits. A whole team of



At the May Fair—a snapshot of Harry Roy and his Boys in action. It's not easy for the B.B.C. experts to relay dance music . . . it means more than just putting a microphone in the middle of a fine band!

Spring Flowers for Better Broadcasts!



says WHITAKER-WILSON in this interesting B.B.C. article

THE flowers at Broadcasting House are beautiful. Having said that, perhaps it would be as well to dispel the notion prevalent amongst certain listeners and readers of this journal that the B.B.C. spends a fabulous sum in the course of a year on extravagant and unnecessary floral decoration.

Some misguided person actually went so far as to compute the sum at two thousand pounds. That piece of information was published in the press. The inevitable result was a storm of protest at what was considered a gross waste of public money. That comes of publishing statements obviously incorrect.

Is it likely that any Corporation would sanction the expenditure of anything like two thousand pounds a year on flowers? No sensible person would credit such a statement. The sum expended is quite reasonable.

To anyone asking whether flowers are necessary at all, I reply that they are definitely necessary in certain parts of the building. If Broadcasting House were a dingy building in a back street and of no importance to the nation it would hardly be worth attempting to make it attractive by this means. As it is distinctly otherwise—one of the sights of London, apart from what it stands for—there is no argument against reasonable artistic decoration.

In any event, flowers are only placed in the reception rooms, resting rooms, the entrance hall, and the Religious Studio. The psychological effect on artists and their performance is valuable. In the religious studio it is absolutely indispensable. The room looks nothing without them.

If every kind of expensive bloom were bought and lavished on the occupants of all the offices, something might justly be said. As they are not, such protests as there have been are completely out of court.

The entire arrangements for the flowers at Broadcasting House are in the hands of Rochie Webbsmith, who is extraordinarily good at her job. She is an actress; she is an artist; she is fond of good music. Such faculties are necessary for what is entirely an artistic piece of work.

Mrs. Webbsmith is also practical. She evidently knows what is what when it comes to choosing blooms for Broadcasting House. She does not go to the most expensive West End florist at five in the afternoon for her flowers. Far from it.

She gets up and goes to Covent Garden before five o'clock in the morning. Every Tuesday and Friday she does this.

She is well known at Covent Garden. The flower sellers know better than to offer her blooms on short stems. They know she will not even look at them. The vases at Broadcasting House are tall and deep. Nothing with a six-inch stem is of the slightest use. Everything must be on a stem more like two feet in length.

The early hour is necessary if the best blooms are to be bought. By seven they have all gone, and only inferior ones are left. When I visited Mrs. Webbsmith recently I admired the lilac she had bought at five that morning. Purple and white. She pointed out that there was plenty of white to be had, but very little purple. She bought all there was.

The lilac, of course, was forced and grown in heat. It is true to say that very few flowers used at Broadcasting House are grown out of doors. The B.B.C. is partly a region of conditioned air which does not suit flowers grown in the open air.

It is surprising how carefully the growers have studied purchasers' requirements. Flower-growing is now a science. Blooms are cultivated under such conditions and produced in such carefully thought-out sequence that good specimens of most varieties are to be had all the year round.

In January and February forced lilac, narcissi, and daffodils. Some of the narcissi, with orange centres to their petals, are really magnificent and extremely useful for the purpose because they grow to such a convenient height.

March sees the tulips in. April is better still because the apple and plum blossom can be bought in Covent Garden. These, again, are useful because of their long stems.

In May there are peonies in plenty. Also iris of various kinds. June and July means delphiniums which, with their wonderful blue, make

perfect decoration for the neutral shades of the rooms in Broadcasting House. Lupins, too. There are many wonderful colours in lupins these days.

And so it goes on until the Michaelmas daisies appear and the summer gives way to autumn and early winter. Chrysanthemums are obtainable from December until well into the New Year. Dahlias are also particularly attractive and make handsome decoration for rooms with neutral shades.

These flowers are more or less seasonable, even though their seasons are long enough to make them overlap, but it is possible to buy three kinds of flowers at all times of the year. Lilac is one. The forced lilac lasts from the time the outdoor English lilac finishes until it comes on again. Roses can be bought from one year's end to the other. Carnations also.

My impression has always been that flowers are necessary in a building of this kind. The Latin inscription in the entrance hall says something about "this Temple of Arts and Muses." That is what Broadcasting House stands for. *Art and Music and Literature.* Whatever is broadcast must come more or less directly under one of these headings.



"The entire arrangements for the flowers at Broadcasting House are in the hands of Rochie Webbsmith, who is extraordinarily good at her job. She is an actress; she is an artist; she is fond of good music. Such faculties are necessary for what is entirely an artistic piece of work." And here are the flowers being sorted out in an ante-room at Broadcasting House

"Radio Pictorial's" SHORT STORY



It was nearly nine-fifteen, so she turned on the wireless at her side. Her fingers trembled slightly with suppressed excitement. "Here is a police message . . . The police wish to broadcast a description of a wanted man . . ."

HELEN RODEKER sank wearily into the corner of a bus. Her shoulders drooped, her back sagged limply against the seat. She let her feet fall into untidy attitudes on the floor. For the sake of appearances she had to hold her head up, though she would like to have leant it against the window pane. This was her first opportunity of giving way to her fatigue. Modelling made her very tired. Always standing about or moving gracefully across the salon.

Putting on dresses and taking them off, trying to please and trying to look attractive. . . .

The young man who designed the frocks was kind and thoughtful. But he couldn't have more than three people to model for him, and the three of them had to work hard all the time.

In the morning they stood being fitted, and in the afternoon the customers came to see the little parade.

Sometimes they saw a frock and really took it in, but often they said, "lovely" and "divine" without noticing it. They met there and talked about their private affairs. It was like singing to an audience that turned their backs. Helen had been modelling for four years and she earned 500 francs a week and had a little money of her own besides.

Now she could forget about the dresses and the modelling, think her favourite thoughts instead. They concerned her new young husband and they were very precious loving thoughts. Three months ago they were married—quietly because both her parents had died not long before. They went on honeymoon in Switzerland and then they both returned to their work.

He was an announcer at Broadcasting House, with a useful salary and a few small investments. She made up the difference to make their joint income seem respectable. They had to have money because they had a nice flat near the radio studios, and they both had to wear nice clothes. They told each other anything less than that would be "sordid, darling, and no use at all."

But it happened they saw very little of each other. Helen had to leave early in the morning, while Peter went to his task before she returned.

When Peter earned more and their investments

grew more imposing she would stay at home. Then she would see him while he was off duty in the day-time, when they could go about together. That would be so wonderful! They were happy now, but they would be much more happy then.

When she left the bus Helen walked slowly home. She had not got the energy to hurry—besides there was no reason to rush home quickly.

The flat would be deserted except for their maid.

She had to kill time till midnight when Peter came home.

Walking from the bus could be dragged out to last twenty minutes.

On reaching home the first thing she did was to kick off her shoes—in the hall. Then she went and sat in an armchair for about half an hour and thought about nothing at all.

When she felt more rested she took up the evening paper and glanced at it.

"Amazing Big Jewel Robbery. The Third Of This Kind in a Week. Believed To Be Work of One Man."

Only this time it was for a far more appreciative audience.

Then she had her dinner alone. She could not linger over that because it would be unfair to the daily maid who wanted to go home.

At a quarter to nine she sank into an easy chair to sip her coffee and read a novel. Now and then she peeped at the clock, for Peter would be reading the news bulletin at 9.15, and she always listened to him. As the great moment drew nearer she picked up a new negligée she was making and began sewing one of the seams. While she sewed she thought, mainly about Peter. . . . Funny to realise what numbers of people admired Peter—thousands of them.

He had a tremendous fan mail.

And then there were all the millions more who probably loved his voice but did not write and say so. But Helen was the lucky one.

All the young girls who wrote asking her for a photograph—how they must envy her, poor dears.

But then she did not blame them.

She was thinking of them just then, because the previous day, before dinner, one had called. A sad pathetic little thing, poorly clad and rather appealing. Helen listened to her shy apologies for coming and asked her what she wanted. It was a queer request. She wanted to know in which studio Peter would be announcing. For a moment Helen felt annoyed, and then she thought the girl might be a little simple and therefore it would be kindest to humour her.

"If you like I can show you the actual window. I can easily walk round with you as it's just across the road."

That, thought Helen, would both please the girl and be a good way of getting her out of the flat.

They went out across the road and she showed her the window of the studio where Peter would be reading the news bulletin. That had satisfied the girl and she smiled gratefully as she waved good-bye.

"And now I suppose she is there to-night, gazing adoringly at a mere window," finished Helen in her thoughts.

It was nearly nine-fifteen, so she turned on the wireless at her side. The Variety Programme was drawing to a hilarious close. Helen did not attend to it. She went on sewing. Her fingers trembled slightly with suppressed excitement. She almost held her breath.

Then came a pause and the time signal . . .

"This is the second news bulletin, copyright reserved . . ." Helen was happy—she loved hearing him—having his voice in the room with her.

There was an earthquake and a hideous tidal wave that stole numbers of lives.

Then the robbery—Helen recognised it as the one she was reading about . . .

"Here is a police message—The police wish to broadcast a description of the wanted man . . ."

There was a loud sharp crack.

Peter's voice choked weirdly, and stopped in the middle of a word. Voices and scuffling noises reached Helen's puzzled ears. Suddenly they were interrupted by the dance band for the evening, relayed from the Café de Paris. Everything sounded ordinary again.

"Funny," thought Helen, "something must have gone very wrong in the transmitting room. Peter will be able to tell me all about it when he comes in."

Then she remembered something which made her heart stand still. Her hands fell limply on her lap and she stared stupidly at the opposite wall. She felt terribly sick and faint. The wall rocked and the pictures danced on it. And on top of the other thing she remembered the pathetic little girl. Of course she knew now why she wanted to ask about the window.

The telephone startled her into jumping up from her chair. It struck a deeper terror in her mind.

Continued on page 22

".. a Police Message.."

The telephone startled her into jumping up from her chair, it struck a deeper terror in her mind. She crossed the room, slowly dragging her feet because of the dread that weighed her down. But she did not answer the telephone. Outside the flat door she broke into a run. Dance music went on sounding in the empty flat . . .

Helen read it aimlessly. She was not a crime glutton. Whatever happened she never read any farther than the headings and she looked at the pictures assiduously—every one of them.

Presently she threw down the newspaper and looked at the little clock on her writing table. Seven—that meant five hours before she would see Peter.

An hour was spent bathing and changing, making herself look her best again.

Short Story

by

MARY BENEDETTA



The Belfast Wireless Orchestra caught by our cameraman during a rehearsal

We go to Belfast

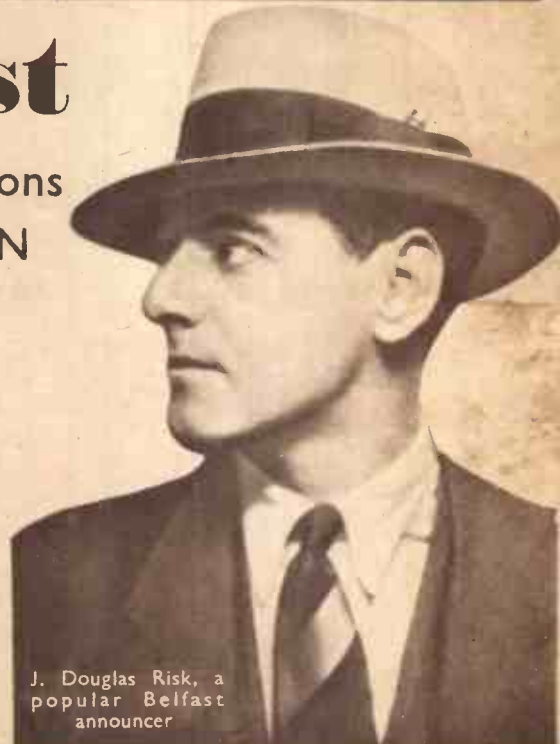
THE new broadcasting "baby" for Northern Ireland is rapidly taking shape.

When I paid a visit to the Belfast studios I learned that the roof is just going on the new transmitter building at Lisburn, about fifteen miles away from the centre of the city.

Belfast's broadcasting will be given from an aerial on only one mast—a giant soaring into the air some 550 feet—red light on the top and all that. An engineer said that they were trying our new "umbrella" aërials so that the arrangement with only one mast could work properly over the whole of Northern Ireland.

And now let me introduce you to some of the personalities behind the programmes from Belfast. Many listeners in England, Scotland and Wales tune to 267.4 metres to hear the talent in Northern Ireland, and from the brief spell of listening in Belfast I am sure that the programmes

Round the B.B.C. Regions
with Paul HOBSON



J. Douglas Risk, a popular Belfast announcer



She is beloved by the kiddies, 'Auntie Phoebe,' Miss Ursula Eason



George L. Marshall, Regional Director in Northern Ireland

here are generally of a very high standard.

Mr. George L. Marshall is the Northern Ireland Regional Director. He has a difficult job, and a responsibility which is likely to weigh heavily on his shoulders when the new transmitter is in full swing. His photograph gazes thoughtfully out of this page. He is every inch a B.B.C. station director.

The chief announcer at Belfast is J. Douglas Risk. The radio "Auntie," whose portrait appears in the centre of this page, is Auntie Phoebe, who, when she is not conducting the radio hour for the kiddies, is Miss Ursula Eason.

"The Belfast Wireless Orchestra, conducted by

E. Godfrey Brown," appears frequently in the programmes, and it will interest you to know that Mr. Godfrey Brown is the musical Director at Belfast. Most of his work is done in the large No. 1 studio in the Linenhall Street building. All three studios of Belfast are, of course, in the head office at 31 Linenhall Street, Belfast.

The No. 1 Orchestral Studio is about the same size as the Military Band Studio 8a at London. The Talks and Gramophone Studio, No. 2, is roughly the same size as studios 6b and 7b in the main Broadcasting House, while General Purposes Studio, No. 3, measures about 26 by 25 by 10 feet.

I know that they would like to have new studios at Belfast, but the general feeling is that there is plenty of accommodation here, even when the new transmitter opens up.

I was pleased to see that Belfast has its own effects studio and echo room, so that they can make the best of radio plays and variety shows needing "faked" noises. There is even a D.C.P. room—a special room for the dramatic control panel having six channels, so that there is hardly any radio production work which cannot be tackled here.

I had time only to make a brief visit to the existing transmitter, which is about 1½ miles away from the studios and is accordingly housed in the Belfast corporation electricity works. The relatively small Regional broadcaster has done amazingly well. The aerial is slung from two tall chimneys.

I look forward to hearing Belfast's new voice and to see it rank among the several fine full power Regional stations of the B.B.C.

Mr. Marshall and his B.B.C. staff team will, I am sure, continue to provide the right programmes.



June Ross-Oliver, pianist. At the age of thirteen she has broadcast as a soloist



A new photograph of Lauri Lane, who has broadcast with his famous father, Lupino Lane and by himself, in Music Hall shows and radio plays, on more than fifty occasions



Beryl Laverick, was Alice in Wonderland in the version, is also of our young radio actresses

THEY'RE

STARTING



Young Desmond Tester, aged fourteen. He made a name for himself as Oliver Twist



Pauline Mabbett, singer, dancer, film and radio artist



Elizabeth Haddon, who has composed the lyric of a tune often broadcast by Henry Hall, "When May Walks By"





Radio's most famous youngsters—Hughie Green and some of his talented gang, who are all under fourteen

who
Von-
tage
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gest
as

YOUNG



Joan, the fifteen-year-old crooner and tap-dancer, who broadcasts with the Midland Mischief Makers

Armand Gonet, another of our very youngest broadcasters

Have you a problem that's worrying you?

Then why not consult GENE



DENNIS?

GENE DENNIS, "the woman with the most amazing mind in the world," is broadcasting to British listeners every Sunday under the sponsorship of Coleman and Company Ltd., makers of the famous tonic wine Wincarnis. If you wish to consult her on a personal problem, listen in and then send your question with the pink wrapper from a bottle of Wincarnis and 1½d. stamp to

Miss Gene Dennis, c/o Wincarnis, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4. Even if you do not wish to consult Miss Dennis yourself, it is well worth your while to listen-in to the amazing way in which she solves other people's problems. The times of her broadcasts are: Radio Luxembourg (1304 metres) 3.45 - 4.0 p.m. Poste Parisien (312 metres) 6.45 - 7 p.m. Radio Normandy (206 metres) 9.45 - 10.0 p.m.

FREE TO YOU

SEND TO ME FOR CATALOGUES AND SAMPLES!

Here "Housewife" reviews the latest booklets and samples issued by well-known firms. If you would like any or all of them **FREE OF CHARGE**, just cut out this coupon and send it to us, giving the index number shown at the end of each paragraph. Please write your name and address in block letters.

My name and address is:—

Send this coupon in an unsealed envelope, bearing 1d. stamp, to RADIO PICTORIAL Shopping Guide, 58-61 Fetter Lane, E.C.4.

HAVE you come across the easy way of washing away dirt and grease from floors, tiles, sinks, drain pipes, and paintwork with absolutely no effort to yourself? Use Manger's Sugar Soap, and all you have to do is to sponge off the dirt and dry. It is excellent for cleaning grease off gas stoves, washing greasy overalls at home, and for many other awkward jobs. Prove it for yourself by sending for a free sample. Please mention your local stores and enclose 1d. stamp. **146**

IN spite of the invention during recent years of so many new musical instruments, the violin will always remain the favourite it is now. Moreover, the idea that the violin is a difficult instrument to learn to play really well has now been disproved by the pupils of the St. James School of Music. It is possible for anyone to learn to play the violin proficiently and well in a remarkably short time, no matter where you live. The coupon above will bring you full particulars of a wonderful offer. **147**

"A Police Message"

(Continued from page eighteen)

She crossed the room, slowly dragging her feet because of the dread that weighed her down. But she did not answer the telephone.

Outside the front door she broke into a run.

The dance music went on sounding in the empty flat.

"You see I suddenly remembered reading in the newspaper a few days ago, about an announcer in Russia. He was shot just before he broadcast the description of a burglar. Someone shot him through the window. And I thought that you . . ."

Helen could not finish explaining. Peter put his arm round her and changed the subject.

"And I did put a call through to you in case you thought I was ill."

They were in a private room at the broadcasting station where Peter had been hurriedly summoned.

"Come and see them repairing the damage in the amplifier room," he persuaded.

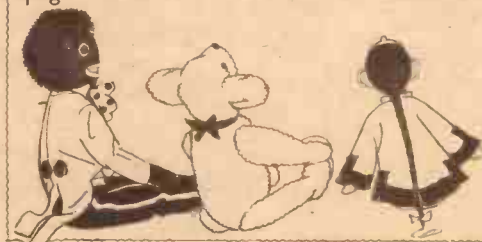
And arm in arm they went.

Children's News MOTTO

by Commander Stephen KING-HALL

"A comely olde man as busie as a bee."

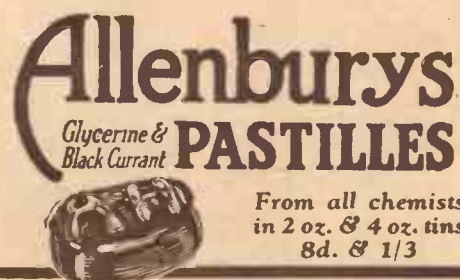
This was written by the Elizabethan poet, John Lyly, who lived from about 1553 to 1601. The line comes in one of his writings called "Euphues and his England." You will find the key on page 35.



tries the THROAT

When choking fog rasps the tender throat lining, it may mean infection. Refresh it with an 'Allenburys' Pastille, the simplest and pleasantest way of clearing the throat. Made from pure glycerine and blackcurrant juice, they are delicious and effective. Try a tin to-day—carry one on foggy days.

Take care of your throat—take



From all chemists
in 2 oz. & 4 oz. tins
8d. & 1/3

BART. SHARP & CO. LTD.

Bold St., LIVERPOOL

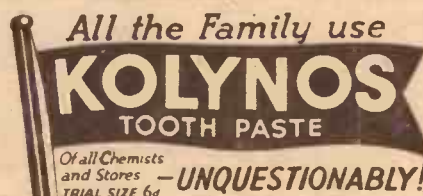
★ THE OLDEST & BEST
FOOTBALL POOLS
IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND

Listen!

Each Sunday at 6 p.m. from PARIS POSTE PARISIEN (312 metres) BART. SHARP will present a splendid variety concert, during which the dividends for the previous day will be announced.

★ Our average dividends are
consistently higher than any
other pools.

WRITE NOW FOR FULL DETAILS OF POOLS



All the Family use
KOLYNOS
TOOTH PASTE

Of all Chemists
and Stores — UNQUESTIONABLY!
TRIAL SIZE 6d

Sunday, February 24 to Saturday, March 2, 1935.

PROGRAMMES

from the

CONTINENT in ENGLISH

Information supplied by International Broadcasting Co. Ltd., 11, HALLAM STREET, PORTLAND PLACE, LONDON, W.1.

Copyright Reserved.

Sunday, Feb. the Twenty-fourth

All Times Stated are Greenwich Mean Time.

PARIS (POSTE PARISIEN), 312 metres, 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

Afternoon Programme

5.0 p.m.

THE

KRUSCHEN FAMILY PARTY ON THE AIR

Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.
 Winter Wonderland Bernard
 Stars Fell on Alabama Paris
 Take It Easy Tobias
 How Can You Face Me? Razaf
 I'm Growing Fonder of You Young
 Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.

Programme Production by
 Universal Programmes Corporation Ltd.

Lose weight . . . gain in health and vitality . . .
 by taking a half-teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in
 hot-water every morning.

5.15 p.m.

CYSTEK BROADCAST

Thrilling Dramas of Newspapermen's
 Adventures

A Real New Broadcast.
 COUNTERFEIT COIN

Kidney disorders may have far-reaching effects.
 Treat them immediately with Cystex.

5.30 p.m.

BRAZIL NUTS

£1,000 FILM COMPETITION CONCERT

Signature Tune—Pedro, the Nut from Brazil.
 The Man on the Flying Trapeze O'Keefe
 No More Love Dubin
 Build a Little Home Dubin
 Theme Songs from Famous Films.
 Signature Tune—Pedro, the Nut from Brazil.
 Film fans! Here's a chance you mustn't miss . . .
 £1,000 to be won in intriguing film competition.
 Entry forms from fruiterers and confectioners.

5.45 p.m.

JAFFA ORANGES AND GRAPE FRUIT PROGRAMME

Jungle Drums Lecuona
 Allah's Holiday Medrano
 Fascination Fromke
 Far Away in the Sunny South Fromke
 Ali Baba's Camel
 Enjoy the benefits of concentrated sunlight, stored
 for you in delicious Jaffa Oranges.

6.0 p.m.

BART SHARP'S VARIETY CONCERT

Signature Tune.
 Murphy's Wedding Day Van Dusen
 Dance of the Octopus Noroo
 When My Ship Comes In Kahn
 Yip! Neddy Carr
 Signature Tune.
 Bart Sharp & Co., Ltd., hold many records for
 Football Pool dividends. Write for coupons to
 Bart Sharp & Co., Liverpool.

6.15 p.m.

L'ORLE TANGO TIME

Signature Tune—I Kiss Your Little Hand Madame.
 Chiqué Brignold
 Amapola Lacalle
 Doña Conchita—Java Espagnole Fernay
 Caminito del Taller Castillo
 Signature Tune—I Kiss Your Little Hand Madame.

Programme Arrangement by
 Universal Programmes Corporation Ltd.

You can trust your lips to L'Orlé—the duo-lasting
 lipstick used by leading film stars and recom-
 mended by the Make-up Director of London Film
 Productions.

6.30 p.m.

SOCAPOOLS' BROADCAST

DANCE MUSIC

Winter Wonderland—Fox trot Bernard
 Home, James, and Don't Spare the Horses—
 Fox trot Hillebrand
 I'm on a See-saw—Fox trot Carter
 Little Girl, What Now?—Fox trot Parish
 Socapools invite you to join in their splendid Foot-
 ball Pools. For coupons write: Socapools, Ltd.,
 91 Regent Street, W.1.

6.45—7.0 p.m.

GENE DENNIS

"The Woman with the Most Amazing Mind in the World"

With the Wincarnis Orchestra Playing

Signature Tune—This is Romance.
 It's Only a Paper Moon Arlen
 Lover Rodgers
 Out of a Clear Blue Sky Cleary
 Hands Across the Table Parish
 Signature Tune—This is Romance.

Programme Production by
 Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.
 Listeners are invited to send their problems to
 Gene Dennis, who will deal with as many as time
 allows. Write: Gene Dennis, c/o Wincarnis, 30
 Bouverie Street, E.C.4, enclosing 1½d. stamp and
 wrapper from a bottle of Wincarnis.

Evening Programme

10.30 p.m.

WILLIAM S. MURPHY'S (Edinburgh) CELEBRITY CONCERT (Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune.
 Sons of the Sand (The Camels are Coming) Noble
 Gaumont British Dance Orchestra.
 Sing a Song of London (Peter Dawson) Strache
 Chal Romano—Gipsy Overture Ketelbey
 Ketelbey's Concert Orchestra.
 Daisy Bell (The Old Time Singers) Dacre
 The Song of Songs (Richard Crooks) Moya
 Three Little Fat Girls Morclon
 Harry Roy and his Orchestra.
 Wish Me Good Luck (Leslie Hutchinson) Davis
 Signature Tune.
 Football takes on a new interest when you hold
 coupons in Wm. S. Murphy's Football Pools.
 Write: Staunch Buildings, 12 Blenheim Place,
 Edinburgh 7.

11.0 p.m.

SOME RUMBAS

Marianna Sunshine
 Panama Lambert
 Speak Easy Murphy
 The Cucaracha D'Lorah

11.15 p.m.

STRANG'S FOOTBALL POOLS BROADCAST

VARIETY

Waltz Medley.
 Bats in the Belfry Flolsam & Jetsam
 His Majesty the Baby Wayne
 Xylophone Solo—Singin' in the Rain Brown
 Making the Best of Each Day Tobias
 Three Minutes with Irving Berlin.
 Spread a Little Happiness (Mr. Cinders) Grey
 Down 't Uncle Bill's Mercer
 If you are hoping to share in big dividends next
 Saturday, write now for your football coupons to
 Strang's Football Pools, Hawkhill Avenue, Edin-
 burgh 7

11.45 p.m.

INGERSOLL SLUMBER HOUR

Turn down the Lights for a Programme of
 Sweet Music

Signature Tune—Close Your Eyes.
 The Rosary Nevin
 Alice Blue Gown Tierney
 Salut d'Amour Elgar
 A Little Love, A Little Kiss Silcsu
 Signature Tune—Close Your Eyes.

12 (Midnight) Ingersoll Time Signal.

Programme Arrangement by
 Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

Train lost by one minute . . . and all because the
 clock was slow! Next time, catch your train by
 Ingersoll.

I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,304 m., 230 Kc./s., 200 kW.

Announcer: S. H. C. Williams

12.30-1.0 p.m.

DANCE MUSIC

I've Got An Invitation to a Dance—Fox trot Symes
 It's Home—Fox trot Yellen
 In the Valley of Yesterday—Waltz Johnson
 Dream Man—Fox trot Young
 Good-bye Hawaii—Fox trot Leon
 Souvenir—Tango Porschmann
 His Majesty the Baby—Fox trot Wayne
 Sons of the Sand—March Noble

1.30-2.0 p.m.

LITTLEWOOD'S

CELEBRITY CONCERT

of Gramophone Records

Big dividends are being won in Littlewoods
 Football Pools. Write for coupons to H. Little-
 wood, Ltd., Liverpool.

(For remainder of Radio Luxembourg Programmes
 see page 25 column 1).

RADIO NORMANDY

206 metres, 1,456 Kc./s.

Announcers: C. Danvers-Walker, B. G. McNabb
 and A. Campbell

8.15—8.45 a.m.

VERNON'S

BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST

LIGHT MUSIC

Signature Tune.
 Merry Vienna Meisel
 Song—Teas, Light Refreshments and Minerals Sarony
 Hearts and Flowers Tobani

Vernon's Time Signal.

Song—Little Irish Girl Lohr
 Hawaiian Guitars, Hilo March Trad.
 Song—My Darling (The Circus Princess) Kalman
 Memories of the Ball.
 Signature Tune.

Football enthusiasts! Write now to Vernon's Pools,
 Liverpool, for Coupons for next Saturday's Matches

(For remainder of Sunday's programmes see overleaf).

Tune-in to PARIS (Poste Parisien, 312 m.) at 6.45 p.m. and to RADIO NORMANDY (206 m.) at 9.45 p.m. to-day (Sunday)
 and hear Gene Dennis solving listeners' problems.

Sunday, Feb. the Twenty-fourth

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

8.45 a.m.

CHORAL SELECTIONS

Riding Down to Bangor.
John Peel.
Minstrel Memories.
Solomon Levi.
Down in Demerara.

9.0 a.m.

LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Selection—The Gipsy Princess ... *Kulman*
Song—If You Were the Only Girl
in the World ... *Ayer*
Xylophone Solo—Light Cavalry
Overture ... *Suppi*
Maclean Brand Stomach Powder will put an
end to your digestive troubles—but be
sure it's made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt.
West Road, London.
The Lovers ... *Shilkred*
Wee Macgregor Patrol ... *Amers*
Waldteufel Memories ... *arr. Finck*
The Frog's Wedding ... *Beil*
Life in the Vienna Prater ... *Translatour*

9.30 a.m.

"RADIO PICTORIAL" CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
Yip! Noddy ... *Carr*
Ambrose and His Orchestra.
Judy (Al Bowlly) ... *Carmichael*
John Watt's Songs from the Films—
The Three Little Pigs.
The Family Song Album.
Hughie Green and His Gang.
I'll String Along with You.
Binnie Barnes.
Mad Dogs and Englishmen ... *Coward*
Noel Coward.
A Cavalcade of Martial Tunes.
Patricia Rossborough.
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
The radio world in pictures, articles,
news and gossip comes before you each
week in "Radio Pictorial."

10.0 a.m.

THE KRUSCHEN FAMILY PARTY ON THE AIR

Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.
Winter Wonderland ... *Bernard*
Stars Fell on Alabama ... *Parish*
Take It Easy ... *Tobias*
How Can You Face Me? ... *Razaf*
I'm Growing Fonder of You ... *Young*
Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.
Programme Production by Universal
Programmes Corporation Ltd.
Lose weight ... gain in health and
vitality ... by taking a half-teaspoon-
ful of Kruschen Salts in hot water every
morning.

10.15 a.m.

A TRIP TO THE SOUTH SEAS

By the Sleepy Lagoon ... *Coates*
Details of Hungarian Holidays from National
Union of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent
Street, W.1.
Tahiti ... *Pesenti*
My Hawaiian Queen ... *Noble*
Those rheumatic twinges are nature's
warning of impurities in the blood. Get
rid of them at once with Bile Beans.
Goodbye Hawaii ... *Leon*

10.30 a.m.

REQUEST PROGRAMME

Wanderer ... *Flanagan*
Place your order for Dennis Commercial
Vehicles with Sparshatt's of Portsmouth,
and ensure prompt delivery.
The Little White Church on the Hill McHugh
Simplicity is the keynote of modern decora-
tion—sell that ornate silverware to Spink
and Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.
On a Steamer Coming Over ... *Goodwin*
Your friends will want to know the recipe
when you make your cakes with Bargaite
Self-raising Flour.
Aloha Beloved ... *Long*
A trial run without obligation in any car
from Geo. Fitt Motors, Ltd., Tankerton
and Herve Bay.
Sweetheart May ... *Stuart*
To-morrow begins the last week of Alfred
A. Jacobs Annual Furniture Sale—London
Road and 523 Commercial Road, Ports-
mouth.
Love in Bloom ... *Robin*
All the vitamins are contained in Cury
Cream Toffee—the sweet with the tan-
talizing flavour.
Little Church Around the Corner ... *Walker*
A new scientific home treatment for falling
hair—details from A. J. Pye, 3 Queen
Street, Blackpool.
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes ... *Harbach*

11.0 a.m.

SACRED MUSIC

The Lord is My Shepherd.
Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.
Worship.
For He Shall Give His Angels Charge
Over Thee.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.30-12 (noon)

TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS

Sons of the Sand (The Camels are
Coming) ... *Noble*
Happy (Happy) ... *Lupino*
Cutey Cream Toffee is a luxury sweet at an
economy price—4 ozs. for 2d.
When a St. Louis Woman Comes
Down to New Orleans ... *Johnston*
Rome Wasn't Built in a Day ... *Dubin*
Variations on "Who's Afraid of the
Big Bad Wolf?" ... *Churchill*
No use sighing about your vanished slim-
ness. Get it back with a nightly dose of
Bile Beans.
It's Home (Marie Galante) ... *Yellen*
The ideal spot for an early holiday—Hotel
Regina (Torquay). Ltd., Victoria Parade,
Torquay.
Oh, Leo (Transatlantic Merry-go-
round) ... *Clare*
Antibisan kills influenza germs—an effective
treatment for 3s. 6d.
With Every Breath I Take ... *Robin*

12 (noon) Ingersoll Time Signal.

Afternoon Programme

2.0 p.m.

CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Selection—Veronique ... *Message*
Bolero ... *Ravel*
Every Little Girl Likes That ... *Harrington*
Clarice Mayne Selection No. 2.
The Violin Song ... *Rubens*
Red Riding Hood v. the Wolf ... *Kester*
I'll Close My Eyes to Everyone Else Tinturin
Roll Along Covered Wagon ... *Kennedy*

*2.30 p.m.

REMINISCENCES OF SOME SHOWS

Selection—The Flower of Hawaii Abraham
Easy-to-run modern houses are offered to
you on the Hasler Estates, Worthing.
The Cobbler's Song (Chu Chin Chow) Norton
Massive silver and electro plate is out of
keeping in modern rooms—but it will
fetch excellent prices at Spink & Son, Ltd.
Spread a Little Happiness ... *Grey*
Cracks, chaps, chilblains—every winter
skin trouble soothed by Shurzine Ointment
1s. 3d. a tin from all chemists and stores.
My Heart Stood Still (One Dam
Thing After Another) ... *Rodgers*
O' Man River (Showboat) ... *Kern*
Films to see this week—Forum, Fulham
Road, and Kentish Town, "Bulldog Drum-
mond Strikes Back." Forum, Ealing,
"Woman of the World." Morden Cinema
"Here Comes the Navy."
A Bachelor Gay (The Maid of the
Mountains) ... *Tate*
See the International University Games in
Budapest. Details from National Union
of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.
So Green (That's a Good Girl) ... *Furber*
Whether you want to play cards, write
letters or make whoopee, you'll find every
facility at Martin's Club, Middle Street,
Brighton.
Selection—Rose Marie ... *Friml*

*3.0 p.m. THE ELEMENTS

The Spirit of Fire ... *Strauss*
Perhaps you haven't realised the value of
those old gold trinkets: Take them to
Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.
East Wind ... *Hall*
Insist on the genuine Maclean Brand
Stomach Powder—made by Macleans, Ltd.,
Gt. West Road, London.
Golden Rain ... *Waldteufel*
For free booklet "Holidays in Folkestone,"
write to the Dudley Hotel, Trinity Crescent,
Folkestone.
Winter Storms ... *Fucik*

*3.15 p.m.

INTERNATIONAL UNIVERSITY GAMES

BROADCAST

MILITARY BAND MUSIC

The Forge in the Forest ... *Eilenberg*
Dance of the Tumblers ... *Rimsky Korsakov*
National Game March ... *Sousa*
Selection—Trial by Jury ... *Sullivan*
Budapest, is this year's venue for the
International University Games. Details
from National Union of Hungarian
Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.

*3.30 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC

Joshua ... *Lee*
Sweet Sue—Just You ... *Harris*
Valentina ... *Barry*
Let's All Go to the Music Hall ... *Butler*
For outstanding bargains in fine quality
wools, visit the Knitting Shop, 139 Church
Street, Hove, Sussex.
Donald the Dub.
Pianoforte Solo—Dancing with a Ghost Ellis
Limehouse Blues ... *Braham*
Lullaby.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

*4.0 p.m.

REQUEST PROGRAMME

Ole Faithful ... *Carr*
Where the Mountains Meet the Sea ... *Butler*
Don't be handicapped by foot troubles.
Correct them with shoes from Chas.
Baber, Regent Street, W.1.
Plantation Medley.
Marching with Sousa ... *Sousa*

*These programmes may be
interrupted by the relay of a
French football match.

4.15 p.m.

The Thought for the Week THE REV. JAMES WALL, M.A. Precentor of Durham Cathedral.

REQUEST PROGRAMME—continued.

Guards Brigade March (The Shop
Girl) ... *Darewski*
Destiny Waltz ... *Baynes*
Lily of Laguna ... *Stuart*
Selection—Scottish Regimental Marches.

4.30 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

4.45 p.m.

LIGHT MUSIC

A Morris Dance ... *arr. Sayles*
Japanese Doll Game ... *Yoshimoto*
I Like to Jump up on a Bike ... *Box & Cox*
Mighty lak' a Rose ... *Nerwin*

5.0 p.m.

Request Programme

Compiled by

W. R. Mickelwright, of North Wembley

A COLOUR SCHEME

Gold and Silver Waltz ... *Lehar*
A Brown Bird Singing ... *Haydn Wood*
Black eyes ... *Ferraris*
Rhapsody in Blue ... *Gershwin*
Pink Elephants ... *Woods*
Just a Little Grey Haired Lady.
Mood Indigo ... *Elington*
Selection—Evergreen ... *Woods*

5.30 p.m.

UPS AND DOWNS

We've Got a Lot to be Thankful For ... *Reader*
Brother, Can You Spare a Dime? ... *Harburg*
The Man Who Broke the Bank at
Monte Carlo ... *Gilbert*
Dusty Shoes ... *Harburg*

5.45 p.m.

THE MUSTEROLE FIRESIDE FANTASY

Test the healing warmth of Musterole
Brand Mustard Ointment ... invaluable
for chest colds and rheumatic aches and
pains.

6.0 p.m.

JAFFA ORANGES AND GRAPE FRUIT PROGRAMME

Jungle Drums ... *Lecwona*
Allah's Holiday ... *Medrano*
Fascination ... *Fromke*
Far Away in the Sunny South ... *Gay*
Ali Baba's Camel ... *Gay*
Enjoy the benefits of concentrated sun-
light, stored for you in delicious Jaffa
Oranges.

6.15 p.m.

SENTIMENTAL MEMORIES

The Song That Reached My Heart ... *Jordan*
The Old Rustic Bridge by the Mill ... *Shelly*
Won't You Buy My Pretty Flowers ... *French*
A Little Love, a Little Kiss ... *Slesu*

6.30-7.0 p.m.

MUSIC FROM THE OPERA

Selection—The Tales of Hoffmann Offenbach
The Stars Were Brightly Shining Puccini
Dance of the Apprentices ... *Wagner*
Easter Hymn (Cavalleria Rusticana) ... *Mascagni*
Song of the Bride (The Tsar's Bride) ... *Rimsky Korsakov*
Even Bravest Hearts (Faust) ... *Gounod*
Selection—Aida ... *Verdi*

Evening Programme

9.30 p.m.

OUTDOOR GIRL CONCERT

With the Outdoor Girl herself giving
you valuable hints on the art of Make-up

DANCE MUSIC

Signature Tune.
I've Got an Invitation to a Dance ... *Symes*
London on a Rainy Night—Fox trot ... *Slept*
In the Valley of Yesterday—Waltz ... *Johnson*
Love Divided by Two—Fox trot ... *Robin*
Signature Tune.
Outdoor Girl Olive Oil Lipstick keeps
lips soft, smooth and alluring—free from
unsightly cracks.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

9.45 p.m.

GENE DENNIS

"The Woman with the Most
Amazing Mind in the World"

With the Wincarnis Orchestra
Playing

Signature Tune—This is Romance.
The Very Thought of You ... *Noble*
With My Eyes Wide Open I'm
Dreaming ... *Gordon*
Love is the Sweetest Thing ... *Noble*
Goodnight Lovely Little Lady ... *Gordon*
Signature Tune—This is Romance.

Programme Production by Universal
Programmes Corporation Ltd.

Listeners are invited to send their prob-
lems to Gene Dennis, who will deal with
as many as time allows. Write: Gene
Dennis, c/o Wincarnis, 30 Boulevard
Street, E.C.4, enclosing 1½d. stamp
and wrapper from a bottle of Wincarnis.

10.0 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC

Procession of the Sirdar Ippolitov Ivanov
for well-built, labour-saving houses in
Kent and Hampshire consult the Esso Co.,
22 Augusta Road, Ramsgate (and in London).
The Dancing Clock ... *Ewing*
The Perfect Lady ... *Droy*
When you ask for Maclean Brand Stomach
Powder, look for the signature Alex. C.
Maclean on the carton.
My Heart Was Sleeping ... *Kennedy*
Marcheta ... *Schertinger*
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday,
price 3d.
The Pig Got Up and Slowly Walked Away Burt
Peg Leg Jack ... *Robinson*
Samun ... *Robrecht*

10.30 p.m.

CHARLES STEVENS' CONCERT

LIGHT MUSIC

Selection—Brewster's Millions ... *Noble*
Song—Tired Hands ... *Sanderson*
Things are Looking Up—Fox trot ... *Grey*
Roll Along Covered Wagon ... *Hill*
I Wait for You ... *Spoliansky*
Daybreak ... *King*
Bal Masque ... *Fletcher*
Leo Fall Potpourri ... *arr. Dostal*
If you are interested in the treatment of
tuberculosis, write for free booklet to
Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Road, S.W.20.

11.0 p.m.

TROISE AND HIS MANDOLINIERS (Gramophone Records)

White Flower of the Islands Abraham
Ready cash for old-fashioned jewellery—
waiting for you at Spink & Son, Ltd., 5
King Street, S.W.1.
Ballerina ... *Kennedy*
Beside the Singing Waters ... *Kennedy*
You can tour Central Europe and visit the
International University Games in Budapest
for as little as £15. Details from National
Union of Hungarian Students.
In the Hills of Colorado ... *Leon*

11.15 p.m.

"RADIO PICTORIAL" CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
Roll Along Covered Wagon ... *Kennedy*
Billy Cotton and His Band ... *Walker*
No, No, a Thousand Times No ... *Sherman*
Phyllis Robins.
That's the Kind of a Baby for Me Harriman
Eddie Cantor.
Revue Songs from John Watt's Songs of the
Shows (Annona Winn and Reginald Purdell)
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
Keep in touch with the latest broadcast-
ing developments by reading "Radio
Pictorial" ... published every Friday,
price 3d.

11.30 p.m.

DANCE MUSIC

My Kid's a Crooner—Fox trot ... *Harris*
Stars Fell on Alabama—Fox trot ... *Fields*
I'm Lonesome for You Caroline ... *Walker*
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes ... *Harbach*
I Bought Myself a Bottle of Ink ... *le Clerg*
The Moon Was Yellow—Tango ... *Ahlert*
When the New Moon Shines ... *Woods*
Don't Cry When We Say Goodbye ... *Woods*

(For remainder of Radio Normandy
Programmes see page 25, column 1.)

Sunday (Continued)

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

Continued from page 23, col. 3

2.30-3.0 p.m. VERNON'S ALL-STAR VARIETY CONCERT
(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune.
The Changing of the Guard. Flotsam & Jetsam
Band of H. M. Coldstream Guards.
Tina (Bob and Alf Pearson) ... Kennedy
Roll Along Covered Wagon ... Kennedy
Primo Scala's Accordion Band.
Song of Paradise ... King
Albert Sandler with Sydney Torch.
I'm Gonna Wash My Hands of You ... Pola
Ambrose and His Orchestra with Elsie
Carlisle.
What a Difference a Day Made ... Adams
Near Mayfair Dance Orchestra.
Isle of Capri (Gracie Fields) ... Kennedy
Sarawaki (Harry Roy and his Band) Gordon
Signature Tune.
Vernon's new Penny Pool amounts to
not less than £5,000 a week. For details
write: Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

3.45-4.0 p.m. GENE DENNIS
"The Woman with the Most
Amazing Mind in the World"
With the Wincarnis Orchestra
Playing
Signature Tune—This is Romance.
Stay as Sweet as You Are ... Revel
I Saw Stars ... Sigler
I Only Have Eyes for You ... Dubin
Let's Fall in Love ... Koehler
Signature Tune—This is Romance.
Programme Production by
Universal Programmes Corporation
Ltd.

Listeners are invited to send their problems to Gene Dennis, who will deal with as many as time allows. Write: Gene Dennis, c/o Wincarnis, 30 Boulevard Street, E.C.4., enclosing 1½d. stamp and wrapper from a bottle of Wincarnis.

6.0-6.15 p.m. OUTDOOR GIRL CONCERT
With the Outdoor Girl herself giving you valuable hints on the art of make-up
Use Outdoor Girl Olive Oil Rouge for a few weeks, and you'll be astonished at the improvement in your complexion.

15-9.30 p.m. THE KRUSCHEN FAMILY PARTY ON THE AIR
Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.
Winter Wonderland ... Bernard
Stars Fell on Alabama ... Parish
Take It Easy ... Tobias
How Can You Face Me? ... Rasaf
I'm Growing Fonder of You ... Young
Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.
Programme Production by
Universal Programmes Corporation
Ltd.
Lose weight ... gain in health and vitality ... by taking a half-teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in hot water every morning.

RADIO NORMANDY

Continued from page 24, col. 4

12 (midnight) Club Concert for Lincoln Listeners
DANCE MUSIC
Sing As We Go—One Step ... Parr
Lost in a Fog—Fox trot ... Fields
Dr. Heckle and Mr. Jibe ... McDonough
We're Just Simple Folk—Fox trot ... Fields
Can I Be Sure of You—Fox trot ... Gilbert
If I Can't Have Anna in Cuba ... Tobias
Three Little Fat Girls ... Morton
In the Valley of Yesterday—Waltz Johnson

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m. RADIO PICTURES BROADCAST
Fifteen Minutes from one of Radio Pictures' New Films
Radio Pictures productions always lead the way ... watch for release dates in your district.

12.45 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
Hot Dogs and Sarsaparilla ... Whipcup
Gum Shoe Dick—Comedy Fox trot Steinberg
Do You Love Me—Tango ... Rotter
Now I Understand—Fox trot ... Coslow
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO-CÔTE D'AZUR

(Juan-les-Pins)
240 m., 1,249 Kc/s., 10 kW.

Announcer: Miss L. Bailet
10.30 p.m. TANGO BAND
Play Fiddle Play ... Lawrence
El Estandarte ... Pizarro
Rose Colour ... Polito
La Comparsita ... Rodriguez
Zigeuner You Have Stolen My Heart Swabach
Mariette ... Linda Flor
No te Engane Corazon ... Sciammarelle
Goodbye Argentina ... Rodriguez
11.0 p.m. VARIETY CONCERT
Over My Shoulder ... Woods
Happy ... Lupino
Murphy's Hotel ... Terrell
Oh! Suzanne! ... Noble
Humming to You ... Reeves
Sketch—Jerry in the Army, The Crime Sheet.
The Kunz Medley No. 1.
Two Can't Sit a Three-Piece Suite Hargreaves
11.30 p.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
Selection—Princess Charming ... Kester
Over the Waves ... Rosas
Song—Roses at Dawning ... Kahn
Fairy Tiptoe ... Fredericks
Ballet Music from Faust ... Gounod
Song—Kashmiri Song ... Woodeforde Finden
The Butterfly ... Bendix
Selection—The Maid of the Mountains
Fraser Simson

12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
Tap Your Feet—Fox trot
Boulevard of Broken Dreams ... Dubin
Little Valley in the Mountains ... Kennedy
Let's All Dance the Polka ... Grossmith
Sweetheart—Fox trot ... Miller
At the End of the Day ... Nesbitt
Dick Turpin's Ride to York.
A Place in Your Heart—Fox trot ... Coslow
Lullaby Lady—Waltz ... Johnson
When You've Got a Little Springtime in Your Heart—Fox trot ...
Two Buck Tim from Timbuctoo ... Goodhart
Emaline—Fox trot ... Parish
Harlem Fuss—Fox trot ...
Little Man You've Had a Busy Day
—Slow Fox trot ... Waney
Open Up Dem Pearly Gates—Fox trot.
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

I.B.C. SHORT WAVE

EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS
E.A.Q. (Madrid)
30 m., 10,000 Kc/s., 20 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box
12 (midnight) PHILCO BROADCAST
SPANISH MUSIC
Philco Signature Tune.
Un Meneio Suave—Danzon ... Alfonso
Pierrots ... Clara
A ti—Cancion Mexicana ... Ferreira
El Espejo—Cancion ... Garcia
Mi Bohio ... Pena
Alegria, Alegria! ... de Prada
Oh, Paris ... Bohr
Philco Signature Tune.
You'll get in touch with stations you've never heard before when you install a Philco 11-Valve, All-Wave Superhet. For details write to Philco, Perivale, Middlesex.
12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody.

UNION RADIO, MADRID

274 m., 1,095 Kc/s., 15 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box
1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
At the Court of Old King Cole—
If—Waltz ... Hargreaves
Black Beauty—Fox trot ... Ellington
Night on the Desert—Fox trot ... Hill
To-night I'm Going to be Gay—Tango
Discipolo
Remember Me—Fox trot ... Miller
Tinkle Tinkle—Fox trot ... Woods
Unless—Waltz ... Hargreaves
This Little Piggie Went to Market
—Fox trot ... Coslow
Straight from the Shoulder—Fox trot ... Gordon
Lagrimas—Rumba ... Malamoras
Rollin' Home—Fox trot ... Hill
In a Shelter from a Shower—Fox trot ...
The Show is Over—Fox trot ... Whiting
When a Soldier's on Parade—
Quick step ... Sarony
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Monday Feb. the Twenty-fifth

RADIO NORMANDY

206m., 1,456 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15-8.45 a.m. VERNON'S BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST
CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS
Signature Tune.
Leo Fall Potpourri ... arr. Dostal
Marek Weber and his Orchestra.
Bird of Love Divine ... Haydn Wood
Elsie Miller.
Charlie Kunz Radio Selection of
Montague Ewing's Novelty Tunes Ewing
Montague Ewing.
Vernon's Time Signal.
I'm Lonesome for You, Caroline ... Walker
Layton and Johnstone.
Sweetmeat Joe, the Candy Man ... Croom
The Bohemian Novelty Orchestra.
I Love You So (The Merry Widow) ... Lehara
Richard Crook.
Ellalaine Terriss and Seymour
Hicks Medley.
Ellalaine Terriss and Seymour Hicks.
Signature Tune.
Vernon's are famous for their nothing-barred Football Pool. Details from
Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m. The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
4.45 p.m. Chichester, Bognor, Hastings and Eastbourne Concert
Part I—DANCE MUSIC
Blue Sky Avenue—Fox trot ... Magidson
When He Comes Home to Me Robin
Drink concentrated sunshine. It comes to you in the delicious juice of Jaffa Oranges and Grapefruit.
It Happened when Your Eyes Met
Mine—Waltz ... Akst
Dancing with a Ghost—Fox trot ... Carter
5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
I'm on a See-saw—Fox trot ... Carter
La Rosita—Tango ... Dupont
Alex. C. Maclean ... the signature that guarantees every bottle of genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
Crazy Weather—Fox trot ... Sigler
Sons of the Sand—March ... Noble
5.15 p.m. Part II—INTERNATIONAL NOVELTY QUARTET
(Gramophone Records)
Ting-a-ling Polka ... St. Quentin
For radiant health and energy, take a nightly dose of Bile Beans.
She's a Lassie from Lancashire ... Murphy
Chimes of Normandy ... Planquette
A Sailor's Adventures ... Matrosenstreich
See the Safety First Milk Association Film at King George's Cinema, Farncombe, near Godalming, all next week.
Molly o' Morgan ... Letters
Free to knitters—beautifully illustrated booklet, "Practical Knitting Hints." Also bargain price list Tuscan Wools Knitwear. Selwyn Knitwear Co., Brighton.
On a Local Train Journey ... Rathke
Moonlight Bay ... Madden
If it's on the Essa Company's list it'll be a house worth seeing ... Essa Co., 93 Chancery Lane, W.C.2 (and in Ramsgate).
The Lovers ... Shikret

5.45-6.0 p.m. Part III—POPULAR SONGS
Tina ... Kennedy
Let Chas. Stevens, 204 Worpole Road, S.W.20, send you free booklet about his tuberculosis treatment.
What a Little Moonlight Can Do ... Woods
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes ... Harbach
You'll enjoy this week's programme at the Carlton Theatre, Cosham, Hants.
The Man on the Flying Trapeze ... O'Keefe

Evening Programmes
PARIS (Poste Parisien)
312 m., 959 Kc/s., 100 kW.
10.30 p.m. MILITARY BAND CONCERT
Hands Across the Sea ... Sousa
Selection—The Geisha ... Jones
Reminiscences of the Gaiety ... Lutz, arr. Kappey
Plantation Medley.
Selection—Ruddizore ... Sullivan
Parade of the Tin Soldiers ... Jessel
Soldiers of the King ... Stuart
11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.0 p.m. VARIETY CONCERT
(Gramophone Records)
Argentina ... Damerell
Who's Been Polishing the Sun? ... Gay
You'll get the best prices for your old gold and silver at Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.
I Only Have Eyes for You ... Warren
My Heart was Singing ... Kennedy
Albert Comes Back ... Edgar
One Good Tune Deserves Another ... Furber
Taste the lure of Hungary this summer. Special terms arranged by the National Union of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.
Oh! Leo ... Clare
Valentina ... Barry

11.30 p.m. Club Concert for Boston Listeners
Part I—MILITARY BAND MUSIC
Stars and Stripes March ... Sousa
The Old Frog Pond ... Alford
Song—The Two Grenadiers ... Schumann
A Musical Switch ... Alford
Vienna Maidens Waltz ... Ziehrer
Song—Father O'Flynn ... Trad.
Selection—The Belle of New York ... Kerker
March of the Mountain Gnomes ... Eilenberg

12 (midnight) Part II—DANCE MUSIC
Hot Dogs and Sarsaparilla—Fox trot ... Whipcup
Hands Across the Table—Fox trot ... Parish
The Tattooed Lady—Comedy ... O'Keefe
waltz
That's the Way I Like to Hear
You Talk—Fox trot ... Sigler
Winter Wonderland—Fox trot ... Bernard
Be Still, My Heart—Fox trot ... Flynn
If I Can't Have Anna in Cuba ... Tobias
Rumba ...
Roll Along, Covered Wagon—Fox trot ... Kennedy
Doctor Heckle and Mr. Jibe ... McDonough
Quick step ...

I.B.C. Time Signal.
12.30 a.m. YANKEE NETWORK CONCERT
Arranged by the I.B.C. of London, Inc., Radio City, New York
Another of a series of
Transcription Programmes
direct from America

12.45 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
Samun—Symphonic Fox trot ... Robrecht
With Every Breath I Take—Fox trot ... Robin
Are You True to Me?—Waltz ... Talka
Sing as We Go—Quick Step ... Parr
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO SAN SEBASTIAN

238 m., 1,258 Kc/s., 1 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box
1.0 a.m. OLD FAVOURITES
1.30 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

YANKEE NETWORK
WNAC, BOSTON, MASS.
243.8 metres, 1,230 Kc/s., 2.5 kW
WEAN, PROVIDENCE, R.I.
384.4 metres, 780 Kc/s., 5 kW.
4.30-4.45 a.m. (11.30-11.45 p.m. E.S.T.) I.B.C. Concert
Arranged by the I.B.C. of London, Inc., Radio City, New York.

DANCE MUSIC BY GERALDO AND HIS SWEET MUSIC
(Gramophone Records)
Don't You Cry When We Say
Goodbye—Fox trot ... Wood
Rollin' Home—Fox trot ... Hills
Love, for Ever I Adore You—
Waltz ... Sternennacht
P.S. I Love You—Fox trot ... Mercer

Tuesday

Feb. the Twenty-sixth

RADIO NORMANDY

206 m., 1,456 Kc./s.

Morning Programme

8.15-8.45 a.m.

VERNON'S BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST DANCE MUSIC

Signature Tune.
Hands Across the Table—Fox trot Parish
What a Little Moonlight Can Do—
Fox trot Woods
Old Missouri Moon—Waltz Leon
I Think I Can—Fox trot Noble

Vernon's Time Signal.

Roll Along Covered Wagon—Fox
trot Kennedy
Fascination—Tango Medrano
And the Big Bad Wolf Was Dead
Comedy Fox trot
Signature Tune.
Are you giving yourself the chance to
win big dividends in Vernon's Football
Pools on Saturday?

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

4.45 p.m.

Torquay, Exeter, Plymouth and Devonport Concert

Part I—DANCE MUSIC
Dr. Heckle and Mr. Jibe—Quick
step McDonough
Goodbye Hawaii—Fox trot Leon
My Shawl—Rumba Adams
Be sure you are getting the genuine Mac-
lean Brand Stomach Powder by noting the
signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.
Two Hearts on a Tree—Fox trot Yorke

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

I Only Have Eyes for You—Fox
trot Dublin
Don't be content with poor reception—
fit your radio set with Vidor Batteries,
6s. 6d. for 120 volts.
In the Valley of Yesterday—Waltz Johnson
Yip! Noddy—Fox trot Carr
You Gotta Give Credit to Love—
Fox trot Sigler

5.15 p.m.

Part II—CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Eastern Medley.
Jay Wilbur and His Band.
Rock and Roll Clare
The American Eton Boys.
The Violin Song from Tina Rubens
Albert Sandler.
Have you entered for the Brazil Nuts £1,000
Film Competition yet? Entry forms from
fruiterers and confectioners.
Winter Wonderland Smith
Walsh and Barker.
Doctrinen—Waltz Strauss
Johann Strauss and Symphony Orchestra.
Well-built, labour-saving houses on deposit
terms—consult the Essa Co., 22 Augusta
Road, Ramsgate (and in London).
I'm on a See-Saw Ellis
Pianoforte Solo by Vivian Ellis.
Once There Lived a Lady Fair Clutsum
Richard Tauber.
Harry Lauder Medley.
Foden Motor Works Band.

5.45-6.0 p.m.

Part III—ORGAN RECITAL

Theme Songs from Famous Films.
Valse Poudrée Popy
Dixonland.
Caprice Viennoise Kreisle

Evening Programmes

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

VARIETY PROGRAMME (Gramophone Records)

Wild Ride Hall
I'm Lonesome for You Caroline Walker
Peggy Cochrane's Medley.
Will You Love Me When I'm
Mutton? Weston
Waltz Me Around.
Cooking the Dinner.
Miss What's Her Name Gay
Sarawaki Gordon

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close
Down.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.0 p.m.

MUSICAL COMEDY MEMORIES

Selection—The Student Prince Romberg
I Love You So (The Merry Widow) Lehar
South African plants are revolutionizing
tuberculosis treatment. Details from
Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Road, S.W.20.
Gems from No No Nanette Youmans
Katja the Dancer Gilbert
Why lock up your old gold, when you can
get a good price for it at Spink & Son, Ltd.,
5 King Street, S.W.1?
O Maiden, My Maiden (Frederika) Lehar
Budapest, city of a thousand charms, is this
year's venue for the International Univer-
sity Games.
Gems from Rose Marie Friml
Tell Me Pretty Maiden (Floradora) Stuart
Over weight? Melt away that surplus fat
with a regular nightly dose of Bile Beans.
Lilac Time Schubert

11.30 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC

Ziguener (Bitter Sweet) Coward
You Were So Charming Carr
Song—Kiss Me Dear Ellis
A Night with Paul Whiteman at the
Biltmore.

Pianoforte Solo—Tea for Two Caesar
Die Fledermaus Waltz Strauss
Song—Serenade Lockton
Les Cloches de Corneville Planquette

12 (midnight)

Club Concert for Louth Listeners

DANCE MUSIC—Part I
Three Little Fat Girls—Comedy Moreton
London on a Rainy Night—Fox trot Slept
Things Are Looking Up—Fox trot Grey
Love For Ever I Adore You Sternennacht
Procession of the Sirdar—Fox trot Ippolitov
He Didn't Even Say Goodbye Sigler
My Whole Day is Spoiled—Fox trot Young
Heat Wave—Rumba Berlin
I'm in Love—Fox trot Simon

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m. Part II
My Kid's a Crooner—Fox trot Harris
I've Got an Invitation to a Dance Symes
Cara Mia—Waltz.
The Pig Got Up and Slowly Walked
Away—Fox trot Burt
Congratulate Me—Fox trot Handman
Faith—Waltz Damerrell
Lady Rainbow—Novelty Fox trot Damerrell
I Travel Alone—Fox trot Coward

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down.

I.B.C. SHORT WAVE EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS

E.A.Q. (Madrid)
30 m., 10,000 Kc./s., 20 kW.

12 (midnight)

LIGHT MUSIC
Sweet Hawaiian Dreams Coleman
Haydn Wood's Songs.
Song—Call Me Darling Dick
House Beautiful Laidlaw
Canzonetta Mendelssohn
Cara Mia Brodsky
Wine, Women and Song Strauss

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down.

UNION RADIO, MADRID

274 m., 1,095 Kc./s., 15 kW.

1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC

When You've Got a Little Spring-
time in Your Heart—Fox trot Woods
That's Why I Need You To-night Carr
Miss Otis Regrets—Fox trot Porter
As Long As I Live—Fox trot Koehler
Spellbound—Fox trot Adams
The Breeze—Slow Fox trot Sacco
Marcella—Rumba Gottlieb
I Never Had a Chance—Fox trot Irving
Judy Fox trot Carmichael
Love in Bloom—Fox trot Robin
In a Little White Church on the
Hill—Waltz Fields
I'm Gonna Take My Mother Out
To-night—Fox trot Leon
The Old Covered Bridge—Fox trot Hill
Be True to Me, My Dear—Tango Egan
Dearest—Slow Fox trot Damerrell

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down

RADIO LJUBLJANA

569 m., 527 Kc./s., 7 kW.

9.30-10.0 p.m. I.B.C. CONCERT
MILITARY BAND MUSIC

Wednesday

Feb. the Twenty-seventh

RADIO-NORMANDY

206 m., 1456 Kc./s.

Morning Programme

8.15-8.45 a.m.

VERNON'S BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST REQUEST PROGRAMME

Signature Tune.
Selection—The Pirates of Penzance Sullivan
The Cowboy's Last Wish.
My Hero Waltz, from The Choco-
late Soldier O. Strauss
Vernon's Time Signal.
With Her Head Tucked Under-
neath Her Arm Weston
Wanderer.
Love in Bloom Robin
Sing as We Go Parr
Vernon's Football Pool Coupon means
an opportunity of sharing in very sub-
stantial dividends. Write: Vernon's
Pools, Liverpool.

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

4.45 p.m.

Isle of Wight, Portsmouth and Southsea Concert

Part I—DANCE MUSIC
I've Got an Invitation to a Dance
Fox trot Young
Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Road, S.W.20,
offers free book on the treatment of tuber-
culosis.

When I Met My Girl in the Rain—
Fox trot Damerrell
The Phantom of a Song—Waltz Hall
Winter Wonderland—Fox trot Bernard
5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

We're Just Simple Folk—Fox trot Woods
You'll find a full range of Philco models at
every branch of the Portsmouth Central
Wireless Company.
Amapola—Tango Lacalle
With Every Breath I Take—Fox
trot Robin

Only three more days to buy furnishing
bargains in Jacobs Annual Sale... Alfred
A. Jacobs, London Road, and 523 Commer-
cial Road, Portsmouth.

Three Little Fat Girls—Comedy
Fox trot Moreton

5.15 p.m.

Part II—LIGHT MUSIC

Sousa Marches Medley Sousa
Marcheta Schertzing
Ask to see the new fabric "Crêpe Jubilee"
at Bulpit's, 29-41 King's Road, Southsea,
and 8 London Road, Portsmouth.
Song—His Majesty the Baby Fleeson
Pianoforte Solo—Bolero Ravel
Fitness in February belongs to the wise people
who eat plenty of Jaffa Oranges and Grape-
fruit.

Sweetheart—Waltz Strauss
Settling in Southampton? Consult the
Essa Co., 93 Chancery Lane, W.C.2 (and in
Ramsgate), about a house.

Song—Heat Wave Berlin
Round the Roundabout Foster
Insist on the genuine Maclean Brand
Stomach Powder, and don't risk your
health with cheap imitations.
The Eric Coates Parade Coates

5.45-6.0 p.m.

CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS BOY FRIENDS (Gramophone Records)

If You Were the Only Girl
Memories Ayer
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes Kern
Buy your new radio from the Portsmouth
Central Wireless Company, and take
advantage of their generous part-exchange
terms.
Tony's Wife Lane
You've Got to Admit Gibbons

Evening Programmes

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS

Little Girl, What Now? (Radio
Pirates) Parish
June in January (Here is My Heart) Robin
Look out for the name Macleans, Ltd.,
Great West Road, London, whenever
you're buying Maclean Brand Stomach
Powder.
When My Ship Comes In (Kid
Millions) Kahn
Fare Thee Well (Many Happy
Returns) Lombard

PARIS (Poste Parisien)—cont.

10.45 p.m. "RADIO PICTORIAL"
CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
The Juggler (Charlie Kunz.) Groitzsch
Selections from Yes, Madame Waller
Anona Winn with Reginald Purdell.
An American in Paris Gershwin
New Light Symphony Orchestra.
Piccadilly Pickle (Charlie Kunz.) arr. Kunz
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
For all the latest broadcasting news and
gossip, see "Radio Pictorial," pub-
lished every Friday, price 3d.

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close
Down.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.0 p.m. Club Concert for
Grimsby Listeners

VAUDEVILLE

(Gramophone Records)

I'm on a See-saw Carter
Wrap Yourself in Cotton Wool Carter
Banjo Allsorts.
The Pig Got Up and Slowly Walked
Away Burt
Sketch—Cooking the Dinner Clapham and Dwyer
Rock and Roll Clare
Yip! Noddy Carr

11.30 p.m. Talkie Time

TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS
Selection (Lucky Break) Archer
One Night of Love (From the Film) Schertzing

Spink & Son, Ltd., of 5 King Street, S.W.1,
are experts in the valuation of old diamonds.
Vocal Gems from No! No! Nanette Youmans
The Continental (Gay Divorce) Magidson
Mae Time (Streamline) Herbert
Before it's too late, take advantage of the
big reductions in Jacobs Furnishing Sale...
only three more days. Alfred A. Jacobs,
London Road, and 523 Commercial Road,
Portsmouth.

Waiting at the Gate for Katie
(Bottoms Up) Kahn
With My Eyes Wide Open I'm
Dreaming (Thank You Stars) Gordon
The eyes of the world are turning to
Hungary—this year's centre for the Inter-
national University Games.
The Quaker Girl Waltz Monkton

12 (midnight)

WALDORF ASTORIA

BROADCAST

DANCE MUSIC

Snowman—Fox trot Archer
One Good Tune Deserves Another Furber
One Night of Love—Waltz Schertzing
You Turned Your Head—Fox trot Ellis
The Waldorf Astoria, New York...
more than an hotel—a monument to
gracious metropolitan living. Tele-
graphic Address: Waldorf, New York.

12.15 a.m. DANCE MUSIC

I Think I Can—Fox trot Noble
Oh, Can't You Hear that Guitar Ingram
June in January—Fox trot Robin
Shadows on the Pavement Flanagan
Home, James, and Don't Spare the
Horses—Comedy Waltz Hillebrand

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m.

DANCE MUSIC BY AMBROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA

I'm Gonna Wash My Hands of You Pola
My Kid's a Crooner—Fox trot Harris
La Cucaracha—Rumba d'Lorah
If I Love Again—Fox trot Murray
No! No! A Thousand Times No! Sherman
My Old Flame—Fox trot Johnson
Two Hearts on a Tree—Fox trot Yorke
Who's Been Polishing the Sun? Gay
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down.

RADIO BARCELONA

377 m., 795 Kc./s., 8 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

1.0 a.m. SPANISH MUSIC

Bimba, non t'Avvicinar—Fox trot Bettinelli
Figaro—One Step Mitchell
Rosita Dupont
Canción de Cuna Godard
Siempre—Vals Echeverria
El Espejo—Canción Garcia
La Hija del Carcelero Villan
Que Desdichado naci Alfonso

1.30 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down.

Set your clocks and watches by the time signals broadcast from RADIO NORMANDY (206 m.) every afternoon at 5.0 p.m.
26 and from PARIS (Poste Parisien, 312 m.) at 11.0 p.m.

Thursday

Feb. the Twenty-eighth

RADIO NORMANDY
206 m., 1,456 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15-8.45 a.m.

VERNON'S BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST MILITARY BAND CONCERT

Signature Tune. ...
National Game—March ... *Sousa*
Forge in the Forest ... *Michaelis*
Maritana Overture ... *Wallace*
Vernon's Time Signal. ...
Cornet Solo—Valse Brillante ... *Windsor*
Musical Switch ... *Alford*
Parade of the Elephants ... *Chenette*
Teddy Bear's Picnic ... *Bratton*
Signature Tune. ...
Vernon's Penny Pool amounts to not less than £5,000 a week. Write for details to Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

4.45 p.m.

Worthing, Littlehampton, Brighton and Hove Concert Part I—DANCE MUSIC

Samun—Symphonic Fox trot ... *Robrecht*
Little Girl, What Now?—Fox trot ... *Carr*
Maclean Brand Stomach Powder will cure your digestive troubles—but insist on the genuine powder made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London.
Home, James, and Don't Spare the Horses—Comedy Waltz ... *Hillebrand*
Wild Honey—Fox trot ... *Hamilton*
5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
Earful of Music—Fox trot ... *Donaldson*
"Pavilion" Chutney is made by Cook's of Shoreham. Ask for it at your grocers.
Argentina—Paso Doble ... *Damerell*
Stay As Sweet As You Are—Fox trot ... *Gordon*
A free insurance policy is given with every bicycle purchased from the Birmingham and Coventry Cycle Co., Ltd., 149 Above Bar, Southampton.
A Needle in a Haystack—Fox trot *Magidson*

5.15 p.m.

Part II—REQUEST HALF-HOUR

Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... *Brahms*
Creola—Tango ... *Ripp*
Outstanding bargains in Knitting Wool are offered by the Knitting Shop, 139 Church Road, Hove.
Song—Happy ... *Lupino*
Moonlight Kisses ... *Carter*
Ask your fruiterer or confectioner for entry forms for the Brazil Nuts £1,000 Film Competition.
London Bridge March ... *Coates*
Song—Café in Vienna ... *Kennedy*
The Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road, Ramsgate (and in London) are offering property bargains in Ramsgate and Rochester.
Charlie Kunz Medley No. 2.
Nights of Gladness ... *Ancliffe*

5.45-6.0 p.m.

Part III—ACCORDION BAND MUSIC

By the Mountains in the Spring ... *Leux*
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.
When You Play on Your Gay Castanets ... *Brown*
I Want to Hear Those Old-Time Melodies Again ... *Gilbert*
Staying in Brighton? You can become a temporary member of Martin's Club, Middle Street, for a nominal fee of 5s.
Valencia ... *Valentine*

Evening Programmes

PARIS (Poste Parisien)
312 m., 959 Kc/s., 100 kW.

There will be no I.B.C.
Transmissions from
PARIS (Poste Parisien)
To-night

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.0 p.m.

French Relay

11.45 p.m.

POTPOURRI OF MELODIES

Echoes of Variety.
Song—That's the Kind of a Baby for Me ... *Harriman*
Love is in the Air Again ... *Miller*
Song—Roll Along Covered Wagon ... *Kennedy*
A Day in the Tyrol ... *Romer*

12 (midnight)

Club Concert for Sleaford Listeners

DANCE MUSIC—Part I

That's the Way I Like to Hear You
Talk—Fox trot ... *Sigler*
Love Divided by Two—Fox trot ... *Robin*
I'm on a See-Saw—Fox trot ... *Carter*
The Sweetheart Waltz ... *Drake*
Read what Chas. Stevens' tuberculosis treatment has done for others. Free booklet from 204 Worple Road, S.W.20.
Be Still My Heart—Fox trot ... *Flynn*
Winter Wonderland—Fox trot ... *Bernard*
Panama—Rumba ... *Lambert*
Rock and Roll—Fox trot ... *Whiting*
Down t' Uncle Bill's—Fox trot ... *Mercer*

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m.

Part II

There Was An Old Woman—
Novelty Fox trot ... *Damerell*
Dearest—Fox trot ... *Damerell*
I'm Lonesome for You Caroline ... *Walker*
Try to See it My Way—Fox trot ... *Dixon*
Dreaming a Dream—Fox trot ... *Waller*
Doña Estás Corazon—Tango. ... *Woods*
Looking for a Little Bit of Blue—
Sarawaki—Quick step ... *Gordon*

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**I.B.C. SHORT WAVE
EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS
E.A.Q. (Madrid)
30 m., 10,000 Kc/s., 20 kW.**

12 (midnight)

MILITARY BAND MUSIC

Royal Welsh Fusiliers March ... *Sousa*
The Miracle Selection ... *Humperdink*
Song—I Have Twelve Oxen ... *Ireland*
Marche Militaire ... *Schubert*
The Phantom Brigade ... *Myddleton*
Valse Triste ... *Sibelius*
Light of Foot March ... *Latan*

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

UNION RADIO, MADRID
274 m., 1,095 Kc/s., 15 kW.

1.0 a.m.

DANCE MUSIC

The Isle of Capri—Slow Fox trot ... *Kennedy*
Everytime I Look at You—Fox trot ... *Mori*
The Click of Her Heels—Tango ... *Bonavena*
It's All Forgotten Now—Fox trot ... *Noble*
Over My Shoulder—Fox trot ... *Woods*
In Other Words We're Through—
Ill Wind—Fox trot ... *Arlen*
It's Time to Say Good-night—
Waltz ... *Hall*
Madonna Mine—Tango Fox trot ... *Sarony*
La-di-da-di-da—Quick step ... *Carter*
Cupid—Fox trot ... *Coslow*
Mama Inez—Rumba ... *Grenet*
Love Thy Neighbour—Fox trot ... *Gordon*
Midnight, The Stars and You—
Fox trot ... *Mori*
Love is a Song—Waltz ... *Noble*

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Friday

March the First

RADIO NORMANDY
206 m., 1,456 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15-8.45 a.m.

VERNON'S BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST A "STRAUSS" CONCERT

Signature Tune.
The Spirit of Fire.
The Blue Danube Waltz
The Singer's Joy.
Vernon's Time Signal.
Tales from the Vienna Woods.
Song—Wine, Women and Song.
When the Lemons Bloom.
Signature Tune.
Vernon's are famous for their nothing-barred Football Pool. Details from Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Doctors recommend Cutsey Cream Toffee—the sweetest containing cream milk, butter, pure cane sugar and health glucose.

4.45 p.m.

Bournemouth, Weymouth, Southampton and Winchester Concert

Part I—DANCE MUSIC

If I Had a Million Dollars—Fox *Mercer*
Be Still, My Heart—Fox trot ... *Flynn*
Jaffa Orange Juice! The golden sunshine drink that keeps you healthy all the year round.
Speak Easy—Rumba ... *Murphy*
It's Home—Fox trot ... *Yellen*
5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
His Majesty the Baby—Fox trot ... *Wayne*
You'll be surprised at the improvement in your own cooking when you use Bargeat Self-Raising Flour.
One Night of Love—Waltz ... *Schertzing*
Earful of Music—Fox trot ... *Donaldson*
What a Little Moonlight Can Do ... *Woods*

5.15 p.m.

Part II—LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

Knave of Diamonds ... *Steele*
Rendezvous Intermezzo ... *Aletier*
Imitations may be harmful, so insist on the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
Violin Solo—L'Heure Exquise ... *Hahn*
Whispering ... *Schonerberg*
Child, You Can Dance Like My Wife ... *Fall*
Song—I Passed by Your Window ... *Taylor*
The Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road, Ramsgate (and in London), can put you in touch with the best housing estates in Kent and Hampshire.
Second Serenade ... *Heykens*
The Clatter of the Clogs ... *Flynn*

5.45-6.0 p.m.

Part III—SONG AND DANCE

Step by Step ... *Bancomb*
Moonlight Bay ... *Madden*
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.
Two Hearts that Beat in Waltz ... *Stola*
Time ... *Kahn*
Carioca ... *Kahn*

Evening Programmes

PARIS (Poste Parisien)
312 m., 959 Kc/s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

BILE BEANS CELEBRITY CONCERT (Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—Young and Healthy.
Waltz Me Around—Selection.
Primo Scala's Accordion Band.
In an Old Fashioned Town ... *Squire*
Frank Titterton.
I'm the Landlord of the Inn in ...
Aberfoyle (Will Fyffe) ... *Roberts*
Bashful Tom (Leslie Sarony) ... *Kemp*
A Ragtime Review.
The Old Time Ragtimers.
Happy and Free Yodel ... *Torrani*
Harry Torrani.
Old Fashioned Love ... *Mack*
The Mills Brothers.
La Paloma ... *Yradier*
Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra.
Signature Tune—Young and Healthy.
Would you like to be slimmer? No need for strict dieting—take Bile Beans regularly every night.

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.0 p.m.

VARIETY CONCERT

Things are Looking Up ... *Grey*
In the Land of Inky Pinky, Dinky Doo ... *Sarony*
For expert valuation and courteous attention, take your old gold and precious stones to Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.
I Think I Can ... *Furber*
Cavalcade of Martial Tunes.
Write to Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Road, S.W.20, for details of tuberculosis treatment.
The Kentucky Minstrels.
Marrers ... *Burnaby*
Specially low terms for visitors to the International University Games arranged by the National Union of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.
Peggy O'Neil ... *Pease*
Marksman Sam ... *Edgar*
No need to worry about your age if you're feeling young and fit with nightly doses of Bile Beans.
Selection—Blaze Away.

11.35 p.m.

"RADIO PICTORIAL" CELEBRITY CONCERT (Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
Winter Wonderland—Fox trot ... *Smith*
Lew Stone and His Band.
Mimi of the Chorus ... *Pola*
Anona Winn.
Charlie Kunz Radio Selection of Tolchard Evans' Waltzes ... *Evans*
Charlie Kunz.
Daddy's Boy.
Harry Hemsley.
Wish Me Good Luck ... *Davis*
Leslie Hutchinson.
Argentina ... *Damerell*
Troise and His Mandoliers.
Say It—Fox trot ... *Schwartz*
Charlie Kunz and the Casani Club Band.
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
Get to know your radio favourites by taking "Radio Pictorial" on sale every Friday, price 3d.

12 (midnight)

Club Concert for Barton-upon-Humber Listeners

DANCE MUSIC—Part I

For All We Know—Fox trot ... *Lewis*
Lost in a Fog—Fox trot ... *Fields*
We're Just Simple Folk—Fox trot ... *Woods*
In the Valley of Yesterday—Waltz ... *Johnson*
Sleepy Time in Sleepy Hollow ... *Sigler*
Goodbye Hawaii—Fox trot ... *Leon*
Stay as Sweet as You Are—
Inspiration—Tango ... *de Paulos*
Roll Along, Covered Wagon—Fox trot ... *Kennedy*

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m.

Part II

Cocktails for Two—Fox trot ... *Johnson*
And Still I Do—Fox trot ... *Leslie*
La Cachimba de San Juan—
Rumba ... *Ognacio*
Give Me a Heart to Sing to—
My Whole Day is Spoiled—Fox trot ... *Young*
You Have Taken My Heart ... *Jenkins*
Crazy Weather—Fox trot ... *Sigler*
Dream Man—Fox trot ... *Young*

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO VALENCIA
352.9 m., 850 Kc/s., 2 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

1.0 a.m.

VARIETY

(Gramophone Records)

Song of the Highway ... *May*
Burlington Bertie ... *Hargreaves*
The Dream is Over ... *Coward*
Jota ... *de Falla*
Don't Send My Boy to Prison ... *Conrad*
Spanish Serenade ... *Heykens*
One of the Ruins that Cromwell Knocked About a Bit.
Yes, Sir I Love Your Daughter *Magidson*

1.30 a.m.

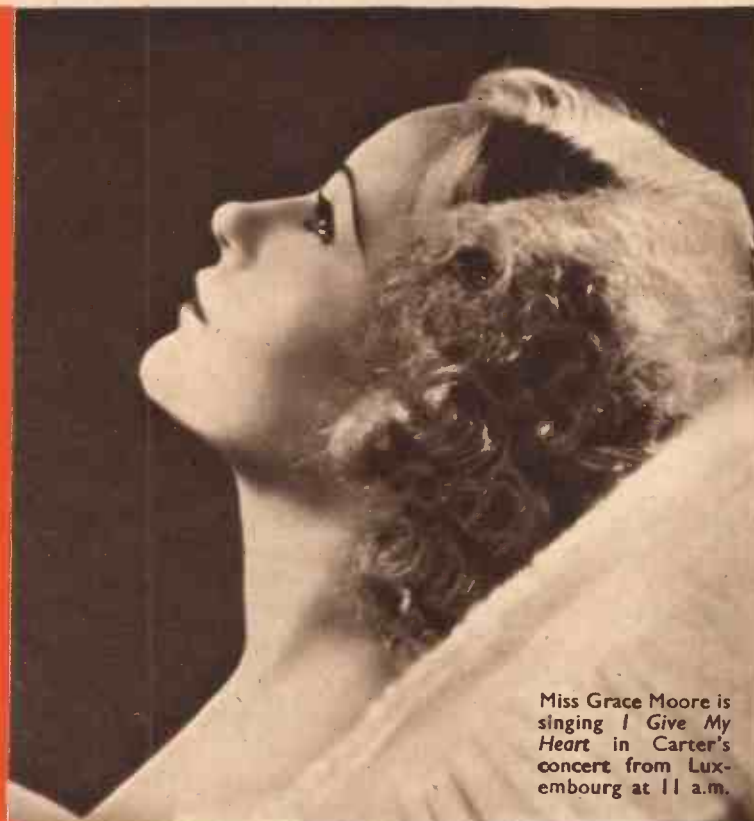
LIGHT MUSIC

Looking Backward Pot Pourri ... *Finch*
Viennese Singing Birds ... *Translatour*
Song—Gipsy Moon ... *Borganoff*
I'll Give You Away to God ... *Dr. Sandoz Jeno*
Gipsy Fiddles ... *Wrubel*
Love's Last Word ... *Cremieux*
Fiorelli Fantasia ... *G. Strauss*

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

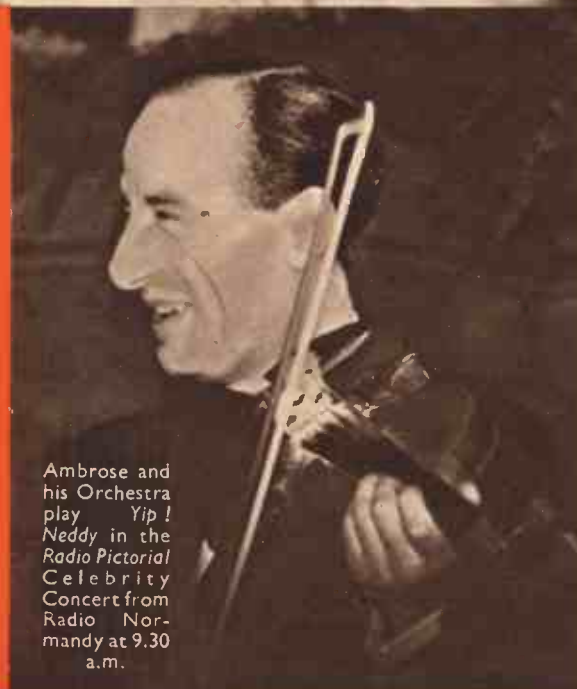


Miss Fay Compton has just finished *Murder in Mayfair*. She is starring with Lady Charles Cavendish in this week's Pompeian Star programme from Luxembourg at 3 p.m.



Miss Grace Moore is singing *I Give My Heart* in Carter's concert from Luxembourg at 11 a.m.

THIS SUNDAY'S VARIETY *from the* CONTINENT



Ambrose and his Orchestra play *Yip! Neddly* in the Radio Pictorial Celebrity Concert from Radio Normandy at 9.30 a.m.



Here is Mabel Wayne at the piano at a party given by Yvette Darnac. A number by Miss Wayne is in a programme from Luxembourg at 12.30 p.m.



Lupino Lane with his son, Lauri Lupino Lane, guest artists in Horlick's 'Tea-Time' Hour—Luxembourg, 4 p.m.

Luxembourg Programmes—

Continued from page Fifteen

8.40 p.m. Luxembourg Concert

(continued).

Kleng ower reng.
Dokterliddchen.
Moselträume.
Fescherliddchen.
Mein Himmelreich.
Mélancolie.
Lidd vum Valet d'Chamb.
D'Mumm Se'ss.

9.30 p.m. Violin recital by Lydie Demirgian.

Intrada.
Bristol Blaux, old English dance of 1797.
Menuet.
Coronach.
En Bateau.
Romance.
Prélude et Allegro.

10.10 p.m. Chamber Music by the Radio Luxembourg Quintette directed by Maurice Louet. Quintette (Beethoven).

10.45 p.m. Peps Concert of Dance Music.

THURSDAY

7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.

Le Grenadier du Caucase.
Pompous Jerry.
Echos du Désert.
La Java de Minuit.
Vive le Hockey.

8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

12 noon. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

Rakoczy.
Teepuppenparade.
Petite Suite.
Le Mariage des Vents.

Im Chambre Séparée.

Légende d'Amour.

Le Czaréwitch.

Fini l'Amour.

1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert.

Plaisir d'Amour.

Habenera

Invitation to the Waltz.

Hungarian Rhapsody.

Twilight of the Gods.

6.30 p.m. Light Music and Dance Music.

7 p.m. Wm. P. Hartley's Concert.

Carroll Gibbons and the Boy Friends with Anne Lenner.

7.15 p.m. Vernon's Football Pools of Liverpool.

All-Star Variety Programme.

GERMAN EVENING

7.40 p.m. German Poems by Seyds.

7.45 p.m. Accordion Recital by Alfred Georgen.

Rossignolette.

L'Oasis.

Tourbillon d'Amour.

Sternschnuppen.

8 p.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

8.20 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

Granada.

Danse arabe.

Panorama.

Der Schmuck der Madonna.

9.5 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra. Concert given by la Maison Bozon-Verduraz.

Potpourris:—

No, no, Nanette.

Rose Marie.

9.20 p.m. Song Recital by Yvonne Brothier.

Le Postillon de Longjumeau.

Le Barbier de Séville

Mon Coeur soupire.

Roméo et Juliette.

Sérénade.

Eclat de Rire de Manon.

9.50 p.m. German Concert by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

Symphonie.

Sérénade nocturne (Mozart).

Prométhée. (Beethoven).

10.30 p.m. Littlewood's Football Pools.

Programme of Music written and composed by British Authors and Composers.

FRIDAY

7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.

Le Tram.

Tit for Tat.

Jolie Fille de Bade.

Lover's Lane Minuet.

8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

12 noon. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

Jocosa.

Au Lac Majeur.

La Caresse.

La Geisha.

12.30 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

Largo (Handel).

Prologue de "Paillasse."

Berceuse.

Parade siamoise.

Rigaudon des petits Pages.

Andalouse et Aubade.

1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert.

Alles Schlager.

Plaisir d'Amour.

Wir wandern um die Welt.

Waltz Memories.

La Danse à travers le Temps.
The New Moon.

6.30 p.m. Light Music and Dance Music.

7.30 p.m. French Racing Results.

DUTCH EVENING

7.40 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra. Concert by Vil-morin-Andrieux.

La Mascotte.

Les Noces de Jeannette.

8 p.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

8.20 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra. Concert by Rim-mel.

La Pie voleuse.

Danse des petites Poupées.

8.40 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

Czardas.

Stille Nacht.

Sizilietta.

A cinq Heures de l'Après-midi

chez les Grenouilles.

Sérénade d'Arlequin.

Vieux Bruxelles.

9.15 p.m. Piano Recital, by Suzanne Storie-De Meyere:

Works of Chopin.

Scherzo No. 3.

Nocturne en Mi Majeur.

Deux Etudes.

Grande Polonaise en La Bémol

Majeur.

9.45 p.m. Song recital by Alice Peffer.

Air de Serse.

La Passion—Fille de Sion.

La Vie est un Rêve.

La Lettre du Jardinier.

Le Temps des Lilas.

Mandoline.

10.25 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Dance Orchestra, directed by Ferry Juza.

Continued on page 36



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LUXEMBOURG

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FEBRUARY,
the 24TH**



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**WILL'S
STAR
CIGARETTE
PROGRAMME**

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Under the Eye of Hitler

Continued from page Five

1.13.—My mentor stands poised before me like a musical conductor.

1.14.—He points to the split-second clock, each tick like a stroke of Big Ben. He sets the gong, that will go off at the zero second.

A red light appears in the signal box overhead, warning "Ruhe!" or "Quiet." He begins to count in the microphone for the benefit of the broadcasting station: "Ein—Zwei—Drei!"

The chiming gong goes off. Red lights appear everywhere.

The signal says: "Ein!" or "On." My man gives me an agonised look as I fail to begin on the precious second, the words sticking in my throat. It burst out with a wavering gurgle, steadied itself, and I was off.

The man tip-toes from the room with a smile. I am alone, as I never felt alone in all my life, with a ghostly unseen listening world 3,000 miles away.

But my eye happened to rove for a second towards the window of my soundproof house. There stood my mentor, "conducting" my orchestration as though I were a 'cellist fluttering his outstretched hands like a seagull with spreading wings when I spoke too fast—for I had a gap of exactly twelve minutes to fill.

The longest twelve minutes I have ever lived.

The first of these strange experiences in radio followed my being interviewed by the popular "Echo of Berlin," as he is called. Each day at noon he interviews someone.

He asked me questions in English and I replied in the same language. These he translated into German for his German audience. There was nothing extraordinary about this.

However, at eight o'clock that evening, as I sat in my favourite Moka Efti Café on the Tiergarten, I was startled by suddenly hearing words that I had heard—or rather spoken—in another world. The voice was, in fact, mine. A lot of foolish questions and silly answers, I told myself secretly, for it was my interview of one o'clock!

Then I learned that while we were speaking to the Berlin and north German world directly on the air, at the same time it was being recorded on a wax platten, to be relayed later.

And so it will be with my other three talks from Berlin in English on the short wave, I made them directly on a wax record. These will be broadcast from a gramophone transmitter.

My second talk, then, I shall hear in London. My third while on board the s.s. Bremen, in mid-ocean, and my fourth and last I shall hear seated by my own fireside in New York!

This, to me, is the greatest miracle of the radio that I myself have as yet encountered—actually listening to and talking to myself, each self being some 3,000 miles and three months distant from one another.

LAUGH with LUPINO LANE on SUNDAY
Broadcasting with his son—Famous Stars for
Horlick's Programme.

THERE are so many Lupinos in the theatrical and film business that the family has become known as the "Lupino Line." Ever since 1635, Lupinos have been entertaining the public as dancers, acrobats, and actors. Prominent in this family of talent is Lupino Lane, who since the age of eleven, has sung, danced, and mimed his way to world-wide fame and popularity.

You will be able to hear this versatile genius "on the air" on Sunday (February 24) when he broadcasts, as the guest of Mr. Debroy Somers, in the seventeenth programme of Horlick's tea-time hour from Radio Luxembourg, between 4 and 5 o'clock. Co-starring with Lupino Lane in this broadcast will be his thirteen-year-old son, Lauri.

Lauri Lupino Lane, to give him his full name, is the youngest performing member of the family. He is already a "seasoned" broadcaster with the B.B.C., and has been before the "mike" on more than fifty occasions. But it is as an athlete that he shines most at the moment. At his school, he is not only captain of both the cricket and football elevens, and the fastest swimmer, but is heavyweight boxing champion into the bargain! Young Lauri Lupino Lane obviously takes his name seriously. He knows he is expected to be a star of something! Listen to father and son on Sunday afternoon, and see if you can detect the fame that will soon be coming young Lauri's way.

Will you walk into my parlour?

JANE CARR persuades you that you owe it to yourself to pay a visit to the Beauty Parlour

WHY not drop into a beauty parlour one of these days and treat yourself to a facial massage—or just a clean and make-up? "Oh," but you'll say, "I never have. And however much does it cost? I haven't got the money to waste on things like that."

But it's worth it, you know. Try it, just once, and you'll make it a habit—an infrequent habit, of course. There are lots of good reasons why every woman should give herself a beauty treat of this kind now and then. For one thing, it makes you feel and look your most brilliant and exciting best, and, for another, the prices are not at all alarming.

Three and sixpence will give you the special face massage for an oily skin; two and sixpence is the price of a quarter of an hour's clean and make-up; four and sixpence gives you a tired eye treatment, which reduces puffiness and lines round the eyes and nose; a wonderful depilatory wax treatment for taking hair out of the upper lip costs only three and sixpence; and so on.

As for feeling alarmed at going into a beauty parlour for the first time, it is the most soothing, comfortable, and luxurious experience imaginable.

I called on a Bond Street specialist one day last week. "Madame" came to welcome me. She personally prescribes for every one of her clients, after a careful examination of individual problems.

I was taken into a small cubicle, where I took off my hat and coat and spread myself on a beautifully comfortable *chaise longue*, the kind of chair with extended leg-rest that is the next best thing to a hammock. An attendant sprite stood behind and over me, very small and neat in a white overall.

She began by spilling a fragrant oil from a bottle on my forehead and spreading it over my face with her small, light fingers that seemed to fly and glide over my face. First she drew very intricate geometrical patterns all over my forehead; then she made quick spirals down the side of my face, just touching my outside eyelash

Not a hospital—but comfort and skilled care in a beauty parlour

and coming to rest behind the lobe of my ear, and up again. Next she began circling my cheeks, round and round and round in smaller and smaller circles, with sudden little plucking movements across the nose-to-mouth lines.

After that, my chin and neck had their turn.

A cloth descended—wrung out in warm water, but feeling cool to my glowing cheeks—and was pressed lightly over my face. This was to open the pores of the skin to help the oil sink in.

The rest of the oil was wiped off with cotton wool and the make-up began.

Powder of a lovely sun-tan shade was lightly dusted on with cotton wool. The lipstick was applied with just a touch—or, rather, two touches—on the upper lip, and smoothed in with a finger. Very little colour was put on the lower lip. It's an odd sensation, having lipstick applied by somebody else, but, I assure you, by no means unpleasant.

My eyebrows were given a good brush; my eyelashes were brushed, too, and a little blue cosmetic put on the upper lashes. Finished? Yes, except for a slight touch of the same midnight blue on the eyelids to give a suggestion of shadow. Then I was handed a mirror, and I gazed at my new self with satisfaction.

Worth it? I should think it was. I went out vowing to myself to make an early return visit. You will feel the same, I'm sure.

Have you a problem—about Beauty or Fashion, Homecraft, Cookery, Gardening, or any other subject? RADIO PICTORIAL staff of experts will solve it for you if you write to Home Service, RADIO PICTORIAL, 58-61 Fetter Lane, E.C.4.

A PULLOVER THAT'S BOUND TO PLEASE

ONE of the very nicest presents a man can receive is a knitted pullover—that is, if the pullover is at all like the one on this page, comfortable, easy-fitting, with smart cable stripes. It is very easily and quickly knitted, and is certain to be received with pride and gratitude. Dark navy is a good colour for men's pullovers just now.

Materials.—10 oz. Copley's "Speedinit" Wool, 1 pair No. 5 knitting needles, 1 set No. 10 knitting needles.

Measurements.—Width all round at underarm to fit a 36-inch chest. Length from top of shoulder to base, 21 inches.



Tension.—Using No. 5 needles, work to produce $4\frac{1}{2}$ sts. and 6 rows to 1 square inch in smooth fabric (1 row knit, 1 row purl).

Abbreviations.—K., knit; p., purl; st., stitch; tog., together.

THE BACK

Using a pair of the No. 10 needles, cast on 90 sts. Working into the back of the sts. on the first row only, proceed as follows:—

1st row.—** K. 1, p. 1. Repeat from ** to the end. Repeat this row until 3 inches of ribbing have been worked, increasing 1 st. at the end of the last row by working into the front then the back of it. Change to No. 5 needles and commence to work the cable pattern as follows:—

1st row.—** K. 1, p. 1, k. 1, p. 2, k. 4, p. 2. Repeat from ** to the last 3 sts., k. 1, p. 1, k. 1.

2nd row.—** P. 1, k. 1, p. 1, k. 2, p. 4, k. 2. Repeat from ** to the last 3 sts., p. 1, k. 1, p. 1. Repeat these 2 rows. **5th row.**—** K. 1, p. 1, k. 1, p. 2. Slip purlwise the next 2 sts. on to a spare needle with points at both ends, and putting them to the back of the work, k. the next 2 sts., then bring the 2 slipped sts. forward and knit them off the spare needle (this forms the cable twist), p. 2. Repeat from ** to the last 3 sts., k. 1, p. 1, k. 1.

6th row.—As the 2nd row. Repeat the 1st and 2nd. rows 3 times more. Now repeat from

the 5th row until the work measures 12 inches from the commencement, finishing so that the right side of the work will be facing when working the next row.

Shape the Armholes as follows:—

Keeping the continuity of the pattern, cast off 4 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows then decrease by working 2 sts. together at the beginning and end of the next row and every alternate row until 6 decreases have been worked and the sts. number 71.

Now continue without further decreasing until the work measures 8 inches from the commencement of the armhole.

Shape the Shoulder as follows:—

1st row.—Work to the last 7 sts., turn. **2nd row.**—Work to the last 7 sts., turn.

3rd row.—Work to the last 14 sts., turn. **4th row.**—Work to the last 14 sts., turn.

5th row.—Work to the last 22 sts., turn. **6th row.**—Work to the last 22 sts., turn. Break off. Slip all the sts. on to one needle, rejoin wool and cast off right across.

THE FRONT

Using a pair of No. 10 needles cast on 90 sts., and work exactly as instructions for the back up to the commencement of the armhole.

Shape the Armhole and Divide for the Neck as follows:—

1st row.—Cast off 4 sts., work over the following 40 sts., making 41 sts. on the right-hand needle, cast off the next st., work over the remaining sts.

2nd row.—Cast off 4 sts., work over the following 40 sts., making 41 sts. on the needle. Slip the remaining sts. on to a safety pin and proceed for the right half of the front as follows:—

3rd row.—Work 2 sts. tog., work to the last 2 sts., work 2 tog.

** Keeping the continuity of the pattern, decrease at the neck edge on every ** following 4th row and at the armhole edge on every alternate row, until 6 decreases have been worked at the armhole. Now continue without further decrease every 4th row at the neck edge until 22 sts. remain.*** Work 1 row after the last decrease, thus finishing at the neck edge.

The armhole should now measure the same as on the back. If not, continue on these 22 sts. until the required length is reached.

Shape the Shoulder as follows:—

1st row.—Work over 15 sts., turn.

2nd row.—Work back to the neck.

3rd row.—Work over 8 sts., turn.

4th row.—Work back to the neck. Cast off all the 22 sts. Transfer the sts. from the safety pin to a No. 5 needle, the point of the needle to the neck edge, join wool and work 1 row.

Next row.—Work 2 sts. tog., work to the last 2 sts., work 2 tog. Work as the right half of the front from *** to ***, thus finishing at the

(Continued on page 36)

Conducted by MARGOT



THIS WEEK'S FIVE SHILLING HINT

Five shillings for every "hint" published in these columns. Have you sent yours to "Margot"?

WHEN MAKING YORKSHIRE PUDDINGS

WHEN making Yorkshire puddings and you are ready to put the batter into the tin which already contains the hot fat, pour the batter down the side of the tin so that it spreads itself out on top of the fat and does not touch the bottom of the tin before it has time to set. Done this way, your puddings will never stick.

CASTING OVER SEAMS

WHEN casting over seams in dressmaking, a very quick and neat way is to take a steel crotchet hook, and a reel of cotton or Sylko the colour of the material, and just double crotchet along the raw edges.

WHAT TO DO IN THE GARDEN THIS WEEK-END

VEGETABLES. Plant early potatoes if weather is open, in sunny places, protected from cold winds; dig deep and manure lightly. Sow early peas now, if weather allows, and sow again at intervals of a fortnight or so. Dig deeply and dress with superphosphate of lime; all peas like soil containing lime. Sow early beans in dry, warm places and the same with broccoli, brussel sprouts, etc. If you have a frame, raise seedlings in it rather than in open ground. Sow lettuce in warm borders and in frames. Parsnips like rich soil that has been deeply dug more than once; sow seeds at once if weather allows.

Flowers. You can sow now most of the annuals such as the single dahlia, candytuft, clarkia, eschscholtzia, larkspur (including the perennial larkspur—the delphinium—which will not flower much the first year) lupins of many colours, mignonette, sunflower, stock and sweet pea. For the last-named favourite, dig 2 feet deep, well dress with old, rotten manure and into the top spit dig in about 2 ounces of superphosphate of lime for every square yard. Sow the sweet pea seeds about 5 inches apart and not more than 1 inch deep.

Fruit. In open weather you can now plant any hardy fruit, bushes, or trees. Almost any garden, however small, can have its few bushes of gooseberries and blackcurrants. Red and white-currants need protection from birds. In planting, observe one rule; dig deeply, but replace the soil and leave a wide, shallow hole. Spread out the roots as flat as possible, put back some of the light, friable soil, well cover the roots and tread in firmly. Then half fill in what is left of the shallow hole with rotten manure and top off with more soil. In the case of standard trees, insert a stake and tie firmly. There is no better method of planting roses, by the way, than that given here for fruit trees—wide, shallow holes, not narrow, deep ones.

NEXT WEEK: Full directions for knitting a smart spring cardigan



RENÉE DU CANE talks about THE SUIT SEASON

SINCE spring is on the way and so are suits, with one accord we send our last year's suit to the cleaners and think up original and exciting schemes for its fresh reappearance.

A very clever idea, made possible by this season's latest vogue, is to have an extra skirt made to go with your suit.

For one thing, we all know how the skirt of a suit wears out and sits out long before the coat shows any signs of age. With two skirts and one coat to wear with both, you have the equivalent of two entirely different suits in your wardrobe.

For instance, for your light beige suit, have an extra black skirt, and with it wear a black hat, a black sweater or scarf, and black gloves, bag, and shoes.

If you are going to have a brand new suit, the ever-so-doggy black and white bookie's checks are the thing, and you will have a separate black shirt with this too.

For this suit, an emerald green blouse, with hat to match, or a yellow blouse, or a hyacinth blue one, will be the correct choice. The subject of blouses is a thrilling one. They are most exciting, often of many-coloured stripes on an off-white ground, made of soft crêpe linens or crisp, flax linens that crush very little.

There is the range of cottons for tailored shirts;

This is to be a blouse year! Here is a smart example from Marshall & Snelgrove



fresh, starched fabrics, or the sheerest of voiles and printed organdies for airy little nothings that have all the gaiety of spring about them.

The two main themes of this year's fashions are shirring—and where can shirring look better than on a sheer cotton blouse?—and that draw-string neckline which is such a change from any sort of collar.

First cousin to the blouse is the waistcoat. Note how easy to wear, how effective, how new, how economical a waistcoat can be! Made just like a man's, even to the strap at the back, but in red and off-white or green and off-white striped linen, reminiscent of sunny awnings or sea-side deck chairs. Then, with revers of the same linen tacked over the revers of your suit, no suit could possibly help looking as good—or better—than new!



Knobbly fabrics are once again popular. This neat afternoon dress is made of the latest novelty knit-wear fabric. (Marshall & Snelgrove)

MRS. R. H. BRAND— GIVES SOME RECIPES FOR TRIPE

TRIPLE has only recently returned to fashion and favour, but if properly cooked it is delicious and very easily digested. Let the butcher prepare it and then it will only require washing in many waters and afterwards blanching.

To blanch you put the tripe into a deep pan, cover it with cold water and bring it very slowly to the boil. Then strain and wash again thoroughly in several waters, return to the pan and cover again with cold water. Simmer very slowly for 8 hours, or until the tripe is quite tender, adding more water as it is required. Keep it in the water in which it has been cooked until the next day, when it will be ready for use.

TRIPLE AND ONIONS

Ingredients.—1 lb. of cooked tripe, 2 large onions, ½ oz. of butter, ½ oz. flour, salt and pepper, ½ pint of mixed milk and water (1 gill of the water in which the tripe was cooked may be used if liked).

Cut the tripe in pieces, peel and slice the onions and parboil them in well-salted water. Drain them well and then make a sauce with the other ingredients; add the onions and tripe and



Printed crêpe-de-chine—there is nothing lovelier or more spring-like. This is a DuDeny evening dress that falls into graceful folds forming a train

simmer for about 25 minutes. Season highly with salt and pepper and add one or two spoonfuls of cream if you have any.

BAKED TRIPE

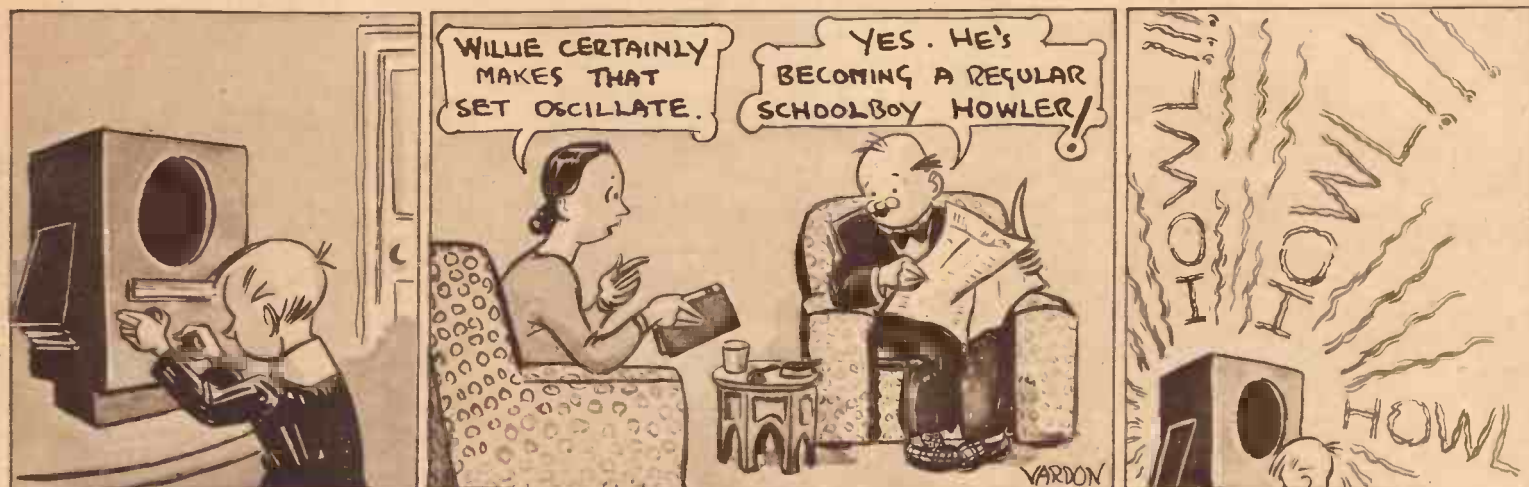
Ingredients.—1 ½ lb. of cooked tripe, 2 eggs, white breadcrumbs, ½ pint of milk, salt and pepper.

Grease a pie-dish and cover the bottom with breadcrumbs. Cut the tripe into small pieces and lay it on the top, sprinkle well with salt and pepper and continue these layers until the dish is filled, finishing with crumbs. Beat up the eggs, add the milk and pour over the tripe and crumbs, then put a few small pieces of butter or margarine over the top and cook in a very moderate oven for half an hour.

Bellina Brand.

THE RECEPTIONISTS!

by VARDON



Saturday, March the Second

RADIO NORMANDY
206 m., 1,456 Kc./s.

Morning Programme

8.15-8.45 a.m.

VERNON'S
BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST
DANCE MUSIC

Signature Tune.
I Only Have Eyes for You—Fox
trot ... *Dubin*
My Kid's a Crooner—Fox trot ... *Harris*
Souvenir—Tango ... *Porschmann*
Vernon's Time Signal.
I'm on a See-Saw—Fox trot ... *Carter*
One Little Kiss—Fox trot ... *Kalmar*
I'm Lonesome for You Caroline—
Waltz ... *Walker*
Things are Looking Up—Fox trot ... *Grey*
Signature Tune.

Vernon's new Penny Pool is proving an
unqualified success. For details write
Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner
with the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Cutey Cream Caramels and Toffee Rolls are
sold in hygienic packs at 2d. and 4d.

4.45 p.m.

Tunbridge Wells, Isle of
Thanet, Dover and Folkestone
Concert

Part I—DANCE MUSIC

Can I Be Sure of You?—Fox trot... *Gilbert*
Beware of imitations—the genuine Maclean
Brand Stomach Powder has the signature
Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.
Jingle Bells—Fox trot ... *Ingram*
Oh! Can't You Hear That Guitar?
—Tango ... *Churchill*
You're Nothin' but a Nothin'—Fox
trot ... *Churchill*

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

What Are You Going To Do?—Fox
trot ... *Lee*
Perhaps you haven't realised the value of
those old gold trinkets. Take them to
Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.
Where the Mountains Meet the
Sea—Waltz ... *Butler*
£1,000 for choosing the 12 best films of 1934!
Ask your fruiterer or confectioner for entry
forms for Brazil Nuts Competition.
Crazy Weather—Fox trot... *Sigler*
Love Song of the Breeze—Fox trot *Wilmott*

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

5.15 p.m.

Part II

MANTOVANI AND HIS
TIPICA ORCHESTRA
(Gramophone Records)

Throw Open Wide Your Window... *Calson*
Selection of Mendelssohn's Music
Don't envy those friends of yours who
are always full of pep and energy. Be like
them by taking Bile Beans.
The Musical Saffron Box ... *Nikolaiewsky*
Liebeslied ... *Kreisler*
Marushka—Tango ... *de Leur*
Senorita—Waltz ... *Remy*
House hunting? Get in touch with the
Esso Co., 93 Chancery Lane, W.C.2 (and
in Ramsgate).
Alpine Memories ... *arr. Winter*
A Thousand and One Nights ... *Strauss*

5.45-6.0 p.m.

Part III—SONGS OF THE MOMENT

Yip I Neddy... *Carr*
My Heart Was Sleeping ... *Kennedy*
If you want the travelling public to know
about your hotel, advertise it in Firmin's
Gallery, 2 Adelaide Street, Strand, W.C.2.
His Majesty the Baby ... *Fleeson*
Hands Across the Table ... *Parish*

Evening Programmes

11.0 p.m.

I.B.C. Member's Request Programme

compiled by
Mrs. G. E. Simpson, of Brighton, Sussex
"WINTER"

Winter Wonderland ... *Bernard*
Ill Wind ... *Arlen*
Anyone Interested in the treatment of
tuberculosis is invited to communicate
with Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Rd., S.W.20.
Winter Storms Waltz ... *Fucki*
Out in the Cold Again ... *Kochler*
Order your Silver Jubilee Medal now from
Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1
(Official Agents).
Lost in a Fog ... *Fields*
Out in the Cold, Cold Snow ... *Haines*
The eyes of the world are turning to
Hungary—this year's centre for the
International University Games. Details
from National Union of Hungarian Students,
177 Regent Street, W.1.
The Skaters' Waltz... *Waldteufel*
East Wind ... *Hall*

11.30 p.m.

"LONDON ROUNDOABOUT"

Night Life Cameos

by
Michael Fane
Dance Music—Jo Straten and
The Carlton Hotel Orchestra

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

12 (midnight)

WILLIAM S. MURPHY'S
(Edinburgh) BROADCAST
LIGHT MUSIC

Selection—Lilac Time ... *Schubert*
Wish Me Good Luck ... *Davis*
I'm on a See-Saw ... *Ellis*
Only a Rose ... *Friml*
Waltz Echoes.
Bella the Belle O'Dunoon.
Hungarian Rhapsody ... *Liszt*
The Cowboy's Last Wish.
Charlie Kunz Radio Selection of
Tolchard Evans Waltzes ... *Evans*
Carolina ... *Brown*
June in January ... *Robin*
Selection—The Chocolate Soldier ... *O. Strauss*
In a Monastery Garden ... *Ketelbey*
A Bachelor Gay ... *Tate*
Blue Sky Avenue ... *Magidson*
Big dividends are won every week in
Wm. S. Murphy's Football Pools—
Coupons from Staunich Buildings,
12 Blenheim Place, Edinburgh 7.

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down.

I.B.C. SHORT WAVE
EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS
E.A.Q. (Madrid)
30 m., 10,000 Kc./s., 20 kW.

12 (midnight)

LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Out of the Bottle Selection ... *Levani*
Anitra's Dance ... *Grieg*
Hungarian Dance in D Minor ... *Brahms*
Ballet Music from Faust ... *Gounod*
Spring Song ... *Mendelssohn*
Capricho Andaluz ... *Rucher*
Waldteufel Memories ... *Waldteufel*
12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down.

RADIO BARCELONA
377 m., 795 Kc./s., 8 kW.

1.0 a.m. ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

Le Chaland qui passe ... *Bizet*
Two Hungarian Dances ... *Brahms*
Violin Solo—Valse Sentimentale ... *Schubert*
Nocturne ... *Grieg*
Intermezzo—Cavalleria Rusticana Mascagni
La Precieuse ... *Couperin*
Ave Maria ... *Gounod*
Valse des Fleurs ... *Tchaikowsky*

1.30 a.m.

VARIETY CONCERT

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down.

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

STRANG'S FOOTBALL POOLS
BROADCAST
VARIETY

Crazy Weather ... *Sigler*
Stay at Home Papa ... *Yellen*
Stars Fell on Alabama ... *Parish*
La Cumparsita—Tango ... *Rodriguez*
One Each a Piece All Round ... *Holloway*
Pianoforte Solo—I'm on a See-Saw ... *Ellis*
Song—Come Out Vienna ... *Strauss*
Eastern Medley.

A postcard now to Strang's Football
Pools, Hawkhill Avenue, Edinburgh 7,
may mean big dividends next week.

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

FROM THE OPERA

Pagliacci Selection ... *Leoncavallo*
Verdi Memories ... *Verdi*
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday,
price 3d.
The Toreador Song (Carmen) ... *Bizet*
Selection—La Tosca ... *Puccini*

11.15 p.m.

VERNON'S

ALL-STAR VARIETY CONCERT
(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune.
Old Timers Medley.
Sydney Gustard.
All I Want is Just One Girl.
Maurice Chevalier.
I'm Gonna Wash My Hands of You ... *Pola*
Ambrose and His Orchestra with Elsie
Carlisle.
'Appy Ampstead. ... *Haines*
Gracie Fields. ... *Yellen*
It's Home ... *Yellen*
New Mayfair Orchestra.
Only a Rose ... *Friml*
Richard Crooks.
I'm On a See-Saw ... *Carter*
Jack Jackson's Orchestra.
Signature Tune.

Vernon's Football Coupon means an
opportunity of sharing in very sub-
stantial dividends. Write: Vernon's
Pools, Liverpool.

11.45 p.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down.

"NUT BAR"



MACFARLANE LANG'S
DELIGHTFUL NEW BISCUIT 1/- lb.
SOLD EVERYWHERE BY
GROCERS AND BAKERS
YOU WILL LIKE THEM

Send us your
guinea letter!



What do you think of broadcasters at the B.B.C. and Continental stations? What are your views on radio programmes, and how do you think broadcasts could be improved? What do you think of the men who run broadcasting, and what helpful suggestions could you offer? Let us have your views briefly. Every week a letter of outstanding interest will be starred on this page, though not necessarily printed first.

The writer of the starred letter will receive a cheque for one guinea.

everyone would have a bulletin to his taste, as at present, but in addition more people would have a bulletin nearer to their most convenient listening time."—R. Young, Sheffield.

In connection with the Triotron announcement in the "Birthday" issue of RADIO PICTORIAL (January 18) it should be noted that the closing date of the Triotron competition has now been changed to February 28 in order to give readers more opportunity of participating.

Key to Commander King-Hall's Children's News Motto on page 22

Perhaps you have already guessed that this week's saying is inspired by Mr. Lloyd George—Prime Minister of this country from 1916-1922—who has for some time been very busy working out plans for a kind of "New Deal" for England. He has been explaining these plans in a series of speeches all over the country.

What Listeners Think . . .

★ Everyone's Taste

THE last few months have seen a great extension of the B.B.C. alternative programme service, programmes being paired practically from 10.45 in the morning until about 11 at night, on weekdays. But one outstanding spot remains—the news period from 6 to 6.30.

"Is there any watertight reason why everyone should be forced to listen to the news—stock exchange and fat stock prices included? I know some people who are genuinely distressed at some items in the news, and would much rather have entertainment instead. Everyone is capable of receiving the National programme, so I suggest that a musical alternative be provided in the Regional programme. When one considers twin 50-kilowatt transmitters broadcasting the same programme, the situation shows up as the wasteful arrangement it is.

"The timing of the second news might be

Solution to - -

Suspicion Fell on Me

Broadcast from Luxembourg in the programme given by Messrs. Harry Peck & Co. Ltd., and printed last week in "Radio Pictorial."

WITHOUT giving any of us time to recover from this terrible accusation, Robert immediately put himself in the position of prosecuting counsel and started to cross-examine us.

He started with Derek Hunter who answered all his questions quite openly and rather seemed to treat the whole thing as a joke. He then turned on Dora who gave her replies in a very sulky manner. He was almost rude to Jack Allen and pointed out that the money he might hope to raise on the necklace might enable him to resume his tiger shooting.

He browbeat Enid about the letters she said she had to post until the poor girl was in tears, and then turned on me. He was quite insulting about the fact that I was a young and struggling barrister whose briefs were few and far between.

All this time the butler had been in a terrible state and when Robert started to cross-examine him he almost collapsed. He almost sobbed, "I didn't do it, sir, I didn't do it. I know my record's bad, but I swear I'm innocent," when suddenly Joan screamed out "Stop, I can't bear it any longer, it was I who took it."

In the silence that followed you could have heard a pin drop and poor Robert's face was a picture of misery and amazement. Joan soon sobbed out a full confession. It appeared that her love of gambling had been her downfall, she was heavily in debt, not only over her losses at cards, but also to several bookmakers and was being threatened with exposure by several of her creditors. In desperation she had taken the necklace hoping to pawn it and pay her debts. As the necklace was only taken out of the safe occasionally she hoped to be able to redeem and replace it before its loss was discovered.

Naturally the party broke up next morning, but I can assure you that the hour following the discovery of that theft was one of the most uncomfortable I have ever spent.

altered with advantage, but not, as it so often is, to accommodate highbrow concerts! At present the 9.30 news is followed immediately by the news summary at 10. Surely it would be better to arrange the summary at 9, and then, if the nature of the news warranted it, one could wait for the expanded bulletin at 9.30 or 9.45. This arrangement would result in important news being known earlier; also

Have a Capstan!

10 FOR 6^D
20 FOR 11¹⁰/₂

Plain or
Cork Tipped

—you'll like it better

For
Pipe
Smokers

WILLS'S **CAPSTAN** NAVY CUT TOBACCO
READY RUBBED
2-OZ. POCKET AIRTIGHT TIN 2/2

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland) Ltd.

CC464.J

Pompeian STARS PROGRAMME

Every Sunday 3 to 3.30 p.m.
RADIO LUXEMBOURG
1304 Metres

Sunday, Feb. 24th

Lady Charles Cavendish
(Adele Astaire)
and

FAY COMPTON

(the famous stage, film
and radio star)

at the mike in a sparkling programme. Songs by Fay Compton. Wit and Wisdom by Lady Charles Cavendish. Supported by the POMPEIAN STARS ORCHESTRA.

Given by

Pompeian
BEAUTY
PREPARATIONS

Next Sunday's Star will be JANE CARR

Luxembourg Programmes—

Continued from page Twenty-nine

SATURDAY

- 7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.
8 a.m. News bulletins (in French and German).
12 noon. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert.
4 p.m. Accordion Recital by Marc Braun, and records of French songs.
4.35 p.m. English Songs sung by Victor Jaans.
4.50 p.m. Records of Famous Waltzes.
5.20 p.m. Trio of Strings, Op 9 No. 3 (Beethoven) by Jules Kruger, Camille Massard, and Jules Spedener.
6 p.m. Horn Sextet by J. Keyseler, N. Even, A. Goergen, Kerschenmeyer, Moots and Schonkert.
6.30 p.m. Light Music and Dance Music.
7.30 p.m. French Racing Results.
FRENCH EVENING
7.40 p.m. French Gramophone Concert.
8 p.m. News bulletins (in French and German).
8.25 p.m. Concert by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis, given by Bozon-Verduraz :
8.40 p.m. French Concert by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
9 p.m. Special Feature Programme arranged by Paul Deharme.
9.30 p.m. Talk by M. Joseph Barthelemy : Troubles of the European States.

FAMOUS FOLK SONGS

LOVERS of national folk songs had a musical treat on Sunday, February 10, when Madame Spiridovitch, the famous Russian contralto, broadcast a programme of Russian folk songs in the London National programme. She is a great artiste, and listeners will welcome her return to the programmes with another series of these old folk songs so artistically rendered.

- 9.40 p.m. Gala Concert by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra, with Maurice Eisenberg, cellist.
Concerto for 'cello and orchestra (Haydn).
Viennese Suite (Gabriel Pierné).
10.20 p.m. 'Cello Recital by Maurice Eisenberg. Adagio allegro.
Mazurka.
Allegro appassionato.
10.45 p.m. Musical Lucky Dip with soloists and the Station Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
11.30 p.m. Littlewood's Football Pools. Programme of Dance Music.

A Knitted Pullover

Continued from page Thirty-two

neck edge. Work the shoulder, shaping as for the right shoulder, casting off purllwise.

THE ARMHOLE BANDS

Join the shoulders of the back and front together. With the right side of the work facing and using a pair of No. 10 needles, knit up one st. for every row and cast off st. round the armhole. On the original 114 sts. were knitted up. Proceed in k. 1, p. 1 rib for 5 rows. Cast off in rib. Complete the other armhole to match.

THE NECKBAND

Using the set of No. 10 needles, with the right side of the work facing and commencing at the left shoulder, knit up one st. for every row along the side of the neck, one st. for the cast-off st. in the centre front and one st. for every cast-off st. along the back of the neck. On the original, 146 sts. were knitted up.

Proceed in k. 1, p. 1 rib for 5 rounds, working 2 sts. together on both sides for the centre V st. on each round. Cast off in rib.

TO COMPLETE

Omitting the ribbing, press lightly on the wrong side with a warm iron and a damp cloth.

Join the side seams and darn in all ends, then press these seams.

IRELAND OF THE WELCOMES



IRELAND offers the holiday-maker a wonderful diversity of scenic beauty. The richness of her romance and historical associations, no less than the natural charm of her countryside, make IRELAND the ideal holiday land.

We cannot tell you in this space all there is to be told about IRELAND, but if you listen to our Broadcast programmes each evening at 9.30, we will, in song and story, tell you something of the joys that travel in IRELAND will bring you.

Athlone
531 metres.

Dublin
222 metres.

Cork
242 metres.

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POOL 1	10 Results	10000%
POOL 2	6 Results	406%
POOL 3	8 Results	3875%
POOL 4	4 Away	3520%
POOL 5	5 Results	1225%
POOL 6	12 Correct	34,264%
12 Results	11 Correct	12,968%

Programme Headlines of the Week

Dance Music of the Week

Monday. Jack Jackson and his Band (Dorchester Hotel).
Tuesday. Lew Stone and his Band (The Hollywood Restaurant).
Wednesday. Roy Fox and his Band (Studio).
Thursday. The Casani Club Orchestra directed by Charlie Kunz (Casani Club).
Friday. Harry Roy and his Band (May Fair Hotel).
Saturday. B.B.C. Dance Orchestra directed by Henry Hall (Studio).

NATIONAL

SUNDAY (Feb. 24).—A Baptist Service, from a studio.
MONDAY (Feb. 25).—Concert Party Programme.
TUESDAY (Feb. 26).—*The February Revue*.
WEDNESDAY (Feb. 27).—B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra visits Birmingham: Symphony Concert in the Town Hall.
THURSDAY (Feb. 28).—Soft Lights and Sweet Music, feature programme.
FRIDAY (Mar. 1).—From Saint's Day to Saint's Day, a celebration of St. David's Day, devised by Sam Jones.
SATURDAY (Mar. 2).—A commentary on the Inter-Service Rugby Union Football Match, Navy v. Army, relayed from Twickenham.

REGIONAL

SUNDAY (Feb. 24).—A Religious Service, relayed from Tandridge Parish Church, Surrey.
MONDAY (Feb. 25).—Band Concert.
TUESDAY (Feb. 26).—Concert Party Programme.
WEDNESDAY (Feb. 27).—A Victorian Double Bill: *The Lottery Ticket and The Relief of Lucknow*.
THURSDAY (Feb. 28).—Jack Barty's Party, feature programme.
FRIDAY (Mar. 1).—Chamber Concert.
SATURDAY (Mar. 2).—*Pagliacci* (Leoncavallo), relayed from Sadler's Wells Theatre.

MIDLAND

SUNDAY (Feb. 24).—A Religious Service, relayed from Southwell Minster.
MONDAY (Feb. 25).—The Microphone at Large: Stamford, feature programme.
TUESDAY (Feb. 26).—Instrumental Concert.
WEDNESDAY (Feb. 27).—Band Concert.
THURSDAY (Feb. 28).—Choral and Instrumental Concert.
FRIDAY (Mar. 1).—Instrumental Concert.
SATURDAY (Mar. 2).—Concert Party Programme.

WESTERN

SUNDAY (Feb. 24).—A Religious Service in Welsh, relayed from Ebenezer Congregational Chapel, Swansea.
MONDAY (Feb. 25).—A Bach Concert, relayed from Panteg Chapel, Ystalyfera.
TUESDAY (Feb. 26).—A String Orchestral Concert, relayed from the National Museum of Wales.
WEDNESDAY (Feb. 27).—West Country Gazette, feature programme.
THURSDAY (Feb. 28).—The National Welsh Festival, relayed from St. Paul's Cathedral, London.
FRIDAY (Mar. 1).—A Popular Concert.
SATURDAY (Mar. 2).—A West Country Programme, Orchestral Concert.

Radio Times gives full B.B.C. programme details.

NORTHERN

SUNDAY (Feb. 24).—A Religious Service, from a Leeds studio.
MONDAY (Feb. 25).—Microphone Tour No. 4 (second series), relayed from the New Parcel Post Office, Liverpool.
TUESDAY (Feb. 26).—A Brass Band Concert.
WEDNESDAY (Feb. 27).—Variety, relayed from the Palace Theatre, Huddersfield.
THURSDAY (Feb. 28).—Hallé Concert, relayed from the Free Trade Hall, Manchester.
FRIDAY (Mar. 1).—*The Marleys of Tyneside* (2nd edition), A Tyneside Chronicle, feature programme.
SATURDAY (Mar. 2).—Orchestral Concert.

SCOTTISH

SUNDAY (Feb. 24).—A Roman Catholic Service,

relayed from St. Peter's Church, Falcon Avenue, Edinburgh.
MONDAY (Feb. 25).—Band Concert.
TUESDAY (Feb. 26).—Variety, relayed from the Tivoli Theatre, Aberdeen.
WEDNESDAY (Feb. 27).—Orchestral Concert.
THURSDAY (Feb. 28).—*The Northerns Amuse*, a programme by a variety of folk from Aberdeen.
FRIDAY (Mar. 1).—*The Two Drovers*, a play for broadcasting adapted by John Donald Kelly, from Sir Walter Scott's Story.
SATURDAY (Mar. 2).—Orchestral Concert.

NORTHERN IRELAND

SUNDAY (Feb. 24).—Orchestral Concert.
MONDAY (Feb. 25).—An Irish Ballad Concert.
TUESDAY (Feb. 26).—Variety and an excerpt from the revue at the Empire Theatre, Belfast.
WEDNESDAY (Feb. 27).—Organ Music.
THURSDAY (Feb. 28).—*Derrick Rummel*, a gentle satire by P. L. McCann.
FRIDAY (Mar. 1).—Chamber Concert from London.
SATURDAY (Mar. 2).—An Orchestral Concert, relayed from the Wellington Hall.



Clara Kenyon (February 25, 8 p.m., National)



Margaret Godley (February 27, 7.5 p.m., National)



Charles Hedges (February 28, 7.15 p.m., Regional)



Nora Gruhn (March 2, 9.20 p.m., Regional)

Trust your lips to
L'ORLÉ

JOAN GARDNER
 BINNIE BARNES
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Then trust your lips to L'ORLÉ as all these stars are doing.

NOTE.—The adoption of L'ORLÉ by these artistes is on merit alone—spontaneous and gratuitous.

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4. Scarlet Pimpernel
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6. Carmen
7. Cinema (Photo red)

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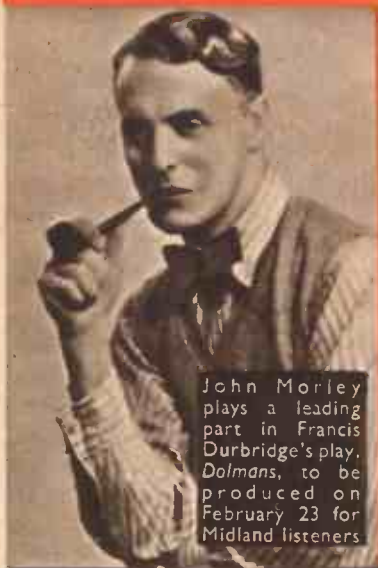


Two Victorian plays, *The Lottery Ticket* and *The Relief of Lucknow*, will be broadcast to National listeners on February 26, at 8 p.m., and on February 27, at 8.30 p.m., Regional. M. Willson Disher (above) will present them



The part of Marie Antoinette will be played by Jeanne de Casalis in *The Mystery of the Temple*, to be broadcast on February 22, National, at 8.15 p.m.

On the Air this Week



John Morley plays a leading part in Francis Durbridge's play, *Dolmans*, to be produced on February 23 for Midland listeners



Ray Warren, the Belfast crooner, is one of the Versatile Three in the programme relayed from Belfast, on February 16



Heddle Nash (tenor) is a soloist in *Terpsichore*, a ballet for singing and dancing, which will be heard on February 23, National



Owen Reed, producer of the *Microphone at Large* series of Midland broadcasts, Stamford will be visited on February 25



Noel Eadie (soprano) sings with Heddle Nash in *Terpsichore*, which was first performed at the New Theatre in Covent Garden in the year 1734



"I have known a dose of Honey Syrup stop a stubborn Cough when nothing else would"

You may spend pounds on cough treatments and be no better for them, but if you are wise you will lay out 1/6 on that simple but unfailing recipe—Honey Syrup. There is not a better lung and throat restorative than 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup. It is delicious to take and you can give it to the youngest child with perfect safety. It moves the phlegm, clears the bronchial tubes, frees the breath, soothes the throat and chest and stops the cough for good. Relief is instant. Prove it for yourself. Get a bottle from any chemist to-day!

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COLDS, CHILLS AND INFLUENZA
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If you could exchange your neglected, tired and lazy Kidneys for new ones you would automatically end Kidney and Bladder trouble, Night Rising, Leg Pains, Nervousness, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Burning, Itching and Acidity. Try the Doctor's prescription CYSTEX (Siss-tex). Guaranteed to cure or money back. At all Chemists.

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Doctors have known for a long time that bicarbonate of soda by itself isn't a good thing for indigestion. True, it often brings temporary relief, but it never cures, and it is bound quite soon to irritate the delicate lining of the stomach.

What the doctors advise everyone who suffers in the least from indigestion or any sort of stomach pains is to take Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, the formula of which is used by hospitals all over the country even for serious gastric and duodenal ulcers.

It is amazing how quickly Maclean Brand Stomach Powder brings you relief. With the very first dose the pain goes away and quite a short course will bring a lasting cure and a permanent end to your pain, no matter how long you have suffered or what else you have tried.

Only one thing you must watch. Be careful to get the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. Do not risk an inferior substitute for the sake of a few pence. Ask your chemist for Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, but be sure to see the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on bottle and carton before you buy. It is not sold loose but only in bottles in cartons of Powder or Tablets at 1/3, 2/- and 5/- per bottle.



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Two minutes to apply. Withstands sun, rain, and sea-bathing. Complete with full instructions and eye-palette 4/-

Obtainable from "Boots" and all other high-class chemists and hairdressers.

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THE MOON WAS YELLOW... FOX-TROT
- 8392 AN EARFUL OF MUSIC... FOX-TROT
WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN... FOX-TROT
- 8349 AND THE BIG BAD WOLF WAS DEAD
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Mr. J. W. Simpson, M.P.S.,
The Iodine Specialist.

STRANGE FACTS ABOUT IODINE

Iodine is what is termed a Halogen element: unlike other elements, such as Gold or Silver, it literally "floats."

For example, if you rubbed Iodine into your hand, you would find within a few minutes Iodine in your saliva (you can test this with the saliva in a starch solution, which is turned blue).

Pure Iodine itself is in small flaky crystals (like metal filings), which disappear very quickly in contact with the body or when exposed to heat. (In the IODOLOK Iodine Locket the pure Iodine is contained in a special porous excipient which liberates the Iodine only a very little at a time as and when the body requires it. In this way, the Iodine activity of the Locket lasts for 12 months in constant use—the body takes just as much as it wants; and no more.)

Iodine in the blood is a great beauty aid. It promotes healthy hair, prevents pimples and skin blemishes, and maintains a youthful and healthy skin texture. It has a slimming effect on the fatty tissues.

For very many years South Wales Miners have dipped their buttons in Iodine Solution to safeguard themselves from 'Flu, Colds, and Rheumatism. A crude form of an Iodine Locket, in its way, but in which they had great faith. No doubt with reason.



Men can wear it in the vest pocket



Women and Children can wear it round the neck or attached to an undergarment. (It doesn't need to be actually next the skin).

A Personal Talk To "Radio Pictorial" Readers

by MR. J. W. Simpson, M.P.S., Chemist, Inventor of the IODOLOK Iodine Locket

THE Iodine Locket Father Neptune has in his hand contains pure Iodine made from Seaweed.

Dad has one in his vest pocket; mother has one attached to an undergarment; and the children each wear one round the neck.

This is the genuine IODOLOK Iodine Locket I invented two years ago—which has kept 200,000 families completely immune from 'Flu, Colds, and Rheumatism, and the children free from school epidemics as well.

Let me explain the action of my Iodine Locket in a simple way. When you go to the seaside for a holiday you come back better in health. That is not due to the sun, because you get the same sun in Bermondsey or Birmingham or Glasgow. It is due to the sea air you breathe in.

Under the sun's rays the sea and seaweed give off Iodine, and when you "smell the sea," expand your chest, and feel better every minute that is entirely due to the Iodine given off by the sea and seaweed.

Now, if you and your family could spend all your life in perpetual sunshine 'midst seaweed on the seashore, you would never have a day's illness, because every minute of the day you would have a sufficient supply of health-giving Iodine in your body to kill all disease and epidemic germs at the moment of entry.

Very few of us can do this, but by wearing my Iodine Locket near your skin all day (and night also) you get the same benefit without inconvenience or expense. This is why:

My Locket contains sufficient pure Iodine made from seaweed (it takes a cartload to yield an ounce or so) to last 12 months in constant use. All the time it is worn near the skin, the heat of the body liberates the pure Iodine in an imperceptible vapour, which is drawn into the body through the skin pores, which means that for 12 months

(as long as the locket lasts) the wearer has a constant supply of Iodine in the blood stream to render him or her completely FREE FROM

'FLU, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, NEURITIS, SCIATICA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, GOUT, GOITRE, SKIN ERUPTIONS, ANÆMIA—and the children FREE FROM SCHOOL EPIDEMICS.

My genuine IODOLOK Iodine Locket is about the size of a half-crown (but a little thicker). It is neatly enamelled in red, and has a small loop. It is entirely harmless and can be worn by the youngest infant or the most chronic invalid.

I have received thousands of letters, many from titled and distinguished people thanking me for the benefits they have derived.

His Honour Judge H. S. Staveley-Hill wrote in a letter to me:—

"I had a pain in my back for over 20 years which could not be removed by medical, electrical, and massage treatment. I derived great benefit from your Iodolok Iodine Locket.

"After wearing it for a few months the pain had entirely gone, and I can again carry a gun without discomfort."

Lamb and Flag Cottage,
Har Road, Maesteg.

I had three from you last winter. The one I wore I had great faith in, and wore it constantly, and did not suffer with colds or rheumatic pains while wearing it. This last week I have had a very bad cold in my head and stiffness in my feet since being without my Iodine Locket, which I trust will relieve me when I start wearing it again.

(Signed) Mrs. E. Davies.

6 Marshall Road, Godalming, Surrey.
I must tender you my grateful thanks—my husband, son, and myself all wore them last winter and were free from colds or flu.

When I tell you my son, aged 14, has been subject to bronchial asthma every winter since he was seven months old, you must realise what last winter meant to me. He has not missed a single day from school since I sent for the lockets.

You can make what use you like of this letter, as we are all great believers in the wonderful curative powers of Iodine.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) E. Moore (Mrs.).

(These original letters, and many thousands of others, can be seen at my office at any time.)

WARNING Imitations of my genuine IODOLOK Iodine Locket, in the same shape, are being offered to the public in shops, stalls, market places, and by "door-to-door" canvassers and "Cheap Jacks." Have none of it.

Unless you see my name, "J. W. Simpson, M.P.S., Chemist," on the Locket, and the registered word "IODOLOK," you have been sold an imitation, and you should change it at once, in your own interests. You cannot afford to gamble with your health.

I am so convinced by the evidence before me of the efficacy of this Locket, that with each one supplied I undertake to refund the purchase price in full if the wearer incurs one doctor's bill through any of the complaints mentioned. Each Iodine Locket is freshly prepared by me in London for "Radio Pictorial" readers, AND SUPPLIED BY POST.

Although the Iodine is so expensive to produce, I have kept the cost as low as possible to bring the benefits of my Locket within the reach of everyone.

To secure delivery by return of post, send off coupon to: J. W. SIMPSON, M.P.S., Aldwych House, London, W.C.2. The prices (post free) are 1/9 for 1, 4/6 for 3, 7/6 for 6. (Special terms for schools and factories on application.)

COUPON

Post to J. W. SIMPSON, M.P.S., Chemist, "Radio Pictorial" Dept., Aldwych House, London, W.C.2.

Dear Sir,—I enclose postal order (or cheque) for (state value). Please send by return of post (state quantity) IODOLOK Iodine Lockets, under the terms of the money-refunded guarantee.

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