

MRS JACK HYLTON • RICHARD TAUBER • WYNNE AJELLO

LUXEMBOURG
& NORMANDY
PROGRAMMES

RADIO PIACORAI

3D

EVENING
FRIDAY



HELEN GILLILAND

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EL-TANAH
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SCOPE ABSOLUTELY
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THE FAMOUS EASTERN
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POST THIS COUPON
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TO PROFESSOR EL-TANAH (Dept. 31.W.)
JERSEY, CHANNEL ISLANDS.

Please send my HOROSCOPE FREE and without obligation.

NAME (MR., MRS. or MISS)

ADDRESS

DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH (and Hour if known)

YEAR

Going to Hendon... to see the R.A.F.?

—then you must read these special features in the June "AERO AND AIRWAYS":

Aerobatics at Hendon C. W. McKinley Thompson
Aerobic Piloting and Formation Flying C. Clarkson
How to Get to Hendon Aerodrome: Special Road Map

—and then there are these additional outstanding articles you will enjoy:

Jean Batten's Return Flight from Australia H. W. Blood-Ryan
Before You Start a Long-distance Flight H. Leslie Brook
Where Landing Means Death Capt. F. McDermott
M.P.H. of Birds in Flight Clifford W. Greatorex
Space Flight Charles G. Philp
What You Want to Know About Airship Design
The Capricious Comets Owen Cathcart-Jones
The Monospar ST18 Transport
This Airport Business Seajay
Maps in two Colours: European Airlines in Operation this Summer and Great Britain's Internal Air Services.
Motorless Flight
Pilots Look Down at History W. Oliver
Europe's Civil Aircraft
Then—and Now W. J. Chanell
Better Air Travel
Leaping for Life Charles Dixon
How Aero Engines Are Planned Tarmac
Success with a Motor-glider
How to Overcome Bounce When Landing Arthur Clark

Everything in
Aviation for
Everybody in

AERO
AND
AIRWAYS
for June - - 1/-



Richard TAUBER

who was successfully booked by
the B.B.C. for Wednesday, June 19.
His broadcast was arranged with
Stanford Robinson conducting the
Theatre Orchestra.

• • • IF PRIVATE THOUGHTS WERE SPOKEN • • •



He said: "I'll write to you when a vacancy occurs."

But he thought:

"I'd employ her on the spot if it weren't for 'B.O.'"

Her photograph won interviews but "B.O." kept her unemployed

She would make an ideal mannequin—she has such a good figure and graceful carriage. But managers are loath to engage her. She will be more lucky when a good friend tells her that her trouble is 'B.O.'—and advises her to use Lifebuoy Toilet Soap.

For normal perspiration, if it is unknowingly neglected, may so easily cause the loss of personal freshness—loss of attractiveness. The impurities left in the skin pores become stale, and then

body-odour is noticeable to others.

The daily use of Lifebuoy Toilet Soap prevents any lapse into this distressing condition. Its deep-cleansing lather purifies the skin pores, removing every trace of perspiration.

Lifebuoy Toilet Soap is as mild as all other fine toilet soaps. More and more women are using it for all toilet purposes—for the hands and face as well as for the body.

"I ALWAYS USE LIFEBOUY TOILET SOAP IN THE BATH ROOM."

"YES, AND OF COURSE THE DOMESTIC LIFEBOUY FOR HOME-CLEANING."



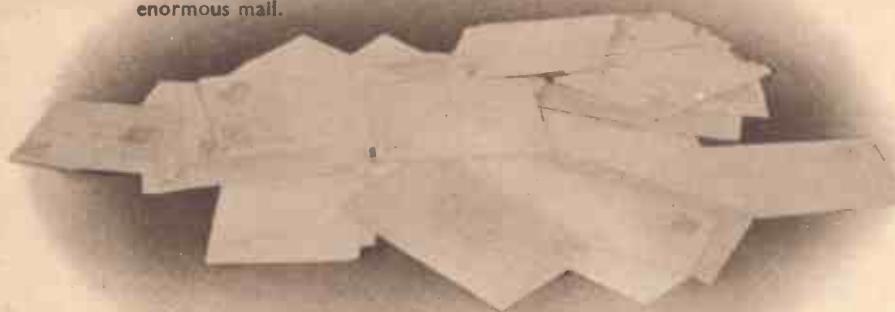
A LEVER PRODUCT

Price in United Kingdom only

LIFEBOUY TOILET SOAP *PREVENTS "B.O."*
(BODY-ODOUR)

FAN MAIL!

All B.B.C. announcers take letters home to answer. It's the only way of keeping pace with their enormous mail.



An Announcer's Job is not *All Talking*

says John TRENT

THOUGH an announcer is best known to listeners for his voice, the time spent in talking to the mike is but a small part of his working hours. Between the greeting which opens the programme and the valediction with which it ends, there are a hundred and one jobs for an announcer to do. His is one of the most exacting posts in the world.

is one of the most exacting posts in the world.

Not only must he have an agreeable, educated voice, a Southern English accent, a passable knowledge of French and German, impeccable manners, and a personality that will pass through the mike, but he must also possess a critical knowledge of music and be well informed on almost every topic.

For it is part of his business to criticise and report on the programmes which he announces and to welcome in the studio authorities on almost every subject under the sun.

A brief appearance in the studio to introduce a programme is the prelude to a period of intensive listening which occupies, strangely, the greater part of his time. Though he is not the final arbiter, his judgment of a programme will weigh with the authorities. An artist's reputation may be in his care, future engagements may depend in part on his report—he must listen carefully and be scrupulously fair.

So, after announcing an orchestra, he waits only long enough to be sure that the conductor has taken his cue and then departs to the listening room next door. Here, with a loud-speaker at his elbow, he will sink into a chair to listen and report.

Most probably the orchestra is playing the kind of music that he likes. Presentation officials who allot duties to announcers, study their tastes, and it is more than likely that he has been chosen to announce this programme because it is the type that he enjoys. It is important that he should be in sympathy with his material.

Maybe, you have noticed that Stuart Hibberd and his understudies handle most classical concerts while Freddie Grisewood and his juniors announce more variety bills than the others.

This, too, is one of the reasons why an announcer may start work at six-thirty on the National programme, switch at eight to the Regional for an hour and return to the National later on. Perhaps you have noticed that this often happens.

The most delicate task sometimes occurs before the announcer reaches the mike. His duty sheet shows that Professor Blank is speaking on metallurgy in Studio 3C at eight o'clock. Metallurgy is not his strong subject, Professor Blank has not broadcast before and may be nervous. Better, therefore, to take no chances.

Continued overleaf

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Editorial Manager ROY J. O'CONNELL
Editor KENNETH ULLYETT

What do announcers do in addition to announcing? You hear their voices for a total of only an hour or so every day. What else do they do at the B.B.C.?



Senior B.B.C. Announcer
Stuart Hibberd. His is
certainly a full-time job even
though he may spend only
two hours a day addressing
the mike.

IN THIS ISSUE

An Announcer's Job is not All Talking

Continued from previous page

A glance through the script clipped to his board teaches him something about the talk. A hasty reference to a *Who's Who* in the announcer's room tells him that the lecturer was at his college. That's a bit of luck, though the Professor was up some years before his time, and the book also shows that they share a passion for mountaineering. That's good; they have a taste in common.

Armed with this knowledge, the announcer leaves his room on the fourth floor, passes into the studio tower, walks downstairs to the floor below, and enters a studio where the professor is waiting with a member of the Talks department. It is five minutes to eight. The lecturer is fidgeting, an unmistakable sign of nervousness, but there is plenty of time. In five minutes the red light will flash its message that the microphone is alive. Meanwhile the speaker must be made to feel at home, and that is where the points of contact disclosed by *Who's Who* will be of value.

They chat, talk turns to climbing mountains, the lecturer becomes interested, and by the time his turn is signalled the lecturer is completely at ease. The announcer introduces the speaker at the mike and then slips out to listen.

Announcers work in shifts to cover the broadcasting day, from ten-fifteen in the morning till midnight, and it frequently happens that an announcer makes his first appearance at the mike reading the news at six.

There is no hard and fast rule about the time of his arrival for this "turn," but he rarely arrives after five and usually much earlier. He must study the arrangements for the evening, collect manuscripts, announcements and report sheets, and clip them in the order in which he will need them on his three-ply board.

He is certain to find a mail on his desk, and usually gives it a once over before departing for the news room to study the bulletin in course of preparation. Many a slip when reading the news has been saved by fifteen minutes spent in the news room before the broadcast.

Maybe China is in the news again. Some of those place names are teasers, better consult Professor Lloyd James. There is just time, so he rings up the School of Oriental Studies for a word with the phonetic expert who is Secretary of the Spoken English Committee.

Possibly there are other words in the bulletin of doubtful pronunciation. Didn't a listener once write about his pronunciation of "zoological"? Safer to look it up and be certain this time. So he refers to the long list of pronunciations prepared by the committee and then, taking the last sheets of the bulletin containing sports news from the editor, he passes into the tower on his way to the studio, confident that he has mastered that job.

No small part of the evening will be spent travelling about the building, and the emergency key which every announcer carries in his waistcoat pocket will facilitate his transit. This key turned in a lock brings the lift non-stop to the floor on which it is used.

Later on he must make the journey to the big orchestral studio at Maida Vale to announce a symphony concert. So when this next programme is well under way, he will return to the announcers' room, hand over to another fellow, gather the remainder of his post into his pocket and run downstairs to catch the car which is waiting in Portland Place to drive him to Delaware Road. On the journey there will just be time to open the rest of the mail—the envelopes that looked least interesting and were cast aside for a later scrutiny.

Extraordinary how many listeners can identify his voice! The day is past when letters arrived in shoals addressed to "The Announcer." A few still reach Broadcasting House from unknown admirers for the "Chief Announcer," and these are answered by the department which handles all programme letters from listeners. Envelopes addressed to announcers by name form the bulk of this post, and these letters are always read by the individuals honoured.

Some letters contain useful hints, others, invitations, more, inquiries about coughs and colds and some, protestations of love. Fans who write with affection rarely add their names, so it is not possible to reply.

Other letters are answered, some from the desk in the announcers' room during the late dance music period, when it is no longer necessary to listen carefully, and some from home where an announcer can work in peace.

As a change from the orderly turmoil of existence at Broadcasting House, announcers mostly choose to live in the country.

Stuart Hibberd has a house in Kent and Freddie Grisewood's home is in Surrey, many miles beyond the London boundary.

Both take letters home to answer; it is the only way of keeping pace with their enormous mail.

Although an announcer may spend only two hours a day in addressing the mike, his is certainly a full-time job.

I AM AN ANNOUNCER'S WIFE . . . !

An announcer's job may not be all talking . . . but how would you like to be a member of an announcer's family? It has its drawbacks, says Ute Williams, wife of Stephen Williams, Chief English announcer at Radio Luxembourg. Mrs. Williams, a pretty German girl, has written us this domestic document in her quaint English. It speaks for itself.



SHALL I tell you how it is to be the wife of a Radio Announcer? Just now my husband is at the Radio Studio looking after his concerts, so I have time to tell you things about him which you can only hear from me. Private things are most interesting, I think, don't you? I must begin at the beginning. In March of this year we were married at Wiesbaden in Germany, Wiesbaden being what you call "my home town."

Stephen had not much time to leave his

loved radio, so he only could arrive at Wiesbaden late on our wedding eve. The next morning we were married at the Rathaus, in the town hall, and the wedding was in German and English so that my husband later could not be able to say that he hasn't said "yes."

After the wedding we went to Frankfurt-am-Main for my pass from the British Consulate. When I had it from the Consul he took away my German pass . . . and I was sorry because now I cannot ever go away without my husband knowing!

We had not told anybody in Luxembourg that we would marry, and when we were nearly out of Germany we sent a telegram to Gerald Carnes to say that Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Williams would be coming at 8.30.

Oh, I nearly had forgotten I would tell you about being his wife. Somebody may think it wonderful and easy! A big mistake! Wonderful, yes, but not easy! The story about awaking some men most women know, but he is such a lazy man! If the bath is ready I must pull him from the bed and tickle him till he wake up quite.

Then he must have the post which is not small and the English newspaper. I am angry that so much news is in the English newspaper. It is so long to read. And then he goes to his bath. He must let run the water again, because the water is—with the time he has taken for the letters and newspaper—cold.

Some days ago Stephen looked at the clock when he had his post: it was 7.30. After he had bathed and shaved he looked again at the clock. Now she shows 8.30! Stephen put it up and shook it. He held it on his ear. He ran to the window. The clock outside shows 8.30, too. He had only taken one hour.

We were over in England recently and my husband was filming. Stephen comes home on the Friday night to tell me that he must go next day back to Luxembourg. I jump out of the bed because I am glad about travelling. Stephen looked at me. He had forgotten that

he promised me to take me with him on every travel . . . but that was before we were married. He said to me that I would not be long a widow. This naughty boy. I said to him, "That's quite true, but just now I have got used to you and I would not like a new husband." And look, there he goes to the telephone and ask for a seat for me. The luck was with him. No seat was available!

Yes, it's the same with all the promises men make! So it was with the radio receiver I should have. At first he says he will buy me a radio so that I can listen then to him and if I not hear him any more I know that he is at home in five minutes. I have not yet had the radio so I think he does not like that I know at what time he is finished so that he must come at once at home.

A long, long time before we were married he gave me a picture of him. He wrote plenty of nice words on it, and I think this picture is only for me. But the other day I finding him sending the same picture for listeners who write a nice letter and ask for an autograph and a picture. So now he must promise to take a picture only for me.

The Jubilee week was the first time I see England. My husband had much work to do and I must go to the shops alone. But we saw some Jubilee procession and all the decoration of the streets, and some theatres and films. I like London and Liverpool where we went to see Mr. Ayres of Littlewoods Pools. Mr. Ayres gave me a real dog—an Airedale terrier. He is called Beejay. My husband has just telephoned me he will come home to have tea. He will come in ten minutes and I must make ready the things. Then he will run back to his radio. But for me it is wonderful to be wife of an announcer.

Ute Williams

June 21, 1935

ON THE AIR



Judy Shirley (top circle) sings with Maurice Winnick and his Band on Wednesday next at 10.10 p.m. National

George Dolton (centre circle) is broadcasting a group of West Country songs from West Regional, June 25, at 7.45 p.m.

Joe Loss (bottom circle) and his Band will next play to you on Saturday, June 29, at 5.15 p.m., National



(Above) Miss Ethel Glendinning, the wife of Richard Ainley, with their daughter "Polly." Miss Glendinning is in the cast of "The Nightingale" on June 22, Regional, at 8.30 p.m.



Sir Walford Davies will delight all his listeners when he broadcasts next on June 24, at 7.30 p.m., National



Harry Roy and Miss Elizabeth ("Princess Pearl") Brooke, who have recently become engaged—a charming Sasha photo study

Discovery

When Stanford Robinson confessed that he had never heard anyone like her before, I started to take a lot of notice. He had been listening to a record of Erna Sack, which had just arrived from Holland. She is a singer with a tremendous range, and they say that she reaches the highest note in the world. The record satisfied everyone who heard it that Erna Sack has a most remarkable voice and without further "audition," Eric Maschwitz booked her for Jubilee Gala on July 27.

Ready for Vision

So the Alexandra Palace is to be the first television station in London and work is starting immediately to transform a pillar hall, a masonic suite and a refreshment bar into studios, dressing-rooms, workshops and offices. This is bound to take time, and some months will pass before Gerald Cock and Eustace Robb leave their elegant offices in Broadcasting House for the wilds of North London.

Your B.B.C. Ticket

Now is the time to write to the B.B.C. if you want to see a show being broadcast. The waiting list for admission to the studios, closed last August, has just been opened again. Thousands of applications are pouring in to Broadcasting House, and as they will all be dealt with in turn, it will pay to write at once. Don't be put off by the numbers. About five hundred visitors are present in the studios each week, so two or three thousand are soon wiped off the waiting list.

They are Funny!

Meet Walter Badham, broadcasting for the first time in an Entertainment Hour on July 12. He is a lad from the Midlands who writes his own songs, and they are funny. Ernest Longstaffe picked him out at audition last week and promptly booked him for this programme. It then transpired that Henry Hall had heard him on holiday at Selsey last summer. Henry had said that he ought to blow in and try his luck at the B.B.C., but he had taken a long time to do it.

"Newsmonger's"

Radio GOSSIP

I am too wise to acclaim a "discovery" before a broadcast, but I shall listen on July 12. Hildegarde is in same programme.

Gentle Toscanini!

Toscanini was as great a success with the B.B.C. Orchestra as the orchestra was with him. The famous conductor's methods are so gentle that everyone enjoyed working for him. Yet watching his dark burning eyes I was conscious of latent fire, but there were no fireworks at rehearsal. I have seen a conductor gesticulate with anger, and another drop his baton in exasperation; Toscanini has a gentler and more effectual way. After his last concert they asked him to return, and no one will be more disappointed than members of the orchestra if he does not come again.

Last "Music Hall"

The last music hall for a couple of months will be broadcast on July 13, and John Sharman is trying to collect a bumper bill. A fresh series will start in September, when I hear that another old favourite—Songs from the Shows—will be back again. Listeners never seem to tire of these John Watt programmes. Anyway, they are always writing to the B.B.C. asking for more.

Radiolympia

Meanwhile there is the exhibition at Olympia, where the B.B.C. will be staging a big vaudeville show. Lily Morris and "In Town To-night" are two attractions already arranged. Henry Hall will play on the stage for the last four days and two other bands will share the rest of the run. There will be three shows a day from August 14 to 24, and the bill will be changed three times during the exhibition. As last year, Eric Maschwitz and John Sharman will be in charge and there will be several relays from the stage. I hear, too, that the B.B.C. is to show two remarkable models of Droitwich on its stand in the hall.

From World to Mike

July is sometimes an "off" month in broadcasting, but it will not be so this year. The O.B. men are relaying the King's reviews of the Navy, Army, and Air Force. The variety department are broadcasting a jubilee programme each week and the drama director, not to be beaten, has in hand an all-star production of Hassan, in which he hopes that Henry Ainley, Leon Quartermaine, and Ion Swinley will all take part.

Normandy Time Signal

I notice that the International Broadcasting Company have instituted a novel time signal in the breakfast time broadcasts from Radio Normandy. After the usual opening "trumps," the announcer says "It is now 8.15 a.m." and throughout the programme the exact time is given out at the conclusion of each musical number. These time signals are proving a great boon to listeners who are hurrying to get ready for business, and apparently young boys and girls appreciate them, too. One mother wrote how her young son Michael eats a better breakfast as he does not have to worry about arriving late at school through the clock being slow.

Not Good Taste

An American organisation has just produced a new set of rules for broadcasters. It seems that some advertisements were not in good taste.

Now, I learn, that they are burning the midnight oil round at St. George's Hall, preparing a list of "Don'ts" to be hung on the walls of dressing-rooms. I don't know what the result will be, but I guess that it will read something like this: "Don't advertise." "Don't depart from the script." "Don't slip in an extra gag."

"Christopher Stone Calling . . ."

MY blotter has an odd habit of collecting scraps of paper on which stray thoughts and quotations have been scribbled. It is a sort of refuge for things that are too shapeless to be filed away in pigeon-holes and yet not worthless enough to be thrown into the waste paper basket.

Properly they should be kept in a "commonplace book."

To-day, while performing the rare ceremony of renewing the blotting paper in this blotter, and while meditating upon the present doldrums which threaten to hold the entire gramophone record business becalmed, I came across two slips of paper on which I had written quotations at some untraceable date.

The first was from an article in the **RADIO TIMES** by Sidney Dark.

"The telephone is the curse of my working day and the gramophone the curse of what might be my restful evenings."

The other was the beginning of a short story, with the scene apparently laid at a race-meeting.

"The rain fell steadily and impartially upon the paddock and the starting-gate, upon the top hats in the enclosure and upon the gipsies and crowds on the hill side. It fell with equal force upon the just and the not quite on the County Lawn."

Then a third slip of paper caught my eyes, with a quotation from *The Observer*.

"Every art is beset with the temptation to cater for the greatest ignorance of the greatest number."

In those three quotations, if you are anything of an amateur moralist, you will find food for some prolonged meditations. At least I did—and I am the laziest and most amateurish of moralists.

But fear not—I can keep my thoughts to myself, at least on the subject of the "only justs" and the "not quites" which make up nine-tenths of the monthly lists of new records. I shall get into trouble if I don't.

However, there is one particular record that simply must be bought by you even if you only play it through once—or not even once—before storing it away in some safe place for the benefit of your grandchildren, or someone else's.

It is a 4s. record, the number is H.M.V. RC 2747, and the profits go to charities.

On one side is the King's Silver Jubilee Broadcast to the Empire on May 6, authentic and complete (with the throat-clearing), exactly as we heard it on that memorable evening.

On the other is a really wonderful impression of the Royal Procession to St. Paul's Cathedral earlier on the same day. If you heard the broadcast you will be thrilled to hear again the surge of cheering, the clatter of hoofs (or hooves) and the lucid excitement of the commentators, Gerald Cook at Temple Bar and Commander King-Hall at St. Paul's.

There are lots of other historic Jubilee records, if your purse can indulge your grandchildren to that extent; but this one is outstanding. Don't wait to be reminded of it again. Get it at once.

By the way, there will be a very charming lady as my guest in the Ovaltine Time Programme at 9.30 on Sunday (Radio-Luxembourg) unless plans go wrong. You will like to hear her again, and I hope she will stay till Mary brings my cup of Ovaltine, at 10 o'clock.

Christopher Stone

Radio Reunion

Dropping into a rehearsal of that bright play, *The Golden Hind*, I was impressed by the perfect understanding between the producer and his cast. Between scenes, during a break for coffee, I discovered that Peter Cresswell (the producer), Flora Robson (Queen Elizabeth) and Richard Goolden (Chaplain) in the play had started their stage career together at the Oxford Playhouse in J. B. Fagan's Company. They have all become famous since those days, and were delighted to be working together again. It was a pleasure to be present at such a reunion.

Breakfast Time Broadcasts

I was glad to learn that the Cashmere Bouquet Trio who have proved so popular in recent Sunday afternoon transmissions from Radio Luxembourg, are now to be heard in the breakfast time broadcasts from Radio Normandy. The Trio's first concert will be given on Thursday, July 4, at 8.30 a.m. If you have not yet heard these programmes, I should certainly advise you to tune in to Radio Normandy every Thursday morning.

Dance Music of the Week

Monday—Jack Jackson and his Band—Dorchester Hotel.

Tuesday—Lew Stone and his Band—Studio.

Wednesday—Maurice Winnick and his Orchestra—San Marco Restaurant.

Thursday—B.B.C. Dance Orchestra directed by Henry Hall—Studio.

Friday—Harry Roy and his Band—May Fair Hotel.

Saturday—Ambrose and his Embassy Orchestra—Studio.

Aerobatics from Your Armchair

Thrills from Hendon on Saturday, June 29 when Squadron-leader Helmore gives a running commentary on the R.A.F. Display

On Saturday, June 29, the best part of a quarter of a million people will gather at Hendon Aerodrome to watch an exhibition of the world's most polished flying—the annual R.A.F. display, which has now become the flying event of the air.

So much so, in fact, that the B.B.C. has again arranged for a special relay and again—almost inevitably, it seems—listeners will welcome the breezy commentary of Squadron-Leader Helmore.

A very great deal of interest in an event of this kind is lost by not being able to see what is going on. However spectacular the aerobatic, the commentator cannot possibly convey the whole thrill to those who are listening at a distance.

Among the main items of the Display—it is no longer called the R.A.F. Pageant, although many prefer the old name—must be mentioned air drill by three squadrons of Harts; squadron air drill by Gauntlets; inverted flying; smoke patterns; demonstration of a pterodactyl fighter (a machine that looks as if it is all "wing"); low flying attacks; parachute jumping; fly past of flying boats; and aerial skittles.

The really spectacular events are those that come under the heading of aerobatics—officially any manoeuvre that is not normal straight flying—turns, sideslips, dives, spins, and landing.

"I would have included spinning, vertical diving, and sideslipping myself," writes Flight-Lieutenant C. W. McKinley Thompson, in a special aerobatic article in the June issue of *Aero and Airways* (1s.). "Anything more aerobatic, spectacular, or dangerous-looking than recovery from any of these 'juggles with death' with only a few feet of height to spare, is hard to imagine."

And Flight-Lieutenant Thompson should know, for he was a test pilot at Martlesham Heath for six years and during 2,000 hours of flying has handled fifty-seven different types of aircraft!

Having seen what aerobatics are *not*, it will be as well to note that the commonest are looping and rolling, nearly every other aerobatic manoeuvre being a variation or combination of these two fundamental "stunts."

When you are listening to the relay from Hendon, remember that for weeks pilots all over the country have been patiently practising for this great day—plain loops, rockets loops, formation looping, slow rolling, flick rolling, upward



Squadron-leader Helmore, who is giving the B.B.C. commentary, seen here with Sir Alan Cobham.

rolling, half rolling, and rolling off the top of a loop.

Quite apart from the spectacular value to the observer, aerobatic training has a beneficial effect on the pilot; indeed, the qualities that it develops are very desirable ones to be found in any pilot and cannot be ignored with impunity by those who confine their flying activities to commercial and private flying. A good aerobatic pilot always feels that he is flying the machine and not *it* flying him.

Indeed, a good aerobatic pilot has a "something" quite on his own, and to an expert eye it is possible to pick out various well-known aerobatic pilots by the sequence and smoothness of their movements," as C. Clarkson points out in a further aerobatic article in *Aero and Airways*.

Early in his aerobatic training the pilot becomes used to the feel of his aircraft under a variety of conditions and in a variety of positions. He learns that it will always obey certain laws of aerodynamics; that certain control movements will always produce certain results. In short, he gains a self-confidence in himself and a confidence in the machine that would be quite beyond him were he not taught aerobatics as a standard part of his pilot's training.

Remember, though, that the pilot is hard at work while you are listening to a description of his aerobatics—from your armchair!

Make the most of the R.A.F. Display, no matter whether you go to Hendon or listen to the B.B.C. commentary. There's a special article in the June issue of "Aero and Airways" (1s. at all book-stalls) and a helpful road map for everyone who is going to the Display.

A Day in My Life

"JUDY"—RUTH FIELD of Midland Regional!

The new chief of the Children's Hour at Midland Regional describes a typical day in her life, in diary form, as told to Godfrey Winn



8 Family breakfast. Very pleasant. My last job with the Kent Council of Social Service meant exile, and I frankly missed all the other members of my large family.

8.30.—Family disperses about the day's business. Am I going to ride this evening? Will I be home in time to make up a four at tennis? Will I change the library books? Yes, yes, yes, B.B.C. *volente*.

8.45.—Am offered a lift in my father's car into Birmingham. Prefer to catch the . . .

9 o'clock train from Kenilworth, as that gives me time to digest the morning papers in peace. Notice with amusement that the controversy about the equality (or otherwise) of the sexes has taken a new lease of life, owing to the admittance of women undergraduates to the Oxford Union, and the O.U.D.S. Club. In my day, these were masculine sanctuaries, which, personally, I hadn't the least desire to violate. I found I had a lovely time when I was up at Somerville, despite, or, who knows, perhaps because of, the male undergraduates' superior, shunning attitude towards their female counterparts. But here I am at . . .

9.45.—Exchanging good-mornings with the sergeant on duty at the door, about to embark upon another day's work, side by side with, and on the same terms as, my male colleagues. As a matter of fact, I have been overwhelmed with kindness since I came into the building for the first time a few weeks ago. I am still slightly bewildered by everything, still finding my feet, but enjoying the process enormously. There is such a universally friendly atmosphere, in the studios and behind the scenes. . .

10 o'clock.—My secretary shows me the morning's letters. Tactfully, she has put on the top the one that starts: "I am writing a few lines to say how much I like the Children's Corner lately" . . . but really, the letter that gives me most pleasure is from a listener who is anxious to know the nature and the price of the instrument that we recently used to play the part of a squalling infant! Apparently, it scored a great success with her parrot, who immediately gave its own version of the proceedings, and she is hopeful that with a few more repetitions Polly will have a new act to add to its already large repertoire. I wonder what her neighbours will say! However, I send her the number and the name of the gramophone record—the gramophone being our usual reliable instrument for all kinds of noises.

10.30.—Charles Hatton arrives, hand in hand with a new story. I greet him enthusiastically. The MSS. submitted lately have been rather disappointing. Small children stories, stories that are pure fantasy, best of all, adventure stories with an exciting climax, these, together with talks on interesting experiences are the chief headings under which I classify my wants. So many of the people who submit material for the Children's Hour make the mistake, in my opinion, of deliberately writing down to what they think is the level of a child's intelligence. The enormous success of Commander King-Hall, as a broadcaster, is surely abundant proof that there is practically nothing under the sun that children can't understand if it is properly and simply explained to them by someone who talks to them as an *equal*. As for the purely entertainment side of the Children's Hour, I should imagine that almost as many grown-ups listen as children. That's not surprising, really, when you remember how people flock to see the latest Disney "Coloured Symphony" on the screen. The old trite saying about us all being children at heart has been given a new meaning by Broadcasting!

11 o'clock.—Put finishing touches to the first programme that is completely my own invention. Gerald Martin (alias, Martyn for all ages of children. Gerald Martin (alias, Martyn

Webster, our own dramatic producer) sings very delightfully in the Children's Hour, when he has time, and another member of the staff who "obliges" from time to time is our Executive Chief, Harold Casey, whose marching songs are justly popular.

11.30.—David Gretton bursts into the room with someone kindly sent up to me from Denis Last, our Talks Director. Will I give her an audition as a possible artist for poetry reading. Certainly, if I can get a studio. Usually we hold our Midland Regional auditions once a month in the studios themselves to discover new malleable material. We still have E. G. Hilton with us, doing his "What about it?" talks, which are in the nature of a lighter edition of Stephen King-Hall. As the author is a barrister on the Midland Circuit, it is safe to hope that he will stay with us indefinitely. Also, Gladys Davidson, whose animal talks are popular, and Norah Holloway, who reads her own Irish tales very charmingly. I am sure that these popular broadcasters will need no further introduction to regular Midland listeners.

12 o'clock.—Conference with Martyn Webster about plays. Has anything been submitted to his department, that might be suitable for the Children's Hour? Can he give me some assistance over casting? As the sponsor of over a hundred shows last year, he is in the best possible position to give me the "low-down" on all available acting talent. Of course, I already know and respect the work of old favourites like Hugh Morton and Alfred Butler, but I want someone to take the part of a very regal old man, can he suggest someone? Of course, he can! I hurry away to a rehearsal at . . .

12.30 and wish at the end of it that I could have half a dozen more. This momentary mood of depression quickly vanishes, when I join a friend for lunch down town, and we start planning our summer holidays.

2 o'clock.—Still mentally unfolding a map of Europe. I have already made expeditions to Vienna and Andorra, but my companion fills my heart with jealousy and yearning when he embarks on an account of a trip he made to Ragusa last summer. Its beauty is still untouched by tourist traffic, despite the fact that the exchange is very much in our favour. There are no casinos and fashion parades on the beach. However, there is magnificent bathing, a very comfortable hotel, and lovely expeditions to be made by car into the mountains. As for the people, my companion assured me that they were the most beautiful race that he had ever seen. They reminded him of the illustrations of the Old Testament. You meet on the mountain side might be David, guarding his father's flocks. As you pass, they all raise their hands solemnly in salutation. Addios, they cry, speeding you on your way.

2.30.—We speed each other on our respective ways. Still slightly intoxicated by his evocation of my slumbering wanderlust, I make my way up prosaic, unromantic New Street, back to the office where I discover that a minor crisis has occurred in my absence. One of the people who was going to take part in "The Wind and the Willows" has developed laryngitis. Holiday thoughts recede into the back of my consciousness, as I frantically telephone half a dozen possibles, to bridge the gap. It's an extraordinary thing, I have already discovered, but when one hasn't an inch of space in the programme to fill, the ante-room seems to be bursting with applicants for work, but the moment that an unexpected vacancy occurs, they all seem to have other engagements!

2.45.—Dictate letters, make dates for auditions, send back batches of MSS. with polite notes of regret. In the middle of which at . . .



"Holiday thoughts recede into the back of my consciousness, as I frantically telephone half a dozen 'possibles' to bridge the gap." Here's "Judy" on the 'phone booking a newcomer for the Midland Regional Children's Hour.

3.20 a writer comes in to see me about a story I have already accepted. As we only know each other through correspondence, I am anxious to hear her voice, before I decide whether she shall read it herself over the microphone. Sometimes it is better for one of our expert readers to do this. They have correct microphone technique which the author may not possess—it makes so much difference. So often a professionally-trained personality is an enormous help to an author's work. It is impersonal and for that very reason doesn't miss a point and thus enhances the general effect enormously.

4 o'clock.—In the board-room, having tea, where all the members of the staff wander in and out at will, help themselves, and exchange gossip between mouthfuls. As I am swallowing my second cup, I find Denis Last at my elbow, who proceeds to tell me an enchanting story about a young charcoal burner, who arrived to give a talk on how he used to make charcoal in the Forest of Dean.

All went well, till he approached the microphone, when the only sound was a loud hissing noise like steam, escaping from a railway engine! Last discovered that the speaker's acute sibilance, magnified a thousand times over by the loud-speaker, was due to a small gap between his two front teeth. First aid in the form of a wad of paper was applied and failed. Chewing-gum was next tried. It would not stay in place, either. The young man departed disconsolately: gloomily Last returned to his office. An hour passed. Suddenly, in burst the charcoal-burner with a radiant smile. "I've got it, I've got it," he cried, with a piece of white hat elastic!

(Continued on page 14)

SHE is either Miss Wynne Ajello or Mrs. Wynne Ajello, just as you please. Once an Ajello always an Ajello, seemingly. At all events Wynne thinks that way, for she married her cousin. Ajello is a very old Italian name and Wynne is Italian by descent. Her grandfather came over here many years ago and founded the firm of piano makers under the name of Ajello.

Wynne is not Italian-looking in the least, but she speaks the language and always tries to spend a little time in Italy each year when she is able to leave her job.

She has been married for two years now and is very happy. So she ought to be with so pleasant a home. She lives near Mill Hill in pleasing surroundings. The house stands in a large garden in which she is going to have a wonderful show of roses this year. Already some are budding, and she seems to have most of the best varieties.

Not a gardener, though! Don't run away with that idea. If she sees a worm she screams and she has a horror of slugs. She feels they are detrimental to her flowers, the young lupins particularly, whose buds they seem to like so much, but she says they make such a squelching sound when you tread on them that she really cannot cope with slugs.

In any event the young lady is far too busy to spend much time in her garden. She is a voracious reader for one thing. She is yet another who is devoted to biographies. The number of radio stars we have met in our wanderings of late who are devoted to this type of reading seems to be increasing week by week.

At Home with the Stars—75

WYNNE AJELLO

pioneer broadcaster and favourite B.B.C. star who made a great hit in "London Bells" and the "White Coons"

she never broadcasts. Her tastes are certainly catholic. She plays the piano a good deal and is quite an accomplished musician. She was trained by a pupil of Marchesi and her singing shows the method.

Wynne is thoroughly artistic. She has never had a painting lesson in her life, but she has considerable natural talent. Examine some of her work on the walls of her room and you will soon be convinced. In fact, the young lady is inclined to express herself artistically in most ways, her mode

of dress not least. She drives a car and is a keen swimmer. So is her husband. He plays golf, but Wynne has no use either for hitting a ball when it is lying still (and cannot defend itself) or hitting one on the move. Consequently she ignores both golf and tennis. She is rather keen on flying, but has not yet risen to the dignity of a pilot. Her husband has, so perhaps one in the family is enough. Her swimming must be quite good because she has a few prizes gained at various times in her life.

The urge to express herself has resulted in a longing to go in for filming. This she has already done, but she is evidently anxious to do more of it.

At the week-ends Wynne and her husband like to run down to the coast whenever they have the time. They are both keen on outdoor life. They rarely let a week-end pass without some activity.

It would be an omission to pass by the presence of Buller, the Airedale. He is some person. A fine-looking animal, perfectly bred—a real beauty. Some time ago a picture of Wynne and Buller was published. It had a most extraordinary result. Wynne was inundated with pictures of Airedales. People sent them from all over the country. She wondered why. Did they want her to buy up the lot, or to write them long letters on the subject of "Airedales versus Other Kinds of Dogs," or what? It is surprising to know so many people are Airedale-minded these days.

Wynne is actually one of the earliest radio artists to make a name entirely by that means. She must have broadcast something like five hundred times since 1925. She owes everything to the B.B.C., and is very ready to acknowledge the fact.

She was actually born in London, but her long Italian descent, from a family known for centuries because of the music amongst its members, has been largely responsible for her artistic renderings of even the lightest song she sings. She made a great hit, you will remember, in Ashley Sterne's amazingly clever show called *London Bells*. She may also be the only artist who can claim to have broadcast on five successive nights. Indeed, when certain parts are cast

Continued on page 14

Wynne is thoroughly artistic. She has never had a painting lesson in her life, but she has considerable natural talent

The left-hand photo shows her with Buller, Wynne's airdale



The house is modern, but Wynne takes pride in showing her friends some of her pet pieces of furniture, heirlooms of the Ajello family. Also some fine Persian and Turkey carpets. Very handsome they are, too.

If ever you go to see Wynne Ajello in her home, you will be taken to her music room. There is, of course, an Ajello piano. You would hardly expect anything else. As for music, it seems to be everywhere. And there again you get a glimpse into the mind of this attractive young person. Her library does not consist entirely or even mainly of light songs with a strong sentimental theme. These songs have their appeal and Wynne enjoys broadcasting them, as you know, but amongst her music is a good deal



Oh, to be in Luxembourg...

"—which, even in its harshest mood can only be a place of gentle memories."

PEN PICTURES OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS RADIO LUXEMBOURG WHICH GIVES PLEASURE TO MILLIONS WITH ITS CONTINENTAL PROGRAMMES FOR ENGLISH LISTENERS, NOT ONLY ON SUNDAY, BUT THROUGHOUT THE WEEK—BY

J. MURRAY SMITH



(Left) The "station" Luxembourg for the small train which links the city with the broadcasting station. (Above) Stephen Williams, the chief English announcer

seated demurely at the mike, with the more robust and smiling German girl beside her. I could see Gerald Carnes lounging about in the background; and Stephen Williams coming into the studio with that swift, light walk of his.

With this little scene in my mind I did a thing I rarely do. I read some of my own articles again. There are several large volumes in my study, containing a record of the outpourings of this one-man literary business over the past few years. I took up the latest of them, turned back to the stuff about Luxembourg which I wrote for RADIO PICTORIAL a few months ago, and refreshed my memory.

As I read I realised how poorly I had contrived to convey any real impression of that amazingly interesting "buffer state" out there in the middle of Europe, between Belgium, France, and Germany. I had no time to mention some of the familiar scenes; but perhaps that is an omission I can still remedy.

I shall never forget my first glimpse of Luxembourg, which was very early on a cold, wintry morning. I should have arrived in the town on the previous night, but I must have dozed in the train and been carried on to Bettembourg, a large village about twenty miles distant.

Unfortunately I told the maid that I intended returning to the capital "quite early in the morning," and she, with mistaken zeal, called me at six o'clock.

It was only when I had bathed and shaved that I discovered the hour; and then it was too late to go back to bed. Anyway, the most succulent odours were ascending from the large room which served as kitchen, dining room and public bar.



In the old-world courtyard

Soon I was sitting on a hard wooden seat in a railway compartment, jogging back towards Luxembourg, but the journey was enlivened by a conversation with a diminutive man who explained that he was an engineer with "considerable experience of gas engines."

He was going to Cologne, he said; though when, exactly, he could not say. "Perhaps in a week or so," he added.

"I too, am going to Cologne," I said, "on my way to Berlin."

At this his face lit up.

"Excellent," he said. "Then my wife will pack a luncheon basket for two, and we will go together."

That was my first indication of the Luxembourg character. I made an appointment with my little middle-aged acquaintance. We were to meet on the railway station in Luxembourg, on the following Sunday, to take the midday train.

A week later I had almost forgotten all about him. But when I arrived to catch the train on the first stage to Berlin, there he was, clasping his luncheon basket and smiling a jovial welcome.

What is more, we are still friends, for we have corresponded ever since, and I received a letter from him this morning.

He tells me that he enjoys the programmes from England, especially the dance music. And he is glad he met me because, although he has lived for years in the shadow of the greatest transmitter in Europe he had never owned a set. He decided to invest in one when he discovered that I had travelled from England to see the radio station in his own town.

Luxembourg, then, on that wintry morning when I alighted from the train with my new acquaintance was a dreary and dismal place. The cobbles of the station yard were dusted with snow, and the shutters of all the little hotels and estaminets still covered the windows.

There was one feature of the station yard in striking contrast to all the rest—the taxi-rank. This was composed of several of the smartest little cars I had ever seen, very low-built and swift-looking.

Continued overleaf

(Right) An aerial photograph of Luxembourg itself

THERE is nothing in this life more dreadful than the mood of sentiment. With regret, therefore, I confess to feeling sentimental.

It is all the fault of Mr. Sidney Kyte. I had listened dutifully enough to the news summary, and all that comes with it. Then Mr. Kyte was wafted into my presence, and forthwith produced a number that transported me, in imagination, to a sunny cliff-top in Devon where I first heard (on a portable gramophone) that plaintive melody.

It is not, I suppose, a very good tune. But it has all kinds of memories for me; and hearing it set me thinking of my extraordinary habit of allowing chance words, casual gestures, or a few bars of a song to take complete charge of my thoughts.

You know how it is, of course. The way a man looks down at the bowl of his pipe reminds you of old Seymour, and in a flash you are back ten years, in the office where you and Seymour worked so well together. It may even be that a popular chorus takes you back to your honeymoon, which must account for the way in which some men switch off the radio abruptly and apparently without reason.

I like to reverse the process sometimes and let the radio amuse me in this way. First, I give the station-indicator a twirl, and then I switch on. I have no idea which station I have carelessly selected, and often the first few words from the loud-speaker whisk me half across Europe.

That was how it happened when I took my leave of Mr. Kyte. I changed to long-wave, trickled round to the thirteen-hundred mark, and heard a little voice which suggested that Radio Luxembourg was a lady.

The mood of sentiment was there already.

"Oh, to be in Luxembourg—!" I thought. I pictured the little French girl announcer



(Left) Ferry Juza, Dance Orchestra leader at Luxembourg. (Above) Christopher Stone goes over some records with the chief English announcer

Oh, to be in Luxembourg!

Continued from preceding page

On my return to England some weeks later I saw the same model advertised here as "two years in advance of modern car construction." It seems odd that in a great city like London we still have dilapidated taxi-cabs, while in a sleepy and ancient place like Luxembourg the taxis are the last word in modernity.

My hotel was cheap but extremely cheerful. I deliberately avoided a more pretentious place opposite, and chose the hotel because it had a public room downstairs.

Each day I chatted with some of the local characters, and before a week was out had earned the reputation of being a good listener. This meant that I nodded to the waiter at more or less frequent intervals. However, I heard all about the family affairs of the Grand Duchess, and how a royal salute is fired at the time of an event such as the birth of another child.

There is a story that the Luxembourg army—consisting of a mere handful of men, a few officers, and one general—finds difficulty in firing a royal salute with the two guns at its disposal. So they borrow another gun from France!

What is more, the borrowed gun makes a louder bang than the other two—that, at least, is the story. But the gentleman who told it to me, amid scowls and dissenting nods from the rest of the company, accompanied the recital with little smiles, as though to say: "Of course, it's not true, really—at least, we don't like to admit that it is true."

So I don't know whether it is or not. For when I repeated it to Stephen Williams he roared with laughter. "So you've found us out already, have you?" he said, whatever that may mean.

There are a few modern shops in Luxembourg, and a good many old-fashioned ones. They favour a quaint style of architecture, with a completely flat face to the buildings and no front doors. To enter the houses you go through little arched alleys to the back—but as the alleys always seem to be guarded by a fierce dog it isn't easy to pay social calls.

It took me about half an hour to call on Elizabeth Corty, the German girl announcer, after I had located her house. The time was taken up with prowling along searching for an unguarded alley, so that I could get to the back and hurry along to the right door. Most of the dogs in the town seem to be Alsatians, or German sheep dogs, and they are the kind you simply do not argue with.

This should be the place for dealing with Miss Corty "at home." You must have heard her voice hundreds of times, and the strange thing to me is that she sounds so solemn over the

air. Actually she wears an infectious smile always, and she talks a great deal with a laugh between each sentence.

Her rooms, or flat, were furnished in a completely German style, with very heavy carpets and comfortable furniture. She was so interested in her job, and liked explaining it so well, that I found myself in danger of keeping M. Martin, the director of Luxembourg studios, waiting for me.

Incidentally, Elizabeth Corty, apart from being an announcer, is a famous singer in Germany, because she entertains at the microphone on the German days.

One day I had lunch with Stephen Williams and Gerald Carnes in a little restaurant on the corner of two little side streets. We drank the wine of the country, as all good travellers should do, and Stephen did the talking.

It is a great grief to me, though perhaps it need not always be, that Stephen Williams' powers as a talker have not greater scope. For such an entertaining conversationalist to have merely to announce, for week after week, as he does, seems to me a great waste.

He told us, for instance, of how he was in a hurry to reach the studios one day, and how his car was held up by some kind of religious procession.

I forgot all the details of the story, but apparently he should have got out and stood with a great show of respect until the procession had passed, instead of which he backed out and tried to get around by another way.

The town was shocked. He became a desperate character, a distinction he enjoyed for perhaps a day.

"But while it lasted it was rather tiresome," he said, in the kind of drawl that makes you chuckle without knowing exactly why.

I don't know whether it is sacrilege to say so; but I think that when it comes to microphone technique Stephen Williams has even more personality than Christopher Stone. If I had any control over his services I would write little talks for him to deliver as a kind of Sunday half-hour. From his place of exile he might look on the English scene with a discerning eye; and if a well-informed Londoner wrote to him regularly I feel convinced that he could add the kind of comments most of us would enjoy.

What is more, if I were an advertiser over the air from Luxembourg I should be very happy to turn my time over to Williams—somewhat in this way.

"Hello, everyone. This is Stephen Williams. By courtesy of the Betta-Bath Company. I notice that this week we have several amusing events to discuss. . . ."

That's all. Just like that. I should be content, as a director of the Betta-Bath company, to know—or, at least, to believe—that the vast majority of listeners enjoyed the half hour and were grateful to me for providing it.

Of course, it is doubtful if you will agree with me. But then you have never been threatened with indigestion through laughing too much over a meal with Mr. Williams.

I remember driving out of the town with Stephen, away through the cobbled streets and over the fine bridges that join the two sides of the town; out into the country, and up to the great transmitter on the high, bleak spot in the fields.

And I remember thinking that I must come back to Luxembourg some time in the summer, when those fields would be lush and green, and those wet lanes little romantic highways.

I can see the station yard now, brightened by the *estaminets* opposite, their shutters all down and put away, the pavement covered with little glass-topped tables. Probably there are hundreds of coloured sunshades, and the long main street is busy with people.

The little park where the studios stand will be bright with foliage now, and very pleasant to sit in. The great house that serves as offices must be light and airy.

Perhaps I shall go and take another quick glance at Luxembourg.

A Day in My Life

Continued from page eleven

4.30.—Run through to-day's Children's Hour in studio. All goes well. "Jacko" a tower of strength, as usual. Why do announcers always possess such charm of manner as well as charm of voice? Do they always go together, like strawberries and cream? No time now for such a frivolous train of thought as I am busy making a note of the order of proceedings which I show to the artists concerned, some of whom I haven't met before. "Dinah" runs through their songs with them, while I talk to the story-teller lady, asking her if there is anything special she wants me to say when introducing her? Then as Zero hour approaches the studio grows quiet. . . .

5.15.—The red light flickers, I press the button to control room, then the red light comes on and stays on. "Hello Children," and we're off. I announce a couple of songs, and later retire to the control room to listen to the story-teller, through ear-phones. Yes, it seems all right. And so on, till the end of the hour. Sometimes, on "play" days for instance, the forty-five minutes has a disconcerting habit of going like a flash. Other times, it drags on and on, and we begin to wonder whatever to do next! But here I am at last saying: "Good Night Children."

6 o'clock.—The red light has gone out, and we are free to talk in our normal voices and go about our various businesses. Occasionally, I have a night rehearsal or stay behind to watch a dramatic show from the control room, as it is my secret ambition to be allowed to manipulate the fascinating D.C. panel myself one day. Sometimes I spend the evening reading manuscripts, but usually at . . .

6.15 I am free, heading for the station, home and a family four at tennis.

7 o'clock.—I take part in another kind of Children's Hour.

I Believe in Man

I DON'T think many people find it difficult to believe in God. You must believe in a god of some kind, if there is to be any rhyme or reason at all in the world. And if you are to make anything of human life, there isn't very much divergence possible from the God whom Christians worship.

But I must say I find it terribly difficult to believe in man. Insignificant in the universal scheme of things, he does seem so near the animals: often inferior to the dog in fidelity, and to the pig in contentment. Treacherous, ungrateful, conceited—seventy times seven doesn't exhaust the number of fresh chances he needs. How can I—why should I—love him as myself?

Religion says that I must. For however ugly his face or his mind or his morals, it is the pivot of our faith that he is made in the image of God. However worthless in the universe, he was at all events worth God's very Self coming to earth and being crucified for his redemption, his fresh start, his re-birth to his true destiny, the destiny attaching to



By The
Rev. JAMES WALL, M.A.
Precentor of Durham Cathedral

those made in the image of God, God's own children.

It becomes, then, blasphemy to deny man, for that would stultify God's purpose in creation. God made man—Briton, foreigner, white man, yellow man, black man—as he also made the lemurs and the lizards. But he has given man a potentiality which gives him a peculiar place in the world and in the universe. His future development is illimitable. Made in God's image, he may become absorbed in and identical with God the Infinite. That may not be just yet. In the meantime, we may go a great part of the way through following the revelation of God made in the life of the Nazarene, and follow Him in love and mutual service.

That is why, despite doubts and the abundant room for doubts, it would be criminal, as it would be a counsel of despair, not to affirm: "I believe in man."

This address was broadcast by Canon Wall from Radio-Normandy at 4.15 p.m. last Sunday. Another "Thought" next week.

Wynne Ajello at Home

Continued from page twelve

nowadays, they simply say, "That's a Wynne Ajello part. Better see if she is free to take it."

Microphone fame nearly always depends on ability either to create a character or to sustain a certain type of character. Jacks-of-all-trades are not really wanted at the B.B.C. Broadcasting is a specialised business dealt with by specialists. The entire staff at Broadcasting House is a staff of specialists. That is why people like Wynne Ajello are expected to make and sustain their characteristics before the microphone.

Wynne would often like to change her style. A very natural desire. She knows she could do all sorts of things she is not allowed to do. No; she must do as she is asked. She has made her name in a certain way. She must sustain that name in the same way. Hence her eagerness to make films, to paint pictures or to take up anything else artistic.

"Radio Pictorial" Short Story

Good Reception

By

J. A. WRIGHT, LL.D.

"Jerry . . . quick, come here . . . God, I'm afraid." The faint thud of a bundle hastily dropped . . . the soft pad of hurried, frightened steps . . .

THE young constable left the circle of light at the corner, and moved into the gloom of the tree-lined suburban avenue. Here and there the strained illumination from shaded pendants displayed the bright plate and glittering glassware of late diners, and helped to dispel the darkness—but only in a localised fashion. In most of the long line of detached villas the blinds were drawn, and the laughter of young people or the sound of an ether-borne symphony alone evidenced the pulse of life within.

The officer proceeded leisurely along the sidewalk, conscious occasionally of a quizzing eye at a darkened casement; exchanging a nod of recognition with two or three residents who were giving their dogs a last airing. The villa dogs were well-cared for, and all of pure strain. Pedigree in their canine possessions was as essential to the inhabitants of "The Drive" as spats or golf or uniformed maids. "The Drive" was a highly respectable address.

Through the obscurity the constable could just see "number 15," standing as usual at his garden gate, and crossed the road for a few minutes' gossip with the avenue's most important householder. Mr. Moore-Jenkyn was a spare, wiry, highly-strung man of medium stature, who was a living directory of the estate and its inhabitants—and it is always wise for an officer of the law to tap every source of information.

"Good evening, constable."

"Evening, sir."

"Fine weather for the season. But it's getting colder—I think we're in for a storm."

"Very likely, Mr. Jenkyn. By the way, sir, have you got to know your new neighbour yet?"

"Number 17? Oh yes, constable; a very quiet elderly man—was chief engineer on a P. and O. liner. He is a widower, but has no family. He has a fine collection of jade, and gold coins. He showed me also some beautiful cameos and carved ivory—Chinese, I think. These old sailors that go east have great opportunities."

"Very likely, sir. I hear his radio going strong every night—wonderfully clear."

"Do you know, constable, it is the most expensive receiver in 'The Drive,'—an eight-valve heterodyne radio-gram. It makes my own set look cheap—and you know it is a good one. It cost him somewhere about a hundred guineas."

"A hundred guineas! That's a lot of money, sir. He must be a wealthy man. But it certainly is a wonderful set. A few nights ago I just listened to some talk going on, and I would have sworn the speakers were in the room."

"I've heard it myself, constable—listened in to one of Shakespeare's plays. You had only to shut your eyes and the players seemed to be acting in the room in front of you. Do you like radio plays, constable?"

"Well, Mr. Jenkyn, I don't get much time for hearing any of them. Most times when I'm off duty they are playing symphonies—and then I just switch off."

"I don't think many people like symphonies. Like yourself, I switch off whenever they come on."

"But I like some of the crook plays they put on at times."

"That's in your line, constable—and it so happens there is a short crook play on the 'National' at ten-twenty to-night. It's called 'The Gag.'"

"That sounds interesting. Well, good-night, sir, I'll be moving along the beat now. Does number 17 stay up late?"

"Oh yes, I believe so. At least his light is always full on when we retire for the night, at eleven. I suppose he closes down with the B.C."

"Well, good-night, Mr. Jenkyn."

"Good-night, constable."

The guardian of the law continued his deliberate progression down the avenue, and turned to the left into the utter blackness of a rough, country lane—turning again to the left to inspect the rear entrances of "The Drive." Returning to the lane, he came upon a closed motor-car, stationary under some trees—lit a match and entered the registration number in his note-book.

It was not a local registration mark. This was

no unusual occurrence. "The Drive" had many visitors who sometimes left their cars in the safe seclusion of this obscure lane that ended abruptly in open country. But a policeman's note-book was meant for such odds and ends in the routine of duty, and it might happen that a motor-car number or such stray scrap of information would prove unexpectedly of service—might be the connecting link in some official search—in tracing a crime.

He retraced his steps down the lane, passing across the unlighted end of "The Drive" and patrolled conscientiously the district beyond.

Meanwhile the rain began to fall and it grew colder and darker. Mr. Moore-Jenkyn had been right. A storm was impending. It was as dark as Erebus when, two hours later, the officer turned again into "The Drive." The houses were in darkness, but a faint light filtered through the closely-drawn blinds of number 17—and he was glad to shelter in its porch.

Voices! Yes, of course—the radio play!

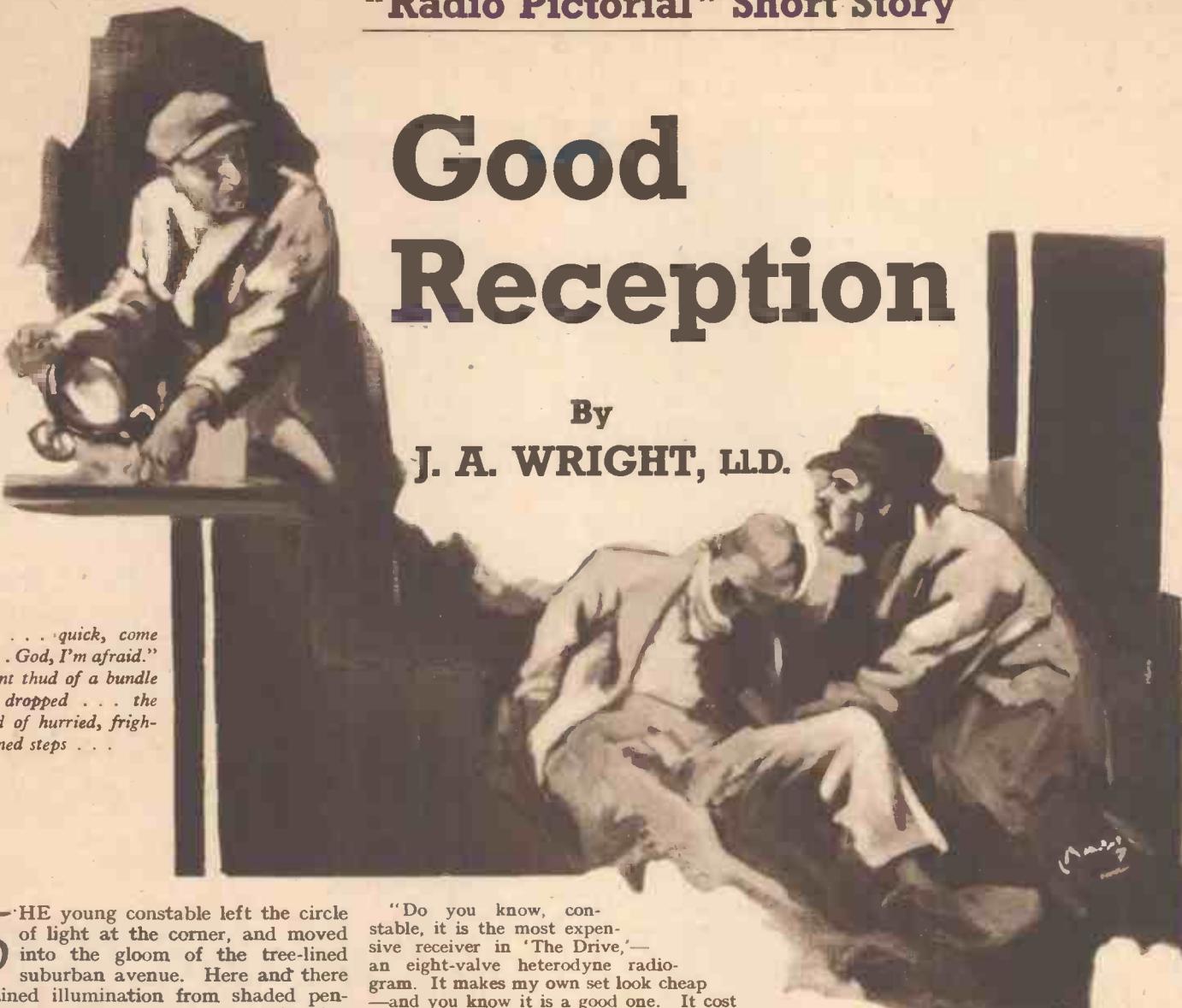
He pulled out his watch—ten-thirty. The play had been on for some time. He leaned forwards to listen. The volume was subdued at that hour on account of the neighbours.

"Hurry up packing that stuff, Red! We've been here long enough."

"I'll soon be done, Jerry. See what's inside that other drawer. Here—jerk it open with this."

There came a sharp, splintering sound of breaking wood. The noises department of the B.C. was splendidly realistic. What fine reproduction! It was grand to have a really expensive multi-valve set by the best makers. Some people were lucky! The dialogue went on with little intervals filled up with the mechanical

(Continued on page 37)



MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME!



Finest Sheffield Tools

ONLY are included in the New and improved G.T.L. Tool Chest, making it better value than ever.

ALL BEST BRITISH!

With the NEW & IMPROVED G.T.L. TOOL CHEST & HOME REPAIRING OUTFIT



"I call my chest my little bank. I have an order to make another cupboard for £3 10s."

R. H. S., Helston.

7 DAYS' APPROVAL

Packing and Carriage Free



"I have been busy now making a wireless cabinet with the aid of your tools. They have saved me no less than £4."

J. C. S., Gillingham.

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To Readers of the "Radio Pictorial"

A Beautiful 16-page Brochure describing the G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit in detail, and telling how you can save and make money—as tens of thousands are already doing.

FILL IN AND POST THIS COUPON NOW

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TO GUARANTEED TOOLS (1933) LIMITED,
12-13 CHISWELL STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.1.

Please send me by return, free of all cost and obligation, your beautifully illustrated booklet of the G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit, together with particulars of price, and how I can obtain it at once for a small first payment.

Name.....

Address.....

R.P.6/35

(Please Write Clearly)

YOUR spare time now can be turned to good account if you've a G.T.L. Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit. During the long summer evenings and week-ends you can find a hundred and one profitable uses for it in your garden and home . . . fixing sheds, shelters, fencing and pergolas—to mention a few. And it opens up a new and inexpensive way of adding to the comfort, convenience and amenities of your property, while saving you literally pounds a year in repairs, for which you would otherwise have to pay. Incidentally, it also affords a new, pleasurable way of adding to your income by making articles to sell. So that—with a G.T.L. Tool Chest—instead of spending money in your leisure hours, you will be making it, saving it, and enjoying it!

NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED

A valuable FREE BOOK OF INSTRUCTION containing over 200 working illustrations, is included in the G.T.L. Tool Chest. If you have never handled a tool, you CAN be sure of immediate success because this book tells you what to make and shows you step-by-step how to make it.

THE NEW AND IMPROVED G.T.L. TOOL CHEST

The New G.T.L. Chest for 1935 has been vastly improved by the inclusion of additional Tools and improvements to existing ones. Now there are over fifty high-quality articles, all the finest Sheffield Tools; neatly fitted in steel clips, and they come to you direct from the manufacturers, after being carefully tested. Everything for every purpose is here, and the G.T.L. Tool Chest stands alone in its quality and completeness. Remember, too, that it is the ORIGINAL and ONLY G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest.

A FEW SHILLINGS BRINGS YOU THE G.T.L. TOOL CHEST AT ONCE

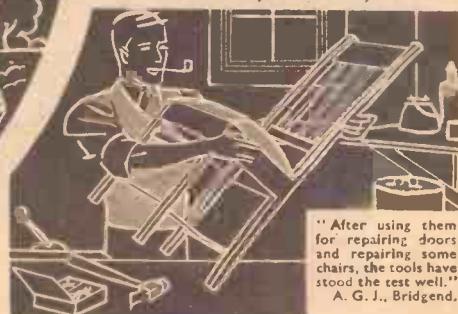
A first payment of a few shillings and the G.T.L. Tool Chest is sent at once to your Home CARRIAGE PAID. The balance can be paid by small monthly sums to suit your pocket; meanwhile, the G.T.L. Tool Chest is making money for you.

"Our plough broke and we decided to have a go at it, and did the job in our spare time . . . it is now working fine."

J. W. and H. B., Hull.



GUARANTEED TOOLS (1933) LTD.,
12-13 CHISWELL STREET,
FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.1



"After using them for repairing doors and repairing some chairs, the tools have stood the test well."

A. G. J., Bridgend.

What it's like to

Run a Dance Band

MRS. JACK HYLTON cuts away some of the glamour listeners associate with the night life of a dance band leader. "It's a strenuous life which demands the maximum in physical fitness," says Mrs. Hylton

We are not quite finished yet. There is often a dance after the last show at the local dance hall. The boys must hurry into the waiting motor-coach. I follow them in my car, first making sure that nothing has been forgotten; no one left behind. We reach the dance hall, take the stand, and from then until perhaps two o'clock, with but one brief interval for

enthusiasts. I personally enjoy motoring, flying, swimming, tennis, horse-riding, and my "daily dozen" each morning. In the band, we have golfers, boxers, swimmers, tennis-players, billiards and "snooker" players, a cricket team, and a football team of which I am honorary manager. Jack's band has all these things, too, and recently we instituted a tournament lasting over several

Continued on page 22

A quaint old-world corner of Mrs. Hylton's cosy home in Mayfair

ARE you fascinated at the thought of running a dance band? I know there are hundreds of people all over the country who would like the job. They write to me and ask for advice. Not only do they imagine that running a dance band is an easy way to make a fortune, but they appear to have the impression that it is all milk and honey and no hard work. Glamour . . . easy money . . . staying in bed until three o'clock in the afternoon . . . living a riotous West End life . . . driving about in luxurious motor-cars and obtaining all this heaven of happiness merely by the ability to blow down a trumpet or saxophone . . . that's how some people picture dance-band life.

Actually, it is very hard work. Both Jack and I find pleasure in our work, but of course we see very little of each other as directing a dance or stage band is a full-time job.

Far from staying in bed until after lunch, dance-band directing is a job which starts bright and early in the morning and continues without an appreciable break throughout the rest of the day, often until after midnight.

When you see a broadcasting band leader on the stage or in a restaurant you may imagine that baton-wagging and rehearsals make up his job. Well, I ask you . . . !

Here is a fairly typical example of a day in my life. I leave you to judge whether it is a busy one.

8 a.m. Breakfast, reply to mail, read the morning papers.

10.30 a.m. I arrive at the theatre, where there is more mail to be attended to, photographs to be sent off, autograph books to be signed. Then a short rehearsal. Possibly a few auditions for local aspirants to musical fame.

1 p.m. Lunch engagement.

2.30 p.m. A charity performance; opening of a bazaar, perhaps; inspection of a factory, or a tour of the shops. A flying visit to a nearby town, maybe, to see an act in which I am interested.

5 p.m. Tea, a short rest, and then a hurried dash to the theatre, where I spend the rest of the evening on and off the stage until 11 p.m. There will be many visitors to receive, new numbers to try out. Then some supper.

A full day's work, you say. But wait a moment.



Mrs. Jack Hylton and her band in action—a clever snapshot actually taken on the stage. (Right) Mrs. Hylton in an idle moment "snapped" in her Mayfair home

supper, are hard at it again, providing dance music and giving a cabaret show.

The week-ends are no less strenuous than the other days. Sunday, throughout the summer, means early rising; motor various distances up to a hundred miles or more in order to fulfil concert engagements at the various coastal resorts and big towns throughout Britain. Like Jack's band, we usually play two concerts each Sunday; one in the afternoon and one in the evening. After that, I motor back to London, or stay overnight, and set off the following morning for the town where we are resident during that week.

It's a strenuous life, and one which demands the maximum from myself and from the "boys" in physical fitness. To this end, we are all keen sport





I combine Health with Pleasure

DURING the warm summer days you will find that a glass of 'Ovaltine'—served cold—is as delicious as it is health-giving and sustaining.

This refreshing, creamy drink, with a fascinating flavour, is brimful of the nourishment which builds up strength, energy and abundant vitality.

And this is just what you need at a time when the light summer meals you prefer are insufficiently nourishing to meet all the demands on your strength and vigour. But, be sure it is 'Ovaltine'—there is nothing "just as good."

'OVALTINE' Served COLD

Prices in Great Britain and N. Ireland, 1/1, 1/10 and 3/3.
P.138 A

The Two Favourite Radio Programmes

For Children

Sunday 5.30 to 6 p.m.

THE OVALTINEY CONCERT PARTY

HARRY HEMSLEY
in the
New Radio Adventure :
"THE LOST DIAMOND"

THE OVALTINEY ORCHESTRA

from Radio Luxembourg

For Grown-ups

Sunday 9.30 to 10 p.m.

CHRISTOPHER STONE

presents an
EXCEPTIONAL PROGRAMME
of Delightful VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC



SUNDAY, JUNE 23

7.45 a.m.

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Peer Gynt : Au Matin ... Grieg
Le Sanctuaire du Coeur ... Ketelbey
Les Contes d'Hoffman : Barcarolle Offenbach

8 a.m.

NEWS BULLETINS (In French and German)

9.15 a.m.

ENGLISH CONCERT

11 a.m.

THE OPEN ROAD

A programme presented by the makers of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

11.30 a.m.

RELIGIOUS TALK

11.50 a.m.

NEWS BULLETINS (In French and German)

12 noon

HALL'S WINE CONCERT

MUSICAL VOYAGE

REGGIE PURDELL and BOBBIE COMBER

On a Health Cruise Round the World.

Episode No. 11.

Listen for the announcement of a simple competition with numerous cash prizes.

12.15 p.m.

INTERNATIONAL LABORATORIES

Concert of Popular Melodies.

12.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.

Margie ... Davis

My Dance ... Mandell

Ah ! Sweet Mystery of Life ... Herbert

The Rhythm of the Rain ... Stern

Spanish Dance No. 5 ... Moskowsky

One Morning in May ... Carmichael

You and the Night and the Music ... Schwartz

It All Depends on You ... Henderson

1 p.m.

"ZAM BUK" BROADCAST

of the Latest Dance Music.

1.30 p.m.

LITTLEWOOD'S BROADCAST

Concert of Light Music.

2 p.m.

THE MUSIC SHOP

Introducing VELVEETA

Listeners' requests under the letter G.

2.30 p.m.

CASHMERE BOUQUET

CONCERT

The Cashmere Bouquet Trio.

2.45 p.m.

BETOX CONCERT

Compèred by CHRISTOPHER STONE.

3 p.m.

PROFESSOR EL-TANAH'S

CONCERT

My Dance.

Life Begins at Oxford Circus.

Marie Louise.

Good-bye Hawaii.

3.15 p.m.

SYLVAN SOAPFLAKES CONCERT

Sylvan Sweethearts on the Air.

Whispers Sweet.

Hands Across the Table.

When Day is Done.

Like a Bolt from the Blue.

Nobody's Sweetheart.

3.30 p.m.

BALLITO CONCERT

Cherokee.

Sidewalks of Cuba.

A Little White Gardenia.

March Winds and April Showers.

Put on an Old Pair of Shoes.

Since Charlie Did His Courting in a Chalkpit.

During the broadcast an interesting talk will be given by the well-known writer MARY RANDALL.

4 p.m.

HORLICK'S TEA-TIME HOUR

DEBROY SOMERS and HIS BAND

5 p.m.

PHILLIP'S LIVE YEAST CONCERT

Compèred 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 HEMSELEY, accompanied by the Ovaltineys' Orchestra.

6 p.m.

YORKSHIRE RELISH CONCERT

6.15 p.m.

LIGHT MUSIC AND SONGS

6.30 p.m.

RINSO CONCERT

DAVY BURNABY and his RINSO OPTIMISTS, including MRS. GOODSOR, GWEN LEWIS, ALICE LILLEY, FRED YULE, WALTER WILLIAMS and PERCY HAYDN.

Cricket in November.

Davy Burnaby and Co.

Songs My Mother Sang.

Alice Lilley.

And So Does She.

Walter Williams and Percy Haydn.

Beware of the Widow.

Gwen Lewis.

On the Prom-prom-promenade.

The Band.

Border Ballad.

Fred Yule.

The Can Song.

Walter Williams.

Olga Pullofski.

Concerted.

7 p.m.

PARSLEY SALMON CONCERT

With the Boys around the Camp Fire in the Parsley Salmon Camp.

Piccolo Pete.

Sylvia (Piccolo Solo).

Lazy Bones.

That's How I Like 'Em.

Sweet Adeline.

Sundown in a Little Green Hollow.

All Aboard for Dixieland.

7.15 p.m.

MONKEY BRAND PROGRAMME

MYRTLE and BERTIE

No. 3

FIRST DAY IN THE NEW HOUSE

with

CLAUDE HULBERT

(by arrangement with Messrs. Warner Bros.)

Enid Trevor.

Fanny Wright.

Lawrence Barclay.



7.30 p.m. DAVID COPE'S CONCERT

Moonlight.
Captain Harry Morgan.
We're Happy Again.
Lullaby of Broadway.
'Erbert 'Enery 'Appletonwaite.
On with the Waltz.
Strauss March.
Including a talk on current racing by the well-known racing journalist GEOFFREY GILBEY. During the concert EDDIE WELLINGTON will again come to the microphone.

8 p.m. PALMOLIVE CONCERT

The PALMOLIVERS with OLIVE PALMER, PAUL OLIVER and NELSON KEYES.
I'm Going Shopping with You.
A Street in Old Seville.
Pale Moon.
Vienna in Springtime.
Take the Ache from My Heart.
Rigmorole.

8.30 p.m. LUXEMBOURG NEWS

9.15 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC AND SONGS

9.30 p.m. "OVALTINE TIME"

Compered by CHRISTOPHER STONE.

10 p.m. POMPEIAN BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

JANE CARR—and songs by other Pompeian Stars
My Kid's a Crooner.
Step by Step.
She Wore a Little Jacket of Blue.

10.15 p.m. MACLEAN'S CONCERT

Entry of the Spring Flowers.
Hark, Hark, the Lark.
Under Heaven's Blue.
Furiant.

10.30 p.m. BILE BEANS BROADCAST

Of the Latest Dance Music.

11.0 p.m. CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
Just Like a Melody from Out of the Sky
Jalousie
The Moon was Yellow
Stay as Sweet as You Are
Wonderful One
My Song Goes Round the World
Hans May
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes
Jealous

Donaldson
Ahler
Revel
Whiteman
Kern
Little

11.30 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC

11.45 p.m. LULLABY TIME

When Day is Done
Souvenir
For Love Alone
Tiqa

de Sylva
Drdla
Thayer
Kennedy

MONDAY

7.45 a.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Valse poudrée
Le Pays du Sourire
Teddy Bear en Picnic

Pöppi
Léhar
Bratton

8 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS

(In French and German)

12 noon CONCERT

Station Orchestra, directed by Roger Ellis.

Norma
Barcarolle
Rêve angélique
La Dame de Pique
Madrigal
Rendez-vous
La Bayadère
Jean Bart

Bellini
Waldteufel
Rubinstein
Tchaikowsky
Simonetti
Aletta
Kalmann
Poret

1.5-2 p.m.

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Un Bal masqué ... Verdilhan
Chant sans Paroles ... Tchaikowsky
Impressions d'Italie ... Gustave Charpentier

6.15 p.m.

SOME CELEBRITIES

(Gramophone Records).

Wedgwood Blu ... Ketelbey

Ketelbey's Concert Orchestra.

When You and I Were Young, Maggie John McCormack.

They Call Me Mimi (La Bohème) ... Puccini

Grace Moore.

Ain't It Gorgeous ... Western Bros.

6.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS

IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.

Medley from Broadway Melody ... Freed

Fold Your Wings ... Novello

Killing Song ... Spoliansky

Lady Sing Your Gipsy Song ... Damrell

Bavarian Dance No. 1 ... Elgar

Gentleman! The King! ... Rag

By the Sleepy Lagoon ... Coates

Hotcha-Razz-Ma-Jazz ... Rasafas

7.0-7.15 p.m.

THE OXYDOL QUARTER-HOUR

Starring JACK O'DAY, The Oxydol Minstrel.

Signature Tune—Stay as Sweet as You Are.

I've Got an Invitation to a Dance Symes

March Winds and April Showers ... Samuels

Be Careful Young Lady ... Coslow

Radio Parade of 1935.

Whey My Ship Comes In ... Kahn

7.25 p.m.

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Marche florentine ... Fucik

Tu ... Piccinelli

Chantilly ... Waldteufel

Murmure de Source ... Schreiner

Innamorata ... Guibra-Lureti

Le Ver luisant ... Lincke

7.45 p.m.

NEWS BULLETINS

(In French and German)

8.10 p.m.

CONCERT

Station Orchestra.

Grande-Duchesse Charlotte ... Mertens

Roses of Picardy ... Wood

Abu Hassan ... Weber

Caravane hindoue ... Popy

Sérénade for Flûte ... Roland

Orphée aux Enfers ... Offenbach

La Tsarine ... Ganne

9 p.m.

SONG RECITAL

Mme. Marie-Therese Grosfils-De

Cuyper.

Italian Songs.

9.30 p.m.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Marche lorraine ... Ganne

Cavalleria rusticana ... Mascagni

Carmen ... Bizet

The Land of Smiles ... Léhar

Spanish Dance No. 8 ... Sarasate

10.5 p.m.

ITALIAN CONCERT

Radio Luxembourg Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.

Bébé joue au Soldat ... Michel

La Tosca ... Puccini

La Gioconda ... Ponchielli

10.35 p.m.

10.35 p.m.

DANCE MUSIC

(Gramophone Records)

TUESDAY

7.45 a.m.

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Chez l'Horloger ... Orth

Nautical Moments ... arr. Winter

Je t'aime ... Waldteufel

12 noon

CONCERT

Station Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.

La Chauve-Souris ... Joh. Strauss

Valse celebre ... Moszkowski

Rococo ... Vétreras

Tieland ... d'Albert

Chanson populaire et Conte ... Komzak

White Horse Inn ... Benatzky

Marche des P.T.T. ... Moretti

1.35-2 p.m.

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Robert the Devil ... Meyerbeer

La Moldau ... Smetana

March of the Lead Soldiers ... Pierne

Invitation to the Waltz ... Weber

6.15 p.m.

12 noon CONCERT

The Station Orchestra, directed by Roger Ellis.

Iphigénie in Autis ... Gluck

Dreaming ... Joyce

Nocturne ... Paray

Musique foraine ... Schmitt-Salabert

Quatre Chansons ... Woodforde-Finden

Maita ... La Gye

Véronique ... Messenger

1.35-2 p.m.

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

A Half-hour of Celebrated Operas.

Louise : Depuis le Jour ... Charpentier

Paiillasse : Pauvre Paiillasse ... Leoncavallo

Madame Butterfly : Sur la Mer calme ... Puccini

Bohème : Your Tiny Hand is Frozen ... Puccini

Tosca : Prière de la Tosca ... Puccini

La Walkyrie : Siegmund Love Song ... Wagner

Carmen : Toréador Song ... Bizet

6.15 p.m.

CHANGING TIMES

I Want to Hear those Old-Time Melodies Again ... Gilbert

Where the Arches Used to Be ... Flanagan

Back to Those Happy Days ... Nicholls

I'm the Last of the Texas Rangers ... Carr

6.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.

No, No, Nanette Selection ... Youmans

Sometimes I'm Happy ... Youmans

I've Got You on My Mind ... Porter

I'll See You Again (*Bittersweet*) ... Coward

Melville Gideon Medley ... Gideon

You Turned Your Head ... Ellis

Night and Day (Gay Divorce) ... Porter

7.0-7.15 p.m.

THE OXYDOL QUARTER-HOUR

Starring Jack O'Day The Oxydol Minstrel.

Signature Tune—Stay as Sweet as You Are.

Au revoir l'Amour ... Meskill

Got Me Doin' Things.

Green Meadows ... Leon Carr

The Girl with the Dreamy Eyes ... Ingram

One Night in Napoli ...

8.10 p.m.

CONCERT

Station Orchestra directed by Roger Ellis.

Marche ... Fiével

Tentation ... Mozart

Titus ... Mouton

Chanson de Route ... Kedelby

Jungle Dreams ...

9.35 p.m.

CONCERT

Station Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis.

Carnaval ... Glazounow

La Belle au Bois dormant ... Tchaikowsky

Pavane pour une Infante défunte ... Ravel

Invitation to the Waltz ... Weber

Le Cid ... Massenet

Un Soir de Fête à la Havane ... Filippucci

I Hear You Calling Me ... Marshall

Viktoria and Her Hussar ... Abraham

10.35 p.m.

DANCE MUSIC

(Gramophone Records)

THURSDAY

7.45 a.m.

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Cavalleria rusticana ... Mascagni

Suite de Sérenades ... Herbert

Valse des petits Quinquis ... Zurfluh

Continued on page 35

AFTER THE NATIONAL NEWS BULLETIN

—just as the B.B.C. announcer comes to the end of the first news bulletin, don't decide to switch off until a later hour for radio variety. Turn instead to Radio Luxembourg on 1304 metres. At 6.15 p.m. every week-day there is a fine variety concert in English . . . too good to miss!



Arnold Matters,
who recently
appeared at
Covent Garden,
will make his first
" appearance " in
a B.B.C. musical
production in the
part of Lieutenant
Fairfax



Another well-
known singer,
Ian Glennie, in
the part of
Katana

Colleen Clifford,
the Juliette of the
story

One of the "high-lights" of this Jubilee season is the broadcast production of the "Geisha" on June 18 at 7.30 p.m. (Regional) and June 20 at 8 p.m. (National). The producer is Gordon McConnel, who has been responsible for so many musical-comedy winners over the microphone, and he has succeeded in casting many well-known artists for this musical favourite. Listeners who saw the original "Geisha" will make a point of hearing it; and those who didn't—must!

Stanford Robinson
and his versatile
Theatre Orchestra
will provide the
music



THE G





Ewart Scott will
be Lieutenant
Cunningham



Lawrence
Baskcomb will
bring comedy
to the micro-
phone in the
part of Imari

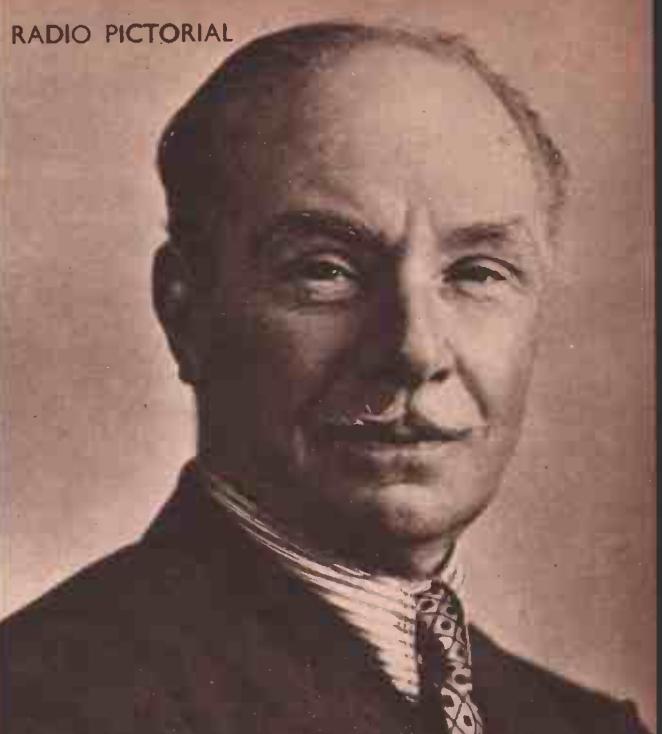


Lady Constance is
played by Gladys
Young

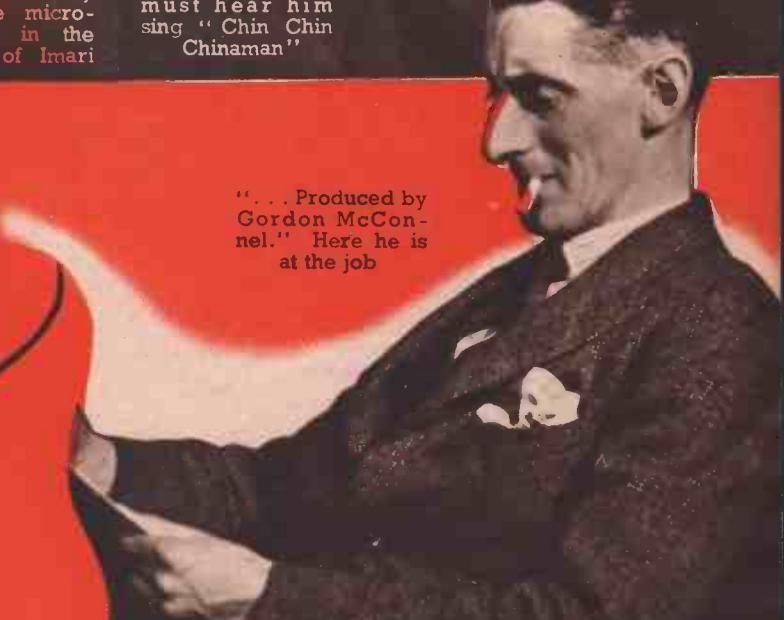
ESHEA



Anne Ziegler (left)
will sing the part
of O Mimosa San,
and Huntley's
charming
daughter, Betty,
plays Seamore



The famous Wun-
Hi, Huntley Wright,
will be in his
original part. You
must hear him
sing "Chin Chin
Chinaman"



... Produced by
Gordon McCon-
nel... Here he is
at the job



Another "close-
up" of the Theatre
Orchestra in
action

What Listeners Think!

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.

★ A Third Alternative

AS Droitwich has now got into its stride and proved itself to be well received in most parts of England and Wales, why not three alternative programmes? Why not a third alternative programme of a lighter nature than the present National programme and as a contrast to the localised Regional programmes? This third programme could be radiated by the 'Little Nationals' on 261 metres and be designated National programme No. 2 as it would be broadcast nationally and in most cases emanate from London.

As Scottish National is commissioned to transmit the Droitwich programme it would be necessary to establish a third transmitter at Falkirk to radiate this suggested alternative. This third programme to take effect at, say, six o'clock so as to give an alternative from then onwards.

It may be that if the B.B.C. were to adopt this idea there would probably be some complaints from certain districts that reception of this low wavelength was inconsistent (261 m.). This would in turn show the type of programme generally appreciated, the rather heavy present National or the lighter Nat. 2. Therefore it would only be necessary to reverse these, viz., Nat. 2 through Droitwich, Nat. 1 (present programme) to be radiated by 'Little Nats.' It seems a sheer waste of power in this district, it being possible to receive the same programme from two stations at approximately the same strength."—A. S. Wilson, Accrington.

(A cheque for one guinea has been forwarded to this reader, winner of the guinea "Star" this week.)

The Older Child

"Children of all ages, can always find time to 'listen-in' to the wireless. I suggest a weekly programme should be given for the benefit of the elder child, 15 to 18 years. Talks would be well appreciated, I feel sure. Films and plays to see, books to read, hikes and sport."—(Mrs.) Janet G. Bennett, S.E.19.

The King's Broadcast

"As a new reader of RADIO PICTORIAL, I wish to express my opinion that if you want anything better, well, you can't have it. Further, your outside front page of May 3, showing His Majesty is one of the best I've seen. I have cut it right round the edge, pasted it on a piece of card-board (colour grey) as a mount, and fitted it into a narrow black frame. The result is a picture of H.M. worth looking at."—Hy. Large, Wilts.

Dance to Music

"Although dance music is given a prominent place in our broadcast programmes, how many listeners know how to dance correctly? I would suggest that one hour per week be devoted to dance instruction, by a qualified instructor, who could describe the various steps, to the rhythm of background dance music."—Stanley R. Elsiob, Ilford.

More Contrast, Please!

"Why doesn't the success of Luxembourg's Sunday programmes impress our B.B.C.'s entertainment department enough for them to give us more variety on records? I don't mean the advertising, but the style of entertaining. Is the B.B.C. sulking, or are they determined to 'edu-

cate' us to their style of depressing variety? Why put dance records on before, or in the middle of, a dance band relay? If the idea is to provide an interval, what is wrong with instrumental and vocal records?"—K. Shoreditch, E.2.

Why They Refuse

"As a reader of RADIO PICTORIAL for the past eight or nine months, I would like to add my thanks to those of your other readers for your useful and most entertaining weekly. The I.B.C. programmes are a boon to all listeners. I am entertained by your *What Listeners Think* column and would like to know what listeners and the B.B.C. think of one of my ideas.

Why not have the views of the people who still refuse to buy a receiving licence? If they were invited to state why they refused to pay, something helpful might be learned. They might even award a prize for the most helpful letter."—P. E. Goofen, Harwich.

Sunday on the Long Waves!

"How you can publish such 'tripe' as the article, *Why Have Sponsored Programmes* by W. Wilson is beyond my comprehension. As the organ for the I.B.C. and Luxembourg programmes, you should know better than to antagonise your readers in this way. Your correspondent Wilson states that those who prefer brighter programmes on Sunday are in the minority.

How does he know?

And has an official ballot ever been taken?

We are not interested in the narrow-minded views of Sir John Reith nor in such ridiculously sweeping statements as those in this article.

"If Mr. W. Wilson likes to visit me I can take him to a dozen or more radio owners within 300 yards of my house (and we are a small community) who spend most Sundays on 1,304 metres."—L. C. Sprague, Westbay, Bridport, Dorset.

That Children's Hour!

"On behalf of the many listeners who still are unfortunate enough to be unable to get Regional on account of recent changes in wavelength, I wonder if anything can be done to make it possible for them to have Regional relayed on National wavelength.

It isn't much of a children's hour when it appears to be mostly dance music, and I am sure that if such relays as *Toy Town* and *Island in the Mist* were substituted, many children would be more than delighted."—F. E. Allen, Bournville.

Are You Buying a New Radio Set?

Readers who contemplate writing to "Radio Pictorial's" Set Selection Bureau before buying their new radio receivers will find letters speedily answered if the following information is enclosed.

(1) Price to be paid.

(2) Battery or mains. If latter, whether A.C. or D.C.

(3) Type of cabinet preferred.

When buying a radio receiver, do not be misled by the look of the cabinet or an apparently extensive specification. Remember that service after sales is an important point to non-technical users. New sets sometimes suffer from teething troubles, while others leap into popularity from the beginning.

Write to Kenneth Jowers, c/o "Radio Pictorial." This service is free. Simply send a stamped addressed envelope with the details mentioned above.

Run a Dance-Band!

Continued from page Seventeen

months, which started with a cricket match, continued with a football match (both of which, incidentally, we won) and has yet to include swimming trials, a billiards and "snooker" championship, tennis finals, and a golf tournament.

Last year, my "boys" and I made our first Continental tour. We covered 9,000 miles in twenty-one days, giving twenty-four shows in five different countries.

Jack and his band gave us a musical send-off from Victoria Station; the same evening we were in Brussels, giving our first concert to a Continental audience, in the Palais des Beaux Arts. Next day, we dashed over to Antwerp, for another concert.

When we arrived, with a few hours to spare before the concert started, it was discovered that the trunk containing my stage dresses had been forgotten. There was only one thing to do, and I did it. Within quarter of an hour, I was in a small plane, heading back to Brussels. We collected the trunk, and arrived back once more in Antwerp.

We arrived in Paris the following day to find it in the grip of a taxi strike. At night, we appeared before a packed house in the Salle Pleyel, dignified home of Beethoven concertos. Misfortune continued to dog me, this time in the shape of a sore throat which would not allow me to sing at all. I could barely whisper my announcements, but the audience were wonderfully sympathetic and appreciative of our efforts.

7 a.m., next day, coaching along the Rue Lafayette to the Gare l'Est, and so to Strasbourg. Strasbourg to Zurich, then Geneva. We made the long trip from Geneva to Marseilles in a day, and from there made our way via Cannes to Italy for concerts in Milan, Genoa, and Turin on consecutive nights.

Nice, next, was notable for the fact that we stayed there ten days, four of which I declared a holiday. My luck was in here, for I made £2,000 at the roulette tables—although it dwindled to £40 on the day before we left!

So to London, and the commencement of yet another tour, this time on home ground.

It's all in the day's work . . .

His Majesty's Speeches—A Record of the Silver Jubilee. This official record of the Silver Jubilee is published by permission of His Majesty the King. It is issued by King George's Jubilee Trust, to which all proceeds will be devoted.

Priced at 2s., it brings within reach of everyone a permanent record of one of the happiest and most memorable events in our national life and at the same time enables all to support the national Jubilee Thank-offering to the King and Queen inaugurated by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, who has written a special personal message as a preface to the book. The volume contains fifty-six quarto pages, including twelve photographs on art paper. It is bound in silk-grained cream cloth, embossed in gold, with the Royal Arms.

It gives the full text of the historic broadcast by His Majesty on May 6, His Majesty's speeches at St. James's Palace in reply to the addresses from the Diplomatic Corps and the representatives of the overseas Dominions, and at Westminster Hall in response to the addresses presented by the Houses of Parliament, together with His Majesty's special message to the children of London.

The volume also contains the full text of the world broadcast, including the message from the Prime Minister that preceded His Majesty's broadcast, the addresses at St. James's Palace and Westminster Hall to which the King replied, and the Jubilee Hymn written by John Masefield, Poet Laureate. The book forms a worthy memento of an event which more than any other in recent years has stirred our nation to a realisation of its great traditions.

The standard edition mentioned above is now on sale throughout the country, price 2s., or can be obtained, price 2s. 3d., post free, from The Editor, Jubilee Book, King George's Jubilee Trust, 10 St. James's Square, London, S.W.1. In addition, there is being published a limited library edition at half a guinea, handsomely bound in leather, copies of which are individually numbered. This edition can be obtained from the above address, price 10s. 9d., post free.

Sunday, June the Twenty-Third

RADIO NORMANDY

Continued from page 23, col. 3.

10.0 a.m.

"THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE"

Programme Arranged by U.P.C.

10.15 a.m.

BALLITO CONCERT

DANCE MUSIC

Signature Tune—Happy Feet. Maybe I'm Wrong Again—Fox trot ... Trent. Don Juan—Tango ... Ponzio. Where Were You on the Night of June 3rd—Fox trot ... Trent. Dulce Mujer—Rumba ... Storrie. Chiffon sheer—exquisitely dull—extra long—Ballito Pure Silk Stockings, sold by good drapers everywhere.

10.30 a.m.

MILITARY BAND CONCERT

Poet and Peasant Overture ... Suppe. Cornet Solo—Fascination ... Hawkins. Looking for a used car? Write for list of bargains to Geo. Fitt Motors, Ltd., Tankerton, Kent. In a Persian Market ... Ketelbey. Spafshatt's of Portsmouth guarantee prompt delivery of Dennis Commercial Vehicles. Selection—The Three Musketeers ... Elliott. When buying Maclean Brand Stomach powder, insist on the genuine powder, made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London. Song—The Crocodile ... Traditional. The Wedding of the Rose ... Jessel. Never before has it been possible to make such big profits on old silver—sell it to Spink & Son, Ltd. Bailad Memories ... arr. Baynes

11.0 a.m.

SACRED MUSIC

Panis Angelicus ... Cesar Franck. Now My Tongue the Mystery Telling ... Merbecke. Choral Prelude—Sanctify Us by Thy Goodness ... Bach, arr. H. Cohen. Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones ... Riley

11.30 a.m.

ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

March of the Dwarfs ... Grieg. Anitra's Dance (Peer Gynt Suite) ... Grieg. 'Cello Solo—The Nightingale and the Rose ... Rimsky Korsakow. The Nightingale's Morning Greeting ... Recktenwald. Hungarian Dance No. 6 ... Brahms. Pianoforte Solo—Norwegian Bridal Procession ... Grieg. Aisha ... Lindsay. Love Songs ... Strauss

12 (Noon) Ingersoll Time Signal.

Afternoon Programme

2.0 p.m.

SOME TUNEFUL MEDLEYS

Eastern Medley. On with the Waltz. Memories of Horatio Nicholls. Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1, will tell you the real value of your diamonds and precious stones. The Early Twenties.

2.15 p.m.

BETOX GRAVY CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Signature Tune—Prelude to Act I, Carmen ... Bizet. Marching Through Georgia ... Wark Roy Henderson and Male Voice Quartet. Serenade (The Student Prince) ... Romberg. Richard Crooks. Songs My Mother Taught Me ... Dvorak. Fritz Kreisler.

Take advantage of this generous offer— $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. jar of Betoxy Extract, price 1s. 2d., Betoxy Gravy Powder (3d. size), trial bottle of Phillips Live Yeast Tablets (6d.)—all post free for 1s. Write now to Betoxy, c/o Phillips Yeast, 150 Regent Street, London, W.1, enclosing 1s. in stamps.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

2.30 p.m.

Request Programme

Compiled by Messrs. Hills of Mosa Printers, Gosport, Hants.

Valencia ... Padilla. A garden party in aid of the Butchers' Charitable Institution is being held at the Institution's Homes, at Hounslow on June 26. Listen for details. The Girl with the Dreamy Eyes ... Carr. I'll String Along with You ... Dublin. Roll Along Covered Wagon ... Kennedy. Sam's Medal ... Hogan. Ramona ... Wayne. Next time you're in Brighton, be sure to visit the unique Log Cabin Saloon at Martin's Club, 50 Middle Street.

La Paloma ... Yradier. Ich Lieb Dich My Dear ... Hart.

3.0 p.m.

TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS

'Neath the Southern Moon (Naughty Malletta) ... Young. You Bring Out the Savage in Me (Oh! Daddy!) ... Coslow. You and the Night and the Music (Stop Press) ... Dietz. Killing Song (Sanders of the River) ... Spoliansky. Sally (Sally in Our Alley) ... Haines. Talkin' to Myself (Gift of the Gab) ... Conrad. Falling in Love Again (The Blue Angel) ... Hollander. Zing Went the Strings of My Heart (Gay Deceivers) ... Hanley.

3.30 p.m.

CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

A Russian Night at the Hungaria. Colombo with the Trigane Orchestra. Listen to the German Band ... Gordon Hildegarde.

Hejre Kati (Alfredo Campoli) ... Hubay. Wot For? (Norman Long) ... Burnside. Genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is sold in bottles—smallest size 1s. 3d. You can't buy it loose.

The Minstrel Boy ... Traditional Walter Glynne. The Paper Hat Brigade ... Damerell. The Masqueraders ... Donaldson. Hello Gorgeous ... Layton and Johnstone. Where the Arches Used To Be ... Flanagan Flanagan and Allen.

4.0 p.m.

LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Twinkling Lights Waltz ... Zeller. Scène de Bal (Miniature Suite) ... Coates. Song—Tramps at Sea ... Stothart. Sandler Serenades.

4.15 p.m.

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

LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT—cont.
My Dream ... Waldteufel. Babes in the Wood ... Rimmer. The first step towards good health—good shoes from Chas. H. Barber, Ltd., Regent Street, W.1. Song—Slumberland ... Steiner. Gems of Melody.

4.30 p.m.

THE ADVENTURES OF FLOSSIE

in which
"Flossie," Uncle Tom, Uncle Benji and Auntie Joy visit the famous
Cutey Toffee Factory also

FLOSSIE'S WEEKLY COMPETITION

A programme for everybody between the ages of 1 and 100. Sponsored by J. WHITEHOUSE & CO., LTD., of Old Road, London, S.E.13, makers of Cutey Slab Toffee, Rolls and Caramels. Programme Arranged by U.P.C.

4.45 p.m.

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

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

5.0 p.m.

RYDE (I.O.W.) BROADCAST

Royal Naval Review Programme
Signature Tune—A Life on the Ocean. Selection—H.M.S. Pinafore ... Sullivan. Jollification ... Reeves. Song—The Old Superb ... Stanford. Naval Patrol ... Williams. Ryde (I.O.W.) offers an uninterrupted view of the massed fleets in the Royal Naval Review on Tuesday, July 16.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

5.15 p.m.

PROFESSOR EL-TANAH'S

CONCERT LIGHT MUSIC

Oriental Dance ... White. Merry Vienna ... Meisel. Moontime ... Collins. White Horse Inn Fox-trot Medley ... Charell. For free horoscope, write to Professor El-Tanah, King Studio, Jersey, G.I., giving name and address, and date, time, and place of birth.

5.30 p.m.

TEATIME VARIETY

Tea for Two ... Caesar Ay, Ay, Ay ... Freire. Trade Tableaux and Collectors urgently needed for Mammoth Carnival. All offers of assistance to : Carnival Secretary, Gravesend Hospital, Kent. Waltz Medley. How's Your Cousin? ... Richards. Kisses in the Dark ... Michel. Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is bringing relief to people who thought their stomach trouble incurable—but be sure it's genuine. Whispering ... Schönberger. When It's Thursday Night in Egypt ... Schumann. Hawaiian Sunset ... Vandersloot.

6.0 p.m.

"IF"

If I had a Million Dollars ... Mercer. If They had an Income Tax on Love ... Monaco. If You Pretend You're Blue ... Crick. If You Were the Only Girl in the World ... Ayer. If the Moon Turns Green ... Gates. If I Might Come to You ... Weatherley. If I Have My Second Time on Earth le Clerg. I'd do the Most Extraordinary Things ... Carter.

6.30 p.m.

SYLVAN SWEETHEARTS

Popular Songs of Love and Romance

Signature Tune. March Winds and April Showers ... Samuels. With All My Heart and Soul ... Hudson. Goodnight Sweetheart ... Noble. So Red the Rose ... Kent. California Here I Come. Special Orchestrations by Van Phillips. Programme Produced by U.P.C. Sylvan Soap Flakes—just as good for washing-up as for washing clothes—look for the blue and white check packet.

6.45 p.m.

INTERNATIONAL LABORATORIES

CONCERT OF POPULAR MELODIES

(Gramophone Records)
For free sample of Karmoid Laxative Tablets, write to International Laboratories, Smedley Street, London, S.W.8.

7.0 p.m.

CONCERT FOR FRENCH SPEAKING LISTENERS

Arranged by l'Association des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

9.30 p.m.

SOME CELEBRATED FRENCH COMPOSERS

Gipsy Dance (Carmen) ... Bizet. Danse Macabre ... Saint Saens. Jewel Song from Faust ... Gounod. "Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.

Pavane Pour une Infante défunte ... Ravel. La Cathédrale Engloutie ... Debussy. Fête Bohème (Scènes Pittoresques) Massenet

10.0 p.m.

REQUEST PROGRAMME

Memories of the Ball. June in January ... Robin. Spinck & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1, are experts in the valuation of important diamonds.

The Old Rustic Bridge ... Skelly. My Song Goes Round the World ... May. Long, Long Trail ... Elliott. By a Waterfall ... Kahal. "Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.

The Old Sow ... Traditional Knights of the King ... Ketelbey.

10.30 p.m.

LIGHT MUSIC

Lolita ... Buzzi. Silver Bell ... Madden. Ragtime Cowboy Joe ... Clarke. Moonlight Kisses ... Carter. End your digestive troubles with Maclean Brand Stomach Powder—made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London.

The Last Letter Waltz ... Regrov.

When the Harvest Moon is Shining ... Stevens.

A Street in Old Seville ... Towers.

Cheero Nero ... Seeley.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.0 p.m.

HAPPY MOMENTS

Joyousness Waltz ... Haydn Wood. Spring's Delight ... Albion. March from The Jester at the Wedding ... Coates. Spinck & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1, are experts in the valuation of important diamonds. Jollification ... Reeves.

11.15 p.m.

"RADIO PICTORIAL"

CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.

Life Begins at Oxford Circus ... Nicholls. Jack Hylton and His Orchestra. Maybe I'm Wrong Again ... Trent. Norah Blaney and Gwen Farrar. Once There Lived a Lady Fair ... Clutsam. Richard Tauber. When I Grow too Old to Dream ... Hammerstein. News, articles, gossip, pictures, programmes—all for 3d. in "Radio Pictorial," published every Friday.

11.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Arranged by Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin.

GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin. When You and I Were Seventeen ... Rosoff. It's Easy to Remember ... Rodgers. The Sunshine of Your Smile ... Cook. Spinning Song ... Mendelssohn. Alice Blue Gown ... McCarthy. Down by the River ... Rodgers. Lullaby of the Leaves ... Petkere. Wish Me Good Luck ... Davis.

12 (midnight)

Club Concert for Truro Listeners

DANCE MUSIC—Part I
Believe Me—Fox trot ... Grossman. I'm Getting off the Chain—Fox trot ... Rainier. Devil in the Moon—Fox trot ... Hill. What's the Reason?—Fox trot ... Poe. Lonely Linden Tree—Fox trot ... Kennedy. Now's the Time to Fall in Love—Fox trot ... Sherman. Song of the Trees—Fox trot ... Damerell. To Be Worthy of You—Fox trot ... Davis.

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m.

DANCE MUSIC—Part II

Ambrose's Tiger Rag—Quick step ... La Rocca, arr. Erard. Memphis Blues—Fox trot ... Handy. Caramba—Rumba ... Marredo. I've got a Note—Fox trot ... Pola. Whistling Lover's Waltz ... Damerell. B'wanga—Quick step ... Phillips. Streamline Strut ... Phillips. Old Bohemian Town ... Kennedy. 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

Continued from page 23, col. 1.

11.15 p.m.

STRANG'S RACING POOLS BROADCAST

VARIETY

Life is a Song ... Young. They Didn't Believe Me ... Kern. Song of the Little Toy Drum Croom Johnson. Nonny, Nonny, No ... Carter. Life Begins Again ... Flanagan. Mary of Argyll ... Hawkins. I Believe in Miracles ... Lewis. Popular Waltz Piano Medley. Fortunes are being won every week—in Strang's Racing Pools. Write for coupons to T. Strang, Hawkhill Avenue, Edinburgh, 7.

11.45 p.m.

INGERSOLL SLUMBER HOUR

Turn Down the Lights for a Programme of Sweet Music

Signature Tune—Close Your Eyes. Evening Song ... Schumann. Dedication (Love Song) ... Schumann. Traumerei ... Schumann. Slumber Song ... Schumann. Programme Arranged by U.P.C. Be on time all the time—Ingersoll clocks and watches never let you down.

12 (midnight) Ingersoll Time Signal

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

Don't miss the Eye-witness Description of the Fight between Jock McAvoy and Burke to be broadcast from PARIS (Poste Parisien, 312 m.) to-morrow (Monday) evening from approximately 10.30 onwards.

Sunday—continued**RADIO LUXEMBOURG**
Continued from page 23, col. 2.

3.15-3.30 p.m.

SYLVAN SWEETHEARTS

Popular Songs of Love and Romance

Signature Tune.

March Winds and April Showers ... Samuels
With All My Heart and Soul ... Hudson
Good-night Sweetheart ... Noble
So Red the Rose ... Kent
California, Here I Come.Special Orchestrations by Van Phillips
Programme Produced by U.P.C.

Sylvan Soap Flakes—just as good for washing-upas for washing clothes—look for the blue and white check packet.

0.30 p.m.

BILE BEANS BROADCAST

Of the Latest Dance Music

A clear complexion means that your blood is free from impurities—keep it free with nightly doses of Bile Beans.

1.0 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Arranged by the Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin

GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSICSignature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
Just Like a Melody from Out of the Sky ... Donaldson
Jalousie ... Gade
The Moon was Yellow ... Ahlert
Stay as Sweet as You Are ... Revel
Wonderful One ... Whiteman
My Song Goes Round the World Hans May
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes ... Kern
Jealous ... Little

11.30 p.m.

"THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE"

Programme Arranged by U.P.C.

11.45 p.m.

TULLABY TIMEWhen Day is Done ... de Sylva
Souvenir ... Dredla
Every bottle of genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is labelled "Made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road."
For Love Alone ... Thayer
Tina ... Kennedy

12 (midnight) Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO-CÔTE D'AZUR
(Juan-les-Pins)

240 m., 1249 Kc/s., 10 kW.

Announcer: Miss L. Bailet.

10.30 p.m.

SELECTIONS FROM FILMS AND SHOWS
It's Home (Marie Galante) ... Yellen
Lonely Night (Stop Press) ... Berlin
Selection—Princess Charming ... Kester
How're You Getting On? (Sporting Love) ... Sarony
Live To-day (The Maid of the Mountains) ... Fraser Simson
Selection—Road House ... Woods
Give Me a Heart to Sing to (Frankie and Johnnie) ... Washington
Selection—Evergreen ... Woods**RADIO-CÔTE D'AZUR—cont.**

11.0 p.m.

VARIETY CONCERT
(Gramophone Records)Tap Your Feet.
Rochdale Hounds ... Cliffe
If I Have My Second Time on Earth le Clerg
Getting Around and About ... Carr
Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage von Tilsey
Clockwork ... Mayerl
Hummin' to You ... Reaves
Antoinette ... Damorell

11.30 p.m.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
(Gramophone Records)Uncle Pete ... Burnley Jones
One Alone, from The Desert Song Romberg
Tunes of Not so Long Ago—1921.
Pizzicato from Sylvia ... Delibes
Valse des Fleurs ... Tchaikovsky
Harlequin's Serenade ... Leoncavallo
Savoy Irish Medley ... arr. Somers
Anitra's Dance from Peer Gynt Suite ... Grieg

12 (midnight)

DANCE MUSICGive a Cheer—Fox trot ... Swifn
Old Timer—Hill-Billy Fox trot ... Carr
Maybe I'm Wrong Again—Fox trot ... Bennett
Vienna in Springtime—Tango ... Leon
Easy Come, Easy Go—Fox trot ... Heyman
That's the Way I Like to Hear You Talk—Fox trot ... Sigler
I'm Lonesome for You Caroline—Waltz ... Burke
Old Mammy Mine—Fox trot ... Kennedy
I've Got an Invitation to a Dance Fox trot ... Symes
The Perfume Waltz ... Croke
Don't Forget—Slow Fox trot ... Lyndon
Things are Looking Up—Fox trot ... Gay
The Object of My Affection—Fox trot ... Tomlin
She Fell for a Fella from Oopsla—Comedy Waltz ... Damerell
Crazy Weather—Fox trot ... Sigler
The Song of the Trees—Fox trot ... Damerell

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

1.0 a.m.

IRISH SELECTIONSShamrock—Selection ... Myddleton
Evergreen—Irish Jig ... Whitlock
Song—Maire My Girl ... Aitken
In Far Away Donegal ... Baptiste
Maureen O'Dare ... Ramsay
Song—The Mountains of Mourne... French
Shamrock Selection arr. Myddleton

1.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

MONDAY—Continued**YANKEE NETWORK**
WNAC, BOSTON, MASS.
243.8 m., 1230 Kc/s., 2.5 kW.
WEAN, PROVIDENCE, R.I.
384.4 m., 780 Kc/s., 5 kW.
4.30—4.45 a.m.
(11.30—11.45 p.m. E.D.T.)
I.B.C. Concert
Arranged by the I.B.C. of London,
Radio City, New York.

Be sure to tune-in to the programmes for English-Speaking Listeners broadcast from PARIS (Poste Parisien, 312 m.) every week-night at 10.30 p.m.

Monday, June 24th**RADIO NORMANDY** 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

8.15-8.45 a.m.

LIGHT MUSICGentlemen! The King! ... McLaren
Waltz Medley ... Lewis
I Believe in Miracles ... Strauss
The Singer's Joy ... Ferraris
I.B.C. Time Signal. ... Clare
On I Leo ... Woods
Selection—Road House ... Translate
Wiener Praterleben ... Steele
Knaves of Diamonds ... Steele

4.30 p.m.

Chichester, Bognor, Hastings and Eastbourne ConcertDANCE MUSIC
A Little White Gardenia—Fox trot Coslow
Lady, Sing Your Gipsy Song ... Damerell
Marie Louise—Waltz ... Wayne
Put On An Old Pair of Shoes... Hill

4.45 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles**BIRTHDAY GREETINGS**DANCE MUSIC—continued
Malala—Fox trot ... Wayne
Insist on genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London.
The Magic of You—Rumba ... Rainger
After All—Fox trot ... Gilbert
If you appreciate a perfect chutney, ask for "Pavilion" Chutney, made by L. Cook and Co., Shoreham-by-Sea.
Cherokee—Fox trot ... Carr5.15 p.m. **BITS AND PIECES**(Gramophone Records)
Charlie Kunz Piano Medley.
Marrers ... Burnaby
Ua Like, No a Like ... King
Don't feel "off colour"—Safeguard your health with nightly doses of Bile Beans.
Your Dog's Come Home Again Harrington5.30 p.m. **WOODLAND SCENES**When the Woods are Green ... Brodsky
The Gypsies ... Higgs
Free to Knitters—beautifully illustrated booklet "Practical Knitting Hints." Also Bargain price list Tuscan Wools Knitwear.
A Brown Bird Singing ... Barrie
The Squirrel Dance ... Smith
Birds in the Wood. ... Rasbach
Trees ...
Be certain of ankle-clinging trimness—buy Balito Pure Silk Stockings.Whispering Flowers ... von Blon
Pan and the Wood Goblins ... Rathke6.0 p.m. **CONCERT FOR FRENCH SPEAKING LISTENERS**Arranged by
l'Association des Auditeurs
de Radio Normandie**RADIO LUXEMBOURG** 1304 m., 230 Kc/s., 200 kW.

6.15 p.m.

SOME CELEBRITIES(Gramophone Records)
Wedgwood Blue ... Keitelby
Keitelby's Concert Orchestra.
When You and I Were Young, Maggie (John McCormack) ... Butterfield
They Call Me Mimi (La Bohème)... Puccini
Grace Moore.
The guarantee of genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder—the signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.
Ain't it Gorgeous? ... Western Bros.
The Western Bros.

6.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Arranged by the Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin

LIGHT MUSICSignature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
Medley from Broadway Melody ... Freed
Fold Your Wings ... Novello

11.0 p.m.

Talkie TimeTUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS
Signature Tune—Sittin' in the Dark.
You and the Night and the Music.

(Stop Press) ... Dieds

Dancing with a Ghost (Jill Darling) ... Carter
Why not turn that unwanted jewellery into ready cash? Spink & Son, Ltd., are paying excellent prices.

Voice of the Stars.

My Heart is Always Calling You (My Heart is Calling) ... Pepper
Selection—Mississippi.A Little Angel Told Me So (One Hour Late) ... Coslow
One Night of Love Memories.

There Won't be any Spring (The Flying Trapeze) ... Wayne

11.30 p.m. **THE ANNOUNCERS' VARIETY HALF-HOUR**

12 (midnight)

Club Concert for Falmouth Listeners**DANCE MUSIC**Rhythm of the Rain—Fox trot ... Meshill
Beauty Must be Loved ... Kahal
When Sonia Does Her Russian Dance—Fox trot ... Plessow
In My Leafy Bower—Tango ... Rust
Gertie the Girl with the Gong—Quick step ... Sonin
On the Other Side of the Hill—Fox trot ... Kennedy
My Heart Was Sleeping—Tango ... Kennedy
Fox trot ...Turn 'Erbert's Face to the Wall—Comedy Waltz ... Ellis
What's the Reason?—Fox trot ... Tomlin**I.B.C. Time Signal.**12.30 a.m. **YANKEE NETWORK CONCERT**

Arranged by the I.B.C. of London, Radio City, New York.

DANCE MUSICThe Bouncing Ball—Fox trot ... Traumbauer
Rhythm Mad—Quick step ... Art. Strauss
An Old Lullaby—Waltz ... Hirsch
The Girl with the Dreamy Eyes—Fox trot ... Carr12.45 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**Life Begins at Oxford Circus—Fox trot ... Nicholls
The Wedding of the Garden Insects—Fox trot ... SaronySidewalks of Cuba—Rumba ... Oakland
I'm Growing Fonder of You ... Young

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

6.30 p.m. **Irish Listeners Concert—contd.**Killing Song ... Spoliansky
Lady Sing Your Gipsy Song ... Damerell
Bavarian Dance No. 1 ... Elgar
Gentlemen! The King! ... Rag
By the Sleepy Lagoon ... Coates
Hotcha-Razz-Ma-Jazz ... Razaf

7.0-7.15 p.m.

THE OXYDOL QUARTER-HOURStarring Jack O'Day
The Oxydol Minstrel

Signature Tune—Stay as Sweet as You Are.

I've Got an Invitation to a Dance ... Symes
March Winds and April Showers ... Samuels
Be Careful Young Lady ... Coslow

Radio Parade of 1935.

When My Ship Comes In ... Kahn
Programme Produced by U.P.C.

Oxydol, the wonder soap, works miracles of brightness with the family wash—only 3½ d. a packet.

PARIS (Poste Parisien) 312 m., 959 Kc/s., 100 kW.10.30 p.m. **VERNON'S FIGHT BROADCAST**

JOCK McAVOY v. BURKE

for The Middle-weight Championship

and Lonsdale Belt

TO BE HELD AT THE BELLEVUE, MANCHESTER

on June 24th, 1935.

Through the courtesy of the promoters of the famous Vernon's Pools of Liverpool, it is hoped to broadcast an eye-witness round-to-round description of this championship battle from 10.30 p.m. onwards.

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

Tuesday, June 25th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

8.15-8.45 a.m.

DANCE MUSIC
 St. James's Park—Quick step ... Leon
 When the Robin Sings ... Parish
 Malola—Slow Fox trot ... Carter
 La Cucaracha—Rumba ... d'Lorah
 On the Other Side of the Hill ... Kennedy
 I.B.C. Time Signal.
 March Winds and April Showers ... Samuels
 Whistling Lover's Waltz ... Damerell
 Rhythm of the Rain—Fox trot ... Stern
 Where the Black-eyed Susans Grow Whiting

4.30 p.m.
 Torquay, Exeter, Plymouth and Devonport Concert
 DANCE MUSIC

Down by the River—Fox trot ... Rodgers
 Old Mammy Mine—Fox trot ... Kennedy
 Clavelito—Tango ... Canaro
 Flirtation Walk—Fox trot ... Dixon

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

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

DANCE MUSIC—continued
 On the Night of June 3rd—Fox
 trot ... Stept
 The Bouncing Ball—Fox trot Traumbauer
 Putting on weight? Don't worry. The simple reducing remedy is a nightly dose of Bile Beans.
 Maori Song of Goodbye—Waltz Keuleman
 I'm Getting off the Chain—Fox trot Vienna

5.15 p.m.
 FIFTEEN MINUTES WITH LAYTON AND JOHNSTONE
 (Gramophone Records)

Hello Gorgeous ... Donaldson
 Suit the occasion with a Ballito Stocking—Service Weight for hard wear, Chiffonette for daintiness, Crepelette for luxury.
 It Was So Beautiful ... Freed
 What a Little Moonlight Can Do ... Woods
 I'll Close My Eyes ... Tinturin

5.30 p.m.
 ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
 The Entrance of the Little Fauns Pierne
 Twinkling Lights Waltz.
 Song—Two Eyes are Smiling ... Kalman
 La Petite Tonkinoise ... Scotto
 If it bears the signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton, it's genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
 Doctinen—Waltz ... Strauss
 Song—for Love of You ... Vienna
 Carlsbad Doll Dance ... Pleier
 The Apache Dance ... Offenbach6.0 p.m.
 CONCERT FOR FRENCH SPEAKING LISTENERS
 Arranged by
 l'Association des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

11.0 p.m.

CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS
 My Isle on Hilo Bay ... King
 Sol Hoopii and his Novelty Quartet.
 When You Look at Me that Way ... Howard Jane Carr.
 The Killing Song (Paul Robeson) Spoliansky
 Lazy Pete—Intermezzo ... Werner International Concert Orchestra.
 Such a simple exchange—old gold for treasury notes. Make it at Spink & Son, Ltd.
 If You Were the Only Girl Memories, Ayer Carroll Gibbons and his Boy Friends.
 The Wrong Bus ... Martin William Hartnel, Juliet Mansel and Michael Hogan.
 Fascination (Jack Mackintosh) ... Hawks Frankau Murgatroyd and Winterbottom.

11.30 p.m.
 CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE
 Arranged by
 Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin

"TANGO TIME"
 Announcer—John Charles Sinclair:
 This week: "Adventures in Bogota and Cartagena"—Sinclair and the exquisite Francesca explore these fascinating cities.

12 (midnight)

Club Concert for Bude Listeners
 Part I—DANCE MUSIC BY BILLY COTTON AND HIS BAND
 (Gramophone Records)
 Believe it Beloved—Fox trot ... Whiting
 Put On An Old Pair of Shoes ... Hill
 Save a Little Love for Me—Fox trot ... Somers
 You're Nothin' but a Nothin' ... Morey
 Turn 'Erbert's Face to the Wall ... Ellis
 We're Just Simple Folk—Fox trot ... Woods
 On an Old Paddle Steamer ... Sarony
 Somebody Stole My Gal ... Wood
 Life is a Song—Fox trot.

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m. Part II—DANCE MUSIC
 The Wind was Blowing Ninety Miles per hour—Comedy Fox trot ... Keuleman
 A Street in Old Seville—Fox trot ... Towers
 Song of the Trees—Fox trot ... Damerell
 How Lovely Darling—Waltz ... Grothe
 One Little Moment—Fox trot ... Hassall
 B'Wanga—Quick step ... Phillips
 Don Juan—Tango ... Ponciano
 If the Moon Turns Green ... Gates
 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO LJUBLJANA
 569 m. 527 Kc/s. 7 kW.10.30-11.0 p.m. I.B.C. CONCERT
 ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s., 200 kW.

6.15 p.m.

BANJO SELECTIONS
 Rhapsody in Blue ... Gershwin
 Selections from Bing Boys on Broadway.
 Excerpts from Naughty Marietta Herbert
 Gaits and Styles.

6.30 p.m.
 CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE
 Arranged by
 Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland Ltd., Dublin

ALL THE COMEDY SUCCESSES
 Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
 I Taught Her How to Play ... le Clerg
 No, No, a Thousand Times No ... Sherman
 Home James ... Hillebrand

6.30 p.m.—The Irish Concert—cont.

The Man on the Flying Trapeze ... O'Keefe
 Oopsala ... Buller
 There's a Body on the Line ... le Clerg
 Wheezy Anna ... Sarony
 Algernon Whifflesnoop John Keuleman

7.0-7.15 p.m.

LIGHT SONGS
 The Girl with the Dreamy Eyes ... Carr
 Limehouse Blues ... Furber
 "Radio Pictorial" with complete I.B.C. programmes for the following week, is published every Friday, price 3d.
 All Poshed Up with Me Daisies in Me 'and
 When Love Knocks at Your Heart ... Shuff Hill

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

10.30 p.m.

VARIETY CONCERT
 (Gramophone Records)
 Streamline Strut ... Sid Phillips
 With All My Heart and Soul ... Hudson
 "Radio Pictorial" contains forty pages of pictures, news, articles and programmes. Published every Friday, price 3d.
 Number Please ... Jane Carr
 Peggy Cochrane's Medley.

10.45 p.m.

"THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE"

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

Every evening at 6.15 p.m., immediately after the "First News," switch over to RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1304 m.) for an hour of the finest entertainment.

Wednesday, June 26th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

8.15-8.45 a.m.

CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS
 The Chestnut Man ... Perkins
 Geraldo and his Rumba Orchestra.
 Portrait of a Toy Soldier ... Ewing
 Albert Sandler and his Orchestra.

Spread a Little Happiness ... Grey
 Binnie Hale and Al Starita and his Novelty Orchestra.

Lonely Linden Tree ... Kennedy
 Troise and his Mandoliers.

A Bouquet from Jerome Kern ... Kern

Arthur Young and his Youngsters.

I.B.C. Time Signal.

The Whistler and His Dog ... Pryor

Lew White.

The Coon Among the Chickens ... Ives

Reginald King and his Light Orchestra.

Dancing Days—1920.

Carroll Gibbons.

Gipsy Come ... Kalman

Gipsy Horvath and his Orchestra.

4.30 p.m.

Isle of Wight, Portsmouth and Southsea Concert
 DANCE MUSIC

Talkin' to Myself—Fox trot ... Conrad

Rose of Italy—Fox trot ... Nicholls

Heat Wave Rumba ... Berlin

Were You Foolin'?—Fox trot ... Ahlert

4.45 p.m.

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

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

DANCE MUSIC—continued

The Paper Hat Brigade—Fox trot Damerell

The Words are My Heart—Waltz Dubin

Don't let your youth slip away—keep fit with nightly doses of Bile Beans.

Lady, Sing Your Gipsy Song—

Fox trot ... Damerell

Good Morning Mister Sun ... Noble

5.15 p.m.

VOCAL DUETS

How's Your Cousin? ... Richards

My Heart Was Sleeping ... Kennedy

Bulpit's half-yearly sale is worth visiting.

If you can't be there, write for catalogue to Bulpit's, Ltd., 29-41 King's Rd., Southsea.

An Old Lullaby ... Hirsch

Why Don't You Practise What You Preach? ... Sigler

5.30 p.m.

ACCORDION BAND MUSIC

Cheero, Nero! ... Seeley

Ankle-clinging hosiery means extra comfort

and extra charm—that's why wise women insist on Ballito Stockings.

Petite Waltz ... Alexander

Maclean Brand Stomach Powder has many imitators—only genuine if the signature

Alex. C. Maclean appears on the carton.

Accordion Cora ... Graham

Weymouth offers perfect bathing and boating, and a host of holiday joys. Free

Guide from The Town Clerk, Weymouth.

Grinning ... Benatsky

5.45 p.m.

"THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE"

Arranged by U.P.C.

6.30 p.m.—The Irish Concert—cont.

Melville Gideon Medley ... Gideon

You Turned Your Head ... Ellis

Night and Day (Gay Divorce) ... Porter

7.0-7.15 p.m.

THE OXYDOL QUARTER-HOUR

Starring Jack O'Day

The Oxydol Minstrel

Signature Tune—Stay as Sweet as You Are.

Au Revoir l'Amour ... Meskill

Got Me Doin' Things.

Green Meadows ... Leon

The Girl with the Dreamy Eyes ... Carr

One Night in Napoli ... Ingram

Programme Produced by U.P.C.

The best soap is the one that gives the most suds—use Oxydol with its 23 per cent. extra suds, and watch the results.

6.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Arranged by the Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland Ltd., Dublin

PALACE THEATRE SUCCESSES

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.

No, No, Nanette Selection ... Youmans

Sometimes I'm Happy ... Youmans

I've Got You on My Mind ... Porter

I'll See You Again (Bittersweet) ... Coward

10.30 p.m.

TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS

The Magic of You (Rumba) ... Rainger

Singing a Happy Song ... Meskill

Down in Old Santa Fe ... Billies

Far Away in Shanty Town ... Novello

10.45 p.m.

"RADIO PICTORIAL"

CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta Be in Pictures

On Ilkla Moor Baht 'at ... arr. Jackson

Jack Jackson and his Orchestra.

10.45 p.m.—"Radio Pictorial" Concert—continued.

Anything Can Happen Nowadays Burnaby

Norman Long.

Step by Step (Binnie Barnes) Bawcombe

Cherokee ... Lisbon

Roy Fox and his Band.

Every aspect of broadcasting is dealt with in "Radio Pictorial"—on sale every Friday, price 3d.

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

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

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

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Thursday, June 27th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 K/c.s.

Morning Programme

8.15-8.45 a.m.

ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

Bal Masqué ... Fletcher
Faust Waltz ... Gounod
Hearts and Flowers ... Tobani
Photographers, amateur and professional, are advised to write E. Kimber, 61, Grand Parade, Brighton, 7, for money-saving lists.
Jollification ... Reeves
Serenade ... Schubert
I.B.C. Time Signal.
She's a Lassie from Lancashire ... Murphy
Creola ... Ripp
Remember to get your new number of "Radio Pictorial" to-morrow. Price 3d.
Oriental Dance ... White
Selection of Musical Comedies.

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

Worthing, Littlehampton, Brighton and Hove Concert

DANCE MUSIC

'Neath a Southern Moon—Fox trot Young Gentlemen! The King!—Fox trot McLaren
The Chestnut Man—Rumba ... Perkins
Don't Be Afraid to Tell Your Mother—Fox trot ... Tomlin

4.45 p.m.

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

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

DANCE MUSIC—continued

I've Got a Note—Fox trot ... Polda
Cheap Imitations may be harmful, so insist on genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder—from Is. 3d. a bottle.
Rain in Spain—Tango ... Gugel
Believe It, Beloved—Fox trot ... Whiting
Ballito Pure Silk Stockings in the season's smartest shades await your inspection. See them at your draper's.
So Red the Rose—Fox trot ... Jerome

5.15 p.m.

LIGHT ENTERTAINMENT

Silver Bell—Intermezzo ... Madden
Anything Can Happen Nowadays Burnaby
Keep fit for the holidays with nightly doses of Bill Beans.

Fox trot Medley.

The Jolly Yodellers

... Wild

5.30 p.m.

MILITARY BAND MUSIC

Under the Double Eagle March ... Wagner
Jolly Peter Waltz ... Werner
A new issue of "Radio Pictorial" comes out to-morrow, Friday, price 3d.
Song—The Laughing Cavalier Sanderson
Parade of the Elephants ... Chenoweth
Selection—The Belle of New York Kerker
Increase the pleasure of your stay in Brighton by enrolling as a temporary member of Martin's Club, 50 Middle Street.
Song—Nowt About 'Owt ... Melvin
Teddy Bears' Picnic ... Bratton
Knightsbridge March ... Coates

6.0 p.m.

CONCERT FOR FRENCH SPEAKING LISTENERS
Arranged by
l'Association des Auditeurs de Radio-Normandie

Evening Programme

11.0 p.m. VAUDEVILLE

(Gramophone Records)

The Merrymakers' Carnival Haenschen
Where the Arches Used to Be Flanagan
The King of Hearts Steele
Impersonations Gordon
Spinck & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1, will arrange immediate purchase of your old gold and diamonds.
Clothes ... Frankau
Stanelli and his "Hornchestra." ... Stanelli

Next week's I.B.C. Programmes are published in the issue of "Radio Pictorial" on sale to-morrow.

Listen to the German Band ... Gordon

Milano ... le Clerg

11.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Arranged by the
Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin

THE ROMANTIC BACHELOR
Presents Melodies of Youth and Songs of Love

This Week: "Winter in Wengen"—a surprising situation amid the snow-peaked Alps

12 (midnight)

Club Concert for Newquay Listeners
DANCE MUSIC—Part I

Jubilee Dance Memories. Things Might Have Been so Different—Fox trot ... Lewis
Clouds—Fox trot ... Kahn

To-night I'm Going to be Gay—Tango ... Discopolo

So Close to the Forest—Fox trot ... Young
St. James's Park—Quick Step ... Leon
The Waltz of Love—Waltz ... Jones
I Was Lucky—Fox trot ... Stern
On the Other Side of the Hill... Kennedy

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m. Part II

When the Robin Sings His Song Again—Fox trot ... Parish
A Street in Old Seville—Fox trot ... Towers
The Rhythm of the Rumba ... Rainger
It's Easy to Remember—Fox trot ... Hart
March Winds and April Showers... Samuels
The Dashing Marine—Comedy Waltz ... Crumit

Down by the River—Fox trot ... Hart
Alexander's Ragtime Band ... Berlin

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

6.30 p.m.—The Irish Concert—cont.

Tunes of 1924.
Honey that Belongs to Me ... Brown
Fox trot Medley.

I'll Follow My Secret Heart ... Coward
Folies Bergère Selection ... Meshill
If the Moon Turns Green ... Gates

7.0-7.15 p.m.

THE MAGIC OF THE BAND

Fall In and Follow the Band ... Haines
Listen to the German Band ... Gordon
"Radio Pictorial" keeps you up-to-date with broadcasting news. New issue on sale at all newsagents to-morrow. Price 3d.
The Changing of the Guard ... William
Alexander's Ragtime Band ... Berlin

6.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Arranged by the
Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin

DANCE MUSIC
Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
Far Away in Shanty Town ... Novello
Rhythm Mad ... Arr. Strauss

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

There will be no

I.B.C. Transmissions from PARIS (Poste Parisien)

To-night

Friday, June 28th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15-8.45 a.m.

LIGHT MUSIC

Old Songs Selection.
Springtime Serenade ... Heykens
Beside the Singing Waters ... Kennedy
Parade of the Wooden Soldiers ... Jessel
The Electric Girl ... Holmes
I.B.C. Time Signal.
Marigold ... Mayeri
You Are My Heart's Delight ... Lehar
"Radio Pictorial" at all bookstalls price 3d.
Souvenir d'Ukraine ... Ferraris
Spring's Delight ... Albout

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

Bournemouth, Weymouth, Southampton and Winchester Concert

DANCE MUSIC

What Are You Doing Out in the Rain?—Fox trot ... Sarony
Down by the River—Fox trot ... Hart
Juramento—Rumba ... Matamoros
The Girl with the Dreamy Eyes... Carr

4.45 p.m.

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

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

DANCE MUSIC—continued

Put on an Old Pair of Shoes ... Hill
I Ain't Gonna Sin No More ... Conrad
Fashionable clothes demand slim figures and the easy way to a slim figure is a nightly dose of Bile Beans.

The Bridal Waltz ... Burke

Lullaby of Broadway—Fox trot ... Dublin

5.15 p.m.

COME TO THE FAIR

Come to the Fair ... Martin
Delicious for picnics—cheese and chutney sandwiches, made with Cook's Pavilion Chutney.

Obl Fred ... Mean

Merry-go-round ... Ellington
Your guarantee of genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder—the signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.

Swing Me Up Higher ... Mackeben

5.30 p.m.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Portrait of a Toy Soldier ... Ewing
Gipsy Moon ... Borgonoff

Casino Dances—Waltz ... Gung'l

For Love Alone ... Sievier

Sandler Serenades.

You'll like the extra length and special stretch of Ballito Pure Silk Stockings.

Love, Here Is My Heart ... Silesia

Play of Butterflies ... Heykens

Marcheta ... Scheritzinger

6.0 p.m.

CONCERT FOR FRENCH SPEAKING LISTENERS

Arranged by
l'Association des Auditeurs de Radio-Normandie

12 (midnight)

Evening Programme

11.0 p.m.

MOTHER'S FAVOURITES

The Blue Danube Waltz ... Strauss
The Honeysuckle and the Bee ... Fitz
Burlington Bertie from Bow ... Hargreaves
In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree Williams
Expert advice and courteous treatment await you when you take your old gold and silver to Spink & Son, Ltd.
The Merry Widow Waltz ... Lehar
By the Side of the Zuyder Zee ... Mills
In the Gloaming ... Harrison
Selection—The Chocolate Soldier Oscar Straus

The Naughty 'Nineties—Romance.

11.35 p.m.

"RADIO PICTORIAL"

CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta Be in Pictures.
Sidewalks of Cuba—Rumba ... Mills

Roy Fox and his Band.

Anything Can Happen Nowadays Burnaby
Norman Long at the Piano.

Mother's Pie Crust ... Wallace

Nellie Wallace.

Selection—Bow Bells Harry Jacob's Light Orchestra.

Life Begins Again ... Flanagan

Flanagan and Allen.

On the Other Side of the Hill ... Kennedy

Kitty Masters.

Things Are Looking Up ... Grey
Jack Jackson and his Orchestra.

Take a peep behind the scenes of broadcasting—in "Radio Pictorial," out to-day, price 3d.

12 (midnight)

Club Concert for Bodmin Listeners

DANCE MUSIC—Part I

Church Bells Told—Fox trot ... Schwartz

A Little White Gardenia—Fox trot Coslow

Rose of Seville—Tango ... Mora

Back Home in Tennessee—Fox trot Donaldson

Home Ties—Fox trot ... Tobias

Swing, Brothers, Swing—Fox trot Scott Wood

The Words Are in My Heart—Waltz Dubin

Zing! Went the Strings of My Heart

Fox trot ... Hanley

I've Got a Note—Fox trot ... Pola

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m.

Part II

My Heart is an Open Book—Fox

trot ... Gord

On the Night of June 3rd—Fox trot Stept

My Old Dog—Fox trot ... Sarony

Vienna in Springtime—Tango ... Leon

Since Charlie Did His Courting in a Chalk Pit—Fox trot ... Harrington

What's the Reason!—Fox trot ... Tomlin

Adios—Rumba ... Madriduera

Nobody's Sweetheart—Quick Step Kahn

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

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s., 200 kW.

6.15 p.m.

U.P.C. Dance Orchestra

The Sweetness of It All ... Kissel

June in January ... Robin

I Love You Very Much, Madame ... Carr

As Long as I Live ... Koehler

Indigestion sufferers! You need genuine

Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

Dames ... Dublin

I've Got an Invitation to a Dance Symes

O.K. Toots ... Kahn

7.0-7.15 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Arranged by the

Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin

GRACIE FIELDS AND ORCHESTRA

(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.

No Moon, No Stars, Just You ... Moiya

7.0-7.15 p.m.

"THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE"

Programme Arranged by U.P.C.

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

10.30 p.m.

SOME RUSSIAN MUSIC

Prelude in G Minor ... Rachmaninoff

Hymn to the Sun (Le Coq d'Or) Rimsky-Korsakow

To the Forest ... Tchaikowsky

Danse Orientale ... Glazounov

Have you seen the new issue of "Radio

Pictorial"? On sale at all newsagents

to-day, price 3d.

Dance of the Fire Bird (The Fire Bird) ... Stravinsky

10.30 p.m.—Russian Music—cont.

Danse Chinoise; Danse des Mirlitons (Nutcracker Suite) Tchaikowsky

Khwan-tchchina—Entr'acte, Act 4 Moussorgsky

March of the Caucasian Chief Ippolitov-Ivanov

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

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

When writing to the I.B.C., will listeners whose letters require an answer please remember to enclose a stamped-addressed envelope.

Saturday, June the Twenty-ninth

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15-8.45 a.m.

DANCE MUSIC

Talkin' to Myself—Fox trot	Conrad
'Neath the Southern Moon	Young
The Chestnut Man—Rumba	Perkins
Believe Me—Fox trot	Grossman
The Paper Hat Brigade	Damerell
I.B.C. Time Signal.	
Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life—Waltz	Young
Devil in the Moon—Fox trot	Hill
When the Robin Sings his Song	
Again—Fox trot	Parish
Gentlemen! the King!—Fox trot	McLaren

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

Timbridge Wells, Isle of Thanet, Dover and Folkestone Concert

DANCE MUSIC

Better Think Twice—Fox trot	Seymour
Soon—Fox trot	Hart
Marie Louise—Waltz	Wayne
With All My Heart and Soul	Hudson

4.45 p.m.

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

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

5.0 p.m. **Ingersoll Time Signal.**

DANCE MUSIC—continued

March Winds and April Showers...	Samuels
Turn 'Erbert's Face to the Wall	
—Comedy Waltz...	Ellis
Well dressed women know the importance of smart stockings—that's why they insist on Ballito.	
At Twilight—Tango	Donato
Don't Stop Me if You've Heard It Before—Fox trot	Sigler

5.15 p.m.

NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

La Petite Tonkinoise	Scotto
Fit as a fiddle—and looking years younger—he's begun taking regular nightly doses of Bile Beans.	
Evening Bells,	Foster
Round the Roundabout	
Alchemists turned base metal into gold—Spink & Son, Ltd., turn old gold into currency notes.	
In the Shadows	Finck

5.30 p.m.

GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Buflon	Confrey
New Light Symphony Orchestra.	
If you're wanting to buy or sell a business, or a hotel, Firmin's Gallery, 2 Adelaide Street, Strand, W.C.2, can help you.	
Listen to the German Band	Gordon Hildegarde with Orchestra.
Midnight Bell (The Opera Ball)	Heuberger Alfred Campoli.
A Street in Old Seville	Towers Val Rosing.

FEELING very enthusiastic the other day, I thought it would be interesting to give a talk from the top of one of the aerial masts of Radio Luxembourg's transmitter at Junglinster. I talked it over with the engineers and, technically, they saw no difficulty. But they asked: "Who will take the microphone up the 500 ft. of mast?" I said that, as I should have to be at the top in any case, I would take it with me. Have you, my dear readers, ever tried to climb a vertical ladder of 500 ft.? Nor had I. I set out for the transmitter, intending to climb up and have a little rehearsal from the top of the mast to make sure that everything would go off well. I got underneath this vast steel mast and looked up. One of the engineers asked me how long I thought I should take to get to the top. I said I imagined about an hour, at which he smiled and bet me 50 francs that it would take me nearer double that, if I managed it at all. So I started. The designers of vertical ladders inside steel masts must have a grudge against mankind, I think. The rungs were just too far apart for comfortable climbing,

5.30 p.m.—Gramophone Records—Contd.

Don't be misled—buy genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, with the signature Alex C. Maclean on the carton. Piggin English Hula ... King Sol Hoopii and his Novelty Quartet. A Radio Tour Round the World. Wallace Beery, Richard Tauber, Moral and Mack, Paul Robeson, Africaine. Barnes Stores, Arundel Street, Portsmouth see their weekly bargain squares in Saturday's newspapers. That's the Kind of a Baby for Me Harriman Eddie Cantor. El Abanico ... Javaloyes Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.

6.0 p.m.

CONCERT FOR FRENCH SPEAKING LISTENERS

Arranged by
l'Association des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

11.0 p.m.

REQUEST PROGRAMME

Viennese Memories of Léhar ... arr. Hall One Night of Love ... Schertzinger Brewster's Millions Selection ... Noble When My Ship Comes In ... Kahn With Her Head Tucked Underneath her Arm ... Weston Spink & Son, Ltd.—the firm with over a century of experience in the valuation of important diamonds. The Whistler and His Dog ... Pryor Twilight Yodelling Song ... Ted and Ezra Charlie Kunz Medley of Famous Waltzes ... Tolchard

11.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Arranged by
Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin

"GOING PLACES"

Dermot O'Neill, Globe Trotter and Adventurer, Guides You Each Week to Lands of Quaint Custom and Strange Music

12 (midnight)

Club Concert for Launceston Listeners

DANCE MUSIC—Part I Alexander's Ragtime Band ... Berlin It's Easy to Remember—Fox trot ... Hart Gertie the Girl with the Gong ... Sonin Fox trot Medley. Rhythm of the Rumba—Rumba ... Rainger The Wind was Blowing Ninety Miles Per Hour ... Keuleman The Continental—Fox trot ... Magidson Waltz Medley. Old Mammy Mine—Fox trot ... Kennedy

I.B.C. Time Signal.

(Continued at foot of next column)

ANNOUNCER RISKS HIS LIFE UP 500-FOOT AERIAL!

Chief English Announcer at Luxembourg tries to take microphone up giant mast for 50 franc bet!

and this meant that I had literally to heave myself up with my arms and legs. The microphone was in my pocket and the cable for it attached to a cord round my waist.

I got up to the first stage about 120 ft. from the ground and stood for a while on the little platform. Then I looked up again. It seemed as if the mast had grown taller. I began to climb again and arrived at 180. As I seemed to have been going for a considerable time, I looked at my watch. It had taken me just forty minutes so far. I did some hasty mental arithmetic and found that at that rate it would take me just about two hours. Two hours up, and how much down? So I decided to descend. This took about fifteen minutes, and I can assure you I was very

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s., 200 kW.

6.15 p.m.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Turkish Patrol ... Michaelis The Whistler and His Dog ... Pryor Choristers' Waltz ... Phelps Verdi Memories.

6.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Arranged by the Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin

AT THE CASANI CLUB (Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin. Malola—Fox trot ... Wayne Cherokee—Fox trot ... Carr Maori Song of Goodbye—Waltz Keuleman

6.30 p.m.—The Irish Concert—Contd.

Kunz Medley No. 12. March Winds and April Showers—Samuels The Whistler ... Schwartz Say It—Fox trot ... Schwartz Kunz Medley. Looking for a Little Bit of Blue—Fox trot ... Woods

7.0-7.15 p.m.

POTTED VAUDEVILLE

(Gramophone Records)

Illusions (Zigeuner Romance) ... Gade Wot For? ... Burnaby "Radio Pictorial" is a weekly portrait gallery of Radio Stars. Get a copy from your newsagent, price 3d. I'm Not Worrying 'bout Anything Broones Here's to the Maidens—Medley.

11.0 p.m.

Some Tangos and Rumbas—Contd.

Marianna ... Sunshine A new issue of "Radio Pictorial" was published yesterday, price 3d. Get a copy before your newsagent sells out. O Cara Mia ... Carter

11.15 p.m.

CELEBRITY CONCERT (Gramophone Records)

A Song Before Sunrise ... Delius London Symphony Orchestra. Consolation ... Liszt Mark Hambourg. Tell Me To-night ... Spoliansky Jan Kiepura. Melodie Op. 42 No. 3 ... Tchaikowsky Mischa Elman. Adèle With Me ... Liddle Madame Clara Butt. Cradle Song ... Brahms Alfred Cortot. Night of Love ... Offenbach Lucrezia Bori and Lawrence Tibbett. Dance of the Tumblers (The Snow Maiden) ... Rimsky-Korsakow London Symphony Orchestra.

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

RADIO NORMANDY—continued

12.30 a.m.

DANCE MUSIC—Part II

Were You Foolin'?—Fox trot ... Ahlert Wine Song—Fox trot ... Kahn Malola—Fox trot ... Wayne La Morocha—Tango ... Saborido The Bouncing Ball—Fox trot Traumbauer

12.30 a.m.—Dance Music—Contd.

So Red the Rose—Fox trot ... Jerome The Bridal Waltz ... Burke Two Trumpet Toot—Fox trot ... Kern

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

Band, conducted by Fernand Mertens (who is Master of the Royal Music at the Grand Ducal Court), continue to draw lots of enthusiastic letters from listeners. The bandsmen are always intensely interested to hear how their concerts have been received in England and elsewhere. I have asked Herr Mertens for a photograph of himself and his band, and I expect to have it in time for next week's issue.

The Luxembourg Military Band is famous throughout Europe. Last year in the Military Band Concours at Paris it was placed third, only one of the Guards Bands and the famous Garde Republicaine Band were placed before it. If I can arrange it, I hope to let you hear the Military Band three Sunday's out of four for a month or two. I have ordered a quantity of music from London, so you will be hearing marches and pieces you know.

Stephen H. Williams

Binnie Hale sings with Bobbie Howes selections from *Yes, Madam* in a concert from Normandy at 9.45 a.m.

THIS SUNDAY'S

VARIETY from the CONTINENT



Norman Long—at the piano and your service—from Normandy at 9.45 p.m.

(In circle) Roy Henderson is included in a gramophone concert from Normandy at 2.15 p.m.

Listen to the German Band sing the fascinating Hildegarde in another Normandy concert at 3.30 p.m.



Enid Trevor appears with her husband, Claude Hulbert, in *Myrtle and Bertie* from Luxembourg at 7.15 p.m.

In a "Radio Pictorial" Celebrity Concert from Normandy at 11.15 p.m.—Norah Blaney and Gwen Farrar

For maintaining the beauty of youth

the Olive Oil
in Palmolive

SAFEGUARD the natural beauty of your skin in the way recommended by 20,000 experts in the art of beauty culture—by natural cleansing with water and an Olive Oil soap. And make sure your soap is a pure vegetable oil soap by insisting on Palmolive.

You will then be giving your skin the benefit of the age-old beautifying influence of pure palm and olive oils—for Palmolive contains *nothing else*. You will be amazed to see how quickly your complexion improves with the daily use of Palmolive's rich, abundant lather.



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PALMOLIVERS



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Next Sunday from 10 to 10.15 p.m.
RADIO LUXEMBOURG, 1304 metres

Sunday, June 23rd
at 10 p.m.

JANE CARR

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at the Mike introducing a
Sparkling Series of
ALL-STAR PROGRAMMES
MUSIC! SONGS! WIT
and WISDOM!

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Beauty Preparations

Make a Special Note of the Time 10 p.m.

Listen for the free offer on
June 30th



It's Weird

For years and years specialists have recommended Peroxide to reduce skin grease, why on earth wasn't it added to face powder before. Staymat Face Powder contains Flower Extract and Peroxide to cure as well as cover the greasy condition.

STAYMAT FACE POWDER

Prices 6d., 1/3, 2/-
cures greasy skin shine.

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THE WOMAN LISTENER



HERE is one aspect of beauty accentuated by the approach of summer days—beauty as it concerns your feet and legs. Beauty for your feet means comfort, coolth and immaculacy, or they will rob you of all kinds of enjoyment—and beauty for your legs is a matter of smooth whiteness, tapering slenderness and an ability to walk well.

The very first step towards leg beauty can be achieved with this exercise:

Take your position on the floor, shoulders flat, arms relaxed at sides. Now raise the knees, keeping feet together on the floor. Lift your left foot and fling the leg upward, tensing the knee. Bring it back sharply, kicking against the "tail." Lift your right foot in the same fashion, bring it back against the "tail" and repeat, say, twenty times, night and morning, using alternate legs. (And may I whisper that this movement also has a flattening influence on the "tail"?)

Exercise of this kind stimulates circulation—and you do know that the gooseflesh condition, which seems to happen to so many of you—is caused chiefly by poor circulation. No legs can be entirely lovely with this disfigurement.

While you are "curing" the gooseflesh condition with exercise, apply outwardly a soothing lotion which will whiten the skin, and massage briskly with a loofah strip each morning after the bath—again to aid circulation. You will be delighted with the results.

If your legs are suffering from a too-thin aspect, apply warm almond oil outwardly—or better still a fattening skinfood—and take plenty of milk, with Ovaltine, during the day.

In regard to your feet, keep the surface firm and trouble-resisting by spraying with toilet cologne daily, and dusting with a special antiseptic foot talcum. This is vital to the health of your feet, and in the cause of immaculacy. It absorbs any perspiration and keeps the feet delightfully cool throughout the day and evening.

Are you bothered with corns or callous skin—and warmer days will discover these "bothers" have they never existed previously—do have them corrected by a foot doctor. There is one in Mayfair who has branches throughout the country. They treat all kinds of foot ailments and are by no means merely chiropodists.

If you prefer to treat your feet at home, use a reliable corn cure liniment, some chiropodists' felt as a protective measure against the pressure of your shoes—and you can

Ugly feet mean hot, tired, painful feet that prevent you enjoying yourself, as well as humiliating you when their defects are displayed on the beach. "Beauty for your feet means comfort, coolth, and immaculacy," says

ELISABETH ANN

LOVELINESS

get a sheet of this to cut to any desired shape or size. Protection for the corn, against the leather jacket of your shoe, is most important if you mean to dispel foot beauty cares.

And for the callous skin, treat your feet first to a hot bath in which a soothing lotion or corrective bath saltrates have been added, to draw forth the acids; then with a small piece of pumice stone, or a pumice pencil, rub over the hard skin.

An essential to foot loveliness is a matter of

the shoes you decide to wear. Choose shoes which leave ample freedom for your toes—and they should, separately, be able to move in your shoes. One large store with numerous branches specialises in shoes which are inexpensive and which have happily wide fittings, with low and American cuban heels for walking comfort. It is no longer necessary, you know, to wear high heels in the cause of chic.

If you have suffered pain from weakened arches, you will discover the boon of what might be called "corrective" shoes, which have a steel support fitted into the shoe. And small metatarsal pads which can be inserted in your shoes and render walking a pleasure, as they support any weakened portion of the ball of the foot. A shoe specialist will advise you as to just what you need of these, and X-ray your foot if necessary to find the completely satisfactory fitting.

Certain it is that no foot bother should be borne indefinitely. You can strengthen foot arches with exercise—I shall be delighted to send you charts of these if you feel you need them.

ELISABETH ANN ANSWERS HER LETTERS

WHAT can I do to make my eyes larger? They are narrow, wide-set, but quite lost in my face since I am fatter. Nothing expensive, please, as I am saving for a holiday in Italy this year.—BEAUTY ADMIRER.

You cannot actually make the eyes larger, but you can enhance them with a blue eye-shadow carried over the rim of the eyelid and out beyond the outer corners of the eyes. A tonic lotion applied to the eyes daily will make them shining and much more noticeable. Would you like details?

WHAT can I do to fill out hollows in my face? I have been slimming too much and now have to build myself up again. I am taking large quantities of milk, but my face still looks years older than I am, and I cannot afford to look old just now.—DISTRESSED (Alton).

Continue to take plenty of milk, warm and never boiled, follow a nourishing diet and take a special brand of glucose for the next month. Outwardly apply a nourishing skinfood for those hollowed cheeks—but I am afraid only internal and external treatment will make a difference.

I MUST tell you since following an exercise you sent me sometime ago, I have lost 4½ inches from the hips and 3½ from the waistline. I was delighted to find you again in RADIO PICTORIAL. Now my problem is hair. I started to peroxide it and then it looked artificial so I stopped, but it seems a faded colour now and I do want to brighten it, but not with dyes. What can you suggest, Elisabeth Ann?—GRATEFUL ELSIE.

A soapless shampoo, followed by a rinse which is quite harmless but will lend lovely lights to the hair. These are available in twelve shades and for you I think the Light Golden Blonde would be best. They cost 6d. for two. Would you like me to post you particulars? I am so glad to hear about the reduction in measurements.

I NOTICE sometimes you help the older readers as well as the young ones. Please can we have a special article to ourselves one week? Don't think me vain. I am fifty-seven but still keen enough

to make the most of my appearance. Besides, I want to keep young for my three children, now grown up.—SILVER THREADS.

I will promise you a special article in the very near future.

I HAVE just recovered from a long illness and am taking an interest in my face. Can you suggest a good lipstick to use? Nothing with a blue look, please. Also my nerves are rather bad, and I have gone very thin. Can you advise me of a diet or something to improve matters?—CONVALESCENT MARY (Winchester).

Try a lipstick with a tangerine base—one of the newest has a delightfully smooth appearance. And for your nerves, won't you let me send you a nourishing diet chart? Do take plenty of warm milk, and at night a soothing beverage to encourage sleep. This is vital for nervous bothers.

CAN you recommend a shampoo for really auburn hair, Elisabeth Ann? I don't want a complicated one, or a very expensive one, but my hair looks dull lately, and I fancy it needs toning up—the colour, I mean. No dyes, please.—R. P. ADMIRER (Wandsworth).

I am afraid your envelope was not enclosed, so I am answering you on this page. Yes, I can thoroughly recommend a sixpenny shampoo designed to throw up the auburn glints in the hair without harming the permanent wave or tinting in any way.

I AM delighted with the shampoo you recommended, and already my hair looks brighter and more glossy. Now about a new permanent wave. Which method do you really advise for fine hair which breaks easily. I have been told steam is best—is this true?—GRATEFUL EMILY.

The steam method of permanent waving is certainly the best for your type of hair, and I would advise you to pay a reasonable price and have it done by an expert. I am so glad to hear the shampoo was successful.

(Write Elisabeth Ann, c/o "Radio Pictorial," Chancery Lane, London, E.C., if your problem is health or beauty. She is always delighted to advise you. See coupon on page 33.)

"Lift your left foot and fling the leg upward . . ."



THE WOMAN

GOOSEBERRIES AGAIN!
by Mrs. R. H. BRAND

GARDEN NOTES
by
F. R. CASTLE

GOOSEBERRY MOUSSE

Ingredients.—2 lbs. gooseberries; 1 gill water; 6 ozs. castor sugar; 3 whites of eggs; ½ oz. powdered gelatine (good measure); a few drops of Sap Green colouring.

Melt the sugar in the water and add the fruit, which must be already prepared, cleaned and all stalks removed. Stew gently until tender, then rub it through a sieve. Melt the gelatine in three tablespoonfuls of hot water, stir until quite liquid and strain into the gooseberry purée.

Whip the whites of eggs very stiffly (they must not move when the basin is turned upside-down). Add a little Sap Green to the fruit to make it an attractive colour, stir in well and then stir the egg whites very lightly into the mixture.

Turn into small moulds, or one large one, rinsed out with cold water, and keep in a cool place until required. Turn out and pipe a little whipped cream round the edge.

GOOSEBERRY FOOL

Ingredients.—2 lbs. gooseberries; ½ pint cream or custard; 6 ozs. castor sugar; 1 gill water; Sap Green colouring.

Wash the fruit and cut off all tails. Make a syrup by melting the sugar in the water, add fruit, and simmer until tender. Then rub through a sieve and allow to get cool. Put in a few drops of colouring.

Add the custard (if you use cream, half whip it first) and stir well into the purée. Pour into large custard cups or a glass dish.

BOILED GOOSEBERRY PUDDING

Ingredients.—½ lb. flour; 4 ozs. suet; 1 small teaspoonful baking powder; 1 lb. gooseberries; 3 large tablespoonfuls of sugar; good pinch of salt.

Sieve the flour, salt and baking powder into a basin, chop the suet very finely and add to the flour. Make a well in the centre and put in the water gradually, stirring with a knife until the mixture is a smooth dough and leaves the sides of the basin clean. Knead lightly until all cracks are gone, turn out on a slightly floured board and roll with a floured rolling-pin to the thickness required, cutting off a piece for the lid. Grease a pudding basin with a little dripping or butter and line it with the suet crust. Put in the gooseberries with the sugar in the middle and a little water (about two tablespoonfuls).

Cover with the rest of the pastry, wetting the edges where they meet, and tie over a scalded, and slightly floured, pudding cloth. Boil for two hours or steam, which is much nicer, for 3 hours. Turn out on a hot dish and serve with a custard sauce. This is a really good family pudding.

Note.—If suet bought in packets is used, 1 oz. less will be sufficient, and this also saves chopping.

RHUBARB.—The last two springs have witnessed a serious falling off in the weight and quality of rhubarb obtained alike from recently planted and old-established beds. The reason for this is easily traced to the shortage of moisture at the roots in the previous summers, when new crowns were being built up. If we are to benefit from so striking an object lesson (especially in the case of beds made last spring), we must leave nothing to chance, or even allow the soil to be dust dry for long.

A mulching around the sticks or clumps now of nearly fresh manure, in addition to keeping the ground cool and the roots active, will ensure liquid manure every time there is a rainfall. Keep all flower spikes removed because these greatly weaken the roots.

Do not continue pulling after this date. From now until the end of August let the bed be the receiving ground for anything in liquid form you may wish to throw away.

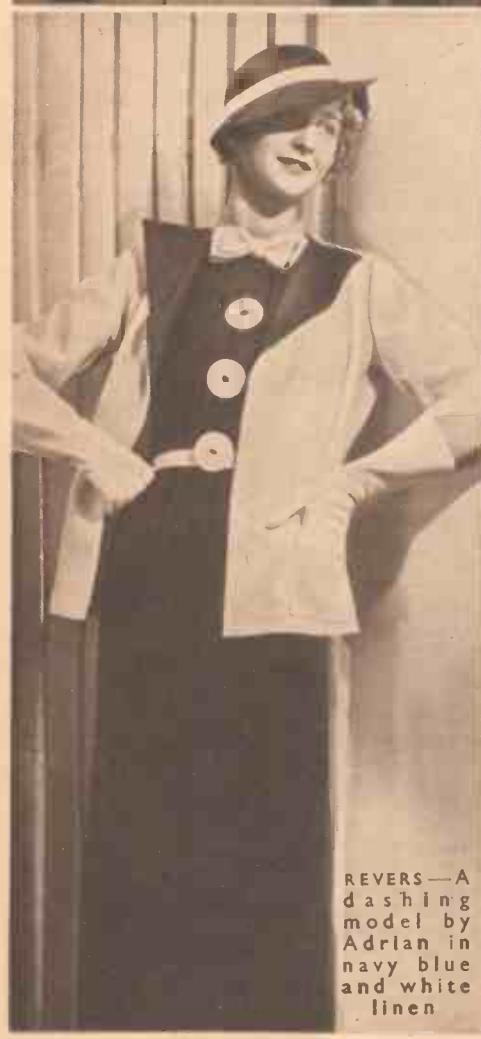
Dwarf Beans.—Where these occupy a favourable position in the garden, flowering will soon begin. Red spider is the chief enemy and, as dryness at the roots is one of the most fruitful attractions to this pest, do not spare the watering pot, or give the foliage a shower bath two or three times a week with a syringe. Healthy growth, long pods, and hastened maturity will be your reward.

Transplanting Winter Greens.—Failure to secure an adequate supply of winter greens can often be traced to the treatment the plants received in the seed bed. It frequently happens that from one cause or another, space is not available in the kitchen garden when the plants reach the stage most suitable for transfer to permanent quarters.

If they are not moved, growth either becomes stunted, or much top growth is made without a corresponding amount of the fibrous roots necessary if later removal is to be successful.

My plan has always been when the sprouts, kales, cauliflowers, etc., are about nine inches high, to prick out enough of them to meet all likely requirements six or more inches apart in well-manured ground. Keep well watered or stir the soil around them with a pointed stick. Such plants maintain strong, sturdy growth and make abundance of fibrous roots, which ensure unchecked transfer, even if it is delayed until August.

Carrots for Autumn Use.—Those who sow the main crop of carrots early in the spring frequently find the roots too old and lacking the sweetness usually associated with fresh-drawn young roots. Consequently from August onward they are left for winter soups. If a little seed of Early Nantes is sown during the next fortnight, plenty of tender carrots should be ready from early September until November.



Another useful brush—a complete shoe-cleaning outfit in one—with scraper and velvet pad. Price 2s. 6d.



LISTENER

THIS WEEK'S FIVE SHILLING HINTS

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

Two readers have sent grapefruit recipes this week:

GRAPEFRUIT SALAD

REMOVE skin and pulp from several Grapefruit.

Separate sections and arrange as flowers with cream cheese centres on leaves of crisp endive.

Serve with French salad dressing.

GRAPEFRUIT MARMALADE

YOU will want eight grapefruit and four lemons. Wipe the fruit and weigh it, and for every pound add 1½ pints of water. Then peel and cut the fruit in halves, take out pips and pith, and put in a pan covered with water, with the pips, etc., tied up in muslin.

Cut up the peel finely, put that in the pan with the rest, and cover. Let it stand for 24 hours, then boil (with the pips still tied up) till it is tender and soft—this only takes about one hour. Let it stand another 24 hours, then squeeze the muslin bag and contents as dry as possible and throw it away. Measure the pulp, and to every pint add 1 lb. of sugar, then boil till it sets. This takes anything from 1 to 4 hours, according to the grapefruit.

WICKER CHAIRS

WICKER furniture can be very much improved by scrubbing first with warm water then a strong solution of salt and water. White wicker should be brushed over with lemon juice, and brown wicker with a little warm linseed oil before polishing with a duster.

FOR COLD ASPARAGUS

HERE is another recipe for dressing. To 4 tablespoonfuls of salad oil, add 2 tablespoonfuls of Tarragon vinegar, 1 teaspoonful of finely chopped shallots, and 1 of chopped parsley, with a little seasoning. Mix all well together and serve.

A HOME-MADE ICE CHEST

An ice chest can be made quite easily out of a 7-lb. biscuit tin. Bore a tiny hole in one corner of the tin. Then wrap a piece of ice in a flannel and stand this over the hole. Place tin on four bricks. The hole is to let out the water which comes from the ice, so put a dish under it. On the ice and round it you can keep butter, jugs of milk, cream, etc. The lid of the box must be kept on while in use to keep warmer air outside.

HOME SERVICE COUPON

For free advice on any subject, write to "Radio Pictorial" Home Service Department, 37/38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. Please enclose this coupon and a stamped addressed envelope. No. 75

SHORTS AND SPORTS by RENÉE DU CANE

THIS year's beach-frocks are at once the most simple and the most ingeniously complicated of garments. You begin by cutting down your apparel to the minimum, a handkerchief and a pair of shorts, say, and then adding extra garments, one by one, where and when you want them.

One sports dress is a wardrobe by itself. You will hardly ever wear all of it at once. It may have a blouse with a Peter Pan collar and no back, a skirt (wrap-around, button-up the front, or slit) and shorts, also a jacket or short-sleeved bolero. You mix these up and wear them, according to whether you are on the beach, the promenade or in town.

Yes, even in town. Quite likely the lady with the elegant printed silk suit, whom you see lunching fashionably, with a flower in her buttonhole and a sashed belt round her waist, could take off her jacket to display a nicely tanned back and bare arms.

Nothing is what it seems, you see, and no dress or suit serves for one occasion only. From your bathing costume with its cotton trunks to match, to the simplest one-piece frock with its careless little cardigan belonging, and the not-so-simple frock of dark linen or silk with its attendant cape of white, all your clothes have their casual and more formal aspects. I think one of the cleverest dodges of this kind is the rather severely tailored silk dress that would do good duty as a tennis dress. A jacket of silk as well-cut as if it were tweed—swing-back, patch-pockets, revers, tailored sleeves—makes the tennis dress into something very special in the way of suits and quite equal to even a Prize Giving.

Shorts, man-tailored or pleated and feminine, will be worn on every beach, but if you prefer to conceal your legs, choose shirt and slacks, not the floppy kind of pyjamas. And sports frocks, that leave your back and shoulders bare to the sun, or cover them with the most delicious coolness, are designed to everybody's taste, in the loveliest of colours.

If you like gay colours, wear them as much as you wish. The new prints, especially those fresh-looking seersucker cottons (they don't need ironing!) combine two or three of the brightest tones in their stripes and plaids. Yellow, pink, and blue are going to be seen a lot of; yellow combines especially well with brown, navy, grey, or white.

And there is no need to remind you of the colour that best sets off a browned skin. White bathing suits, white piqué dresses and white linen suits—there's nothing smarter.

If you would like to know what sports clothes you should take away with you on holiday, or the minimum amount of clothes you need for a cruise, write to me and let me help you.

SEERSUCKER—the cotton fabric that doesn't need ironing, from Harrods



NECK LINES—
The red and white striped jumper has an unusual draped scarf.

The Rectangular "DOT"

This charming little watch is one of our most popular lines. The neat rectangular shapes are right up-to-date. The movements are of fine quality 15 Jewels Lever and guaranteed 10 years. As a special advertised line and owing to large sales we have been able to reduce the prices to a minimum.

Fitted in any of the styles illustrated, it is a watch with which you would be delighted.

ACTUAL SIZE

High Grade
15 Jewels
lever movement.
Solid Gold,
on Solid Gold
expanding
bracelet.

£2

Solid Gold
on black moire
silk band. 15 Jewels
lever movement.

ACTUAL
SIZE

*The Watch for
all Occasions*

10 Years
Guarantee
with each
watch.

ACTUAL
SIZE

POST ORDERS
ATTENDED TO BY
AN EFFICIENT
STAFF.



On the fashionable Corc
High Grade 15 Jewel lever
movement. Solid Gold.

£2/2/0

ACTUAL
SIZE

WE GIVE BEST PRICES
FOR OLD GOLD AND
SILVER, JEWELLERY, DIAMONDS,
PEARLS, EMERALDS ETC. OR MAKE YOU A
GENEROUS ALLOWANCE
IN EXCHANGE.



High Grade, 15 Jewel lever
movement. Solid Gold on
Solid Gold Milanese Flexible
Bracelet

£3/19/6

Bravingtons

CASH JEWELLERS KINGS CROSS. N.I.

2 DOORS FROM L.N.E.R. TERMINUS OPEN UNTIL 9 P.M. ON SATURDAYS

71. LUDGATE HILL E.C. 4.

JUST UNDER THE RAILWAY ARCH.

6. GRAND BLDGS. STRAND WC 2.

FACING TRAFALGAR SQUARE

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To Bravingtons Ltd Kings Cross, N.I.
Please forward post free, the following:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

RP. 22. 6.5

KNIT ONE, DROP ONE—



"What a jolly
jumper!" you'll
say. It's knitted
in daffodil and
Indian Sun—and
it's very easy !

Make one, Mock one.
That's the way people
make fun of knitting,
and it's not very far
from the truth in this
case ! This pretty
jumper is knitted in a
dropstitch which is
very easy to grasp,
and which grows
much faster than ordi-
nary knitting. And
it's not only easy to
make—it's easy to
look at, don't you
agree ?

Next row—Knit. Repeat the 6 pattern rows 4 times, then work rows 1-4 of a new pattern. Divide for the neck as follows—

Next row—Using Indian Sun, k. 37, cast off 18 sts. k. to the end. Work on the latter set of 37 sts. for the left half of the front as follows, slipping the former set of sts. on to a safety pin for the present.

Next row—Knit. Join on a fresh ball of Daffodil wool and repeat the 6 pattern rows twice, then repeat rows 1-4 of a fresh pattern.

Next row—Using Indian Sun, increase in the first st. k. to the end. Next row—K. to the last st., increase in the last st. Break off Indian Sun wool. Using Daffodil wool, cast on 9 sts. Working into the back of the cast on sts., repeat the 6 pattern rows once, rejoining the Indian Sun wool when required. Now work rows 1-5 of a new pattern.

Next row—Using Indian Sun, cast off 5 sts. k. to the end. Repeat the 6 pattern rows once. Keeping the continuity of the pattern decrease 1 st. at the end of the next row and every following 6th row until there are 38 sts. on the needle. Complete the pattern just commenced.

Next row—K. 3, k. 2 tog., * k. 4, k. 2 tog. Repeat from * to the last 3 sts., k. 3. (32 sts. now on the needle). Complete the pattern just commenced, then repeat the 6 pattern rows 4 times. Cast off. Slip the sts. from the safety-pin on to a needle the point to the neck edge, rejoin the Indian Sun and Daffodil wool, and proceed to work the right front to match the one just worked, all shapings being worked at opposite edges.

THE BELT

Using Indian Sun wool, cast on 124 sts. Working into the back of the sts. on the first row only, proceed in garter st. (every row knitted) for 7 rows. Cast off loosely.

TO MAKE UP

With the right side of the work facing, commencing at the base of the Right front, and using Indian Sun wool and the crochet hook, work 1 row of d.c. evenly up the Right front, round the neck and down the Left front, working 2 sts. into the corner st. at the top of the fronts. Break off wool. Work another row of d.c. in the same manner. Finish the edges of the sleeves in the same way, working 1 row of d.c. only, slightly drawing in the edges of the sleeve whilst working. Press with a damp cloth and a hot iron, being careful to press lengthwise in order to keep the "drop st." pattern straight. Sew up the side and sleeve seams. Attach the buttons on to the edge of the Left front to correspond with the centre of every "drop st." row, this row being used as buttonholes on the Right front. Tie the belt in front.

Materials.—5 oz. Copley's "Speedinit" wool, Daffodil No. 90. 3 oz. Copley's "Speedinit" wool, Indian Sun No. 163. 1 pair No. 5 knitting needles, 1 No. 11 "Stratnoid" Crochet Hook, 13 buttons.

Measurements.—When pressed. Length from the top of the shoulders to base, 20 in. To fit 34-35-in. bust.

Tension.—Work to produce 4½ sts. to 1 inch. Unless this instruction is followed exactly the measurements of the garment will not work out correctly.

Abbreviations.—K., knit; p., purl; st., stitch; tog., together; wl.fwd., wool forward; w.r.n., wool round needle; d.c., double crochet.

THE BACK

Using Indian Sun wool, cast on 60 sts. Working into the back of the sts. on the first row only, knit 2 rows.

Now work in pattern as follows, loosely carrying the colour not in use up the sides to avoid many ends.

1st and 2nd row—Using Daffodil wool, knit.

3rd row—* K. 1, wl.fwd., w.r.n. Repeat from * to the last st., k. 1. 4th row—* K. 1, let the two wrapt over sts. slip off the needle. Repeat from * to the last st., k. 1.

5th and 6th row—Using Indian Sun wool, knit. These 6 rows form the pattern which is worked throughout the garment. Repeat the 6 pattern rows 4 times more. Now increase as follows—

Next row—Using Daffodil wool, k. 2, increase by working into the front and back of the next sts., * k. 4, increase in the next st. Repeat from * to the last 2 sts., k. 2. There are now 72 sts. on the needle. Complete the pattern just commenced. Keeping the continuity of the pattern increase at both ends of the next row and every following 6th row until there are 82 sts. on the needle, thus finishing at the end of a 1st row of the pattern. Work the next 3 rows as the 2nd, 3rd and 4th row of the pattern. Now work as follows.

Using Indian Sun, cast on 5 sts., working into the back of the cast on sts., knit to the end. Using a length of Indian Sun wool cast on 5 sts. on to the empty needle and with the needle containing the main part of the work, knit into the back of the newly cast on sts. (92 sts. now on the needle.)

Luxembourg Programmes—

Continued from page Nineteen

8 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS (In French and German)

12 noon CONCERT

Station Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis.	
Euryanthe	Weber
La belle Narente verte	Komzak
Italienisch	Moszkowski
Dort, wo die Wälder grün	Brodsky
Baligesfütter	Meyer-Helmut
Préambule	Delauvay
Danses norvégiennes	Grieg
Canzonetta	Filippucci
Fini l'Amour	Spoliansky

1.5-2 p.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

La Chanson des Fleurs	Langejarr. Blathgen
The Blue Danube	Joh. Strauss
Danse slave No. 2	Dvorak
La Vie parisienne	J. Offenbach
Khovantchina	Moussorgski
Swan Lake	Tchaikovsky
Mélodie	Rubinstein-Jarr. Salaber

6.15 p.m. U.P.C. LIGHT ORCHESTRA

Signature Tune—One Night of Love.	
Trees	Rasbach
Don't Say Good-bye.	
I'll Never Be the Same	Malneck
Unless	Evans
The Very Thought of You	Noble
With My Eyes Wide Open	Gordon

6.30 p.m. CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.	
Far Away in Shanty Town	Novello
Rhythmic Mad	Art. Strauss
Tunes of 1924.	
Honey that Belongs to Me	Brown
Fox-trot Medley.	Coward
I'll Follow My Secret Heart	Meskell
Folies Bergère Selection	Cates
If the Moon Turns Green	

7.0-7.15 p.m. THE MAGIC OF THE BAND

Fall In and Follow the Band	Haines
Listen to the German Band	Gordon
The Changing of the Guard	William
Alexander's Ragtime Band	Berlin

7.30 p.m. CHILDREN'S QUARTER OF AN HOUR

7.45 p.m. NEWS BULLETINS (In French and German)

8.10 p.m. "T.S.F. PROGRAMME" CONCERT

Sabbat infernal	Dowell
Sérénade à la Poupée	Debussy
Panorama	Tchakowsky
Coppélia	Delibes

8.25 p.m. CONCERT

Station Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis.	
Chagrin d'Amour	Kreisler
Le Vol du Bourdon	Rimsky-Korsakov
Vienne reste Vinne	Schramml

8.40 p.m. LITERARY TALK (In German)

8.45 p.m. "LESIEUR OIL" GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

9.15 p.m. CELLO RECITAL

Hermann von Beckerath.	
Sonate	Geminiani
Toccata	Frescobaldi-Cassado
Variations sur un Thème de Mozart	Beethoven
Syncopation	Fritz Kreisler

9.55 p.m. GERMAN CONCERT

Station Orchestra.	
Martha	Flotow
Sehnsucht	Bayer
Mon Bijou	Lincke
Chanson printanière	Mendelssohn
Rendez-vous du Ver luisant	Siedle
Sizilietta	Blon
Batavia	Künnecke
Feuert los!	Holzmann

10.35 p.m. DANCE MUSIC

FRIDAY

7.45 a.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Plaisir d'Amour	Martini
Wonder Bar	Leigh & Katscher
Le Rêve de la Bergère	Labitzky

8 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS (In French and German)

12 noon CONCERT

Station Orchestra directed by Roger Ellis.	
Halka	Moniuszko
Redzi	Caludi
Les Vépres	Jalowicz
Krolls Ballklänge	Lumbry
Moment musical	Schubert

12.30 p.m. LORRAINE HALF HOUR

Station Orchestra.	
Le Postillon de Longjumeau, fantaisie	Adam
Vision d'Orient	P. Pierre
Estudiantina	Waldteufel
Ciboulette	Hahn

1.5-2 p.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Chère petite Maman	Klose
Ganz allerliebst	Waldteufel
Nocturne	Chopin
La Folia	Corelli
Elegie, op. 24	Gabriel Fauré

6.15 p.m. U.P.C. DANCE ORCHESTRA

Signature Tune—I've Got Rhythm.	
The Sweetness of It All...	Kiss
June in January	Robin
I Love You Very Much Madame	Carr
As Long as I Live	Koehler
Dames	Dubin
I've Got an Invitation to a Dance	Symes
O.K. Toots	Kahn

6.30 p.m. CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.	
No Moon, No Stars, Just You	Moira
Medley of Film Waltzes.	
You and the Night and the Music	Schwarz
Because I Love You	Berlin
One Night of Love	Schertzinger
Ave Maria...	Bach
Sing As We Go	Parr-Davies

7.25 p.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Marche des trois Charlots	Langlois
Le Chant des Bateliers de la Volga	arr. Wiedoeft
Feu	Fried
Sur les Flots	Rosas
La Lune était jaune	Ahlers Leslie
Les Poissons d'Or	Kroeger

7.45 p.m. NEWS BULLETINS

(In French and German)

8.10 p.m. ACCORDION RECITAL

Jean Meder.	
Electric	Van Herck
Trocadéro	Marceau
L'Etincelle	Ferrero
La Valse à Marceau	Ferrero
Harmonica Polka	Pörschmann

8.45 p.m. "T.S.F. PROGRAMME" CONCERT

Station Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis.	
Marche des petits Soldats de Plomb	Pierre
Sérénade d'Arlesquin	Van Dam
Paillasse	Leoncavallo

9.5 p.m. ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Jacques Serres, cellist, and the Station Orchestra	
Directed by Henri Pensis.	
Symphonie No. 7...	Beethoven
Concerto	Saint-Saëns

10.10 p.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Rêve de Valse	Oscar Straus
Rose Marie	Friml
"Toi c'est moi"	Duvernois, Bertal, Mauban, Champfleury and Simons

10.30 p.m. RADIO LUXEMBOURG DANCE ORCHESTRA

Directed by Ferry Juza

SATURDAY

7.45 a.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Au Soudan	Sebek
Contraste	Robrecht
Maschere del Cuore	de Feo

8 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS

(In French and German)

12.2 p.m. RELIGIOUS TALK

12.30 p.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Quarter of an Hour of Piano Music.	
Granada	Albeniz
Impromptu	Chopin
Wagneria	Doucet
Spanish Caprice op. 37	Moszkowski

12.45 p.m. CONCERT

Station Orchestra directed by Roger Ellis.	
Tancrède	Rossini
In a Persian Market	Ketebey
Danse russe	De Taze
La Source	Delibes
Héroïade	Massenet
L'Horloge	Loewe
Isoglio Sérénade	Mirandola
Paganini	Lehar-Salabert

Continued on page 39

"I'M GETTING LOTS
MORE OUT OF
LIFE THIS
SUMMER"

"I didn't go out to weekend parties much last summer. And I felt so listless and tired. I even used to wake up tired in the mornings."

This summer my mother started giving me Horlick's, and it has made all the difference to me. I get lots more out of life. I go out with swimming parties every week-end, and I find I can swim long distances without getting the least bit fagged."

(Signed) GAY HICKMAN

ARE THESE YOUR SYMPTOMS?

1 Still tired when you wake?

2 At midday—unable to concentrate?

3 Do you depend on afternoon tea to revive you?

4 Hate the thought of an energetic week-end?

The Set of the Week

McMichael Super-het Model 135

FRIENDS often ask me just what I do about the receivers tested which I consider poor value for money? Obviously it would not be fair to write a report pointing out this and that has not been up to the mark, for the receiver may have been damaged in transit or have been through many hands before it reached me.

Readers do not want to know about the poor receivers, there are quite enough good ones to think about as it is. Anyway about these dud sets. If a set gives a disappointing performance I always defer comment until I have tried a second model and, if the results are still the same back it goes to where it came from without comment.

Of course in some cases where the workmanship is bad or components are roughly made then the set does not even get tested. The only feature that I overlook is cabinet work, for this, to my mind, is not over important. All the same such points are noted while weak spots are always brought out so readers do know what to look for when buying a new set.

The daily Press have been boozing the new McMichael 135 for some time so I tried one to see how much truth there was in these reports. Frankly my first impression was distinctly disappointing. A nasty whistle on both the London stations and a very poor switch action. Knowing the makers to be amongst the best in the country I took the trouble of going along to the Strand showrooms for a demonstration as given to a prospective buyer.

Everything was fine, no whistles, a good switch and fine quality. Back went the receiver I had with a few comments. A second model was soon forthcoming with an explanation. Apparently my first set had been all round the trade and had not been very well treated.

Now I have a different story to tell. About

the dial this has done away with one of my pet grouses. I have always had a grudge against makers of small dials with station names all crowded together. With the 135 the dial measures no less than 12 inches, while the length of the two halves of the dial is 22 inches. Some dial, and floodlit from the lid of the cabinet.

Stations are calibrated by name and there is a gap between the names of in some cases of $\frac{1}{2}$ inch, so they can be read several feet away. Range and selectivity are above reproach but the outstanding feature is quality. I don't know if you and I think alike but I am rather tired of

"Take it from me," says "Set Tester," "that this 135 is a good set for all and sundry, and not just for the select few who say 'I run a McMichael,' just as some say 'I run a Rolls,' or whatever it is they run in that line. With the lid down none of the four controls can be seen, and everything looks neat and tidy."



knob twiddling and except for what I call the Sunday stations and three or four English ones that is all I require—but, of course, the receiver must be able to pick up all the others if need be.

Consequently quality always comes first with me. With the 135 two acoustically balanced speakers are used mounted at the correct angle for uniform non-focused radiation of sound. Boiled down this means that you do not hear bass with one ear and treble with the other but perfectly balanced sound no matter how you may be sitting.

The Set in Brief

MODEL: 135.

PRICE: 15 guineas.

SUPPLY: A.C. mains 200-250 volts 50-100 cycles. Consumption 80 watts.

VALVE COMBINATION: Triode-pentode frequency changer, an H.F. pentode for I.F. amplification followed by a distortion-free double-diode second detector feeding into a steep-slope pentode. Mains rectification is by a heavy-duty full-wave valve.

MAKERS: McMichael Radio Ltd., Slough, Bucks.

A friend of mine described the effect very well by saying "the announcer was in front of the set" for that is the effect obtained. Do not think that is the only feature for tone control, constant gain couplings and so on are also included.

Take the tone control for example. I thought it was useless or rather not required for the reproduction does not require any faking, but it comes in useful to cut off needle scratch when the pick-up is used. Slight heterodyne whistles also vanish when the tone corrector is in action.

Constant-gain coupling means the lazy man will not have to do very much except turn the tuning indicator to the station wanted. As amplification remains almost constant at all wavelengths the volume output remains steady after once it has been set to the required level.



MR.
CHRISTOPHER STONE
WILL COMPÈRE THE
WILLS'S STAR
CIGARETTE
PROGRAMME

You are recommended to tune in to **LUXEMBOURG**

(1,304 metres)
at
5 o'clock on
SUNDAY JUNE
the 30th

WILLS'S STAR CIGARETTES
CORK TIPPED
10 CIGARETTES 10
10 for 4d

Have you heard about birdies? Golfers probably have, but I mean another type of birdie otherwise known as het whistle. These whistles come in at different parts of the dial on super-het receivers and are caused by the harmonic of one station clashing with the fundamental of another. In the McMichael a filter has been arranged to eliminate the harmonic and so cut out the whistles. Just another feature buyers are apt to forget.

With the volume control at maximum the output is approximately 2,500 milli-watts. Compare that with the output of the largest battery power—some 400 milli-watts and you may realise just how loud is 2,500 milli-watts.

With the lid down none of the four controls can be seen and as all external connections come in through the back everything looks neat and tidy. So take it from me this 135 is a good set for all and sundry and not just for the select few who like to say "I have a McMichael" just as some say "I run a Rolls" or whatever they run in that line.

Incidentally have you decided on the new receiver yet? If so, why not drop me a line for a few straight from the shoulder comments?

"Set Tester"

Good Reception

Continued from page fifteen

movements of the two crooks working quickly and efficiently at their craft. The little playlet was excellent!

"Red, take a look at the old boy—you made that gag very tight."

"Oh, hell, you can't afford to take any chances. If he came to, and the gag slipped, he'd yell and bust the show."

"Well, take a look anyway, while I tie up. Then we'll make it."

The dialogue ceased—a little pause of almost complete silence—then a guttural, gasping, throaty noise. It came from Red.

"Jerry! Quick, come here! God! I'm afraid."

The faint thud of a bundle hastily dropped—the soft pad of hurried, frightened steps.

The modern studios have reached perfection in sound reproduction.

And then—

"Curse you, you damned fool! I told you you made that gag too tight. He's dead! Out o' here quick—quick, you damned idiot! Here, take this."

Just then the constable, glancing along the dark avenue, saw a bulky figure advance into the penumbra of the little patch of light at the corner. It was the sergeant. Reluctantly the listener tore himself from his entertainment. Anyhow it was practically finished, and he had got the gist of the thing. Some other time, when off duty, he might listen-in again. These playlets were often repeated—and it doesn't pay to disappoint the sergeant on his round.

He went out of the gate and advanced briskly to the corner.

"Good night, sergeant!"

"Good night, Wilkins!—everything O.K.?"

"Nothing out of the usual, sergeant. It's a very quiet beat."

And Mr. Moore-Jenkin at that moment turned from an upper window, from the vantage-point of which he had been reviewing the road, noting the condition and deportment of late-comers before retiring, and remarked to Mrs. Moore-Jenkin:—

"The constable seemed interested in symphonies after all."

"But I thought you said it was a play about burglars."

"Oh, you weren't listening at the time. So it was printed. But the announcer apologised—there was some hitch about the play. They put on a symphony instead."

Children's News Motto

"Cut and come again."

This was written by George Crabbe, who lived from 1754 to 1832, in a story called "The Widow's Tale." You will find the key on page 38.

Amami care means lovely hair..

Until you've tried Amami Wave-Set you don't know how easy and inexpensive it is to set your hair perfectly at home. A few drops on a comb taken through the dampened hair and soft scintillating waves are yours. Get your bottle of this fragrant lotion to-day, and give yourself a setting to be proud of!

6 WAVE-SETS FOR 6d.

AMAMI Wave Set

BET WITH THE FIRM YOU KNOW

The name "LITTLEWOODS" stands for Reliability and Prompt Payment. You always get a square deal with "LITTLEWOODS."

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LAST WEEK
THIS WEEK

A firm youthful bust can be yours next week! Take the Fuller Tablets as directed, and follow a simple diet chart which is sent you free. This discovery of Prof. Fuller has a great vogue in Sweden (Greta Garbo's country), where almost every woman has a firm youthful bust and figure. The tablets contain a rare yet harmless gland extract, quickly tighten up sagging breasts and firm up the loose flesh on the neck. See the difference in yourself in a week. Firm and round instead of loose and sagging. You yourself can possess this feminine attractiveness next week. You'll look and *you will feel* a different woman. Week's course, 1/6; 3 week's course, 3/-. Post coupon to-day.

Fill in and post (with Postal Order) to Nurse Simpson, c/o LOWTHERS OF LONDON, LTD., Chemists, 323, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.I.

Dear Madam,

Please send me post free by return (in plain packing) (state whether 1/6 or 3/-) (.) course of Fuller Tablets, with directions, together with simple diet chart.

NAME

ADDRESS

R.P.

Around the Regions

HARRY GORDON

"The man from Inversnecky" on
ENTERTAINMENT



Harry Gordon

ENTERTAINMENT! Well, that's what I and my boys—my boys and girls represent. There has been a lot written recently about the problem of getting humour over the air (the same problem exists in the case of tragedy, of course), and, in this respect, I believe that the concert party is a ready-made form of radio-entertainment... and it is so, because, from its inception away back in the days immediately succeeding those of the Christy Minstrels, to its further and more widespread development during the war, it has constituted a vocal form of entertainment aided by a minimum of optical effect. The proof of this lies in the success of all radio-entertainment types that follow, more or less closely, that of the concert party.

I'm not saying that the concert party is the last word in radio-entertainment. I am simply suggesting that it is, at present, one of its most adaptable forms. Dancing, and gags that require *mime* to get across, go no further than the "mike." Speech is the prime essential, and the powers of speech have to be ingeniously employed to obtain a verbal effect working directly upon the imagination of the listener.

I only know that my "Harry Gordon's Entertainers" are among the most popular of the B.B.C.'s Scottish broadcasts. Mind you, when a handful of lads and lassies can lure the English from Brighton, Blackpool, and the Isle of Man, to Aberdeen in search of them, that's goin' some, as they say. It seems that there have been more English visitors recently, and they say that we are the reason. But maybe it's the "Silver City by the Sea" gag that does it!

Aye, it's a great stunt, and there's lots of work and fun, attached to it. The making of gags is hard work. They must be clean, and, speaking professionally, good, clean humour pays. I found that out before the B.B.C. did. There's plenty of fun in the world without adding too much salt to it. A man once said to me that it must be fearfully boring to always have people laughing at you. He was the felly that asked me where Inversnecky was! Then the B.B.C. received a query asking if Harry Gordon's entertainment was real, or only a gramophone record. Believe me, we have our moments!

An Englishman once asked me, quite seriously, why Scotch jokes always went down well with the English. He had forgotten the truth that jokes on other folk always succeed. Are the Scots in danger of making themselves a laughing-stock?

The Week at Radio Athlone

Details of the Programmes you can hear from Radio Athlone, 565 kc/s., 531 metres; 60 kw. Relayed by Dublin, 1348 kc/s., 222.6 metres; and Cork, 1240 kc/s., 241.9 metres.

SUNDAY	6.45. News.
1.0-3.0 p.m. Records.	7.00. Play in English.
8.30 Choral Recital relayed from St. Patrick's Parish Church, Ballyhaunis.	7.15. Talk for Farmers.
9.00. The Station Orchestra.	8.00. Instrumental Concert.
9.30. Variety Programme	9.00. News.
10.30. Sports Talk by Sean O'Ceallaigh.	9.15. Irish Drama by Piaras Beaslaoi.
10.40. J. Davenport's Ceilidhe Band.	9.30. Variety.
11.00. News and Close Down.	10.30. Ceilidhe Music by Thomas Kent's Pipe Band.
MONDAY	11.00. News and Close Down.
1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.	THURSDAY
4.0-4.45. Running Commentary by Major H. F. Phillips on the Jumping for the King's Cup in which the Irish Army Equitation Team will participate.	1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.
6.00. Programme for Children.	6.00. Programme for Children.
6.45. News.	6.45. News.
7.00. Irish Book Review by G. Murphy.	7.00. Programme to be announced.
7.15. Instrumental Solos.	7.15. The Station Orchestra.
7.30. The Station Orchestra.	8.00. Herrileas—Gaelic Play (O'Lochlainn).
8.00. Drama Talk by D. McArdle.	8.30. Story in Irish by S. O'Duirinne.
8.15. The Station Orchestra.	8.45. Vocal Solos.
8.45. Vocal Solos.	9.00. News.
9.00. News.	9.15. Instrumental Recital.
9.15. Programme Announcements.	9.30. Variety.
9.30. Variety Programme.	10.30. Mick Browne and his Dance Band.
10.30. The Colmcille Ceilidhe Band.	11.00 (approx.). Close Down.
11.00 (approx.). Close Down.	FRIDAY
TUESDAY	1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.
6.00. Programme for Children.	1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.
6.45. News.	6.00. Programme for Children.
7.00. English Book Review by Brian O'Nuallain.	6.45. News.
7.15. Topical Talk.	7.00. The Station Orchestra.
7.30. The Station Orchestra and Vocalist.	7.30. The Future of the Abbey Theatre, by A. E. Malone and S. O'Faolain.
8.30. Talk by T. J. W. Kenny: Journalism as a Career.	8.00. The Station Orchestra.
8.45. Vocal Solos.	8.30. Talk: The Position of the Irish Language.
9.00. News.	8.45. Vocal Solo.
9.15. Meanderings by P. O'Leineachain.	9.00. News.
9.30. Variety Programme.	9.30. Variety Programme.
10.30. M. C. Curran and his Dance Band.	10.30. The Mayglass Ceilidhe Band.
11.00 (approx.). Close Down.	11.00 (approx.). Close Down.
WEDNESDAY	SATURDAY
1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.	1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.
6.00. Programme for Children.	6.00. Records.
	6.45. News.
	7.00. Passing Through.
	7.15. The Past Week.
	7.30. The Station Orchestra.
	8.00. Variety.
	9.00. News.
	9.15. Vocal Solos.
	9.30. Variety.
	10.30. J. Clarke Barry's Dance Band.
	11.00 (approx.). Close Down.

By no means, because the Scotch joke is a commentary on things and people all the world over although its idiom may give it peculiar flavour.

Reverting to the serious side, what about the question of the studio audience? I believe that I am at one with a number of prominent radio-artists who definitely don't like the studio audience. It has a disturbing effect and detracts from the psychological reaction to the mental vision of millions of listeners crowding round their radio sets. As a guide, too, to the going over of a show, it is inadequate.

The world loves a good laugh. A laughing show cannot help but get away with it. Laughs, music, and song. As Caesar said, "That's the stuff to give 'em!" Maybe he didn't, but it's true.

B.B.C. HEADLINES OF THE WEEK**NATIONAL**

SUNDAY (June 23).—*Justice*, a play by John Galsworthy.

MONDAY (June 24).—*Olympia Horse Show: King's Cup Commentary*.

TUESDAY (June 25).—*Country of the Blind*, a play by H. G. Wells.

WEDNESDAY (June 26).—Orchestral and choral concert.

THURSDAY (June 27).—Music Hall programme.

FRIDAY (June 28).—Speeches at the National Allotments Society Banquet, relayed from the New Corn Exchange, Brighton.

SATURDAY (June 29).—R.A.F. Pageant, Hendon.

REGIONAL

SUNDAY (June 23).—A Religious Service, relayed from Egham Parish Church.

MONDAY (June 24).—Orchestral concert.

TUESDAY (June 25).—A Concert Party programme.

WEDNESDAY (June 26).—Gipsy orchestral programme.

THURSDAY (June 27).—*Country of the Blind*, a play by H. G. Wells.

FRIDAY (June 28).—Organ recital.

SATURDAY (June 29).—Orchestral concert.

MIDLAND

SUNDAY (June 23).—*The Immortal Garden*, a play by H. C. G. Stevens.

MONDAY (June 24).—*The Tudor Touch*, a play by Neville Coghill, relayed from the Oxford Playhouse.

TUESDAY (June 25).—String orchestral concert, relayed from Queen's College, Birmingham.

WEDNESDAY (June 26).—Play, by Cedric Wallis.

THURSDAY (June 27).—Variety, relayed from the Empire Theatre, Peterborough.

FRIDAY (June 28).—*Beside the Seaside*: the Midlands visit North Wales, feature programme.

SATURDAY (June 29).—Famous Old Ballads: a song recital.

WESTERN

SUNDAY (June 23).—A Methodist Service, relayed from the Central Church, Blackwood, Mon.

MONDAY (June 24).—*Strange Nocturne*, a mid-summer play for radio, by Froom Tyler.

TUESDAY (June 25).—A concert, relayed from the Abbey Hall, Plymouth.

WEDNESDAY (June 26).—Choral concert.

THURSDAY (June 27).—The Proclamation Ceremony of the Royal National Eisteddfod of Wales, Fishguard, 1936, relayed from Fishguard.

FRIDAY (June 28).—Open Air Concert, relayed from the Royal Fort, Bristol.

SATURDAY (June 29).—Coleridge in the West Country: extracts from works by Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

Listen to the Fight!

Don't miss the eye-witness round-by-round description of the Jock McAvoy v. Burke fight for the middleweight championship and the Lonsdale Belt—a thrilling broadcast which comes to you through Paris (Poste Parisien) on 312 metres at 10.30 p.m. on Monday next, June 24. Through the courtesy of the promoters of the famous Vernon's Pools of Liverpool an eye-witness account will be broadcast of this great contest at Belle Vue, Manchester, and it should make one of the most outstanding sporting broadcasts of the season. Make a note of it—Paris, 312 metres, at 10.30 on Monday night: As the commentator flashes his up-to-the-minute description at the microphone you'll be able to follow the fight just as though you were at the ringside!

KEY TO MOTTO ON PAGE 37

The explanation of this week's motto is that some changes have been made in the membership of the British Cabinet, but on the whole it is the same menu dished up rather differently.

STEPHEN KING-HALL.

Luxembourg Programmes—

Continued from page Thirty-five

3.50 p.m.

VIOLIN RECITAL

Edmond Perbal.		
Sonata de l'Oeillet		A. Béon
Bourrée		J. S. Bach
Scherzo Tarentelle		Wieniawski
Padre Martini		Kreisler
Air de Danse Slave		Dvorak-Kreisler
Zéphir		Huberty

4.30 p.m.

ACCORDION RECITAL

Marche des Chasseurs ardennais		Wilmet
Bal Musette		Van Herck
Bergeronnette		Marceau
Souvenir de la Varenne		Marceau
Mazurka pour Accordéon.		

4.55 p.m.

SONG RECITAL

Mme. Schaus-Arend.		Liszt
Enfant, si j'étais Roi		Gounod
Sérénade		Saint-Saëns
L'Attente		Saint-Saëns
Rêverie		Faune
Dans les Ruines d'une Abbaye		Berlioz
La Captive		

5.30 p.m.

"T.S.F. PROGRAMME" CONCERT

Sang viennois		Strauss
Cavalleria rusticana		Pietro Mascagni
Les Millions d'Arlequin		Drigo

5.45 p.m.

"LE BUCHERON" CONCERT OF DANCE MUSIC

Lolo		Arnaud-Marwys
Mujercita		Avignon
Lelia		Avignon
Joyeux Fétards		Renel-Avignon
La Java d'Eva		Courtious
Cointreau		Avignon
Sous les Platanes		Avignon
Je suis à la Mode...		Avignon
Dos Dias		Mateo

6.15 p.m.

THE LONDON PALIADIM ORCHESTRA (Gramophone Records)

Turkish Patrol		Michaelis
The Whistler and His Dog		Pryor
Choristers' Waltz...		Phelps
Verdi Memories.		

6.30 p.m.

CONCERT FOR LISTENERS IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.		
Malola—Fox trot		Wayne
Cherokee—Fox trot		Carri
Maori Song of Good-bye—Waltz		Keuleman
Kunz Medley No. 12.		
March Winds and April Showers—Fox trot		Samuels
Say It—Fox trot		Schwartz
Kunz Medley.		
Looking for a Little Bit of Blue—Fox trot		Woods

7.0-7.15 p.m.

POTTED VAUDEVILLE (Gramophone Records)

Illusions (Zigeuner Romance)		Gade
Wot For?		Burnaby
I'm Not Worrying 'bout Anything		Brookes
Here's to the Maidens—Medley.		

7.25 p.m.

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Così fan tutte		Mozart
Hungarian Dance No. 5		Brahms
Messidor		A. Bruneau

7.45 p.m.

NEWS BULLETINS (In French and German)

8.10 p.m.		
FRENCH GRAMOPHONE CONCERT		

Naila		Leo Delibes
Le Cor		Félix
Carmen		Bizet
Lakmé		Delibes
Le petit Poucet		Ravel
Nos bons vieux Airs		arr. Jack Hylton
Défilé de la Garde Républicaine		Wettig

8.40 p.m.

VIOLIN RECITAL

Colette Frantz.		
ORCHESTRAL CONCERT		

9 p.m.

COLETTE FRANTZ, violinist and the Station Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis.

Obéron		Weber
Concerto		Mozart

9.55 p.m.

GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

10.10 p.m.

"MUSICAL LUCKY DIP" With soloists and the Station Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis.

11 p.m.

DANCE MUSIC (Gramophone Records)

REAL PHOTOS OF RADIO STARS!

Radio Pictorial Postcards 1/3 per dozen

This hobby of collecting photographs of the favourite radio stars is becoming quite a craze. "Radio Pictorial" is the only source from whence these postcard-sized portraits can be obtained. These photographs are supplied with a semi-matt finish, and can be obtained *price 1/3 per dozen post free.

Just select any twelve from the list below, write them on a sheet of paper, together with your name and address, fix the coupon cut from the bottom left-hand corner of page 38 of this issue, and send together with a Postal Order for 1/3 to:

"RADIO STARS," RADIO PICTORIAL, 37-38 CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W.C.2.

* If more than a dozen required increase amount of P.O. by 1/3 per dozen. (Please note that a COMPLETE dozen or dozens only supplied.)

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GEORGE ALLISON	REGINALD DIXON.	REGINALD KING	PATRICIA ROSSBOROUGH
JOHN ARMSTRONG	DAN DONOVAN	COMMANDR. S. KING-HALL	HARRY ROY
FELIX AYLMER	PIERRE FOL	CHARLIE KUNZ	ARTHUR SALISBURY
ALEXANDER AND MOSE	REGINALD FOORT	BRIAN LAWRENCE	JACK SALISBURY
NORMAN AUSTIN	ROY FOX	SYDNEY LIPTON	IVAN SAMSON
ISOBEL BAILLIE	FLOTSAM AND JETSAM	NORMAN LONG	ALBERT SANDLER
GEORGE BAKER	MURIEL GEORGE	JOE LOSS	LESLIE SARONY
ETHEL BARTLETT	HERMIONE GINGOLD	LAYTON & JOHNSTONE	IRENE SCHARRER
VERNON BARTLETT	WALTER GLYNNE	PERCIVAL MACKAY	CEDRIC SHARPE
SYDNEY BAYNES	RONALD GOURLAY	S. P. B. MAIS	ERNEST SEFTON
EVE BECKE	HUGHIE GREEN	ARANKA VON MAJOR	DALE SMITH
BILLY BENNETT	DORA GREGORY	MINTOVANI	SOLOMON
JAN BERENSKA	GERSHOM PARKINGTON	KITTY MASTERS	STANELLI
LEN BERTON	GARD A HALL QUINTET	JESSIE MATTHEWS	RUDY STARITA
MAY BLYTH	HENRY HALL	ALEC McGILL	M. STEPHAN
SAM BROWNE	TOMMY HANDLEY	JEAN MELVILLE	"STAINLESS STEPHEN"
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JANE CARR	HARRY HEMSLEY	HEDDLE NASH	ROBERT TREDDINICK
JEANNE DE CASALIS	ROY HENDERSON	REGINALD NEW	GWEN VAUGHAN
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	JOHN WATT	SERGE KRISH	

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AND
SHORT-WAVE WORLD
June Issue
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You can now make at home a better grey hair remedy than you can buy, by following this simple recipe: To half pint of water add one ounce bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and one quarter-ounce of glycerine. Any chemist can make this up for you or you can mix it yourself at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. Orlex imparts colour to streaked, faded, or grey hair, makes it soft and glossy and takes years off your looks. It will not colour the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.



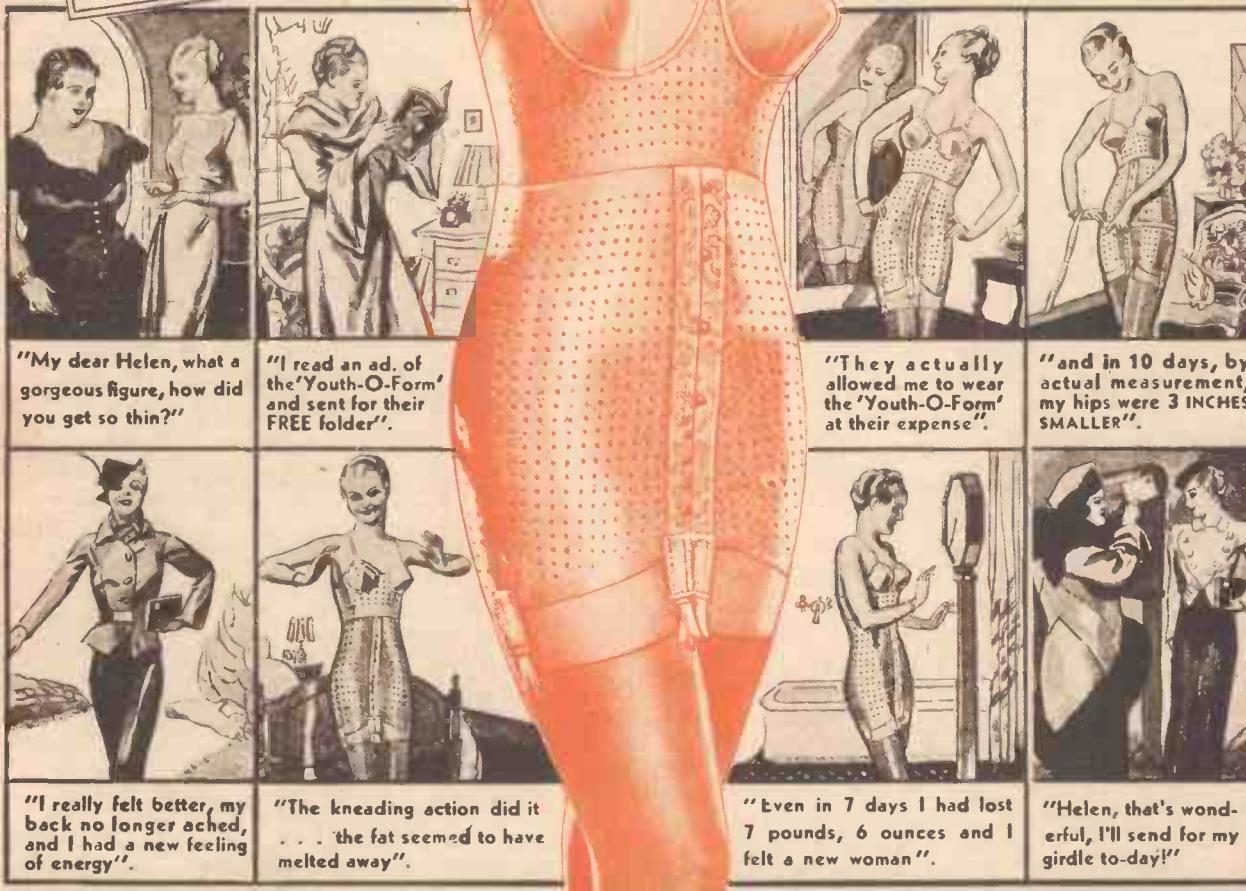

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GIRDLE WILL*

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reduced her
waist and hips!



"My dear Helen, what a gorgeous figure, how did you get so thin?"

"I read an ad. of the 'Youth-O-Form' and sent for their FREE folder".

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"and in 10 days, by actual measurement, my hips were 3 INCHES SMALLER!"

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"The kneading action did it . . . the fat seemed to have melted away".

"Even in 7 days I had lost 7 pounds, 6 ounces and I felt a new woman".

"Helen, that's wonderful, I'll send for my girdle to-day!"

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DOES excess fat rob you of the grace and charm that should be yours? Has unwanted flesh accumulated at waist, thighs and diaphragm in spite of all your efforts to retain that girlish slimness? Then you will rejoice over the marvellous Youth-O-Form Girdle and Uplift Brassiere that reduce hips and waistline inches without effort . . . simply by their beneficial kneading action.

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You can prove to yourself that these marvellous reducing garments will take off at least 3 inches of fat from your waist, hips and diaphragm or no cost!

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"I have worn your Girdle and Brassiere for 10 days and it has made a great difference to me. I am quite pleased about the result. I am 3 inches less in waist and hips. Even my husband says they have altered me a lot."—Mrs. P. S. Deasbury.

"I must say I am very pleased with your garments, they are the most comfortable I have ever worn. I weighed 12 stone, now I am only 10."—W. D., Lower Lyde, nr. Hereford.

"I am very satisfied with your girdle and brassiere, although I have only worn them a few days, the improvement is noticeable."—C. C., Basingstoke, Hants.

"I write to thank you for the corset and brassiere you sent me about a fortnight ago. I found them very satisfactory and feel deeply indebted to you. I had recently undergone an operation and was putting on weight at an alarming rate. I am glad to say since wearing the Youth-O-Form I have improved tremendously."—J. J., Kirkcaldy.

"I am writing to let you know that I find the Girdle and Brassiere very comfortable to wear, I am perfectly satisfied. I could not wear a low corset because of the roll of fat between the corset and brassiere, but yours does away with that. Here are the measurements that speak for themselves."

Bust 38 now 37.
Waist 37 now 34.
Hips 44 now 42.
Thigh 40 now 37.

E. M., Kingston-on-Thames, Surrey.

"I have now worn your Youth-O-Form Girdle for 10 days and am more than pleased with the result, having reduced 4 inches in the waist, 4 inches in the hips, 3 inches in the bust, and I think 3 inches in the thighs. I have also reduced 11½ lbs. in weight."—E. M. G., Mitcham, Surrey.

"I am quite satisfied with both garments. I have shown a reduction on all parts since wearing your girdle and brassiere."—L. B., New Brumby, Scunthorpe.

"I am extremely grateful for the Girdle and Brassiere, they are all you claim them to be, and I am very pleased with the results."—N. H., Blackheath, S.E.3.

"I am pleased to say my Girdle and Brassiere are quite comfortable. My bust has reduced from 36 to 35; Waist 31 to 28; hips, 29½ to 27½; thighs, 38½ to 37."—S. P., Bush Hill Park, Enfield.