

BROADCASTS FROM THE SHADOW OF DEATH!
ROSALIND WADE—GODFREY WINN—GILBERT NASH

**ALL THE LUXEMBOURG
PROGRAMMES**

RADIO PICTORIAL

3⁰
EVERY
FRIDAY



JACK PAYNE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper

KNOW YOUR FUTURE FREE



PROFESSOR EL-TANAH
Exalted Mystic and Astrologer, will send Amazing forecast of your Life **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

By arrangement with the International Broadcasting Company of London

PROFESSOR EL-TANAH
BROADCASTS FROM
RADIO NORMANDY
SUNDAY 9.15 A.M.
WEDNESDAY 9.45 A.M.
POSTE PARISIEN
SUNDAY 4.45 P.M.

LET PROFESSOR **EL-TANAH**

CAST YOUR HOROSCOPE ABSOLUTELY

FREE

DON'T

MISS TO-MORROW'S OPPORTUNITIES!

The wheels of fortune turn up new opportunities daily. The stars reveal them and tell you how to take advantage of them. Consult the stars about business, love, courtship, marriage ties, travel, speculation, knowing friends from enemies, lucky and unlucky periods, and other information of untold value. Send exact date and place of birth (hour if known) for a FREE forecast of your future by Professor EL-TANAH. Write your full name and address plainly. You need send no money but, if you wish, you may enclose 3d. to cover postage and clerical expenses. The startling predictions of the stars often lead to unexpected fortune and happiness, which might otherwise never be obtained. Act now and post to-day.

Professor
EL-TANAH
THE FAMOUS EASTERN
ASTROLOGER

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY!

FREE

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.....

DO YOU WANT TO CHANGE THAT BAD LUCK WHICH HAS DOGGED YOUR FOOTSTEPS?

This will most certainly happen if you wear the "SARKSTONE" which is the only genuine original Druid Planetstone.

The Druids, those wise men of old, ornamented their garb with this same stone, dug from the earth, yet alight with the blue of starlit skies. It was in use thousands of years before the present era, and ever since it has been the only true bringer of good luck and good fortune.

Follow the advice of the Ancient Sages. Wear it ALWAYS, as a Talisman and Lucky Charm. Send at once and enclose 2s. 6d., when your SARKSTONE will be sent to you post free. Only obtainable from:

SARK JEWEL Co., (Dept. R.P.) 13 Halkett Place, JERSEY, CHANNEL ISLANDS

Have you got YOUR Copy?

IT'S THE FINEST AND MOST COMPLETE BOOK ON RADIO STARS AND RADIO ENTERTAINMENT EVER PUBLISHED

Here are some of the amazing contents:

- 360 Radio Star Photographs
- A. J. Alan Short Story
- Jane Carr on Fashion
- How to Make the B.B.C.'s Christmas Pudding
- Rev. Dick Sheppard on Christmas
- Britain's Broadcasting Centre — a pictorial peep into Broadcasting House
- Dance Music's Amazing Story, by Charlie Kunz
- I Look after Harry Roy—by His Brother
- All about B.B.C. Music Halls
- 200 Radio Star Who's Who

SOLD EVERYWHERE—Price 6d.





Kitty MASTERS

The rise to radio fame of this shy, charming croonette reads like romantic fiction. From being an unknown girl in Pendleton, Lancashire, she leapt to fame overnight when Henry Hall heard her sing and signed her up as his vocalist when Phyllis Robins left the band. From Hall she went to the Halls . . . with great success. Now Kitty's back with the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra, and everybody's very happy about it, thank you!

TRY THIS NEW WAY TO MAKE SOUP

HEAVENS! DO YOU USE CORN FLOUR FOR THICKENING SOUP?

YES, DIDN'T YOU KNOW? IT DOESN'T GO LUMPY LIKE ORDINARY THICKENING



SEE HOW SMOOTH IT IS? IT'S EASIER TO MIX AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO USE SO MUCH

WELL I NEVER! I ALWAYS THOUGHT BROWN & POLSON CORN FLOUR WAS JUST FOR BLANCHANGES AND CUSTARD



I USE CORN FLOUR FOR ALL MY THICKENING - GRAVIES AND SAUCES TOO

NOW I KNOW WHY YOUR THINGS ARE ALWAYS SO MUCH SMOOTHER THAN MINE!



7 Good Reasons why corn flour is better than flour for soup

- 1 Much easier to mix than flour.
- 2 Never any lumps — much smoother than flour.
- 3 Gives a rich, creamy consistency.
- 4 Corn flour goes much further than flour — you use much less. No waste either — because no lumps to strain out.
- 5 Cooks in less time than flour — saves gas.
- 6 Brings out flavour of meat juices better than flour.
- 7 Brown & Polson patent corn flour is ALL pure nourishment.

Listen-in to MRS. JEAN SCOTT from Radio Luxembourg

(TRANSMISSION ARRANGED THROUGH THE INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY LIMITED)



Head of Brown & Polson Cookery Service gives weekly radio talks.

"MEN simply loathe lumps in their soups, sauces and gravies. That's why I always advise women to use corn flour instead of flour.

"Make these lovely things with Brown & Polson patent corn flour — Brown Vegetable Soup and the Corn Flour Sponge Pudding — you'll like them both!"

"P.S. Do listen to my Sunday morning radio talks. All the latest recipes! Tune-in to Radio Luxembourg, 1304 metres."

CORN FLOUR SPONGE PUDDING

4 ozs. Brown & Polson corn flour. 1 oz. flour. 2 eggs. 1 teaspn. vanilla essence. 4 ozs. butter. 4 ozs. sugar. 1 teaspn. baking powder.



Beat the butter and sugar to a cream. Beat in the eggs separately. Add the sifted corn flour and baking powder, and lastly the essence. Mix well. Put into well-buttered border mould, bake 30 to 40 mins. till golden brown. Turn out at once, serve with stewed apples in the centre.

BROWN VEGETABLE SOUP

2 small carrots. 1 small turnip. 2 small onions. 1 oz. Brown & Polson corn flour. 2 ozs. dripping or margarine or bacon rinds. 1 quart stock. Seasoning.

Cut up vegetables. Fry sliced onion in dripping till browned. Add corn flour, cook till brown. Add stock and vegetables. Stir till boiling. Simmer one or two hours. Sieve if liked, reheat, season and serve.

FREE. Corn flour added to flour makes cakes and puddings lighter. Corn flour is purest for custards and blanchmanges too. Send to Mrs. Jean Scott, Dept. 57, Brown & Polson Ltd., 43 Shoe Lane, London, E.C.4, for a FREE recipe book — 48 pages.

NO SOAP SHAVEX NO BRUSH

REVOLUTION IN SHAVING

Millions are now using SHAVEX all over the world. Beware of imitations.

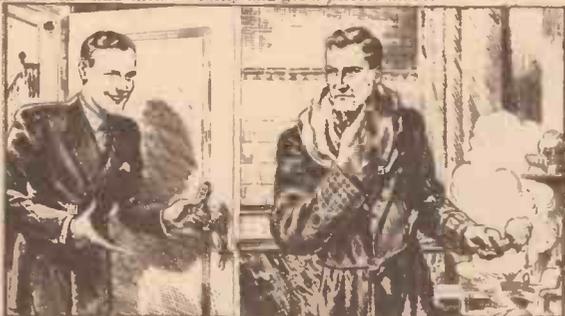
THROW AWAY YOUR SOAP AND BRUSH AND USE THE UP-TO-DATE METHOD OF SHAVING, which takes a quarter of the time.

WE GUARANTEE THAT ONE CAN HAVE A PERFECT SHAVE IN TWO MINUTES WITH SHAVEX.

SHAVEX is without doubt the most perfect way of shaving that man can desire. What is more simple than just wetting the beard and smearing on a little Shavex — and then a perfect shave? Shavex contains Almond Oil, which is a fine skin food for the face. You shave in a quarter of the time that is taken by any other method, and you rub the rest of the Shavex into the skin — this takes away the wrinkles and keeps the face in perfect condition.

The Shavex Cream makes the bristles of the beard stand up, when they are easily shaved with the razor. The ordinary creams and soaps flatten the beard and so it is impossible to get the perfect shave.

If grass is lying down it is more difficult for the mower to cut than if it is standing up. It is the same with the beard and Shavex. SHAVEX gets between all the hairs and forces the beard to stand up, and one can cut it so easily and get a perfect shave.



ASK YOUR CHEMIST WHEN ASKING FOR SHAVEX for a "Shavex" Super Blade. We guarantee it to be the longest-lived blade in the world. It is a miracle of sharpness and the smoothest that one can use on the face. Made of Chrome Steel, and honed by our secret process. Money back if disappointed, and postage. These marvellous SHAVEX Blades are now 2d. instead of 4d.

FRIEND: Good Lord, not dressed yet! I have been shaved and dressed this five minutes, and that Conference can never wait. Heaven above, what are all those soap suds doing on your face? You surely don't use soap and brush now? Why, every sensible fellow uses Shavex to-day. Even Kings and Princes use Shavex.

JIM: Have you got some Shavex? My face is quite sore.

FRIEND: Wait a tick, old chap, I will get you my tube, and in less than five minutes you will have had the finest shave you have ever had; and when you have shaved rub Shavex into the skin, it's a skin food. It keeps you young, Old Boy. My wife says all my wrinkles have disappeared since I used Shavex.

JIM: Well, you certainly look young, and your skin looks fine, and you look as fresh as a daisy.

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY

For FREE Sample Tube of SHAVEX.

Cut out this Coupon, attach it to a piece of paper on which your name and address are written plainly, and send with a 2d. stamp to the SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., Ltd. (Dept. R.64), 40 Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

SHAVEX

is sold everywhere in 6d., 1/- & 1/6 Tubes & 1/6 Pots

SKIN DISEASES Cured in a Night



BURNS

Zee-Kol takes all pain away and no blister will form.



ECZEMA

"I suffered from Eczema all over my face and body. I applied Zee-Kol and in three days the Eczema had gone."

WE HAVE A ROOM FULL OF TESTIMONIALS

Many may promise a wonderful cure, but there is nothing like Zee-Kol. Beware of imitations.



VARICOSE AND OTHER ULCERS

"For years I could not walk with Ulcerated Leg. Zee-Kol cured it in a week."

Zee-Kol is, without doubt, the most wonderful skin remedy of all time. The cruellest Skin Diseases, such as Ulcers, Eczema, Abscesses, Erysipelas, etc., are rapidly and completely banished, and Pimples, Blackheads, Boils, Rashes, etc., disappear like magic. Never was known any remedy like Zee-Kol. Where it touches, the skin takes on a finer and healthier glow. It destroys everything unhealthy to the skin. No skin disease can resist it. Forget it being a Patent Medicine. This is the only way we have of letting the world know of Zee-Kol's marvellous power of skin healing. We are supplying the big London Skin Hospitals, for there is nothing in the world to compare with Zee-Kol. Do not hesitate. Go straight to your chemist and get a box of Zee-Kol and rest absolutely assured that your skin trouble will speedily be banished. Zee-Kol cures in record time Eczema, all kinds of Ulcers, Haemorrhoids, Chillsblains, Bad Legs, Severe Burns, etc.



BOILS, ETC.

Boils cannot resist the wonderful healing properties of Zee-Kol, and in two days they disappear.



ABSCESSSES

Zee-Kol instantly draws out all inflammation and the abscess is healed in twenty-four hours.



PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

"I always had Black heads, and Pimples Zee-Kol cured them in a night they vanished!"



ERYSIPELAS

This alarming skin affection will disappear in a few days with Zee-Kol applied night and morning. Its effect is marvellous.

ZEE-KOL

4 FREE GIFTS COUPON

For sample of ZEE-KOL Ointment and Pills send 2d. stamp for postage. If sample of ZEE-KOL Medicated Soap and Doze Face Cream are also desired, send 4d. for postage and packing. Write to the Shavex Zee-Kol Co., Ltd. (Dept. Z.K. 45), 40 Blenheim Road, London, N.19. Of all chemists. Zee-Kol Ointment at 1/3, or a large tin 3/-



LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, ETC.

Splendid for stiff joints, rubbed in gently by the fire, and for Rheumatism



A gay, informal photograph of the merry "Air Do Wells," on the air this Wednesday and Thursday. From left to right, Effie Atherton, Ronald Hill, Marjorie Stedeford, Bryan Michie, Claude Gardner (with his famous pet monkey), Hindle Edgar, Marjery Wyn, Max Kester, and Wilfred Thomas.

THE VAGABOND LOVER—THE TRUTH!

B.B.C.'s Own Pantomime; Ernest Longstaffe Has Been Busy; Sorting Out Tongue-Twisters

THE secret is out, and were you right? Cavan O'Connor, the man of many aliases, is the Vagabond Lover, and, do you remember, I said that the voice would be recognised as soon as the feature started. I did not know that Cavan was also a fiddler, maybe he isn't. Must listen carefully next Wednesday to discover whether some one else plays that accompaniment. The singer's life has been romantic. When only sixteen he joined the R.F.A., and a year later was wounded in action. Getting demobilised at the end of the war he decided to take up singing and supported himself by taking parts at West End theatres while studying at the Royal College of Music. He soon found that his voice suited the mike and broadcasting sealed his success. He is married and is keen on horses.

B.B.C. Panto.

ST. GEORGE'S HALL seats only four hundred people, the B.B.C. Amateur Dramatic pantomime, *Dick Whittington*, runs for only four nights next week and there is bound to be a rush for seats, so I want you to be the first to know that you can book now at the box office at Broadcasting House. Jean Melville is playing "Dick," Bryan Michie is the Dame (Mrs. Whittington) and R. Sufield takes the part of the Baron, who bears a strong facial resemblance to Sir John Reith. Eric Maschwitz wrote the book and Derek McCulloch and John Sharman are producing. The show starts at eight and runs from December 9 to 12 inclusive. Seats from 1s. 6d. to 6s. can all be reserved and you will have to be quick if you want to see it. That is not a "puff"—I mean it.

Sir John—Actor

SIR JOHN REITH will be at the pantomime one night, laughing as heartily as the office boy at jokes about his job. They do not know the Director General who only see his photographs. Despite a somewhat austere expression, due partly to a scar left by a war wound, Sir John Reith has the keenest sense of humour, and he once played the part of Stillbottle when *Tilly of Bloomsbury* was staged by this same amateur dramatic society. Eric Maschwitz has adapted the tale of the boy who turned when he heard the bells into a broad-

casting story and, since the variety department is solidly behind the show, we know what kind of thing to expect. The climax occurs in a big television scene at the opening of Alexandra Palace. It is a coincidence that Dick Whittington is also the pantomime chosen for the Children's Hour on Boxing Day. Bob Tredinnick tells me that he has written the book and is going to Birmingham for the production which will be relayed from all Regional transmitters.

Longstaffe's Evening

ON the air the evening pantomime will be *Cinderella*, written, composed, produced and conducted by Ernest Longstaffe. That is what I admire about the fellow. Nothing defeats him and I do believe if the principal boy fell ill, he would step into the breach. Three artists who were in his pantomime at Savoy Hill in 1926 have promised to play the same parts again this year. Alma Vane will be Cinderella, Miriam Ferris plays the Ugly Sister, and Tommy Handley will be heard as Buttons. The show is on the air on December 31 and January 1. Ernest hands me the tip to listen to his programme next Friday when there's a strong bill of artists we all know and a surprise in a newcomer—Tom Pender. He is a youngster who had to go to America to make a name, but he is British and he surely can play the piano. Sings, too, but it is his piano that I most want you to hear.

Congratulations . . .

TO Mabel Constanduros on being invited to lunch at Grosvenor House on Wednesday with the Duke of Kent, who is entertaining several film stars, including Gordon Harker, Madeleine Carroll, Owen Nares, and Nicholas Hannen. No woman

artist has a better claim than Mabel to represent the feminine element of radio stardom. To the Southern Railway for providing a special to take Stuart Hibberd home safely to Chislehurst when he and five other passengers had missed the last train. The chief announcer can time to a nicety the journey from the mike at Broadcasting House to the platform at Charing Cross. How was he to guess that they would change the platform without warning?

Question of Pronouncement

ALL the tongue twisters that have teased the announcers in the past six months came before the B.B.C. Spoken English Committee this week. Alistair Cooke, the film man, and Julian Huxley, new members, were attending their first meeting. Sixty words were on the agenda which shows that of hundreds of thousands of words spoken at the mike every month only ten fool the announcers. Scone, tricolour, hegemony and piracy were four of them. Any time the boys cannot agree among themselves about a pronunciation, the word is entered in a book in the announcers' room at Broadcasting House. Then, every six months, Lloyd James takes the book away for his experts to consider.

A Cooks' Tour

DISCOVERED fifteen army cooks snooping round Broadcasting House last week and stopped to inquire what had happened. It was a private party and the cooks were the guests of Margery Wace who was returning the hospitality of the Army School of Cooking. A chance visit to Aldershot took her to the school when a competition was on. Miss Wace organises the morning talks and, walking round the cooking classes, she decided that a talk by an army cook would interest the housewife. So she arranged there and then for the winner to broadcast. He did, and yesterday the cooks walked round Broadcasting House. I should add that it was tea time, so the army got its dinner all right!

Here They Are Again

NEXT Wednesday and Thursday find the gay "Air Do Wells" on the air again, which sounds good to me. All the "gang" will be on

Radio Pictorial — No. 99

Published by Bernard Jones Publications, Ltd.,
37-38 Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

Editor-in-Chief BERNARD E. JONES
Managing Editor ROY J. O'CONNELL

Don't Forget Our Bumper Issue Next Friday. 100th Number Specially Enlarged.



"Christopher Stone Calling"

**Record
Confessions
of the
Stars!**

"A REMARKABLE work which pianists ought to revive," writes Eric Blom about the Mozart Piano Concerto in E flat (K449) which Kathleen Long has recorded with her usual felicity for Decca (K784-6, 12-inch, 7s. 6d.) with the Boyd Neal Orchestra. Listen to the slow movement on the middle disc, which he rightly describes as "full of a troubled beauty." This is a rare treasure for half a crown.

Fine value, too, by the way, are the volumes of the new *Master Musicians* series issued by Dent at 5s. apiece. Eric Blom's *Mozart* and Edwin Evans's *Tchaikovsky* are the latest of the dozen already out and there are six more in preparation. Just the Christmas present for the music-lover.

"De gustibus non est disputandum" always heads the correspondence pages of *The Gramophone*, but in its Christmas number there is plenty to argue about, especially when artists are induced to choose the best records that they have made, and to justify their choice.

Several choose their best seller, thinking the customer is always right. Thus Albert Sandler plumps for *Heykens's Serenade*—over two hundred thousand copies of Columbia DB469 have been sold—Frank Titterton for "An English Rose" from *Merrie England* (Decca L5530), and Charlie Kunz for the first piano medley that he made.

But Kunz admits the thrill of making his first

solo record: "being alone and wondering how the public would like just a plain piano medley"; and Stanley Holloway says: "From a singing point of view the best record I have made is *The Missus and I*, because it was my first attempt and I did not know the many pitfalls that lie before a singer when endeavouring to get a faithful reproduction of the voice on the wax"; while Gracie Fields has never forgotten the thrill of hearing her voice reproduced for the first time. *Because I Love You* (H.M.V. B2733) was brought to her early in the morning while she was still in bed, and she could not believe that it was her own voice she heard. "First thing in the morning my voice is always dark brown," she adds.

Charming confessions these are. Maurice Elwin rakes out an old Zonophone recording of a Gaelic song as his best; Anona Winn her *I'll Follow My Secret Heart* (Regal-Zonophone MR1272) "because my voice sounds more like my idea of how it should sound"; George Baker the Nightmare Song from *Iolanthe* (H.M.V. D1698). Leslie Sarony has a special affection for *My Old Dog* (Rex 8446) and *Bashful Tom* (Rex 8309); Norman Long chooses *Firty Fousand Quid* (Columbia DB978) and his new record of *Them Days is Gorn* (Columbia FB1191); while Essie Ackland, in choosing her first record, *Poor Man's Garden* and *Love's Old Sweet Song* (H.M.V. C1410) recalls that it was made at St. Margaret's, Westminster, "in surroundings steeped in such great tradition that every Australian is taught to revere from childhood."

Ronald Frankau says his new record of *I'd Rather be a Savage* beats the other two that he would otherwise have chosen, and among band leaders Billy Cotton selects *Rhapsody in Blue* (Regal-Zonophone MR957), Harry Roy *South American Joe* (Parlophone F207), Jack Payne Ravel's *Boleto* (Columbia DX273), and Henry Hall *April in Paris* (Columbia CB705).

Listen in to Radio-Luxembourg from 5 to 5.30 on Sunday afternoon and you will hear some of these.

Christopher Stone

parade except Wilfred Thomas. On the other hand, Brian Lawrence, who has lately turned film-star, will be back again, and his many admirers will indulge in large Hurrahs at the thought. Incidentally, Wednesday sounds like a good night, because "The Vagabond Lover" will sing once more, and Peggy Cochrane will feature one of her famous quarter of an hour spots of versatility. I must remember to stay home on Wednesday evening!

A King-Hall Film

ONE of Stephen King-Hall's most amusing novels is now being made into a film by the City Film Corporation (a young and flourishing company of which we shall hear more). Called *Tropical Trouble*, it is from his novel, "Bunga-Bunga." It's packed with amusing situations and has another interest for radio fans, because two of the leading parts are played by Betty Ann

Jean Melville, the clever B.B.C. staff pianiste who is on the National wave-length next Friday, at home with her husband.

Davies and Natalie Hall, two lovely young ladies whom we've heard several times on the air. There are plenty of sparkling numbers written by Eric Spear, which in due course will be heard on the radio, without doubt. Altogether, a most promising production. Another link is being forged between radio and films.

Make a Note!

LESLIE JEFFERIES and his orchestra at the Grand Hotel, Eastbourne, have long been one of the most popular Sunday evening features in the B.B.C. programmes. Next Sunday will find them at the mike again, and their many admirers will make a mental note of something not to be missed.

Way Down West

EARLY this year a Quintet was formed by Garfield Phillips, which was first "aired" on September 30 from Cardiff. On Monday this

sparkling little combination again makes a radio appearance, this time from Swansea on the Western Regional programme. Time, 9.30-10 p.m. Garfield Phillips is only twenty-five and trained under the direction of Sir Walford Davies at Aberystwyth University College, which is good enough recommendation for anyone! Try and listen to this Quintet. It is settling down into a star attraction way down west. It's almost a pity that it will be losing its pianist, Leonard Morris, soon. He's joining Val Rosing as his accompanist. Still, everyone wishes Len lots of luck.

Christmas in the Crypt

WE usually refrain from mentioning Special Appeals in this column, believing that good causes adequately speak for themselves. But we would like to urge you all to listen to the Rev. Pat McCormick on Sunday, when he broadcasts his annual Christmas appeal for his large and needy "family" of poor people and complete down-and-outs. St. Martin's-in-the-Field has become known as the "Radio Church," and we hope that all radio fans will dip into their pockets and respond to what we are sure will be a typical rousing "McCormick Appeal," for a cause that is genuinely worth while.

Seen at the B.B.C....

RECEPTION clerk—off duty—crossing the entrance hall at the B.B.C. with copy of RADIO PIC. under his arm.

... Also Ronald Frankau, in an interval of rehearsal. "Would you like to hear how I'm going to spend this evening?" he said. "First, a turn at the Chiswick Empire. Then to the Queen's Hall for a spell. Next, B.B.C. for Variety show. Back again to the Chiswick Empire. Back here to the Langham for cabaret. Call it an evening!"

The Radio Snag

RADIO means the biggest opportunity a comedian gets, according to Ronald Frankau. And it's a stumbling block. An audience of millions, so that every gag can only be used once before it is quite dead.

When he thinks of a new joke he telephones it to his secretary before he forgets it!

Late Night Lullabies

THERE'S lilting, toe-tapping stuff this week for the many fans who make regular bedtime dates with their radios. On Wednesday, for instance, the late night dance music will be played by Jack Payne and his boys. Jack's visits to the "mike" are sufficiently rare to make his appearance an eagerly awaited event. But the rest of the week is all-star, too! On Monday Maurice Winnick will delight you. Tuesday finds Charlie Kunz and the Casani Club Orchestra on duty. The B.B.C. Dance Orchestra will be aired on Thursday. On Friday Sydney Kyte's Band will be playing; and on Saturday Ambrose's Band will cause you to roll back the carpet and go into your dance. Good listening!

Fred Hartley gets his coat off to a "sticky" arrangement — but he has time to give "Radio Pictorial" readers a smile!





Crooner Discovery

LOU PREAGER seems to have changed his mind about girl crooners. And the reason for this *volle face* is Miss Bryce Davis, a nineteen-year-old Glasgow lass, who was introduced to him as the winner of a local talent contest. "These crooning competitions should be banned!" murmured Lou, who has been disillusioned so often. But when he heard Bryce sing "South American Joe" in her deep rhythmic accents, he lost no time in urging her to sign on the dotted line, and she is now under contract with the band. And this girl is going to get on, for she has a very strong personality somewhat like that of Gracie Fields. She is broadcasting regularly with the band nowadays.

Flying Visit

RONALD HILL paid a flying visit to Birmingham recently to take part in a late night broadcast with Lou Preager and his Band. They would have liked Ronnie to tour with them, but he has been so busy with his London broadcasting engagements that he was unable to accept. His song-writing activities have also been keeping him occupied, for he has just had two numbers published, and one of them recorded by Gracie Fields. In his spare time he is running a concert party called the *Empirates*, who broadcast exclusively in the Empire programmes.

Clacton's Star

MEET Mr. Edward Dobbs, of Clacton-on-Sea, Essex. Better known to his many admirers as *Teddy Dobbs*, whose band has played for dancing in the Clacton Pier Pavilion for some years. Now *Teddy* is on the threshold of fame. We told you about the non-stop audition for unknown bands which the B.B.C. held recently? Well, *Teddy Dobbs* and his boys so appealed to *Paul Askew's* critical ear that



Handsome Cavan O'Connor, songster. Have you read the news about him on page 5?

they did a late-night broadcast last Tuesday week. And very good it was, too! Welcome to the ranks of the big-timers, *Teddy*! He is thirty-eight, married, with three children, and used to be an apprentice in a motor works.

Barry Bernard Again

WE recently published an article by *Barry Bernard*, the energetic and likeable American who produced the "Les Allen and his Canadian Bachelors" act. Well, *Barry's* in the news again. On Wednesday you can hear *The Music Shop*, written and produced by *Barry Bernard*, and starring *Burton Brown*, of the well-known *Derrickson* and *Brown* act, which was having a successful time when poor *Derrickson* died a while back. Wednesday's programme sounds worth listening to. That's a tip!

HILDEGARDE IS GRATEFUL!

By **NERINA SHUTE**
(Friend of the Stars)



Hildegarde, the glamorous.

wanted a different background," she told me the other day. "Why did I go into cabaret? Oh, that is a long story. If you really want to know the truth—well, everything went wrong and one day I found myself with a big hotel bill and no money at all. Otherwise nobody would ever have heard of Hildegarde!"

So Hildegarde has had her troubles, I gather.

She talks about herself and her career like a mother talking about her child. Funny little Hildegarde. So charming. She has studied her personality and made herself irresistible.

I WAS curious to meet the famous Hildegarde.

That funny little girl comes over here from Paris to broadcast. Has done the trip nine times. Each time more successful than the last.

At Broadcasting House the word "Hildegarde" is breathed into your ear and seems to have a special meaning for the esoteric. (Like the word "coffee" to a waiter, or the word "culture" to an American.)

Anyway, they think a lot of this Hildegarde girl.

I found her at rehearsal at the B.B.C. All excited and impressed I watched a very young girl singing and playing the piano and making love to the microphone.

Hildegarde! The girl with the German accent who can get away with anything!

Well, Hildegarde is as charming as they all say.

Up she came to me: "But how nice of you to want to write about Hildegarde. I am very happy. Let us sit down on something at once."

We did.

"As you know," she began, "I am a cabaret artist in Paris. I come to England just to broadcast. I love coming here. Please be sure to say in your article that I am grateful to my British public and also the B.B.C. They are so kind to me. Truly, I mean this from my heart."

"And you may say, please, that I go on the English music halls early next year. My first experience. How wonderful! And will you say, please, that I am thrilled? I hope from the bottom of my heart that my British public will go on liking Hildegarde!"

It seems that Hildegarde come of German stock although brought up as an American girl. In the States she was a crooner. Two years ago she started cabaret work in Paris. Unknown. But something new, of course, with her German accent, American ideas, and complicated charm.

"I came to Paris because I

A few weeks ago I wrote about Betty Fields and her stammer trouble. (Betty has turned down three stage offers on account of a stammer which can't be cured, and drives her nearly mad with nerves and disappointment. I asked you people to try and help.)

Well, I have received a great many letters from readers. One came all the way from Holland. Betty wants me to thank you for advice and sympathy.

THANK YOU, EVERYBODY.

Meanwhile, you may like to know that Betty is taking steps about this wretched stammer.

It happened this way.

I got a telephone message from *Maurice Elwin*, who said, "I have been reading your article about Betty Fields. I am certain I can help her. You know, I have already cured three people with bad stammers."

I said "All right. I will tell her what you say."

And Betty, when I told her, right away got in touch with *Maurice Elwin*.

Whether *Maurice* can cure Betty I don't know, of course. I only know that he is a good psychologist as well as a singer and voice-trainer and teacher.

But let's wish them good luck.

Another pleasing thing has happened.

Last week I wrote about *Pat Hyde*, the crooner who is only eighteen. Not long ago she was singing in a *Sandy Powell* show called "Sandy Runs the B.B.C."

Well, an American friend of mine just over from New York heard *Pat* doing her stuff and asked me to put her in touch with him. According to him she is the best crooner in this country. And he wants to take her to America and build her up as a big radio star!

Maybe something interesting will come of this.

Pat is thrilled.

The American friend has now met both *Pat* and her mother, and is trying to make the necessary arrangements.

THIS WEEK'S STUDIO SMALL-TALK

“Radio Pictorial’s”
Short Story

MEDITERRANEAN

She was an old man’s darling and when youth called to youth—

THE pleasant music of conversation rose and fell on the afternoon air, and the group of people aft on the promenade deck were lolling in their deck chairs, making a motley pattern of white silk and sun-tanned red against the Mediterranean’s blue.

They had lunched an hour since, and were discussing devious ways of passing the time till tea without obvious boredom. Then there would be the problem of passing the time till dinner. . . . From the sports deck came sudden staccato shouts as the shadows of lithe figures at the net traced active patterns on the deck below, while every now and then the soft Mediterranean breeze would be disturbed by the confused perfumes of tobacco, hot towels and tanned skin as somebody passed to the swimming pool.

From her shady corner near the bar on the promenade deck Trudy Grune gazed out over the rail towards Monte Carlo, invisible as yet in the blue, but rapidly nearing as the luxury liner rolled onwards in its afternoon routine to the coastline. Trudy loved looking out to the sea. It made her dreamy and reminiscent. She was not really seeing anything.

The masculine voice of the Countess broke the stillness.

“My dear child, I sometimes think you’ll get fixed like that, and have to stare your way through life forever after. Here am I most terribly bored and far, far too lazy to read; yet you’re happy just peering into the horizon as though it were a crystal.”

The pale blue of voidness left Trudy’s eyes, and she turned with a smile to the gaunt, formidable figure in the deck chair at her side.

“You always will be bored, Jane, until you find another husband.”

“Tsh. At my age. Don’t be ridiculous, child. What should I do with a man in my life when I am only filled with memories? Your uncle was a fine man, Trudy. We loved and lived our life’s span, and now here I am hanging on like an empty shell. Now if it were you, with all your youth . . .”

Trudy’s expression cut her short, even before the quickly ejaculated expression of annoyance. The breeze was springing up a little as Trudy stroked a lock of deep auburn hair in place, and flashed back: “Jane, I wish you’d stop worrying about my matrimonial affairs. I married Izzy Grune because I thought he was a darling. And I still think he’s a darling, even if people do say that he’s almost bald, and old enough to be my father, and that I married him because he could buy me a title. How can I help what people say? They’ll always talk when a girl marries a man older than herself, and I can’t help that he’s wealthy. Izzy was a dear when father died, which is more than any youngster I knew was: they saw the red light and cooled off when they thought I’d been left without a penny. I—I don’t know what I should have done without Izzy then, and he’s a darling to me still. It’s horrible for you, Jane, always to be nagging at me about what you call my ‘empty’ life. I’m ashamed of you.”

There was something about her tone that suggested finality, and she turned again towards the limitless horizon which slowly rose and fell as the ship throbbed onwards.

For a moment the Countess listened to the easy murmur of the sea and the pleasant music of the conversation drifting from the younger set on the sunny part of the deck. Then she resumed to the attack.

“But your life is empty, Trudy. It isn’t right for you to repress all your emotions, and try to make yourself out twenty years older than you are. Why, before you married you wouldn’t have dreamed of spending the afternoon in the shade with a nagging old woman like me. You would have been out with the Lampings or young Richard Hughes in the swimming pool or playing deck tennis with the de L’Ampoules. And at night you would have been the first to go shimmering under the lights as you danced, rather than share a draughty corner of the lounge listening to a lot of old men talk about nitrates deferred, and Chicago Centrals. And why do you do it? Just because Mr. Grune can’t play tennis, looks like a porpoise in a bathing costume, and would sooner smoke a cigar and pick up stock market hints rather than learn how to waltz. I think you’re a disgraceful couple to be on a romantic cruise like this, and if I were Lord Curtis I’d make my newly-wed guests act like newly-weds.”

“You’re being perfectly vulgar, Jane.”

“Maybe I am. But I’m not a fool, Trudy. I’m not suggesting that you should be unfaithful, though Heaven only knows I believe Isaac would sooner lose you than see his steel shares drop five points. But I do think you’re a fool not to mix—to share in the youth and romance which is part of your life. I’m not telling you to associate with all the young rakes Curtis has invited on this trip. You’re a woman, Trudy, and its no use shutting yourself up. Don’t disregard your reactions. You’re shutting love out of your life because you think Grune is too old to be interested in love. That’s charming and old-fashioned of you, Trudy, but you mustn’t let an old man’s jealousy rob you of ordinary sociability.”

Trudy made as though to get up.

“It’s almost immoral of you to be talking like this, Jane. And I hope I shan’t be so free with the lectures when I’m your age. If it will please you at all I will go and take a plunge before tea. It’s stifling here . . . but if you come to watch me swim don’t think that you have won your point. It’s just that at the moment I prefer a swim to iced gin and your conversation.”

The Countess smiled at Trudy’s retreating form as the light breeze wrapped the white silk shirt and blue beach pyjamas close to her figure. She wondered vaguely what could have induced Grune to accept Lord Curtis’ invitation for his young wife and himself to go on this crazy venture—so typical of Curtis—of a Cupid Cruise to Naples. There was nothing like Cupid about Curtis, but he just adored being surrounded by young people. It was a mistake, she reflected, inviting Isaac. She herself would have been a good enough chaperon for Trudy, even in the Mediterranean. . . .

Late after dinner that night they anchored off Monte Carlo. It was a miracle night, too, with the heavens so full of stars on a velvet backcloth that you couldn’t distinguish them from the lights of Monte’s harbour in the distance. Coastline and sky blended in the infinite of the night.

The soft rhythm of the dance orchestra throbbed over the still liner’s decks, and away to port there was the burring of a motor-launch taking Curtis’ first party ashore.

Swathed in a white fur cloak young Mrs. de L’Ampoule stood at the gangway waiting impatiently for the boat to return.

“Henri, why don’t you hurry . . . Richard, do make him get a move on. I’m just dying to see what flowers they’ve planted this month in the gardens. It is always so heavenly at night near the Casino. Henri . . . bring Trudy with you, there’s a darling. She’s so . . . Oh, there you are, my dear. I was just asking Henri to fetch you. You must come with our party. Aren’t you just thrilled at being in Monte again . . .”

“I’m not going ashore,” said Trudy simply.

“Not going? Why what on earth . . . Well, dear, if you’ve really made your mind up . . . we must hurry or we’ll miss this launch. Come along Henri . . .”

The voices faded away. There was a throbbing down where the water lapped the steel sides of the liner; the flash of a searchlight cutting its way through the darkness as the speed launch raced back to the harbour with its gay cargo, leaving a flaking trail of white foam.

With the feeling that there was something electric in the air Trudy leaned over the rails and gazed at the distant lights. Four years ago she had been in Monte Carlo, and she stared now, dreamy and reminiscent, just as she had done in the afternoon sun. The launch rounded the corner of the little harbour . . . was out of sight . . . reappeared and came alongside again, without bringing Trudy back to reality.

Suddenly the tramp of feet on the *Ritania*’s decks made her realise that she was in the present. Some Customs officials, perhaps, or a few friends from Monte coming aboard to look over Curtis’ floating castle.

As she turned she saw her husband walking along a promenade deck with two other men, one of whom she recognised as Lord Curtis as he came out of the shadows under the pool of light of the companion-way.

“Oh, there you are, Mrs. Grune,” said Curtis. “We thought you had gone ashore.”

“No, Billy, I am not going to-night. I don’t feel like it. I thought you had gone with Izzy but . . .”

Curtis hastened to bridge the gap.

“Oh, Mrs. Grune, may I introduce Giovanni Cielo, one of Monte’s most worthy citizens, who has come to look over the ship while most of us are making whoopee in the casinos.”

The Italian bowed slightly. In the semi-darkness she could hardly see him but somehow he seemed an odd companion for the gay Curtis and her worldly husband. There was something about him almost as fascinating as his name, but what it was Trudy could not detect. Really she could not bother. There was an awkward silence, which Izzy broke with a throaty cough, and an apologetic: “Well, we must be off, dear. Billy wants to show us the new staterooms before we get back downstairs to finish our rubber. You don’t mind, do you . . . You’ll come down to the cabin if you feel cold, won’t you?”

Trudy smiled her assent and as her glance followed them up the deck she took in the sleek, grey-headed form of Curtis, gesticulating first this way then that as he pointed out the latest refinements on his floating palace. Izzy’s portly form as he waved the stub of his cigar in appreciation and stroked the bald part of the top of his head reflectively. . . . The keen, athletic form of the romantic stranger from Monte Carlo. It was just like Curtis to pick up something with such an attractive sounding name as Giovanni Cielo. Curtis had a sixth sense for the unreal and romantic.

For minutes that seemed like hours Trudy gazed into the black velvet of the night and watched the twinkling lights at the harbour mouth. The cool of the evening had passed on leaving an almost sultry air. If there had been a moon it would have been an ideal lovers’ night. The night seemed to be filled with mystery and witchcraft rather than the moon-flood of romance.

There was a slight movement at her shoulder. Somebody spoke in a deep musical tone, very softly and with a certain deference about intruding on Trudy’s solitude.

“It is a wonderful night even for Monte Carlo, signora . . .”

She turned to find the Italian there, alone. He seemed strangely alone too, so much that instinctively she forgot his half question and said: “Where’s Izzy and Curtis? Have they gone back to their bridge?”

He laughed a little. “Yes, I’m afraid so. Your Lord Curtis soon tires even of showing people his latest toy. But perhaps even your husband was

The Glamour of
a “Cupid Cruise”
Brings Romance
to this Fascinating
Short Story

MADNESS

by

Gilbert NASH

losing to-night at bridge. But this ship fascinates me. It is magnificent. Lord Curtis must have spent a fortune on it."

"Yes, I believe he has."

"I begged them to let me roam around the deck awhile. I hope I am not intruding on your solitude. Everybody else seems to have gone ashore. But our Monte Carlo does not tempt you?"

She shrugged her shoulders. "To-night, no. I was here four years ago and now Mr. . . . Mr. . . ."

"Giovanni Cielo—at your service, signora."

"Ah, yes, of course, Mr. Cielo. Now you see me just standing here, just dreamy and reminiscent, but really far too tired to go ashore and see the Casino at night. Do tell me, Mr. Cielo, what flowers they have planted this month. They tell me that every morning the gardeners plant fresh flowers so that it always looks like paradise."

He laughed. "Well, hardly paradise. But it is very lovely now. You will come ashore to-morrow perhaps when you have rested. It is a pity you are so tired now, signora. It would have been an honour to have had you as my expert guide while I complete my tour of inspection of Lord Curtis's latest wonders of the *Ritania*."

Trudy drew back from the rails. "Well, Mr. Cielo, if my husband has been so unsofiable as to go back to the smoking room I have no option but to act as hostess, have I?"

They strolled together out of the pool of light and went up the companion-way to the boat deck above. Trudy chatted gaily and then with mock seriousness she pointed out each and every fitting which Curtis had fitted to the *Ritania* to make it truly a floating palace. They talked on, heedless of time and traversed each of the decks backwards and forwards into the calm night.

"You like it?" said Trudy.

"Yes, who couldn't."

"Tell Billy so before you leave. It pleases him so, but he takes it for granted. It is superb, it's marvellous, and a glorious waste of money. But then that's like Billy. Monte Carlo is a glorious waste of money, too, isn't it, Mr. Cielo?"

He smiled. "So they say. But there is not so much money in Monte Carlo now that the concession has been given to other French casinos to play roulette. In our casino, you know, the *cagnotte* has had to be reduced to 2½ per cent. And it costs nearly a million francs to maintain those lovely gardens. I do wish I could persuade you to come ashore to-night, signora, tired as you are. You would see the gem of Monaco at its loveliest."

She politely refused, but he insisted. There was something about her warmth and charm which magnetised him, and she in turn subconsciously reflected his desire.

"Well, if you wish it then. Actually walking round the ship with you has woken me up a bit. But an hour at the most."

They went to the ship's side where a searchlight was flashing on the little launch roped to the companion way. One of the ship's men was at the wheel, and very swiftly the ropes were cast off, the engine broke into a full-throated roar and the speed launch plunged and dipped over the crests of the waves towards the dark mystery and twinkling lights that was Monte Carlo.

In the distance a clock was striking eleven as they strolled up the broad winding road from the harbour to the Casino.

"You must see the gardens," he was saying, "then perhaps just half-an-hour at the tables. Then a little wine; we will dance perhaps. But I promise you we shall be back on the *Ritania* before your husband and Lord Curtis win or lose another five pounds at their precious bridge."

"And meanwhile we shall have gained—what?"

"An evening's enchantment, signora. Monte Carlo is always enchanting."

The elaborate facade of the Casino was bathed in the floodlights of a thousand electric lamps. Stretching away in front were the gardens of fairyland, a glorious picture of bright greens, golds and a motley of mingling colours standing out severely in the harsh electric light, with a curious and bewitching background of the darker greens and browns of the trees stretching away up to the night.

"It's wonderful," said Trudy. "It's even

The vibrant charm of Trudy Grune responded to the thrill of a Night's Enchantment. But it was Mediterranean Madness—and by the dawn the yacht had sailed and only a memory lingered on.

more wonderful than when I was here before. No, don't let's go in the Casino yet. This is a picture of a lifetime."

He smiled at her as though at a little child, but her eyes were wide open to the vivid picture of Monte Carlo's glamorous night. At length she consented to be led into the Casino and watched with an air of mild indifference while Giovanni played at the tables in the "kitchen" with two or three hundred francs, and lost most of it.

"I thought my luck was in to-night," laughed Giovanni, "but it seems that the fates having given me a charming companion have decided that I have had enough."

Soon they found themselves at supper gazing at each other over the white covers on a little table of an open air cafe. Soft music throbbed in the background from a tzigane orchestra.

"I said we should dance," he said softly.

They rose and walked to the little stone square in the centre of the garden, already half filled with swaying couples. Suddenly the slow rhythm broke and the riotous rhythm of an Hungarian gipsy melody changed their dance to one needing a firmer embrace. Again her warmth and charm, and the delicate perfume of her hair seemed to magnetise him, and he held her close—closer than was discreet. The Hungarians laughed themselves to the end of their gay song and the couples drifted away from the little square to their tables. He lifted a glass of wine and held it to her lips.

"We must drink," he said, "we must drink to . . . to . . . to to-night."

"Yes. To to-night." She was deadly serious.

As the sea breeze ran through her hair while the speed launch whirled them back at a break-neck pace to the companionway of the *Ritania*, she said: "I expect Izzy will have gone back to the cabin ages ago. I really should not have stayed so long."

And then, as hand in hand they clambered up to the main deck she said again: "It's been wonderful. Wonderful. I've been terribly happy."

"And to-morrow, Trudy? You will keep your promise? The car will be waiting at the harbour side at six o'clock. I insist that you must see Monaco during that wonderful hour before twilight. You will come, won't you?"

Her little hand was in his. They were close. He felt her warm breath on his cheeks. He had the overpowering desire to pick her up in his arms;

Please turn to page 38



Trudy drew back from the rails. "Well, Mr. Cielo, I have no option but to act as hostess, have I?"

RADIO HAPPINESS
No. 2



THE BACHELOR WOMAN'S GOOD-BYE TO LONELINESS! by ROSALIND WADE

THE bachelor woman, in this modern world of invention and resource, is well catered for. She can enjoy the luxury of an inexpensive, labour-saving dwelling, the convenience of the telephone, and of rapid, easy transport. Cinemas, dances, theatres, parties all lie within easy reach of her. Such easy reach that, feeling a little weary with the hectic pace of modern life, she may be tempted to decry the march of science and to mourn the old leisurely days when a party was an event and the postman had not been robbed of his importance by the telegram.

But there is one invention of our generation so mysterious, so wonderful that it baffles the lay mind completely, which cannot be thus decried. It is housed in a discreet, unobtrusive case and can find a suitable corner in even the most cramped or makeshift bed-sitting room flat. It has a soft, soothing voice which speaks as intimately as an old friend. Alternatively, it will enrich your soul with the loveliest music ever composed. You can guess, of course, just what is hidden in that magic box. It is our modern friend—the radio!

What does radio mean to the bachelor woman? Well, in my opinion it means just the difference between solitude and loneliness. It makes those evenings spent indoors, so essential every now and then if you mean to avoid fatigue and strain, full of rich and absorbing interest.

The radio is always there, more constant than the closest friend, ready to entertain or instruct

just as you please. No friend could be more varied, more companionable, more intelligent on a multitude of subjects.

Perhaps loneliness is the cruellest problem which the bachelor woman has to face? That return to an empty flat, the prospect of solitary Sundays, has spoiled for many an intelligent woman the independence which she craved. The nicest room grows dreary if hours pass without the atmosphere being disturbed by any sound.

Reading palls in time, even to the most literary minded of us, and that restlessness which is the inevitable sequel of loneliness drives the tired woman worker out to the stimulation of the cinema when her eyes are tired and what her body needs is relaxation. Or it sends her out in search of companionship, forcing her to make the effort of conversation when her real need is a holiday from noise and chatter.

But if, with a turn of the switch, her own room is filled with unseen friends who have much to give and to tell, loneliness is magically converted into leisure.

The bachelor woman is, of necessity, alone with her thoughts for a good many hours out of the twenty-four. It is very pleasant to have time for contemplation, but—sooner or later—the thoughts of a lonely person tend to run in grooves. They become depressing and incline too much towards things which "might have been."

Thoughts, when unguided, tend to go backwards rather than forwards.

Surely there has never been a better guide to thought than the radio? It presents us with the opinions of varying schools of thought without bias, simply and conversationally as our friends might do, but with far less heat and fanaticism! It keeps us abreast of modern science, discovery, and social activity. It tells us facts which would take hours to unearth in the library.

In fact, it is a finger on the pulse of the world. It enables us to know what is going on in corners of the world, in remote parts of the Empire.

There is so much to learn and to think about in this busy, teeming

world and yet, if we are too much on our own, we are apt to forget the struggles and achievements of other people and to allow our own day's doings to seem all-important.

But if radio is a boon and a guide to the serious thinking woman it is a god-send to the musical. There are people, and I am one of them, who feel that music is so intimate and personal a pleasure that it is almost embarrassing to share it with a multitude of people in a stuffy and crowded concert hall. I want the pleasure of exquisite sounds and rhythms in my own domain, so that I can sit back with closed eyes and extract every bit of meaning which the composer has offered us.

The wireless, thanks to the fine series of promenade concerts and symphony orchestra

Please turn to page 33



Even the most "highbrow" of us are "lowbrow" when we are ill

Rosalind Wade

From her early twenties, this talented and sympathetic young woman has five excellent novels to her credit. "Fifty the Child" first attracted the spotlight of fame on her, and her latest novel, "Down in a Field" has considerably enhanced her reputation. She comes of a famous family, her great-grandfather being Sir William Herschel, celebrated astronomer and her grandfather, Sir Thomas Wade, first Ambassador to Paris and author of several books on the Chinese language.

Fill in and post

THE COUPON

printed below for these two Fascinating and Instructive Booklets

FREE

The Children's Handbook of "THINGS TO MAKE AND DO"

and this Thirty-two Page BOOKLET in COLOUR describing

ARTHUR MEE'S

CHILDREN'S ENCYCLOPEDIA

in 10 glorious volumes

Here at last is knowledge made interesting. In these ten profusely-illustrated volumes the marvels and wonders of the universe, the why-and-wherefore of everything that matters, the beauties and mysteries of things around us are focused to the understanding of the young intelligence.

A Golden Opportunity

Children who read "The Children's Encyclopedia" see a great true Fairy Tale in all around them. Its pictures and stories arouse an early desire for culture—it reveals hundreds of hidden miracles in the ordinary objects of everyday life—it extends the foundation on

which the intellect is built—it brings more than knowledge to the young mind—IT BRINGS UNDERSTANDING. Your boy or girl is now at that receptive age when knowledge can be absorbed more readily than at any other time.

SEND FOR THE TWO FASCINATING BOOKLETS.

Give YOUR child a taste of real happiness by sending for the Free Handbook and the 32-page Booklet in colour. But to make certain of your copies, you should fill in and post the coupon without delay.

"RADIO PICTORIAL" COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLETS

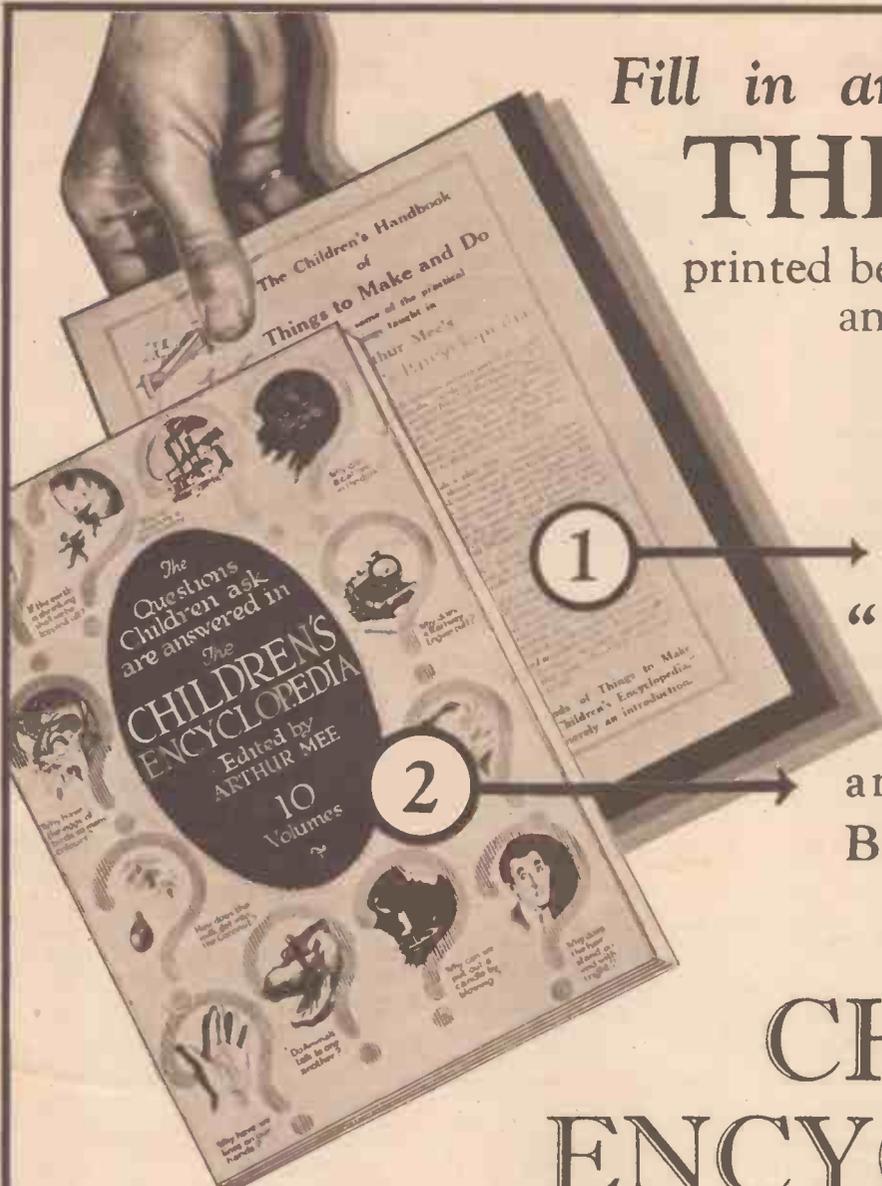
To The Educational Book Co., Ltd., Tallis Street, Whitefriars, London, E.C.4.

Please send me FREE a copy of *The Children's Handbook of Things to Make and Do*, and Prospectus describing "The Children's Encyclopedia," and showing how I can have the 10 volumes sent carriage paid on acceptance of order and first subscription of 5s.

Name

Address

Occupation..... R.Pic.2.....



- Departments of The Children's Encyclopedia**
- WONDER
 - THE EARTH
 - FAMILIAR THINGS
 - ANIMAL LIFE
 - PLANT LIFE
 - OUR OWN LIFE
 - ALL COUNTRIES
 - MEN AND WOMEN
 - LITERATURE
 - THE FINE ARTS
 - STORIES
 - POETRY
 - FAMOUS BOOKS
 - GOLDEN DEEDS
 - THINGS TO MAKE AND DO
 - 16,000 PICTURES

POST THE COUPON without any money TO-DAY



HERE--till the Next Time!

By SUSAN COLLYER



WE told you two weeks ago what wandering birds of passage Henry Hall and his B.B.C. Dance Orchestra boys have been in recent years. But now they're settled very nicely, in the new studios at Maida Vale.

The latest bulletin is that they're very comfortable, thank you, and they're quite content to be here till the next time they are moved, which will surely be a long while.

Lots of people think that the new studios have been built entirely to accommodate Henry's band. They think the difficulty was to find something large enough for him.

Not at all. According to the experts, a dance band does not require a very large studio to play in—there is too much reverberation and not enough definition. So Henry has got one of the smaller studios. What are the new studios like? Come along and have a quick look.

Imagine stepping through a handsome entrance hall (not so imposing as a cinema, but more dignified) into something like the inside of an enormous garage with rough brick walls and steel girders overhead. That is one's impression when visiting the new studios.

The building was once an ice-rink. Perhaps you would expect that the ice-rink has been pulled down and a modern block like the B.B.C. erected in its place? No. The walls, the outer crust of the rink, remain as they were. Inside, have been built anew three entirely separate buildings of

brick. They are like the separate houses within a house that you find at exhibitions.

The outside of the rink has been smartened up a bit. It takes up the whole of one side of Delaware Road—a long façade of white concrete, punctuated with doors—portals, rather. The last door of all has a plate at the side, saying British Broadcasting Corporation, and is the one you go in by.

The first of the three buildings inside is No. 1 studio which was opened a year ago and has since been in regular use. It is enormously large—perhaps the largest in the world—and even the biggest orchestras look a mere handful in the middle of a desert of grey carpet. An audience can watch from the balcony.

As a matter of fact, the studio hasn't been made so large merely in order to be able, if called upon, to accommodate the world's largest orchestra, or even a dozen orchestras at once. Apparently, a really big orchestra must have a certain amount of room to make a noise in. It doesn't matter if they have it in height or width, but they must have a certain volume of space. So most of this enormous studio seems wasted, but it is not; it is built with one eye (or, rather, ear!) on sound.

You come out of No. 1 studio to find yourself in the enormous garage again, with the roughly finished brick wall of another building in front of you. Perhaps this is the place to say that one and a half million bricks were used by the builders.

"How do you know? Have you counted them?" I asked the chief engineer.

"I paid for them," he replied.

The walls of each inside building—or studio block, as it is called—go right up to the roof of the

old building, and right down into the foundations in the clay sub-soil.

The studio most worth looking at is No. 2. Its walls and ceiling, instead of being flat surfaces, are zig-zagged in and out. This is an experiment to see how it affects the sound. In the ordinary way, sound hits one wall and bounces off it on to the opposite wall, and so on, backwards and forwards, until it is exhausted. Who knows how it will bounce off a zig-zagged wall?

The colour-scheme is the same in all the studios—black and grey—very practical, but there's nothing depressing about it. The walls are exactly the same as at the B.B.C.—made of building-board to absorb the sound. The drawback of building-board is that it begins to look shabby rather quickly, but it can be cleaned.

I am told it gets dirtiest just where the used air is drawn out! The whole building is artificially ventilated, with air that has been specially washed and cooled.

You may see a steel chair standing against a wall. It looks like one, but it is probably at least three. All the chairs pack neatly on top of one another to take the smallest possible space. As many as fifteen armchairs can rest on top of one, unnoticed in a corner.

One idea—and, I believe, one only—has been borrowed from America's broadcasting studios.

When our B.B.C. engineers went snooping over there to see what ideas they could pick up, they noticed the lighting, which was in the form of lighted window-panes let into the ceiling. So that's the sort they've used at Maida Vale.

By the way, all the B.B.C.'s recording, on discs or Blattnerphone steel tapes, is henceforth to be done at Maida Vale.

The B.B.C. has been asked what they think of calling their new studios. "Well," they said, "what about the B.B.C.'s Section B, or Bz? That leaves C in reserve for the new television studios."

At Home with the Stars—No. 99.

THE SECRET of A BLUE BOX

Effie Atherton's Home is Built Around One Treasure

PICTURE Effie Atherton as small and sparkling—elfin is the word, especially when she wears a high-peaked cap—with chestnut curls, a creamy complexion and devastating eyelashes. Like a film-star.

She lives, very conveniently, just round the corner from the B.B.C. When you go to see her, you can't help being surprised by her flat. It is enchanting, like something out of the Arabian Nights.

The first thing your eye falls on is a large cigarette box of blue glass. Believe it or not, the whole flat was furnished to provide a setting for this box. She said: "I went to Paris to make a film, and I picked up the box there. Immediately I saw it, I knew I must have it."

The box stands on a table of blue glass, and behind it is a massive standard lamp—also of blue glass. I ought to have explained before that the walls are creamy-white, bare of pictures except for one very lovely portrait of Effie herself. Plump couch and chairs are in dark blue satin, and dark blue curtains frame the window which is screened with silk net curtains in the loveliest pale pink.

The white piano stands in a slightly raised alcove. Lighting comes from panels let into the ceiling; there are no lights to be seen anywhere. The blue glass sparkles against its background of white and inky blue.

Effie and her husband designed every detail of the decoration of the flat themselves. I

forgot to mention one thing—instead of a curtain pelmet, there is a row of spear-shaped glass lustres. Effie said, "People said they would look old-fashioned." They don't.

We went into the bedroom. There is a lovely long, low dressing-table of satiny sycamore wood, with mirror covering the whole of the wall behind. The ruby-red glass knobs on the drawers had to be made in France—apparently, red glass is not made in England. Plum-coloured carpet, and curtains and bedspread in a lovely sophisticated shade of "dirty" pink.

The window is covered with the same pale pink silk net. Even the dullest, foggiest morning must look rose-coloured, I am sure, seen through those curtains.

I was allowed to peep inside the bathroom and teeny, tiny kitchen. Effie Atherton does not like you to talk about cooking to her. "The most worrying words I hear during the whole day," she declares, "are 'What will you have for lunch?' It throws me into a flummox. I dislike the smell of cooking and the look of it—everything except the eating! My favourite meal is Sunday lunch—I adore roast beef and Yorkshire pudding—and it's the only day I have time for a proper meal."

"My time-table generally runs as follows: Breakfast in bed about 9.30, and then I read the papers and answer 'phone calls until—



Effie in a corner of her lovely flat, and (inset) at the mike.

well, about 10.30. Earlier, of course, if I've got a B.B.C. rehearsal. Often, we rehearse all the morning and all the afternoon, with a break at 1.30 for a hurried lunch here.

"No, I don't get tired of it. I'm one of those odd people who actually like rehearsals!"

"Blackheads are the most persistent bothers." So ELISABETH ANN has outlined here a whole programme of treatment for ridding yourself finally of them. She says:

JT is at this time of the season skins become tired and blemish-covered, and reveal a number of blackheads you may never have suspected. And especially when you begin to accept your invitations to dances and parties do you notice that your skin is not all you desire it to be.

Blackheads are the most persistent bothers. And since so many of you have never conquered the art of removing them while pressing the skin beneath the finger tips, try a small implement which removes them without breaking the skin and causing a blemish,—this is called a Comedone Extractor.

Are the blackheads deep-seated? If your skin is dry they will be. Place a hot towel over the face firstly to open the pores. Then the task of removing the blackheads is simpler.

And having removed them, do you apply cream and powder immediately and dash off to your appointment? Or do you take an open-pore cream (a very stiff one) and smooth it over the tender skin so that it can, quite gently, close those clean, open pores. It will not close them the first time it is used, but with perseverance, you will find the pores much less noticeable.

If the blackheads have in the meantime become blemishes, and are leaving pink marks on the skin, use an acne cream to banish them, then proceed with your blackhead treatment.

In a number of your recent letters you ask what causes these blackheads. Some of you blame your face creams, some your powder, others the weather. But all these things do not create blackheads. The condition begins internally, when glands and bloodstream become sluggish and jaded. That is why, in addition to the special pore cream, you need an inward treatment.

Shall we begin with diet? Forget seasoned foods and fried foods for a while. Take plenty of warm milk, especially at mid-morning and on retiring. Plenty of cold water, too, between meals. Have all your food lightly, not over-cooked, and if you cannot take a large meal, have various small ones throughout the day. But don't overload the digestive organs.

Then exercise—because a corrective movement will assist in eliminating body poisons and promote the circulation. Try this one, with me:

Take your position lying on the floor. Raise the left knee (toes still on floor) and bring the left knee over to the right side, as far as it will go, touching the floor with both knee and toes. This means that the toes curl up round the right knee, as you twist over with the left knee.

Bring the knee back to raised position, and relax.

Now repeat with the right leg. If you cannot touch the floor with the knee at first, don't give up. And the exercise has a wonderful effect in

IS YOUR SKIN WORTHY OF YOU?

MY LETTER BAG

Write ELISABETH ANN, c/o RADIO PICTORIAL, Chansitor House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, if your problem is health or beauty, enclosing stamped addressed envelope for her personal response.

I FEEL most unhappy as I have blackheads and open pores and pimples. What would you suggest for me to use? Do you think it is hopeless? I don't like to use creams because I have a slight down and am afraid of encouraging hair. Could you also advise me for blushing.—"JACK'S WIFE:"

I am so glad you decided to write me. Your nervousness and blushing can be overcome when you feel your skin is clear and attractive. May I write you personally about a stomach powder to clear the system of acids, a healing cream which will have a tonic effect outwardly, and the newest of foundation creams and powders? Then, if you will cut out thick soups, gravies, seasoned and fried foods for a while and take Ovaltine each night, I am sure you will feel better about yourself. These creams will not encourage hair.

I SHALL be grateful if you will help me with my make-up. I have bought an evening dress (colour enclosed) and feel rather worried which colour lipstick and rouge I should use. I am Titian blonde, hazel eyes and fair skin.—"SUNSHINE"

The pattern of taffeta you sent me is really an orchid-shot-silver? And with this you need cosmetics which have a blue depth—nothing which is yellow or tangerine, even though you may use them for day. A Moyen lipstick, nacree face powder, and rose rouge—all clear, good colours which will harmonise. May I post you details? And you will need a mauve eye shadow.

MY skin has enlarged pores—how can I cure this—also I seem to have spots under my skin—what shall I do.—"FACTORY GIRL."

The blemish condition under the skin sounds like acidity. Take a special brand of milk of magnesia for a fortnight, and use a skin freshener (tonic) night and morning to close the pores. If you will use this before applying cream and powder, and use a good cold cream at night, I am sure your skin will be better.

I ALWAYS turn to your page first. Please tell me what to do for a flat chest, as this is my problem. I tried an expensive French remedy, with no effect.—"DISTRACTED PAT."

Let me send you a developing and breathing exercise for your problem. Follow this night and morning for two months. And massage very lightly with a good nourishing skinfood.

flattening the "tummy" contour. Twelve times, with alternate knees—

And again, outward application. The skin which has been through a blackhead condition, or a blemish one, needs nourishment. Don't attempt to use rich creams while either condition exists. But afterwards, find a cream which nourishes the skin surface, builds up the tissues, and I would recommend one which shows definite results and benefit in less than three weeks. After all, you do want to feel that you are not wasting time and expense, and this time-limit cream is ideal for all types of skins, dry, greasy, acid-laden and normal. Won't you try it for yourselves?

Especially about the eyes—and the eyelids are first to betray signs of dryness or under-nourishment—smooth this cream, beginning at the bridge of the nose, working out over the lid, and returning



An open-pore cream to heal blackheads, an acne cream for blemishes, and a rich cream for nourishing the tissues—some magic-working beauty preparations from Helena Rubenstein.

beneath the lower lashes, once more. Sleep in a thin layer of the cream.

Your skin can be what you mean to make it. I know one of the younger "lovelies" who has a facial treatment twice a week, and still she has blackheads. No, the simplest treatment is best.

But I want you, if you will, to list the order of treatment. Cleanse the pores before you begin to close them with the pore cream. Clear the skin of blemish and blackhead before you begin to nourish with the special cream—and follow the diet rules and exercise from that moment when you hold the hot bath-glove over your face, to allow the pores to breathe! Then write and let me know what are the results—



Try this exercise with Elisabeth Ann—it will help your circulation and keep your system working briskly.



You can't keep Marjery Wyn idle! Her latest hobby is known as Patchcraft. She cuts out, dyes and veneers—did I tell you it is all wood?

GARDEN NOTES

By F. R. Castle

CHRYSANTHEMUMS.—If late-flowering Chrysanthemums are inclined to be backward, do not attempt to force their growth by the application of such strong stimulants as nitrate of soda, or sulphate of ammonia, which may easily do more harm than good. Far better rely upon a little Clay's fertiliser or even soot water. Stronger manures often cause the petals to decay, even when the flowers are in bud.

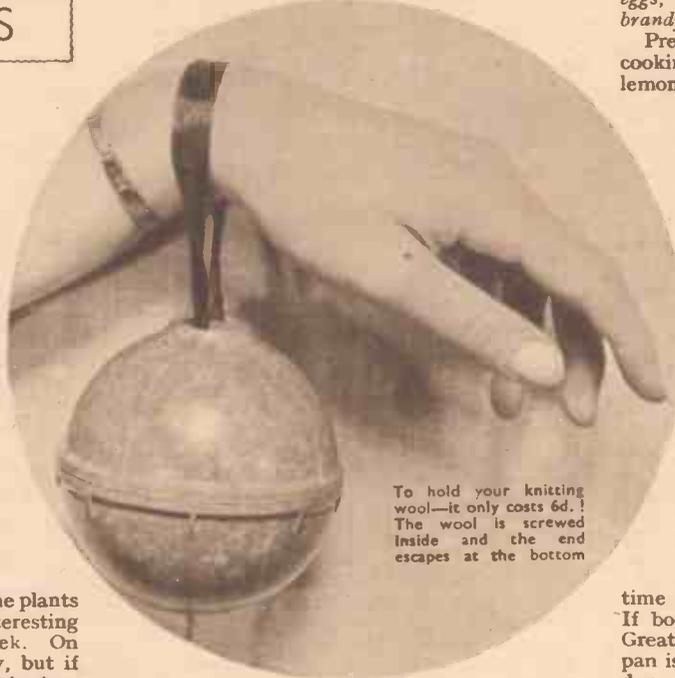
Winter Cherries.—These are now in great favour, finding a ready sale among people unable to get a constant supply of cut flowers. A common complaint among purchasers is that the plants soon take on a sickly looking appearance and lose their leaves. This is chiefly due to over-watering. Standing the plants in direct draught and lack of plant food in the form of top-dressing is also detrimental.

Cyclamen.—Whenever possible, give the plants which are now approaching the most interesting stage a little artificial manure once a week. On no account allow the soil to get dust-dry, but if by chance it does, stand the pot up to its rim in a bowl of water and leave it until the bubbling ceases. Keep the leaves free from insects and as soon as a flower fades pull it away instead of cutting off, which leaves a portion on the corm to decay and also causes many unopened buds to do likewise.

Fruit for North Wall.—The north wall is not an ideal spot either for choice flowering shrubs or fruit trees and consequently we frequently find it left bare. Yet such a position is excellent for Morrello Cherries, or for one of the earliest varieties of Plums. If it is decided to plant either, it should be remembered that Lime in the soil is of first importance. A well-grown and properly balanced tree should be chosen. Cheap, badly shaped trees are a poor investment. A stunted tree takes a long time to right itself.

Rapid-growing Roses.—All varieties, even of climbing Roses, are not suitable for planting by those who wish to cover an arch or pergola quickly, but a selection from *Alberic Barbier*, *Excelsa*, *Emily Gray*, *Dorothy Perkins*, *Paul's Scarlet*, *Shower of Gold*, *Minnehaha*, *Sanders White*, or *Hiawatha* would hardly fail to satisfy a reader out for quick results.

Outdoor Grapes.—Many cottages in rural districts are covered with the black variety of outdoor grapes and even though the berries do not always ripen they are useful for wine. Why not plant such a vine to cover an arch or porch? Surely it would be far more interesting and profitable than many other more expensive climbers.



To hold your knitting wool—it only costs 6d. ! The wool is screwed inside and the end escapes at the bottom

When you mix your Christmas puddings, use this handy, pliable mixer. It will also act as a whisk. Price 1/- likewise.



For every housewife, every radio fan, every woman—two pages of fashion, cookery, gardening and prize hints giving practical information and helpful advice. Conducted by MARGOT.

THE CHRISTMAS PUDDING

By Mrs. R. H. Brand

CHRISTMAS PUDDINGS! The first signs of Christmas appeared in the shops a long while ago, and now it is time to begin preparations at home by making the pudding. When the day comes it will only need re-steaming for two or three hours, according to size. And here I must give you a warning—the ingredients must be of the best. It is not economy to buy cheap fruit, as so much has to be discarded.

This recipe is a well-tested one and I feel sure you will all like it. To save fuel, I should advise making three smaller puddings instead of one very large one. Here are the ingredients: $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. beef suet, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. each of breadcrumbs, Barbadoes sugar, currants, sultanas, stoned raisins (cut in half), $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. flour, mixed peel (chopped), apples (chopped, weighed after peeling), 1 small carrot (finely grated), 1 teaspoonful each of mixed spice and grated nutmeg, grated rind and juice of 1 small lemon, 2 ozs. chopped almonds, 2 tablespoonfuls of golden syrup, 3 large eggs, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoonful salt, milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ gill of either brandy or rum (optional).

Prepare the ingredients the day before the cooking. Chop the suet, apples, peel. Grate lemon rind and strain the juice. Put almonds into boiling water for 2 minutes, drain and skin them, and chop finely. Make the breadcrumbs. Sieve the flour, salt, and spices together. Grate the carrot. Clean all fruit.

Put all dry ingredients into a large basin and mix very thoroughly; then add carrot, syrup (warmed), and lemon juice. Beat the eggs a lot and stir them into the mixture with sufficient milk to moisten the whole well. Cover the basin with a cloth and leave until the next day. If brandy or rum is used, add it just before the mixture is put into the basins, which must be well greased.

Cover with a double piece of grease-proof paper and a pudding cloth well tied down with string if the puddings are to be boiled; if steamed, the cloth is not necessary as long as the grease-proof paper is firmly tied round with string.

If this mixture is made into three puddings, steam for 10 hours; longer time will be required if the puddings are larger. If boiled, 8 to 10 hours, according to the size. Great care must be taken that the water in the pan is kept boiling and, also, that it does not boil dry. A kettle of boiling water must be available to re-fill when wanted.

Fill the pudding basins about three-parts full. When the puddings are cooked and cold, store them in a cool, dry place. When they are needed, cover with more grease-proof paper and re-steam as previously directed. Put a small sprig of berried holly in the centre of the pudding before serving; this makes it look very gay. Serve with Custard Sauce or Hard Sauce.

HARD SAUCE

Ingredients.—4 ozs. butter, 4 ozs. icing sugar, $1\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoonfuls of brandy or sherry, or vanilla essence may be used instead.

Work the butter on an enamel plate until soft. Add the icing sugar (sieved twice). When this is thoroughly mixed into the butter, put in the brandy, a little at a time. Beat well, and serve piled up in a small dish. This sauce must be very cold.

Next week is our special Enlarged Christmas Number. And among the good things in it you will find Mrs. Brand's tested recipe for Christmas Cake, so that you can make it in good time for the festivities. You mustn't miss this most important part of the Christmas enjoyment!



(Left) A sporting check designed by Maugreen



Pearl Garvis' felt beret tapers to a point high at the back



Two amusingly smart hats by Derek Skeffington: a swashed white velveteen turban and a little black felt and astrakhan cap

CHOOSING A HAT

By Ann Jeffery

WOMEN are always saying to me: "I don't know how it is; I can never get a hat to suit me."

The fact is, choosing a hat is a far more difficult business than choosing a frock. There are three important things to consider:—

1. The relation of the hat to the shape of your face.
2. The fashion question.
3. The relation of the hat to your clothes.

The first point. No matter how attractive a hat looks on a stand, no matter how distinguished its designer, no matter how emphatically the salesgirl assures you, "It's the very latest thing, moddom," never buy a hat that does unkind things to your face. No matter what you've paid for it, you'll loathe the sight of it in a week.

If your face is wide, don't choose a Glengarry, a pillbox, or one with a narrow peak brim rolled up at the sides. It will emphasise any heaviness of jaw and make you look as if you had mumps. If you've a long narrow face, avoid brimless caps with a high peaked crown.

If you've a nice oval face with regular features and a good unwrinkled forehead, you can risk the halo or the newer little pushed-back bonnet that clings precariously to the back of your head. But if you've got amusing, unsymmetrical features, buy an amusing unsymmetrical hat. A cap rising high at the back makes a long nose less obtrusive and some width of brim minimises too-full cheeks.

The second point. As regards the fashion question, you've got a vast choice this season.

Pillbox hats, Glengarries, the military parodies of the forage cap and the Italian officer's peaked helmet with cock's feathers, Tyrolese felts with peaked crown and casual brim, Toreador caps and peasant bonnets—all have their place in the scheme of things and one cannot say that one is "smarter" than another. Everything depends on your face, your clothes, and your sense of fitness.

The third point. When you're choosing a hat, visualise very carefully the clothes you propose to wear it with.

For example, don't choose a plumed helmet or a Tyrolese felt to wear with a silk frock of the shirred, big-sleeved "peasant" type. A little peasant coif, worn far back on the head, or a tiny tipped-forward pillbox is much more in keeping.

If your coat has a big fur-collar coming high at the back, don't get a hat with a brim at the back or your life will be a misery as the two perpetually come into conflict. A small hat is always best with a big collar; otherwise you look terribly top-heavy. With your tweeds and casual runabout wool frocks, a felt hat with a shallow crown and a soft brim that you can tweak to your fancy always looks smartest.

The thing to look for in hats, as in everything, is line.

WANTED, letters from readers. ANN JEFFERY is anxious to do everything she can to help her readers with their individual fashion difficulties. If you would like help in buying a new coat, choosing the colour of accessories or bringing an old dress up-to-date, write to ANN JEFFERY, c/o "Radio Pictorial," Chansitor House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

FIVE SHILLING HINTS

5/- is offered for every "hint" published.

HOT WATER BOTTLES

HOT-WATER bottles should be washed out every month or so with cold water to which a little liquid ammonia has been added. This preserves the rubber and prevents it from becoming hard.—Miss E. Dunlop, Bradford.

SUET PUDDING

IF a piece of orange peel is added to a suet pudding, this will take away all the greasiness and give the pudding a very pleasant flavour.—Mrs. A. M. Rees, Birmingham.

ANN JEFFERY'S LETTERS:

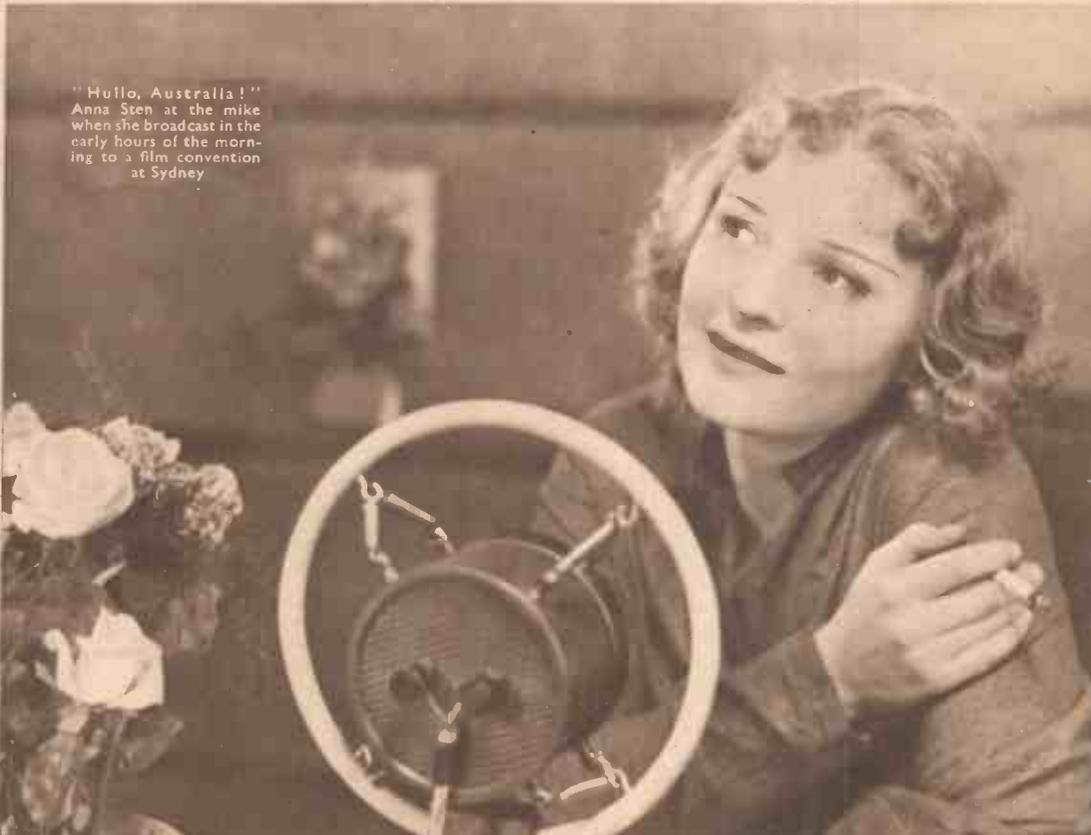
WILL you please help me? I have a royal blue coat with a brown fur collar, and I want a hat to wear with it. Thank you very much for your article in this week's RADIO PICTORIAL.—J. E. C., Sevenoaks.

I suggest that you get a hat in as near as possible the same colour brown as your fur collar, and I should advise brown gloves, shoes and bag, too. It sounds a little uninteresting, but when the coat is a lovely, bright colour like yours, it is always best to keep accessories dark, as a contrast. Dark brown is very smart just now.

PLEASE tell me where I could obtain a three-quarter length coat and a plain skirt to match as you advise, and about how much it would cost. Or would you advise me to get a tailor to make it?—A. H. B., Weymouth.

Three-quarter coats with skirts are being worn so much this year that you can get them at any good shop at the price to suit you. London stores such as John Lewis and Harrods have a good selection at average prices. If you know of a good cheap tailor, he could easily make the suit for you—it all depends on the individual tailor or dressmaker.

What kind of gloves should I wear with a dark brown suit?
For ordinary everyday wear, yellow hogskin look very nice indeed with dark brown. The new hand-knitted gloves with large gauntlets are amusing and surprisingly smart. These should be dark brown or in a bright colour to match your scarf. And kid gauntlets in dark brown are, of course, right for dressy occasions.



"Hullo, Australia!" Anna Sten at the mike when she broadcast in the early hours of the morning to a film convention at Sydney

● Modern
Hairdressing
particularly



needs
AMAMI
SHAMPOOS 3^d and 6^d

No. 1 for Brunettes and No. 5 for Blondes, 3d. & 6d.
No. 12 (Soapless) for Fair & Dark Hair, only 3d.
Amami Special Henna 6d.

**INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL
GROWTHS**

A well-known London Surgeon has created world-wide interest in the discovery that Internal and External Growths are due to a deficiency of Potassium "salts" in the body which causes the cells to break down and become malignant.

The London Press quotes :

... He is able in the most emphatic way to define bodily growths as a deficiency of potassium "salts" in the body, and to assert with proofs in support, that if this deficiency is remedied they will retrograde. ... A growth that could not be touched by a surgeon I have seen (he said) in about six weeks disappear utterly and completely.

Mrs. C. Healey, of Tewkesbury, writes :—

"... I am pleased to inform you that I am sure I am quite cured. I had a very large growth on the breast, and my doctor told me I could not live. He said I might last from two to three weeks, and the pain was so severe as to be almost unendurable. On December 3 I commenced following the 'Cantassium' Treatment, and I can safely say that I have not suffered an hour's pain since the third day. I am sure the growth is quite gone. I have only the 'Cantassium' Brand Treatment to thank for my recovery. ..."

**"Bodily Growths, Their Cause
and Treatment."**

Free to Readers of this paper.

This most interesting book, which will be sent to you free of charge on receipt of a postcard, fully explains the cause of Internal and External Growths and how to overcome them.

Don't delay, but send off your application for Free Book and Case Reports to-day, addressed : The Secretary, The Cantassium Co., 183 Twickenham, Middlesex.

A HAND-KNITTED JUMPER FOR 4/6



You can knit the whole of this jumper in tartan fleck—nice name!—for 4/6. It's quickly done with large needles and thick wool. Don't you like the neck opening, bordered with ribbing, and the way the ribbing stops at the yoke—on the arms, too! Very slimming, don't you agree?

other row at armhole edge until 46 sts. remain. Continue with dec. until 4 buttonholes have been made, at equal intervals, then work another 3 rows, finishing at front opening. Cast off 14 sts. for neck, and continue knitting in st.st., dec. 1 st. at this edge on every other row, 5 times, finishing at neck edge.

Next row—P. Next row—K.
Next row—K. Next row—P.

Repeat these four rows twice more, finishing at neck edge. Now cast on 26 sts. for back of neck, and leave this side until left front is worked.

LEFT FRONT

With needle point at opening, join on wool, and pick up 12 sts. from back of right front, turn and work this side,

the same as right front (omitting buttonholes) until shoulder lines have been worked. Return to right front and k. sts. of left-hand needle on to right-hand needle, continue knitting in plain st.st. for 32 rows, then inc. 1 st. at beginning and end of every other row 6 times. Cast on 6 sts. at beginning of next row then k. 18 rows in st.st. Change to No. 9 needles and k. in 2 plain, 2 purl to correspond with front ribbing, dec. instead of inc. Cast off in rib.

SLEEVES

Using No. 8 needles and st.st., cast on 18 sts. Cast on 3 sts. at beginning of every row until there are 78 sts. on needle. Continue in st.st., dec. 1 st. each end of every 8th row for 22 rows. Change to No. 9 needles and work in rib of k. 2, p. 2, dec. every 10th row until 54 sts. remain. Change to No. 11 needles and continue in rib for 3½ inches without dec. Cast off loosely in rib.

NECK BAND

With right side of work facing and using No. 9 needles, pick up 80 sts. round neck, and k. 12 rows of k. 2, p. 2, making a buttonhole, between 8th and 9th rows. Cast off loosely in rib.

Press all work in st.st. on wrong side with warm iron and damp cloth. Sew up sleeve and side seams and insert sleeves carefully. Sew buttons to correspond with buttonholes in front.

Materials.—6 oz. Jaeger "Tartan Fleck," 1 pair each No. 9 and No. 8 needles, 6 buttons.

Measurements.—Length from shoulder to base, 18 inches; inside sleeve, 18 inches; bust to fit 34 inches.

Abbreviations.—K., knit; p., purl; st., stitch; st.st., stocking stitch; dec., decrease; inc., increase.

FRONT

Cast on 90 sts. on No. 9 needles and k. in 2 plain, 2 purl for 4 inches. Then inc. 1 st. at each end of next row, and 1 st. each end of every eighth row following until there are 102 sts. on needle. Continue knitting in rib, without decreasing, until work measures 10½ inches from commencement. Change to No. 8 needles and k. 1 row. Turn and p. 45 sts., k. 2, p. 2 for 12 sts., leave remaining sts. on spare needle for left front opening. Continue to work right front thus : K. 2, p. 2 for 12 sts., k. to end of row.

Next row—P. until 12 sts. remain, k. 2, p. 2, repeat these two rows until 6 rows have been worked. Now make buttonhole as follows :—

K. 2, cast off 4, k. remainder of row in pattern.

Next row—P. to the last 12 sts., k. 2, p. 2, k. 2, cast on 4, p. 2.

Work 9 more rows in pattern.

Now cast off 6 sts. at armhole and work back to front opening. Make second buttonhole as first and continue knitting in pattern, dec. 1 st. every

**OUR CHRISTMAS ISSUE IS OUR
HUNDREDTH NUMBER!**

Specially Enlarged — Same Price

A Magnificent Array of Articles by
GRACIE FIELDS, STUART HIBBERD,
Sir Ben Turner, Ashley Sterne,
Godfrey Winn, Charlie Kunz, etc.

Short Stories by A. J. Alan
and Ursula Bloom

Pictures, Gossip, Dress, Beauty,
Programmes, and Personal Greet-
ings from the Stars. Pages of
Christmas Gift Suggestions.



**LOOK OUT
FOR NEXT WEEK'S
GAY COVER!**

NEXT FRIDAY! - Price 3d.

BROADCASTS FROM THE SHADOW OF DEATH!



The water splashes, the bicycle pedals turn, the canary sings—and the broadcast goes on!

Infantile Paralysis smote him. But the broadcasts went on!

THE strangest story in radio history, according to the people who work with microphones, aptly involves a man named Strange. It also involves a threat of death, a bicycle in a bathtub, and a canary bird regularly broadcasting a theme song.

True in every detail, the story has as much of drama and romance as anything ever put on the air itself, although it happened "behind the scenes." Incidentally, it is revealed here for the first time.

The adventurer's half hour on the air had about five minutes more to go. Major Strange, as usual, held the radio fans entranced. Bobby, station office boy who long since had set the major on a pedestal of his own, that night had squeezed happily into the tiny broadcasting booth with the speaker. Bobby was thrilling to a running fight with Touaregs in their far-off land.

The major's cultured voice stopped in the very middle of a word.

An awkward pause—heresy on any radio programme—alarmed Bobby at once.

CRASH!

Major Strange had fallen across Bobby's lap. The boy, knocked off the little bench, tumbled with him to the floor. A few seconds more and—

"Ladies and gentlemen, due to an unfortunate interruption of service," said a cool voice in thousands of south-western homes, "that will conclude to-night's broadcast of your favourite radio feature, 'Strange But Not Fiction.' We now present a recording of . . ."

And the station routine moved on, so far as listeners knew.

What had happened to Major Strange?

This dramatic episode took place some months ago in Phoenix, Ariz. The utterly unexpected outcome of it now promises to make medical history which will interest the entire world.

"Strange But Not Fiction" has been carried on in private, in a manner far more amazing, far more important, than any of the major's true adventure tales had ever been. The ultimate result is bound to be heartening to all Americans, from President Roosevelt right on down to the humblest citizen.

Nobody knew it at the moment, but Major Merle A. Strange, a perfect specimen of health, a handsome gentleman from the British Royal Flying Corps, was a sudden victim of poliomyelitis. This is the dread malady commonly called infantile paralysis.

In the broadcasting booth with a "mike" at his elbow, the major had suddenly fainted. A heavy man, he had hurt and badly frightened the boy Bobby, when the two crashed to the floor.

Next morning the diagnosis was clear. The major's limbs already were inert, beyond his control. And Bobby, not to mention the technicians and other workers at Station KTAR, were themselves frantic with fear of the contagion.

This fact, inasmuch as no one else succumbed, now has become a cross of razzing for Bobby to bear.

The public missed the extremely popular programme, and so did its sponsor. Bushels of letters, hundreds of telephone calls, came in. The major, people were told, was unexpectedly called away for several months, maybe permanently.

For 13 days Major Strange hovered near to death.

Then he awoke for an hour, a wan and pain-racked man, to hear officially that he would never use his legs again, nor one of his arms. Moreover, they told him, he must lie motionless in bed for about six months, to offset the terrible strain. Franklin Roosevelt himself had done this, after his notable attack of the paralyzing disease.

Next day, said Mrs. Strange to herself, the major was hysterical.

"A microphone!" he demanded. "Bring the mike here! I can't go downtown. Bring the mike here!"

They tried to calm him. Even the doctors tried. But a major who has travelled four times around the world, and more, in medical research, who has known adventures that shrivel Richard Halliburton's tales, who has brought down German planes with bombs and bullets, who has been

STRANGE— BUT NOT FICTION!

wounded five times from gunfire, who has fallen in his own fighting plane and lived seven months in an enemy prison, is not easily calmed. You cannot "tush-tush" such a man with smiles and baby cooings.

"Bring me a microphone!"

They did.

They had to, possibly, to allow the neighbours any rest, but they did. Furthermore, they hooked it up, by telephone, with the broadcasting station, and at the appointed hour "Strange But Not Fiction" was back on the air, exactly two weeks from the day of its interruption!

Probably the ardent fans out in Arizona and neighbouring states can tell you what Major Strange said that first day. But the distracted wife doesn't remember. The equally excited station manager does not. And it was more than a week later, after not one but four complete programmes had been done from his bed, that Major Strange himself "regained consciousness!" He still has utterly no recollection of those first four broadcasts!

More months passed, and not another programme was missed.

"This is the first time in the history of radio," says Richard E. Lewis, the station manager,

"that regular programmes have been done by an artist flat on his back in bed.

"But the circumstances became more dramatic still. It happened that Arizona was threatened with an infantile paralysis epidemic at that time. Happily, it amounted only to a scare, but that was enough.

"It happened, too, that a part of Major Strange's work was that of a dietician and health lecturer. So, on the air, he was forced to dispel the public's fear of 'polio' while he himself was suffering its extreme pains and was almost fully paralysed.

"It took plenty of nerve. He, who is internationally known for his research in organic chemistry, who has travelled in every land studying curative drugs, whose entire life has spelled activity was now bedridden for life, his doctors declared. Yet he was forced to keep a smiling voice on the air, to allay fears of an epidemic."

"Bedridden for life," said his doctors. But was he?

Poliomyelitis destroys the motor nerves, not the sensory. A victim can feel everything, yet command no motion in the affected parts. Major Strange could feel a fly on his knee, yet could do nothing about it. The Major's case was much worse than President Roosevelt's had been. Do not expect much, they warned him.

"In five years, perhaps, you can sit in a wheelchair," said the physicians. "But for the first six months, you must lie motionless in bed, or die."

Four months after the major had fainted in the booth, however, a visitor to Major Strange's home would have been amazed.

There on his great vine-covered front porch, where morning sun and flowers lend their sweetness, was a bed, a canary cage, and a most peculiar tub.

This tub is still there, along with the other things. It has a hammock in it, a sort of canvas swing. It has bicycle pedals attached to the bottom. Ropes hang from the ceiling.

Like a monkey, or, as he says, like a clown, the major alone discards pyjamas for trunks, swings by the ropes from bed to hammock, turns on the warm water, and for four hours each afternoon rides his submarine bike!

If radio time comes, let it.

When the signal light flashes that "Strange But Not Fiction" is on the air, Brigadier, the canary, loudly begins his theme song. Carefully trained by the major, he sings through the whole broadcast period, is as popular with the fans as the speaker himself.

The water splashes, the bicycle pedals turn, the hammock sways, the canary sings, the true and exciting tales of adventure go into distant homes, the once paralysed legs gain life—all at the same time.

Major Strange has had plenty of adventures in his life, yet none so strange as this one.

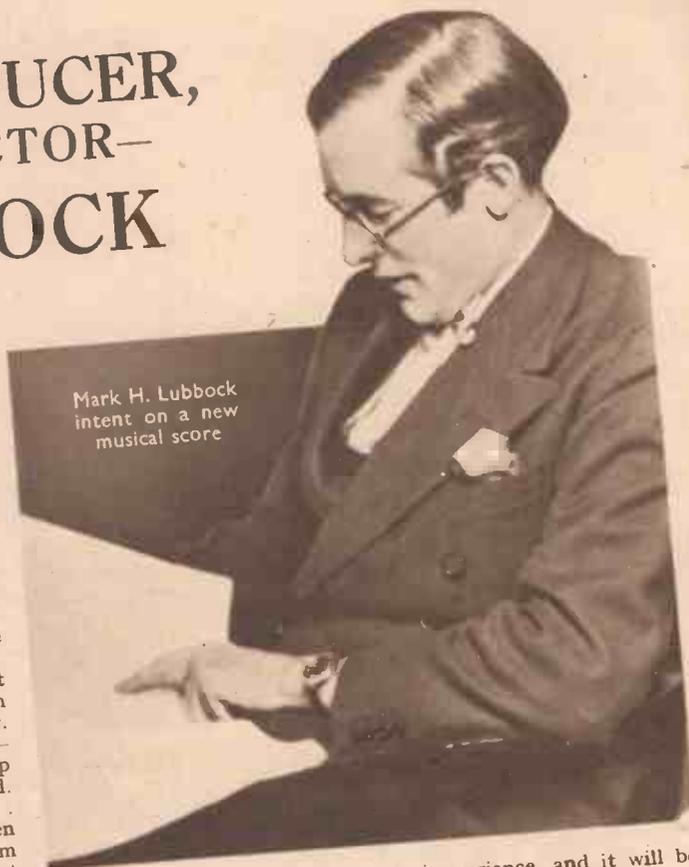


A Peep at My Diary

**B.B.C. VARIETY PRODUCER,
COMPOSER and CONDUCTOR—
MARK H. LUBBOCK**

reveals a Typical Day in his Life

to
GODFREY WINN



Mark H. Lubbock
intent on a new
musical score

8 A.M.—What is known as a "continental breakfast" in bed. True, I live in Kensington, but I only have coffee and toast for breakfast, a habit that lingers from my student days in Dresden when I set out to learn how to become an English Lehar. Still learning!

8.10 a.m.—Am a little depressed to find that my post this morning consists solely of a royalty return for last quarter. To sale of one song—twopence. As I have already had to pay threepence postage for envelope being unstamped, decide the time has come to change my publishers—if possible.

8.20 a.m.—Comfort myself with the *Daily Mirror*. I must confess, I like my news in picture form, but all the same wish that most of the pictures weren't so militant. All very sinister. I can't believe there's really going to be another world war—can anybody?—but if there is, I suppose I shall have to stop composing waltzes, and try my hand at marching songs instead. It's a long way to Abyssinia . . . and my heart's not there.

8.35 a.m.—Start off in search of a bath, but get delayed, en route, by my parrot Cosmo, who receives his morning grape from his master's hand, but refuses to say "Thank you," or for that matter, any of the words they are supposed to learn from sailors. A pity he can't talk, though, in another way, perhaps, it's just as well, since his cage is in a corner of the drawing-room, where I do my composing.

9.15 a.m.—Dressed and in a clean frame of mind, sit down at the table, ready to start work on orchestrating *Week-end Return*, which I am doing in collaboration with Denis Freeman. This is our twelfth show together. Quite an old firm, in fact.

9.20 a.m.—First interruption! My wife wants to know whether I shall be in to lunch. Yes, darling. Aren't you going to the B.B.C. this morning? No, darling. I've got leave to work at home. Oh.

9.30 a.m.—Second interruption. What do I want for lunch? Caviare, Sole Veronique, a cold bird, Crepe Suzette. Joke over. Can't think of anything. Just as she is leaving the room, shout after her, brussels sprouts, please.

9.40 a.m.—Third interruption. B.B.C. rings up, bless its heart. Leslie Woodgate's secretary wants to know how many rehearsals I shall want the chorus for. Answer, a little coldly, that I shall want them for the same number as I always have them for every other show, that is to say, once alone, and once with the whole company. As I ring off, my mind goes back to the days, when after Eton, I took a job in the chorus myself. Oddly enough, I wasn't such a success with certain sections of the audience as some of my colleagues, or whatever you call them.

MARK H. LUBBOCK

Born : November 17, 1898.

Educated : Eton.

Hobby : Toy Theatres.

Pet Likes : Sherry and Neck-ties.

Pet "Hate" : Untrained Singing Voices.

Ambition : To be an English "Lehar."

However, I enjoyed myself and the experience, and it will be something to put in *Who's Who* one day that I graced the cast of *Baby Bunting* and *The Little Whopper* at the Shaftesbury.

10 a.m.—Just settled down at my desk—desk, mark you, not piano, it's a mistaken idea that composers work at a piano. Those who are able to orchestrate their music carry all the different sounds that the different instruments make, in their heads, and mix those sounds and score the final result, as painters mix their paints, and put their brush to the canvas, confident in advance of the effect of the final result—when in comes my wife again.

10 a.m.—Interruption No. 4. Have I three bob for the char? Search in my pockets and discover a piece of indiarubber, my latchkey, and my twopenny worth of royalties. Haven't I a note, she suggests cunningly.

10.2 a.m.—Pretend not to hear, as I write down a group of notes, and try to look as though I have gone into a trance. Not much use, however, because I haven't written more than a dozen bars, when the telephone rings again.

10.12 a.m.—Interruption No. 5. Germany wants me. Will I hang on please?

10.25 a.m.—Still hanging on with one hand, and trying to work with the other. Not very helpful to composing the waltz of the century. Excitedly, keep on saying "Hello" at intervals. For weeks now, I have been acting as English agent for a German opera company that is contemplating taking a theatre in London for a season. Of course, it may all come to nothing in the end, merely so much wasted time on my part, but all the same, it's rather charming to feel like a big business man for a change.

10.45 a.m.—Interruption No. 6. Bea puts her head round the door as I hang up the receiver. Who was that? I remind her that Richard Strauss at his house at Garmisch that I was privileged to visit on my holiday this summer, has a tube issuing through his outer door, into which *everyone* has to announce their business, before entering. The point of this anecdote is somewhat lost by being merged into Interruption No. 7. In other words.

Fourteen Hours Non-Stop!—and it's all in the day's work!

11 a.m.—The piano-tuner arrives. Poor man, he is dispatched with a thousand curses on his bowler hat. Not very logically, I inform him that he was supposed to come a week ago, and didn't do now it's too late. Otto, my beloved dachshund, has just decamped with four fully scored pages of manuscript off the floor. A wild chase ensues, and he is finally run to ground on the front door step, and persuaded to give me back my own, and panting to the drawing-room, and am settling myself down at the table to WORK, when once more the telephone summons me.

11.20 a.m.—Interruption No. 8. The impresario who is also "in" on this opera scheme wants to know if I know anything more than he knew yesterday. When he knows what I know, he suggests coming round for a conference, but I explain that that is impossible as I am just that moment leaving for the B.B.C.

11.35 a.m.—Talk of the . . . well, anyway, interruption No. 9 is the B.B.C., once more on the air, demanding my immediate presence at an audition. Eric Maschwitz apparently has discovered a new singer that he thinks will make an excellent leading lady for a future "light musical" (official title for my shows). How lovely! But, as I quickly add, I have only such a short time to finish all the music (12 numbers) for *Week-end Return*, and so, apart from my conducting duties, it is imperative that I shouldn't spend a moment away from the peace and seclusion of my home!

11.45 a.m.—Start my morning's work all over again.

12.30 a.m.—Still working, *without* interruption. Can't believe it's true. Look with surprise once or twice towards the doorway.

1 p.m.—Wasn't that the front door bell? I am at the window a minute too late. Put on my coat and hurry downstairs, where I find two of my relations whom I had forgotten were coming to lunch. Had hoped it was Denis Freeman, with some lyrics for my tunes. However, it's an excuse to open a bottle of sherry.

1.15 p.m.—What are you going to do about Christmas, I ask my wife over lunch. The next moment I am wishing that I hadn't brought up the subject because we are being pressed to spend the holiday *à famille*. That would be lovely, we both agree, in chorus, B.B.C. permitting. Dear B.B.C. Last year I had to spend Christmas Eve in the studio, conducting Stainless Stephen's *Pantomime*, and was on duty on Christmas Morning rehearsing the chorus for the Christmas Party too. So I think we had better refuse, in case I have to let you down at the last minute, I decide, with terrific regret in my voice, blessing the B.B.C. in my heart, when last Christmas, at the time, I had felt very differently about their autocracy!

2.10 p.m.—Dash off to Duty, for I am due at St. George's Hall at . . .

2.30 p.m.—To rehearse a concert with the Theatre Orchestra This goes on for three hours. When I put down my baton and I put on my coat again, I feel like something the cat has brought in, and long for a nice quiet lie down. Instead—

5.32 p.m.—I climb *five* flights of stairs to my office, where I have tea and go through my fan mail, which is not such a comfort as might be supposed, since it is full of the most complicated requests. I don't mind the sort of inquiries that want to know the name of a number out of my last concert, but it is rather awkward when people will send me in their poetical efforts and ask me to immortalise them with my music.

6 p.m.—Meeting with Gordon McConnell to discuss the musical lay-out of *Countess Maritza*. It's a very delicate piece of work, cutting down a two and half hour show into a sixty-minute programme that runs consecutively. Of course, in the case of *Bitter Sweet*, we did have an interval, but that was an exception. I think personally that these new radio versions of old stage successes are one of the best things yet put over the air. People seem to like light-hearted shows, in which tuneful music plays the principal part, and dialogue is used simply to string the different numbers together into a composite, coherent whole. And that incidentally is what

we aim at in these adaptations. A minimum of plot and a maximum of music.

7.30 p.m.—Rush across to the canteen, where I have a hasty sandwich and find myself, fortunately, sitting next to Freddie Grisewood, not only because he is such a charming person, but because he happens to be announcing my concert to-night, and I can give him some introductory dope about the different items. For instance, I proceed to tell him the story of the march that I first heard a café orchestra playing when I was on holiday in Bavaria this summer. I was so struck with it that I asked the orchestra leader for its name, and he was so pleased at my interest that he presented me with a copy of the music. Since then, I have re-orchestrated it, and the result is to be heard for the first time to-night. We agree that that will make a perfect paragraph for listeners!

7.55 p.m.—Back in St. George's Hall. Last instructions, tuning in. Although I recently conducted seven shows in ten days, I must confess I still sometimes feel nervous, the last moments before the red light flickers and we are—

8 p.m.—off. How far away rehearsal seems now, and my nerves, and all senses of physical exhaustion alike, vanish, as I feel the orchestra responding perfectly to every movement of my magician's wand. It's my honest opinion that the B.B.C. theatre orchestra is the finest light orchestra in the world to-day. For phrasing, tone, and general standard of performance, I don't believe there's another light orchestra to touch it anywhere, and I've certainly heard plenty in the course of my travels.

8.40 p.m.—Fade out. Join my wife, who never fails, bless her, to come to a performance of every concert I conduct. It's awfully sweet of her, and it makes such a difference somehow to know that she is there. All the same, I feel rather flat.

8.58 p.m.—On the bus going home, and am full of self-reproach that I have not finished all the music for *Week-end Return*. Still, the night is young. What a good title for a show! Make a note to suggest it some time to Eric.

9.15 p.m.—Back at home. What is known in domestic circles, I believe, as "Late Dinner." Very late. However, our Scottish maid does not seem to mind. She has, as usual, listened in and, as usual, greets me with a smiling: "Oh, Mr. Lubbock, that was your masterpiece." After that it is, of course, impossible to make any comment on her cooking *not* being ditto ditto!

10 p.m.—Denis Freeman arrives, at last, with the book and the lyrics. "These authors," I exclaim, as though I have had all the music waiting for weeks! We retire upstairs to the studio-drawing-room, where he reads me through the script of the play. I make a few suggestions that he doesn't hear. Afterwards, he sings over all the lyrics, while I play through the music, adapting and modifying both, as we go along. All this takes a long time, but how long we had not realised till the telephone rings. Surely the B.B.C. doesn't need my presence now? No, it's only my neighbours demanding that I shall stop making Those Noises, or they will ring up the police. Dear, dear! I look at my watch, to find, to my surprise, that it is nearly

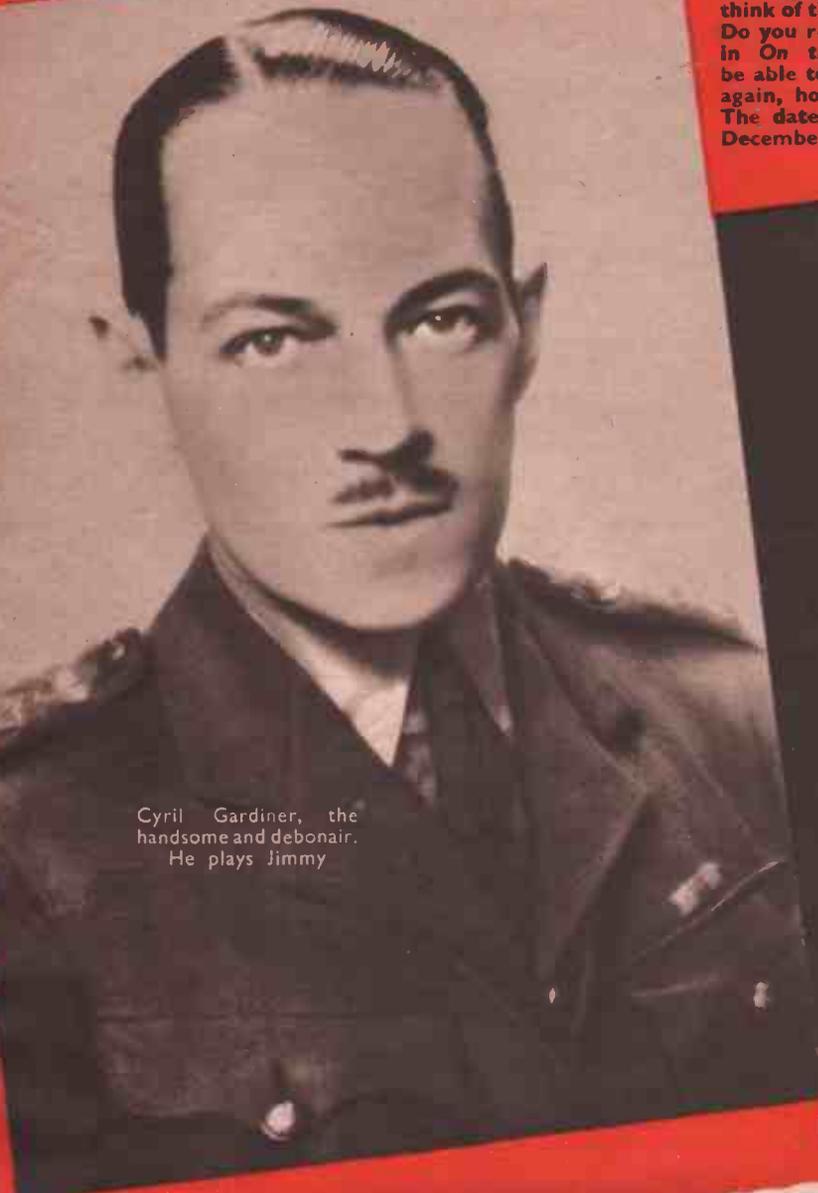
1 p.m.—and that my better half must have crept away silently to bed, like audiences do at a first night in New York, when they dislike the play. They don't wait till the end to boo, they just disappear. Fortunately radio audiences are not in a position to answer back, they can only switch off, and we can't hear them do that. This gloomy train of thought is heightened by Otto, who is looking at me with his most mournful gaze. Surely dachshunds have the saddest eyes of any animals. It's all "my eye" I tell myself, as I—

1.20 a.m.—Take Otto out and speed Denis on his way. We challenge truth and our tiredness with a chorus of mutual congratulations. This is the best show we've done yet . . . at least, it's going to be . . . we keep on telling each other comfortingly as we say "Good-bye."

1.30 a.m.—Maybe, we're right, and maybe we're not, and maybe it doesn't matter anyway, but as I climb the stairs to bed, my head is suddenly swimming with glorious music, that really would be my masterpiece, if I could only write it down!



An Edgar Wallace thriller—what do you think of that, you anti-radio drama fiends? Do you remember our friend Toni Pirelli in *On the Spot*? Few listeners will be able to resist the thrill of hearing him again, however high or low their brow. The dates? December 9, Regional, and December 10, National—both at 8.15 p.m.



Cyril Gardiner, the handsome and debonair. He plays Jimmy



Let me introduce you to Min Lee on the left, played by Florence McHugh, and on the right the provocative Joan Miller—the only two women in the cast



(Left) He played the same part for over two years on the stage! Here is that delightfully villainous looking villain, Toni Pirelli, as played by Arthur Gomez

The part of Commissioner Kelly will be played in masterly style by Wilfred Essex. You see, he really was once a member of the Natal Mounted Police—in 1906! He was also, in the original stage production, of *On the Spot* with Charles Laughton

(Left) The production is in the hands of the well-known B.B.C. producer, Howard Rose

George Courtney is an old hand at broadcasting—also at Edgar Wallace, as he appeared in *Smoky Cell* at Wyndham's Theatre

Billy Quest is playing Angelo. He last broadcast as Travers in *Bulldog Drummond*. Remember?

George Pughe is playing his original part of Con O'Hara—the part he played with Charles Laughton. He has recently appeared in *Murder Gang* at the Embassy Theatre, London, and about half a dozen films. Busy man—George Pughe

The guns are sighted—
On the Spot!

THE SPOT



"Lots better than milk, Mummy"



OVALTINE
is now served
in Cafés, &
Restaurants

CHILDREN who dislike milk look upon it as something quite different when 'Ovaltine' is added. For 'Ovaltine' not only transforms milk into a really delicious beverage, but the special properties of 'Ovaltine' make the milk digestible and much more nourishing.

In every way 'Ovaltine' is the perfect food beverage for children. It supplies proteins to form firm flesh; mineral salts and calcium to build strong bones and teeth; organic phosphorus for sound nerves; carbohydrates in their most assimilable form for energy in work and play, and the necessary vitamins for health.

For these reasons make 'Ovaltine' your children's daily beverage—there is nothing "just as good."

Delicious

OVALTINE

For Energy and Robust Health

Prices in Great Britain and N. Ireland : 1/1, 1/10 and 3/3. P173A



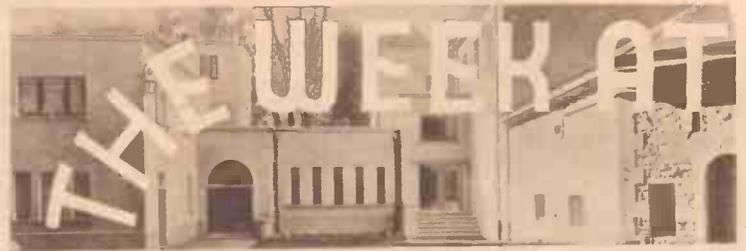
The Children's Favourite Radio Programme

The 'Ovaltineys' Concert Party

HARRY HEMSLEY
in his thrilling Radio Adventure:
"THE TRAVELLING CIRCUS"

THE OVALTINEY ORCHESTRA

From **RADIO LUXEMBOURG**
Sunday : 5.30—6.0 p.m.



SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8

- 7.15 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS—I
- 7.25 a.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
- 7.50 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS—II
- 8.15 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC AND SONGS
- 8.45 a.m. ALLEN & HANBURY'S CONCERT
PAUL ENGLAND AND THE LIXEN HARMONY TRIO in a fresh, cheery Sunday morning programme. (Send 1d. stamped postcard for Special Free Offer to Allen & Hanbury's, Ltd., Radio Department, London, E.2).
- 9 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC AND SONGS
- 9.15 a.m. CAFE CONTINENTAL BROADCAST
Presented by J. A. DAVIS & COMPANY, 94-104 Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5
Signature Tune—Play to Me, Gypsy.
Let's Fall in Love for the Last Time (waltz).
Tango de Marilou (tango).
Two Guitars (waltz).
Est Noche Me Emborracho (tango).
Signature Tune—Play to Me, Gypsy.
- 9.30 a.m. TUNES OF THE TIMES
Presented by CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE
Selection—Tulip Time ... Siesler
New Mayfair Orchestra.
Jungle Fever ... Dietz
The Mills Brothers.
Billy Mayerl's Savoy Havana Memories.
St. Moritz Waltz ... Hollander
Robert Renard Dance Orchestra.
- 9.45 a.m. THE RENDEZVOUS
Presented by ROWNTREES
The Butterfly ... Bendix
Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life ... Herbert
Teddy Bear's Picnic ... Bratton
Dear Old Home Songs.
- 10 a.m. BLACK MAGIC
Presented by ROWNTREES
Sheikh of Araby.
You're One in a Thousand.
Love is the Sweetest Thing ... Noble
Say It While Dancing ... Somers
- 10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by the makers of OXYDOL
As the Sugar Cane.
Rest of the World.
In a Village by the Sea.
Smoky Mountain Bill.
Soldiers Joy.
- 10.30 a.m. S. P. B. MAIS' "MODERN HEROES" and MUSICAL PROGRAMME
Presented by SCOTT'S EMULSION
- 10.45 a.m. MUSICAL MENU
Presented by BROWN & POLSON
With Recipes by Mrs. Jean Scott, of the Brown & Polson Free Cookery Service
- 11 a.m. INTERNATIONAL ROUNDABOUT
Presented by MILK OF MAGNESIA
With ESTHER COLEMAN & GORDON LITTLE
Venetian Waltzes ... Damerell
Carnival ... Molloy
Venetian Barcarolle ... arr. Willoughby
Panza ... Ray Morton
- 11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

- 11.30 a.m. RELIGIOUS TALK
- 11.50 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS
- 12 noon THE AMATEUR HOUR
HALL'S WINE TALENT-BUILDING PROGRAMME
Send your votes to Edwin Styles, c/o Stephen Smith & Co., Bow, E.3.
- 12.15 p.m. POPULAR MELODIES
Comped by DAVID WATT
Presented by PARMINT
It's Easy to Remember ... Rodgers
Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians.
Listen to the German Band ... Gordon
Hildegard.
Ave Maria ... Bach, Gounod
J. H. Squire Celeste Oecl.
Time on My Hands ... Youmans
Leslie Hutchinson.
- 12.30 p.m. GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC
For Irish Free State Listeners
Just Like a Melody from Out of the Sky ... Cleary
Jalousie ... Gade
The Moon Was Yellow ... Sigler
Stay As Sweet As You Are ... Gordon
Wonderful One.
My Song Goes Round the World... Kennedy
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes ... Kern
Jealous.
- 1 p.m. THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC
Presented by ZAMBUK
- 1.30 p.m. LITTLEWOOD'S FOOTBALL POOLS
MAURICE WINNICK AND HIS ORCHESTRA, with SAM COSTA, JUDY SHIRLEY, and JILL, JANE, AND JIMMY.
- 2 p.m. THE MUSIC SHOP
Introducing VELVEETA
With the Shopkeeper, His Wife, and Cousin Joe. A Programme of Household Words and Music by the KRAFT CHEESE COMPANY, LTD.
- 2.30 p.m. VERNON'S CELEBRITY CONCERT
With VERNON'S CELEBRITY BAND and Guest Artist
One in a Million.
Bing Crosby Selection.
East of the Sun.
I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin'.
Chicago.
In Your Own Little Innocent Way.
- 3 p.m. THERMOGENE BRAND VAPOUR RUB CONCERT
PAUL ENGLAND with NANCY LOGAN and GWEN AUSTIN and TWO GRAND PIANOS in an Original Theme Programme. (Listen for Free Offer)
- 3.15 p.m. VIROL'S NURSERY VARIETY
A Programme for Parents
(Listen for Virol's interesting offer).
Children's Overture ... Quiller
The King's Breakfast ... A. A. Milne
Rolling Down to Rio ... Kipling
Parade of the Tin Soldiers ... Jessell
- 3.30 p.m. WINCARNIS CONCERT
CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS BOY FRIENDS
Guest Artist—The Celebrated Singer, HILDEGARDE
Love's Just a Melody.
Handsome Young Soldier.
The Blue Room.
- 3.45 p.m. BETOX GRAVY CONCERT
Comped by CHRISTOPHER STONE

1304 metres

LUXEMBOURG

RADIO

4 p.m.
HORLICK'S TEA-TIME HOUR
 With **DEBROY SOMERS** and Other Artists
 Mañch Tartare
 Without a Word of Warning.
 Scarf Dance
 Chantilly Valse
 Merry-makers Overture
 The Valley Where Wishes Come True.
 Melodrama of the Mice *Flotsam and Jetsam*
 Harmony Lane.
 Nothing Lives Longer Than Love
 Country Air.
 Butterflies.
 Dancing Sunlight.
 Broadway Rhythm
 Circassian Dance
 Theodore and Company.

5 p.m.
PHILLIPS' LIVE YEAST CONCERT
 Compered by **CHRISTOPHER STONE**
5.15 p.m.
BETOX GRAY CONCERT
 Compered by **CHRISTOPHER STONE**
5.30 p.m.
 Entertainment broadcast especially for

THE LEAGUE OF OVALTINEYS
 Songs and stories by the Ovaltineys themselves and by Harry Hemsley, accompanied by the Ovaltineys' Orchestra.

6 p.m.
OUTDOOR GIRL BEAUTY PRODUCTS CONCERT
 Just as Long as the World Goes Round.
 The Duck Song.
 Londonola.
 Six Hit Medley.

6.15 p.m.
BISMAG CONCERT
 Of Popular Music

6.30 p.m.
RINSO SIX-THIRTY SPECIAL
 First Newspaper of the Air
 Presented to Listeners by the proprietors of RINSO.
 Good Luck and Good Listening
 There's Music in Store
 Our Six Thirty of the Air
 Is Here at Your Door.

7 p.m.
CAMPRO CONCERT
CAMPBELL BLACK talks on Flying Signature Tune—If I Had a Talking Picture of You
 Spring Song
 Student Prince Waltz
 Vienna, City of My Dreams
 Signature Tune—Thank You for a Lovely Evening.

7.15 p.m.
MONKEY BRAND PROGRAMME
MYRTLE AND BERTIE
 No. 33—Bertie and the Burglar
 With **CLAUDE HULBERT** (by arrangement with Warner Bros.) **ENID TREVOR** and **WAL SIDNEY**.



RICHARD TAUBER
 in the Campro Concert this Sunday at 7 p.m. from Luxembourg

7.30 p.m.
COPE'S POOLS CELEBRITY CONCERT

8 p.m.
PALMOLIVE CONCERT
THE PALMOLIVERS, with **OLIVE PALMER**, **PAUL OLIVER**, and **JANE WINTON**.
 Take It Easy.
 From the Top of Your Head.
 Conversation Piece.
 Lovely to Look At.
 Pale Moon.
 It Happened in Monterey.
 Sunshine

8.30 p.m.
LUXEMBOURG NEWS

9 p.m.
MACLEAN'S CONCERT
 Mighty Lak' a Rose.
 Tangled Tangos.
 Sleep, My Baby, Sleep.
 The Lost Chord.

9.15 p.m.
BEECHAM'S CONCERT
 of Gramophone Records
 arranged by **CHRISTOPHER STONE**

9.30 p.m.
BIRD'S CUSTARD PARTY
 Featuring **The YELLOW BIRDS BAND**
 AND **POPULAR TUNE MEDLEY COMPETITION**

Plymouth Ho!
 Oh, What a Difference the Navy Made to Me (*George Melachrino*).
 Barnacle Bill the Sailor.
George Melachrino.
 Shipmates of Mine (*Brian Lawrance*).

9.45 p.m.
COLGATE CONCERT
 Take's Two to Make a Bargain.
 I'm on a See-Saw.
 Black Coffee.
 Lulu's Back in Town.

10 p.m.
SERENADE TO BEAUTY
 Presented by **POND'S EXTRACT CO., LTD.**

10.30 p.m.
THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC
 Presented by **BILE BEANS**

11 p.m.
PLANTATION LOVE-SONG BROADCAST
 Presented by **CARRERAS**
 Featuring

EDITH DAY AND **THORPE BATES**
 Signature Tune—Down South.
 My Hero
 Love Passes By
 So Early in de Mornin'
 Hallelujah
 Tell Me To-night
 Glamorous Night Waltz
 Edith Day and Thorpe Bates.
 Orchestra conducted by **Charles Prentice**, Musical Director of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, London.

11.15 p.m.
VARIETY
 Presented by **MCLAUCHLAN FOOTBALL POOLS**
 Limehouse Blues
 Temptation Rag
 I'm in the Mood for Love
 Rasputin
 Dinner for One, Please, James
 Love Me Forever
 The Fourth Form at St. Michaels

11.45-12 (midnight)
LULLABY PROGRAMME
 Hear My Prayer.
 Oh, for the Wings of a Dove
 Love's Old Sweet Song
 Deep Harmony and Abide With Me

MONDAY

7.15 a.m.
NEWS BULLETINS
12.30 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE STATION QUINTET
1.30 p.m.
CONCERT
5.30 p.m.
WOMAN'S QUARTER OF AN HOUR
5.45 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE QUINTET

6 p.m.
OLD FAVOURITES
 Communityland.
 I Do Like to Be Beside the Seaside
 My Blue Heaven
 Just One More Chance
 In the Shadows
 Caribbean Love Song
 My Heart Stood Still
 Merry Widow
 My Song for You

6.30 p.m.
PIANOFORTE SOLOS AND DUETS
Charlie Kunz Piano Medley.
 Selection—Every Night at Eight.
 Old Melody Memories.
 Selection—Roberta

6.45 p.m.
HAWAIIAN MELODIES
 Kola Pa.
 Oua Oua.
 Waialeale.
 Tomi-Tomi.

7 p.m.
THE FAMILY ALBUM
 Presented by **ANDREWS LIVER SALT**
 Many Happy Returns of the Day

Snowman
Winter Wonderland
Pas de Quatre



BRIAN LAWRENCE
 a guest at Bird's Custard Party, Sunday at 9.30 p.m., Luxembourg

7.15-7.30 p.m.
FROM THE CONTINENT
 Value of Vienna
 Magyar Imre and his Hungarian Gipsy Orchestra.
 Hawaiian Berceuse
 Gino Bordin and his Hawaiians.
 For Love of You
 France Foresta.
 Music of the Spheres
 Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra.

8.10-8.35 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE QUINTET
8.40 p.m.
CONCERT

9.5 p.m.
PRINCESS CZARDAS
 Operetta in three acts, by Kalman, with Milles, Rachel Landy, De Roly, and M. Fouchy, and Saint-Preuil Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis

10.30 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE QUINTET
11-11.30 p.m.
DANCE MUSIC
 (Gramophone Records)

TUESDAY

7.15 a.m.
NEWS BULLETINS
12 (noon)
CONCERT
12.30 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA.
1.30 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE QUINTET
5.30 p.m.
WOMAN'S QUARTER OF AN HOUR
5.45 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE QUINTET



JANE WINTON
 American prima donna, with the Palmolivers at 8 p.m. Sunday, Luxembourg

6 p.m.
DRURY LANE SUCCESSES
 Rose Marie Selection
 Riff Song (Desert Song)
 Lover, Come Back to Me (New Moon)
 Fold Your Wings (Glamorous Night)
 One Alone (Desert Song)
 Three Musketeers Selection
 A Girl Like Nina (Ball at the Savoy)
 Ol' Man River (Show Boat)

6.30 p.m.
SAM BROWNE AND DIANA CLARE
RADIO FAVOURITES
 Presented by **ROWNTREE'S FRUIT GUMS AND PASTILLES**
 Just as Long as the World Goes Round.
 You're the Picture, I'm the Frame.
 According to the Moonlight.
 Sweet Dreams, Sweetheart.

6.45 p.m.
MEET THE STARS
 I Think I Can (Jack Buchanan)
 Rhythm of the Rain
 It Happened in the Moonlight
 Dream Shadows (Bébé Daniels)

7 p.m.
LULLABY LAND
NURSE VINCENT'S TALK "TEETHING"
 Presented by **COW & GATE, LTD.**
 Doan' You Cry, Ma Honey
 Song of the Little Toy Drum
 It's Time to Say Good-night.
 Henry Hall and his Orchestra.

7.15-7.30 p.m.
THE LONDON PALLADIUM ORCHESTRA
 In the Moonlight
 March Review Medley
 The Golden Valse
 Dreaming—Waltz

8.10-8.35 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
8.45 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA,
 directed by Henri Pensis

9.5 p.m.
SELECTION FROM "MIREILLE,"
 BY GOUNOD

9.20 p.m.
PAUL REBOUX'S "TEN MINUTES"
9.30 p.m.
SONG RECITAL
 Jeanne Maelfeyt-Rovles

9.50 p.m.
TALK
 Rene Sudre
10 p.m.
CONCERT BY THE QUINTET
10.20 p.m.
SONG RECITAL—(Continued)
10.45 p.m.
QUINTET CONCERT—(Continued)
11.5-11.30 p.m.
DANCE MUSIC
 (Gramophone Records)
 (Continued on page 36)

WHEN STARS TUNE-IN!

By

SAM HEPPNER

Sport for Claude Hulbert!

Stanley Holloway?—Oratorios!

Eric Coates Hates Crooners!



(Across) Stanley Holloway, Billy Mayerl and Norman Long (Down) Claude Hulbert, Esther Coleman and Eric Coates



HOW do you radio fans listen? Systematically? Spasmodically? As the mood takes you? It is frequently argued, by those who have reduced listening to a fine art, that the indiscriminate use of the tuning dial can easily turn a source of potential joy into a hideous and nerve-racking blight. How, then, do the stars themselves listen? In what doses do those who create your broadcast entertainment avail themselves of it?

I telephoned Claude Hulbert. "What do I listen to?" he echoed quizzically. "My wife talking to me, as a rule. Oh, you mean on the wireless? I only listen regularly when I am away in the country and out of touch with everyone here; that is the only chance I get."

"When I am in town there is always so much to do that I don't suppose I listen to the ordinary studio broadcasts more than three or four times a year. But I never miss the outside broadcasts of sporting events—the Boat Race, the Derby and the Test Match and things like that."

"When I tune into the light entertainment—dance music and vaudeville, etc.—I listen with a detached and impersonal interest; as one of the 7,000,000 licence-holders (what a confession of honesty!) and not as an artist in the radio game."

"I always listen to my friends," confided Esther Coleman, the popular contralto who, as Diana Clare, is also crooner for Eugene Pini. "I think it is so interesting to listen to people you know. And I make a strict point of tuning in to anything new. A new musical play. Or the first performance of a new orchestral work whether it be a symphony or a light suite."

"I am particularly fond of good classical music, and when unable to attend an important Queen's Hall concert—say, with Heifetz or Backhaus as the soloist—I make an effort to stay at home and listen in. And when I have nothing else to do and feel in the mood for some interesting music I consult the programmes for an orchestral concert from the Continent or an opera from Milan."

The able gentleman who manages Stanley Holloway's business affairs gave me a deprecating look. "Don't mention radio to Stanley Holloway," he said. "It makes him mad. He's terrified of those highly selective sets that bring in different Continental stations all round the dial for, whenever he fiddles with one, he usually gets a broadcast of his own gramophone records from some French or German station and that sends him into a panic! No, not because he doesn't like his own stuff; but

because he is afraid that if his records are broadcast continually, no one will buy them.

"He listens mostly on Sundays; for two reasons. One is that Sunday is his only day of leisure, and the other is that on this day he can listen to the type of stuff he likes best—oratorios and sacred chorales and so on. Normally, he doesn't listen a great deal."

Now as a matter of professional interest, Norman Long listens to as much of the light entertainment as he can... humourists, back-chatters and entertainers-at-the-piano. But for sincere personal enjoyment he is passionately devoted to serious music, although he needs only to tune in when a very special concert star is on the air as he already possesses all the finest symphonies and concertos on gramophone records.

Billy Mayerl delights in comparing the various styles of piano syncopation; so he listens with great care—and always ready to learn something—to the music of Carroll Gibbons, Charlie Kunz, Arthur Young, Peggy Cochrane, Austen Croom-Johnson and the rest of them.

"I can't keep pace with the broadcasts of my own works," said Eric Coates to me, "as so many of them are played on the air. I often make a date with myself to stay in and listen, but I usually remember to tune-in just as the last notes are coming through."

Eric Coates, one of our leading composers of light music, is responsible for (among over two hundred other items) the riotously popular "In Town To-night" march, "London Bridge" and, more recently, "The Three Men."

"I used to be fond of listening to the dance bands," he continued, "and don't mind confessing I often got a good idea or two from this source—yes, even for the construction of serious light music; part of my 'Three Bears' fantasy has a definite jazz idiom."

"A few years ago, the dance tunes had cheery, chirpy rhythms; one could listen to them or dance to them with a certain enjoyment. But nowadays lyrics are so awful, crooners are excruciating and most of the tunes themselves are utterly banal. All one gets is a lot of idiotic, sloppy domestic sentiment about mothers and babies and love."

"It is what D. H. Lawrence called 'counterfeit emotion'; you can't sing these agonising ditties about love. It is vulgar. Express love seriously in ballads or leave it to men like Bobby Howes and Jack Buchanan who can chant bright little tunes about it that are not meant to be taken seriously. It is the horrible lament of the crooners that becomes so exasperating."

THE WEEK AT RADIO ATHLONE

SUNDAY, December 8
 3.0-5.0 p.m. Records.
 8.30. Act 1, *Maritana* (Wallace), relayed from the Gaiety Theatre, Dublin.
 9.30. Variety Programme.
 10.30. News.
 10.45-11.0. Sports News by Sean O'Ceallachain; Light Music.

MONDAY
 1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.
 5.30. For Children.
 6.15. Records.
 6.45. News.
 7.0. Operetta Music.
 7.45. Talk: Science and the State.
 8.0. Ceilidhe Band.
 8.20. Newcomers' Hour.
 9.30. Variety Programme.
 10.30-11.0. News; Light Music.

TUESDAY
 1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.
 5.30. For Children.
 6.25. Records.
 6.45. News.
 7.0. Station Orchestra.
 7.45. Talk for Farmers.
 8.0. Concert relayed from Waterford.
 9.0. Discussion between Louie Bennett and J. J. Bergin.
 9.20. Newcomers' Hour.
 9.30. Variety Programme.
 10.30-11.0. News; Light Music.

WEDNESDAY
 1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.
 5.30. For Children.
 6.15. Tea-time Music.
 6.45. News.
 7.0. Concert from Ballyvourney.
 8.45. A Relay.

9.10. Short Story by L. J. Walsh.
 9.30. Variety Programme.
 10.30-11.0. News; Light Music.

THURSDAY
 1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.
 5.30. For Children.
 6.15. Records.
 6.45. News.
 7.0. Station Orchestra.
 7.45. Short Story in Irish.
 8.0. The Four Winds of Erin: Read by Giolla-Criost O'Broin.
 8.30. Everyman (Robert O'Farachain).
 8.55. Great Irishmen.
 9.10. Mrs. J. B. Horgan (vocal solos).
 9.20. Talk by Lieutenant Tichy.
 9.30. Variety Programme.
 10.30-11.0. News; Light Music.

FRIDAY
 1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.
 5.30. For Children.
 6.15. Records.

6.45. News.
 7.0. Symphony (Haydn) by the Station Orchestra.
 7.30. Book Review.
 7.45. Mrs. Ida Starkie O'Reilly ('cello).
 8.0. Mirror of Gaeldom.
 8.10. Boxing Relay.
 8.35. Station Orchestra.
 9.0. Relay of a Concert.
 9.30. Variety Programme.
 10.30-11.0. News; Light Music.

SATURDAY
 1.30-2.30. Records.
 5.30. Light Music. Station Orchestra.
 6.25. Talk by J. Ferguson.
 6.45. News.
 7.0. A Visitor Interviewed.
 7.20. Mirror of Gaeldom.
 7.30. *The Messiah*—Oratorio (Handel) presented by the Dublin Philharmonic Society.
 9.30. Variety Programme.
 10.30-11.0. News; Light Music.

Sunday, December 8, to Saturday, December 14, 1935

PROGRAMMES

from the

CONTINENT in ENGLISH

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

Copyright Reserved.

Sunday, December the Eighth

All Times Stated are Greenwich Mean Time

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions
 Sunday : 9.30 a.m.—11.30 a.m.
 12 noon — 1.00 p.m.
 11.00 p.m.—12 (midnight)
 Mon. & Tues.: 6.00 p.m.— 7.30 p.m.
 Wed. to Sat.: 5.45 p.m.— 7.30 p.m.
 Thursday, extra concert :
 10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m.
 Announcers : S. H. C. Williams and
 J. R. L. Fellowes.

Morning Programme

9.30 a.m. TUNES OF THE TIMES
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Selection—Tulip Time ... *Sievier*
New Mayfair Orchestra.
 Jungle Fever ... *Diets*
The Mills Brothers.
 Savoy Havana Memories (Billy Mayerl) ...
 St. Moritz Waltz ... *Hollander*
Robert Renard Dance Orchestra.
 Presented by

9.45 a.m. THE RENDEZVOUS
 The Butterfly ... *Bendix*
 Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life ... *Herbert*
 Teddy Bears' Picnic ... *Bratton*
 Dear Old Home Songs ...
 Presented by
 Rowntrees, York

10.0 a.m. BLACK MAGIC
 Sheik of Araby ...
 You're One in a Thousand ... *Noble*
 Love is the Sweetest Thing ... *Somers*
 Say It While Dancing ...
 Presented by
 Rowntrees, York

10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
 As the Sugar Cane ...
 Rest of the World ...
 In a Village by the Sea ...
 Smoky Mountain Bill ...
 Soldiers Joy ...
 Presented by the makers of
 Oxydol, Newcastle-on-Tyne

10.30 a.m. S. P. B. MAIS' Modern Heroes and Musical Programme
 Presented by
 Scott's Emulsion,
 Bush House, Aldwych, W.C.2

10.45 a.m. MUSICAL MENU
 With Recipes by Mrs. Jean Scott, of the
 Brown and Polson Free Cookery Service
 Presented by
 Brown & Polson,
 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

11.0 a.m. INTERNATIONAL ROUNDABOUT
 With Esther Coleman and Gordon Little
 Venetian Waltzes ... *Damerell*
 Carnival ... *Mollov*
 Venetian Barcarolle ... *arr. Willoughby*
 The Danza ... *Morton*
 Presented by
 Milk of Magnesia,
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

11.15—11.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Presented by
 Carter's Little Liver Pills,
 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

12 (noon) THE AMATEUR HOUR
 Hall's Wine
TALENT-BUILDING PROGRAMME
 Send your votes to
 Edwin Styles,
 c/o Stephen Smith & Co., Bow, E.3

(Continued on page 26, column 3)

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m. 1113 Kc/s

Times of Transmissions
 Sundays: 8.00 a.m.—11.30 a.m.
 2.00 p.m.— 7.00 p.m.
 9.30 p.m.— 2.00 a.m.
 Weekdays : 8.00 a.m.—10.00 a.m.
 3.30 p.m.— 6.00 p.m.
 12 (midnight)—2.00 a.m.
 Announcers : C. Danvers-Walker and E. J. Oestermann.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST
 Acclamations Waltz ... *Waldteufel*
 Lady Sing Your Gipsy Song ... *Damerell*
 Love, Here is My Heart ... *Silesu*
 Allah's Holiday ... *Friml*
8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.
 La Paloma ... *Yradier*
 Camptown Carnival ... *Morris*
 In the Shadows ... *Finck*
 Sing a Song ... *Iles*
 Presented by
 Vernon's Football Pools,
 Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m. SACRED MUSIC
 O Come, Ye Servants of the Lord ... *Tye*
 Rock of Ages ... *Redhead*
The Thought for the Week
 THE REV. JAMES WALL, M.A.
 There's a Friend for Little Children *Midlane*

8.45 a.m. ORGAN RECITAL
 Selection—Rose Marie ... *Friml*
 A Cuckoo in the Nest ... *Sievier*
 Violin Solo—Love's Garden of
 Roses ... *Haydn Wood*
 The Old Spinning Wheel ... *Hill*

I.B.C. Time Signal.
9.0 a.m. POPULAR MUSIC
 Presented by
 Bismag, Ltd.,
 Braydon Road, N.16

9.15 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC
 Bal Masqué ... *Fletcher*
 Love and Life in Vienna ... *Renard*
 Wine, Women and Song ... *Strauss*
 Presented by
 Professor El Tanah,
 Studio 4, Jersey, C.1.

9.30 a.m. MUSICAL REVERIE
 One Way Street ... *Sigler*
 When I Grow Too Old to Dream ... *Romberg*
 Ain't Misbehaving ...
 What a Night, What a Moon, What
 a Girl ... *Loeb*
 Presented by
 California Syrup of Figs,
 179-181 Acton Vale, W.3

9.45 a.m. SOME POPULAR RECORDS
 Danse des Apaches ... *Clarke*
New Light Symphony Orchestra.
 Ma Lindy Lou ... *Strickland*
Paul Robeson.
 Piano Selection—Broadway Melody of 1936.
Patricia Rossborough.
 I Wanna Go Gack to Honolulu ... *Towers*
Jack Payne and his Band.
 Presented by
 Bile Beans,
 C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

10.0 a.m. WALTZ TIME
 Waltz Dream ... *Straus*
 When You're Only Seventeen ... *Sievier*
 My Treasure ... *Becucci*
 Whenever I Think of You ... *Woods*
 Presented by
 Phillips' Dental Magnesia,
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.15 a.m. TUNES OF THE TIMES
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Broadway Rhythm ... *Brown*
Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians.
 When You Grow Up Little Lady *Damerell*
Roy Peyton.
 Grandma's Days and Nowadays ... *Rose*
Norman Long.
 The Broken Fiddle ... *Danko Pista*
Magyari Imre and his Gypsy Orchestra.
 Presented by
 Clarke's Blood Mixture, Lincoln

10.30 a.m. ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
 Verdi Memories ... *arr. Worch*
 Luna Waltz ... *Lincke*
 Song—Boots ... *McCall*
 Moontime ... *Collins*
 Presented by
 Australian Trade Publicity,
 Australia House, Strand, W.C.2

10.45 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Hiawatha—Cake Walk ... *Moret*
Alfredo Campoli and his Novelty Orchestra.
 Gallantry ... *Ketelbey*
Band of H.M. Horse Guards.
 Theme Songs from Famous Films.
Reginald Foot.
 El Turia—Spanish Waltz ... *Granado*
Orchestra Mascotte.
 Presented by
 Macleans, Ltd.,
 Great West Road, Brentford

(Continued on page 26, column 1)

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312 m., 959 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions
 Sunday : 4.00 p.m.— 7.00 p.m.
 10.30 p.m.—12 (midnight)
 Mon. to Fri.: 10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m.
 Saturday : 10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.
 Announcer : J. Sullivan.

Afternoon Programme

4.0 p.m. THE MEMORY CLUB
 The Mosquitoes' Parade ... *Whitney*
 In the Shade of the Old Apple
 Tree ... *Van Alstyne*
 Violet Lorraine Medley.
 Somewhere a Voice is Calling ... *Tate*
 The Brooklyn Cake Walk ... *Thurban*
 Honeysuckle and the Bee ... *Fitz*
 If You Want to Know the Time
 Ask a Policeman ... *Rogers*
 Presented by
 Littlewoods Football Pools,
 Liverpool

4.30 p.m. FAMILY FAVORITES
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Destiny Waltz ... *Baynes*
De Groot and his Orchestra.
 Selection of Sea Shanties.
Portsmouth Royal Naval Singers.
 Aloha Oe ... *Lilikoukalani*
Fritz Kreisler.
 Viennese Birds of Passage *Translatour*
Viennese Orchestra conducted by the
Composer.
 Presented by
 Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London, E.1

4.45 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC
 On a Sunday Afternoon ... *Brown*
 Misty Islands of the Highlands ... *Kennedy*
 Dream Waltz ... *Millocker*
 Presented by
 Professor El. Tanah,
 Studio 3, Jersey, C.1.

5.0 p.m. THE SMILE SHOW
 Hungarian March ... *Rimsky Korsakov*
 Chant Hindoue ... *Ketelbey*
 In a Persian Market ... *Lievriance*
 By the Waters of Minnetonka ... *Schoebel*
 Bugle Call Rag ... *Seitz*
 The World is Waiting for the
 Sunrise ...
 Presented by
 Calvert's Tooth Powder,
 F. C. Calvert & Co., Ltd., Manchester

5.15 p.m. SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY
 You Gotta be a Football Hero.
 Lullaby of the Volga.
 Cocktails for Two ... *Johnston*
 Song of Songs ... *Moya*
 Presented by
 Sherman's Football Pools,
 Duke Street, Cardiff

5.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC
 The Danza ... *Morton*
 Leave Me With a Love Song ... *Kennedy*
 When You're Only Seventeen ... *Sievier*
 Stars Over Devon ... *Egan*
 Presented by
 Outdoor Girl,
 32 City Road, E.C.1

5.45 p.m. POPULAR CONCERT
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Overture—The Queen's Lace
 Handkerchief ... *Strauss*
Dol Dauber and his Orchestra.
 Liebesleid ... *Kreisler*
Albert Sammons.
 Lullaby of the Leaves ... *Petkere*
Layton and Johnstone.
 The Dancing Clock ... *Ewing*
Orchestre Raymonde.
 Presented by
 Macleans, Ltd.,
 Great West Road, Brentford

(Continued on page 27, column 1)

TIMES TO TUNE-IN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

Monday and Tuesday	6.0 p.m. to 7.30 p.m.
Wednesday to Saturday	5.45 p.m. to 7.30 p.m.
Thursday—Extra Concert	10.30 p.m. to 11.0 p.m.

and Remember Every Tuesday at 6.30 p.m.
SAM BROWNE AND DIANA CLARE

Join the INTERNATIONAL ROUNDABOUT with Esther Coleman and Gordon Little to-day (Sunday) at 11.0 a.m. from RADIO LUXEMBOURG and 10.30 p.m. from RADIO NORMANDY

Sunday, December the Eighth

RADIO NORMANDY—269.5 metres, 1113 Kc/s. Continued from page 25, col. 3.

11.0 a.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
POPULAR SELECTIONS
(Electrical Recordings)
 Whispering ... Schoenberger
 The Comedy Harmonists.
 East of the Sun ... Bowman
 Ambrose and his Orchestra.
 Kitten on the Keys ... Confrey
 Harry Robbins.
 Schubert Selection.
 The Scala Orchestra.
 Presented by
D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.

11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Presented by
Carter's Little Liver Pills,
 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

11.30 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Afternoon Programme

2.0 p.m. LATEST AND BEST
 Presented by
Velveeta,
 Hayes, Middlesex

2.30 p.m. MUSICAL NOTES
(Electrical Recordings)
 Prizewinning Programme submitted by
 H. Wyatt of Pitsea, Essex
 Washington Post March ... Sonsa
 The Goldman Band.
 When I Grow Too Old to Dream... Romberg
 Henry King and his Orchestra.
 Red Sails in the Sunset ... Kennedy
 The Street Singer.
 A Little Dash of Dublin ... Sigler
 Casans Club Orchestra.
 Presented by
Onoto Pens,
 110 Bunhill Row, E.C.1

2.45 p.m. EMPIRE CELEBRITY CONCERT
(Electrical Recordings)
 Spanish Dance No. 1 ... Moskowsky
 Danny Deever ... Damrosch
 John Brownlee.
 The Last Rose of Summer ... Moore
 Florence Austral.
 An Evening with Liszt.
 Presented by
Burgoyne's Ophir Rich,
 Burgoyne House, Dowgate Hill, E.C.4

3.0 p.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
 Estudiantina Waltz ... Waldteufel
 The Caravan ... Bayer
 Vienna, You Have Stolen My Heart ... Pola
 Perpetuum Mobile ... Strauss
 Presented by
Vitacup,
 Wincarnis Works, Norwich

3.15 p.m. GEMS OF MELODY
(Electrical Recordings)
 Mandora March ... Orde Hume
 Massed Bands.
 Valse des Mascottes ... Gennin
 Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra.
 Xylophone Solo—Red Hearts ... Simpson
 Jack Simpson.
 Arab Dance (Nutcracker Suite) Tchaikowsky
 Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra.
 Presented by
Phillips' Betox,
 150 Regent Street, W.1

3.30 p.m. SILVER SCREEN BROADCAST
(Electrical Recordings)
 Dancing the Viennese (Carl Brisson).
 Tinkle, Tinkle (Jessie Matthews).
 Gold Diggers of 1933
 Silver Screen Orchestra.
 You, You Alone.
 John Boles.
 Presented by
T.C.P.,
 104 Winchester House, E.C.4.

3.45 p.m. Programme of SELECTED MUSIC
 Presented by
Coalite,
 28 Grosvenor Place, S.W.1

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 with
DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS
 March Tartare.
 Without a Word of Warning.
 Scarf Dance ... Chaminade
 The Fountain Ballet ... Delibes
 Chantilly Valse ... Waldteufel
 Merry-makers' Overture ... Coates
 The Valley Where Wishes Come True.
 Melodrama of the Mice Flotsam and Jetsam
 Harmony Lane.
 Nothing Lives Longer than Love...Wending
 The Open Window Suite.
 Broadway Rhythm... Brown
 Circassian Dance ... Delibes
 Theodore and Company.
 Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m. THE SMILE SHOW
 Hungarian March ... Berlioz
 Chant Hindoute ... Rimsky Korsakow
 In a Persian Market ... Keelby
 By the Waters of Minnetonka ... Lieuriance
 Bugle Call Rag ... Schoebel
 The World is Waiting for the Sunrise ... Seitz
 Presented by
Calvert's Tooth Powder,
 F. C. Calvert & Co., Ltd., Manchester

5.15 p.m. PUBLIC ENEMY No. 1
 Newspapermen's Adventures No. 13
 Presented by
Cystex,
 81 Lambs Conduit Street, W.C.1

5.30 p.m. A LEXICONCERT
 Introducing Radio Lexicon
 Ellingtonia.
 Life Begins with Love—Fox trot ... Tobias
 Medley.
 Presented by
Lexicon,
 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4

5.45 p.m. DANCE MUSIC
 You're So Darn Charming—Fox trot Young
 Get Rhythm in Your Feet ... Robinson
 Nana—Quick step ... Cohn
 I Feel a Song Coming On—Fox trot McHugh
 Presented by
Outdoor Girl,
 32 City Road, E.C.1

6.0 p.m. EVERYBODY'S FAVOURITES
(Electrical Recordings)
 Hunkadola ... Friend
 Bill Airey Smith and his Orchestra.
 The Wheel of the Wagon is Broken ... Carr
 The Street Singer.
 It Isn't the Hen ... Fyffe
 Will Fyffe.
 Home on the Range ... arr. Guion
 Layton and Johnstone.
 Londonola ... Sigler
 Roy Fox and his Band.
 Sweet Flossie Farmer ... Dixon
 Elsie Carlisle.
 Monday Morning ... Pounds
 Norman Long.
 Love's Dream After the Ball ... Czubulka
 Marek Weber and his Orchestra.
 Presented by
Socapools,
 Regent Street, W.1

6.30 p.m. FOLK WE FORGET
 The Whistler and His Dog ... Pryor
 'Oles ... Burnaby
 Early Ragtime Memories.
 Presented by
Clotabs,
 Great West Road, Brentford

6.45 p.m. POPULAR MELODIES
 Compered by David Watt
(Electrical Recordings)
 On Wings of Song ... Mendelssohn
 J. H. Squire Celeste Octet.
 I See Two Lovers ... Dixon
 Dick Powell.
 Way Back Home ... Lewis
 Teddy Joyce and his Orchestra.
 The Forge in the Forest ... Michaelis
 London Palladium Orchestra.
 Presented by
Parmint,
 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8

7.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

9.30 p.m. ORGAN RECITAL
 Everybody's Melodies.
 Spring Song ... Mendelssohn
 Temple Bells ... Woodforde Finden
 Presented by
Littlewoods Football Pools,
 Liverpool

9.45 p.m. CARROLL GIBBONS
 And His Boy Friends
 with
HILDEGARDE
 Page Miss Glory ... Dublin
 It's My Mother's Birthday To-day ... Lisbona
 Sing Before Breakfast ... Freed
 Presented by
Wincarnis,
 Wincarnis Works, Norwich

10.0 p.m. SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY
 Life is a Song ... Young
 Star Gazing ... Levinson
 Cuban Moonlight ... Hernandez
 Dinner for One, Please James ... Carr
 Presented by
Sherman's Football Pools,
 Duke Street, Cardiff

10.15 p.m. PLANTATION LOVE-SONG
 featuring
EDITH DAY AND THORPE BATES
 Signature Tune—Down South.
 My Hero (Edith Day) ... Oscar Straus
 Love Passes By (Thorpe Bates).
 So Early in de Mornin'.
 Plantation Chorus.
 Hallelujah (Plantation Chorus).
 Tell Me To-night ... Eytan
 Edith Day and Thorpe Bates.
 Glamorous Night Waltz ... Novello
 Edith Day and Thorpe Bates.
 Orchestra conducted by
Charles Prentice, Musical Director of
The Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, London
 Presented by
Carreras,
 Arcadia Works, Hampstead Road, N.W.1

10.30 p.m. INTERNATIONAL ROUNDABOUT
 With Esther Coleman and Gordon Little
 Venetian Waltzes ... Damerell
 Carnival ... Molloy
 Venetian Barcarolle ... arr. Willoughby
 The Danza ... Morton
 Presented by
Milk of Magnesia,
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.45 p.m. MELODIOUS TOPICS
 Compered by Peter Mallory
 Sweet Georgia Brown ... Bernie
 Café in Vienna ... Kennedy
 Monday Morning ... Pounds
 Wyoming in the Gloaming ... Sigler
 Presented by
Danderine,
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

11.0 p.m. ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
 The Czarina ... Ganne
 Spanish Serenade ... Bizet
 Xylophone Solo—Fantasia on the
 Song "Long Long Ago" ... Ditrlich
 The Doll and the Showman ... Stiede
 Song—Because ... d'Hardtel
 Old Friends Medley. ... Norton
 La Siesta ...

11.30 p.m. WINTER IS HERE
 Snowman ... Archer
 The Cheeky Sparrows ... Lohr

11.30 Winter is Here—Cont.
 The Dreaming Snowdrop ... Oertel
 Ill Wind ... Koehler
 The Skaters' Waltz ... Waldteufel
 Breakin' the Ice ... Waldon
 Mistletoe ... Mayerl
 Winter Wonderland ... Bernard

12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
 Wyoming in the Gloaming ... Sigler
 My Only Souvenir of You ... McCarthy
 Pidgin English Hula—Slow Fox trot ... King
 Isn't This a Lovely Day?—Fox trot ... Berlin
 Swing, Brothers, Swing—Fox trot ... Bishop
 My Young Man's Ever So Nice ... Ellis
 Stars Over Devon—Fox trot ... Egan
 Whenever I Think of You—Waltz ... Woods
 Top Hat, White Tie and Tails ... Berlin
 Cotton—Slow Fox trot ... Koehler

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
KEEPIN' IT QUIET
 Don't Tell a Soul—Fox trot ... Pepper
 Whispering Trees—Fox trot ... Waller
 Sweet and Low—Fox trot ... Dubin
 Whispering—Slow Fox trot ... Schonberger
 Whisper Sweet—Fox trot ... Johnson
 The Words are in My Heart—Waltz ... Dubin
 Hush My Mouth—Fox trot ... Sigler
 I've Told Every Little Star ... Kern
 Don't be Shy—Rumba ... Grenet

1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 Lulu's Back in Town—Fox trot ... Dubin
 Moonspan Dreams—Fox trot ... Egan
 Friends—Waltz ... Damerell
 Song of the 'Cello—Fox trot ... Waller
 Red Sails in the Sunset—Fox trot ... Kennedy
 Why Stars Come Out at Night ... Noble
 A Little Dash of Dublin—Fox trot ... Sigler
 Hot Lips—Quick step ... Large
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisbona
 A Sweet Beginning Like This ... Berlin
 There's a Lovely Lake in London... Damerell
 Blow Gabriel Blow—Fox trot ... Porter
 Love is Everywhere—Slow Fox trot ... Parr
 Lonely Villa by the Sea ... Towers
 Oh Peter, You're So Nice—Fox trot ... Rose
 The Only Time You're Out of Luck ... Racaf
 Weather Man—Fox trot ... Chase
 Shakin' the Maracas—Rumba ... Hernandez
 You're a Heavenly Thing—Fox trot ... Young

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

RADIO LUXEMBOURG Continued from page 25, col. 1

12.15 p.m. POPULAR MELODIES
 Compered by David Watt
(Electrical Recordings)
 It's Easy to Remember ... Rodgers
 Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians.
 Listen to the German Band ... Gordon
 Hildegarde.
 Ave Maria (J. H. Squire Celeste Octet) ... Gounod
 Time On My Hands ... Youmans
 Leslie Hutchinson.
 Presented by
Parmint,
 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8

12.30 p.m. GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC
 For Irish Free State Listeners
 Arranged by the Industrial Broadcasting
 Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin
 Just Like a Melody from Out of
 the Sky ... Cleary
 Jalousie ... Gade
 The Moon Was Yellow ... Sigler
 Stay As Sweet As You Are ... Gordon
 Wonderful One.
 My Song Goes Round the World... Kennedy
 Smoke Gets in Your Eyes... Kern
 Jealous.

1.0—1.30 p.m. THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC
 Presented by
Zambuk,
 C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

2.0 p.m. THE MUSIC SHOP
 Presented by
Velveeta,
 Hayes, Middlesex

Afternoon Programme

4.0—5.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 with
DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS
 March Tartare.
 Without a Word of Warning.
 Scarf Dance ... Chaminade
 The Fountain Ballet ... Delibes
 Chantilly Valse ... Waldteufel
 Merry-makers' Overture ... Coates
 The Valley Where Wishes Come True.
 Melodrama of the Mice Flotsam and Jetsam
 Harmony Lane.
 Nothing Lives Longer Than Love...Wending
 The Open Window Suite.
 Broadway Rhythm... Brown
 Circassian Dance ... Delibes
 Theodore and Company.
 Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

6.30—7.0 p.m. THE RINSOPTIMISTS
 Presented by
Rinso,
 Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4

Evening Programme

10.0 p.m. SERENADE TO BEAUTY
 Presented by
Pond's Extract Co., Ltd.,
 Perivale, Greenford

10.30 p.m. THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC
 Presented by
Bile Beans,
 C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

11.0 p.m. PLANTATION LOVE-SONG
 featuring
EDITH DAY AND THORPE BATES
 Signature Tune—Down South.
 My Hero (Edith Day) ... Oscar Straus
 Love Passes By (Thorpe Bates).
 So Early in de Mornin'.
 Plantation Chorus.
 Hallelujah (Plantation Chorus).
 Tell Me To-night ... Eytan
 Edith Day and Thorpe Bates.
 Glamorous Night Waltz ... Novello
 Edith Day and Thorpe Bates.
 Orchestra conducted by
Charles Prentice, Musical Director of
The Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, London
 Presented by
Carreras,
 Arcadia Works, Hampstead Road, N.W.1

11.15 p.m. VARIETY
 Limehouse Blues ... Braham
 Temptation Rag ... Lodge
 I'm in the Mood for Love ... Fields
 Rasputin ... Robinson
 Dinner for One, Please James ... Carr
 Love Me Forever ... Scherzinger
 The Fourth Form at St. Michaels ... Hay
 Presented by
McLauchlan Football Pools,
 Ilford, Essex

11.45 p.m. LULLABY PROGRAMME
 Hear My Prayer.
 Oh, for the Wings of a Dove ... Mendelssohn
 Love's Old Sweet Song ... Malloy
 Deep Harmony ... Parker
12 (midnight) I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Don't forget the TEA-TIME HOUR with Debroy Somers and his Band every afternoon at 4.0 p.m. from RADIO NORMANDY

Sunday—continued

Monday, Dec. 9th

PARIS (Poste Parisien) Continued from page 25, col. 4

6.0 p.m. SNATCHED Newspapermen's Adventures No. 13 Presented by Cystex, 81 Lambs Conduit Street, W.C.1

6.15 p.m. NURSE JOHNSON OFF DUTY Give Me the Rolling Sea ... May Helston Furry ... arr. Sharp Hey Boys, Up We Go. Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179-181 Acton Vale, W.3

6.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Sing As We Go ... Davies Our River Thames ... Hennessy Dancing Butterfly ... Golden Happy ... Gay Let's All Sing Like the Birdies Sing Damerell Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

6.45-7.0 p.m. WALTZ TIME Waltz Dream ... Straus When You're Only Seventeen ... Wark My Treasure ... Bacuoi Whenever I Think Of You ... Woods Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

Evening Programme

10.30 p.m. SOME POPULAR RECORDS Village Swallows from Austria ... Straus Marek Weber and his Orchestra. You're All I Need ... Kahn Patricia Rossborough. The Only Time You're Out of Luck ... Rasaf The Seven Kings of Rhythm. Ee, By Gum (Gracie Fields) ... Flynn

RADIO-COTE D'AZUR (Juan-les-Pins) 240 m., 1249 Kc/s.,

Time of Transmission Sunday: 10.30 p.m.—1.0 a.m.

10.30 p.m. MUSIC HALL The Laughing Sousaphone ... Grey Concentratin' ... Waller Look What You've Done ... Kalmar Riding on a Camel ... Wright Laughter, Love and Lingerie ... Grey When We're Alone ... Jason Negro Nothings ... Bennett Dunkey-Doodle-I-Doo ... Sarony

11.0 p.m. TUNES FROM FILMLAND Congo Lullaby (Sanders of the River) ... Spoliensky It's Home (Marie Galante) ... Yellen May I? (We're Not Dressing) ... Gordon You Brought a New Kind of Love to Me (The Big Pond) ... Fain Senorita (The Private Life of Don Juan) ... Spoliensky Love Thy Neighbour (We're not Dressing) ... Gordon Killing Song (Sanders of the River) ... Spoliensky Sing You Sinners (The Big Pond) ... Coslow

11.30 p.m. A CLASSICAL HALF-HOUR Souvenir ... Drdla Intermezzo (Cavalleria Rusticana) ... Mascagni Solveig's Song (Peer Gynt) ... Greig Ballet Music from Faust ... Gounod Chanson Triste ... Tchaikowsky Anitra's Dance (Peer Gynt) ... Greig Cantat Sans Paroles ... Tchaikowsky Liebestraum ... Liszt

12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC Play Fiddle Play—Tango ... Lawrence Carry Me Back to the Lone Prairie ... Robinson In the Valley of Yesterday—Waltz ... Johnson The Dashing Marine—Comedy Waltz ... Crumit

MONDAY—Continued from column 4

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

6.0 p.m. OLD FAVOURITES Communityland. I Do Like to Be Beside the Seaside ... Glover My Blue Heaven ... Whiting Just One More Chance ... Johnson In the Shadows ... Finck Caribbean Love Song ... Benion My Heart Stood Still ... Hart Merry Widow ... Lehar My Song for You ... Evton

6.30 p.m. PIANOFORTE SOLOS AND DUETS Charlie Kunz Piano Medley. Selection—Every Night at Eight. Old Melody Memories. Selection—Roberta ... Kern 6.45 p.m. HAWAIIAN MELODIES Kola Pa. Oua Oua. Waialeale. Tomi-Tomi.

10.30 p.m. Some Popular Records—cont. The Bullfighter's March ... Kottaux Band of H.M. Grenadier Guards. Why Was I Born? (Larry Adler) ... Kern Say the Word and It's Yours ... Sigler Jessie Matthews. Alexander's Ragtime Band ... Berlin The Boswell Sisters. Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

11.0 p.m. RADIO PALLADIUM One Way Street ... Sigler The Cloisters ... Flanagan I'm in the Mood for Love ... McHugh Temptation Rag ... Lodge Down Sunshine Lane ... Kops Every Night at Eight Selection ... McHugh Why Does a Hyena Laugh? ... Woods You Are My Lucky Star ... Brown Presented by Strang's Football Pools, Hawkhill Avenue, Edinburgh, 7

11.30 p.m. SLUMBER HOUR Turn Down the Lights for a Programme of Sweet Music Traumerie ... Schumann After the Ball ... Translatour Dreaming Bells ... Krome Berceuse de Jocelyn (Angels Guard Thee) ... Godard Presented by Ingersoll, Ltd., 223-7 St. John Street, E.C.1

11.45 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC Selection—Please Teacher ... Waller Never Too Tired for Love ... Oppenheim I Heard ... Redman A Waltz For You ... Meisel 12 (midnight) I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

12 (midnight) Dance Music—cont. P.S. I Love You—Slow Fox trot ... Mercer Zigeuner You Have Stolen My Heart—Tango ... Swabach How Can You Face Me?—Fox trot ... Waller Spellbound—Fox trot ... Adams A Mi Esposa—Pasillo ... De la Hoz Riquette Primorosa—Mazurka ... Maldonado Dancing With My Shadow ... Woods In the Shade of a Tree—Fox trot ... Flynn Sarawaki—Quick step ... Gordon Stay Out of My Dreams ... Washington At the End of the Day—Fox trot ... Nesbitt Una Noche de Amor ... Rivera 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.

Time of Transmission Sunday: 12 midnight—12.30 a.m. Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC The Moon Was Yellow ... Ahlert The Gentleman Obviously Doesn't Believe—Slow Fox trot ... Carr A Little Church Around the Corner In the Little White Church on the Hill—Waltz ... Fields December Stomp ... van Beech Little Man, You've Had a Busy Day When a Soldier's on Parade ... Sarony 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody.

7.0 p.m. THE FAMILY ALBUM Many Happy Returns of the Day ... Brockley Snowman ... Archer Winter Wonderland ... Smith Pas de Quatre ... Meyer Presented by Andrews Liver Salt, Andrews House, Newcastle-on-Tyne

7.15-7.30 p.m. FROM THE CONTINENT (Electrical Recordings) Valse of Vienna ... Radics Magyar Imre and his Hungarian Gipsy Orchestra. Hawaiian Berceuse ... Bordin Gino Bordin and his Hawaiians. For Love of You ... Vienna Franco Foresta. Music of the Spheres ... Josef Strauss Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra.

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST Wedded Whimsies ... arr. Holmes By the River St. Marie ... Warren William Tell Overture ... Rossini Turkey in the Straw ... Gison

8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal. Miss What's Her Name ... Gay Medley of Famous Waltzes ... Tolchard Evans Old Friends Medley ... arr. Finch Revilo—March ... Oliver Presented by Vernon's Football Pools, Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m. GEMS OF MELODY (Electrical Recordings) The Golden Waltz ... arr. Winter Narcissus ... Nevin Magyar Imre and his Hungarian Gipsy Orchestra. Chanson (In Love) ... Friml Reginald Foot. Siren Magic ... Waldteufel Marek Weber and his Orchestra. Presented by Phillips' Botox, 150 Regent Street, W.1

8.45 a.m. LIGHT MUSICAL FARE Records Chosen by David Watt The Golden Musical Box ... Krome Commodore Grand Orchestra. Piano Medley (Harry Jacobson). Missouri Waltz ... Logan The Ranch Boys. Hungarian Melodies ... Korbay Alfred Rode and his Trigan Orchestra. Presented by Do Do Asthma Tablets, 40 Smedley Street, S.W.8 I.B.C. Time Signal.

9.0 a.m. SOL HOOPII AND HIS NOVELTY QUARTET (Electrical Recordings) Hula Girl ... King Kolo Pa. My Little Grass Shack in Keale-kekha Hawaii ... Harrison Serenade ... King 9.15 a.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC Turkish Patrol ... Michaelis Whispering Pines ... Byrne Katja the Dancer—Waltz ... Gilbert March Review Medley ... arr. Woltshack Presented by Clotaba, Great West Road, Brentford

9.30 a.m. ADVANCE FILM NEWS About a Quarter to Nine (Casino de Parea) ... Dubin Let Me Awaken Your Heart (Heart's Desire) ... Tauber All Hope is Ended (Heart's Desire) ... Tauber Latin from Manhattan (Casino de Parea) ... Dubin Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1

9.45-10.0 a.m. SOME FAVOURITE AMERICAN ARTISTS (Electrical Recordings) Cheek to Cheek (Ginger Rogers) ... Berlin That's the Kind of Baby for Me ... Harriman Eddie Cantor. June in January (Bing Crosby) ... Robin I Never Can Think of the Words ... Ellis Sophie Tucker.

Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m. VARIETY CONCERT I Won't Dance ... Kern Red Sails in the Sunset ... Kennedy The Fiddler Kept on Fiddling ... Cliffe Potpourri of Waltzes ... Robrecht Top Hat, White Tie and Tails ... Berlin Little Dutch Mill ... Freed I'm Waiting Now For any Kind of Sweetheart ... Pounds Dinah ... Lewis

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR With Debroy Somers and Other Artists Sons of the Brave ... Bidgood According to the Moonlight ... Meyer I Hear You Calling Me ... Marshall Lucy's Lipstick. Blue Danube ... Strauss Harlem Rhythm Dance. A Woodland Serenade ... Haines A Southern Maid ... Fraser Simpson Followed at 4.45 p.m. by THE CHILDREN'S CORNER With the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal. SCOTCH PLAID Reels and Strathspeys. Keep Right on to the End of the Road ... Lauder Annie Laurie ... arr. Campoli Round Scotland with Will Fyffe. 5.15 p.m. DANCE MUSIC Did You Ever Have a Feeling You're Flying? ... Sigler Bundle of Blues. La Cumparsita—Tango ... Rodrigues Leave Me With a Love Song ... Kennedy Presented by the makers of Tintax, 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4 5.30 p.m. THE MAGIC OF THE WALTZ Invitation to the Waltz ... Weber Vienna, City of My Dreams ... Sieczynski Child, You Can Dance Like My Wife ... Fall Waltz in D Flat, Op. 64, No. 1 ... Chopin Waltz of the Hours from Ballet Coppelia ... Delibes Maid of the Mountains ... Fraser Simson Voices of Spring ... Strauss 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie Evening Programme 12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC Love Me Forever—Waltz ... Scherzinger A Little Door, a Little Lock, a Little Key—Fox trot ... Woods Sweet Lorraine—Fox trot ... Parish The Valparaiso—Rumba ... Wayne Monday Evening Lullaby ... Bampton Rains'n the Rent—Fox trot ... Koehler Gentlemen, the King ... McLaren I'm in the Mood for Love ... McHugh Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisboma Sorrento by the Sea ... Rosen I.B.C. Time Signal.

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

10.30 p.m. SOL HOOPII AND HIS NOVELTY QUARTET (Electrical Recordings) Hula Girl—One step ... King Flower Lei ... Noble Serenade—Waltz ... King My Little Grass Shack ... Noble 11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down. 10.45 p.m. MUSICAL COMEDY MEMORIES Vocal Gems from The Arcadians Monckton I Love You So (The Merry Widow) Lehar A Paradise for Two (The Maid of the Mountains) ... Tate Indian Love Call (Rose Marie) ... Friml

MOTHER'S SECRET WORRY

"My baby doesn't look as strong as some babies. What can I do?"

"I lie awake at nights sometimes, worrying about Baby. She keeps on catching colds and she isn't as strong as she should be. My cousin's child, born a week after Baby, is much healthier and bonnier. My cousin told me she gives her child Scotts Brand Emulsion but I give Baby a cod liver oil preparation, too. I often wonder what's wrong," writes a London mother.

Secretly, thousands of mothers suffer similar worries with their babies! And it all goes back to the fact that babies have such delicate digestions.

A famous Medical Research Body working in London has recently confirmed that it makes a big difference to a child's health which kind of winter tonic mothers choose. "Because," states this Research Body "only when liver oil is given in the white creamy form of Scotts Brand Emulsion of cod liver oil can children digest the oil properly and so get all the body-building goodness they need."

When a mother stands at the chemist's counter choosing a winter tonic for her child, she should ask herself the question, "Am I buying the kind my child can digest?" Because this is what makes one child stronger than another. In Scotts Brand Emulsion every drop of oil is so finely divided

that it forms a white digestible cream. 30 minutes after a spoonful has been swallowed every drop has gone to strengthen your child's chest. At once he begins to build up a resistance to winter illness such as he has never had before.

The letter below shows what a difference it makes when a mother chooses a digestible tonic for her baby. "I began to worry day and night about baby. I was afraid to think what might happen if she caught a cold, she looked so weak and pale. So I put her on to Scotts. She gained at once. This winter her cheeks are a lovely rosy colour and she never shows a sign of a cold," writes a mother from Balham. Get Scotts Brand Emulsion from your chemist to-day, and watch the difference it makes to your child.

Every Sunday morning from Radio-Luxembourg at 10.30 a.m.

S. P. B. MAIS

talks to children on "MODERN HEROES" in the Scotts Brand Emulsion Concert

Transmission arranged by International Broadcasting Co., Ltd.

OXO-

The Cook's Best Friend

Make your gravies with Oxo—make them richer, more tasty—so easily!—so simply!

Always add Oxo to your stews, soups and meat dishes. It assures strength and appetising flavour.



OXO

used in

Millions of Kitchens

Tuesday, Dec. 10th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST
Morning in the Village.
Sevilliana Ferraris
Selection—Broadway Melody of 1936.
How's Your Cousin? Richards
8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.
Harmony Lane.
Village Swallows of Austria ... Strauss
Fare Thee Well, Annabelle ... Dixon
Tantalising Trovatore Verdi, arr. Somers

Presented by
Vernon's Football Pools,
Aintree, Liverpool
8.30 a.m. HUNGARIAN MELODIES
Come, Gipsy (Countess Maritza) ... Kalman
The Matchless Pair of Eyes ... Falussy
Country Wedding in Hungary ... Por
A Night at the Hungaria ... arr. Colombo

8.45 a.m. POPULAR MELODIES
Records Chosen by David Watt
Wyoming in the Gloaming ... Sigler
Maurice Winnick and his Orchestra.
That's the Kind of a Baby for Me Harriman
Eddie Cantor.
Morganblatter ... Strauss
March Weber and his Orchestra.
Over the Sticks ... Starita
Rudy Starita with Orchestra.

Presented by
Parmit,
161 Smedley Street, S.W.8
I.B.C. Time Signal.
9.0 a.m. LOVE SONGS
Layton and Johnstone
(Electrical Recordings)
Speak to Me of Love ... Lenoir
Love is the Sweetest Thing ... Noble
A Boy and a Girl Were Dancing ... Gordon

Presented by
Blue Cross Matches,
4 Lloyd's Avenue, E.C.3
9.15 a.m. A Cavalcade of MUSICAL COMEDY
With Commentary by Mr. Lushus
1928 Show Boat
Why Do I Love You?
Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man.
Old Man River.

Presented by
Lushus Table Jellies,
9 Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4
9.30 a.m. POPULAR MUSIC
Presented by
Bismag, Ltd.,
Braydon Road, N.16

9.45-10 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
Oh, Peter, You're So Nice ... Rose
Lulu's Back in Town—Fox trot ... Dublin
The Piccolino—Quick step ... Berlin
The Only Time You're Out of Luck ... Rassef

Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME
Compiled by T. Biggs, Esq.,
of Bessels Green, Sevenoaks.
"A Bouquet of Flowers"
First Flower in the Garden ... Heykens
Marigold ... Mayerl

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

6.0 p.m. DRURY LANE SUCCESSES
Rose Marie Selection ... Friml
Riff Song (Desert Song) ... Romberg
Lover, Come Back to Me (New Moon) Romberg
Fold Your Wings (Glamorous Night) Novello
One Alone (Desert Song) ... Romberg
Three Musketeers Selection ... Friml
A Girl Like Nina (Ball at the Savoy) Abrahams
Ol' Man River (Show Boat) ... Kern

6.30 p.m. SAM BROWNE AND DIANA CLARE
Radio Favourites
Just as Long as the World Goes
Round (Sam Browne) ... Woods
You're the Picture, I'm the Frame.
Sam Browne and Diana Clare.
According to the Moonlight ... Yellen
Diana Clare.
Sweet Dreams, Sweetheart.
Sam Browne and Diana Clare.
Presented by
Rowntree's Fruit Gums and Pastilles,
York

3.30 p.m. Request Programme—contd.
Orchids to My Lady ... Carr
Poppies ... Moret
Heather Bells ... Haydn Wood
Roses of the South ... Strauss
Pas des Fleurs ... Delibes
Flowers for Madame ... Tobias

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
with
DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS
Wellington March ... Zehle
Every Single Little Tingle of My
Heart ... Roberts
Zampa ... Hérol
Cockney Suite ... Keadbey
The Clock is Playing ... Blaauw
Girl in the Taxi ... Gilbert

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by
THE CHILDREN'S CORNER
With the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
Presented by
Morlick's, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
DANCE MUSIC
Carry on, London—Fox trot ... Damerell
The General's Fast Asleep... Kennedy
Cotton—Slow Fox trot ... Koehler
Touch of Your Hand—Waltz ... Kern

5.15 p.m. POPULAR MELODIES ON THE ORGAN
Spring Song ... Mendelssohn
Waltzland.
Nola ... Arndt
Selection—The Merry Widow ... Lohar

5.30 p.m. TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS
Selection—Please, Teacher ... Waller
All Hope is Ended (Heart's Desire) ... Tauber
Everything's in Rhythm With My
Heart (First a Girl) ... Sigler
Love Song of Tahiti (Mutiny on
the Bounty) ... Kahn
Yesterday (Roberta) ... Kern
Top Hat, White Tie and Tails
(Top Hat) ... Berlin
Selection—Sweet Adeline ... Kern
Noah had Two of Everything
(Tulip Time) ... Wark

6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme
12 (midnight) **DANCE MUSIC**
Allah's Holiday—Fox trot ... Friml
Black Coffee—Fox trot ... Sigler
It Was so Beautiful ... Barris
The House Where I Was Born ... de Sylva
It All Depends on You ... Perkins
The Chestnut Man—Rumba ... Porter
I Get a Kick out of You ... Delaney
The Jazz Me Blues—Fox trot ... Mingo
That Saxophone Waltz ... Mingo
There'll Come a Time ... Mannone

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
Dance Music runs till 2.0 a.m. For
Programmes see page 32

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

10.30 p.m. ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
The Czarina ... Gamme
Spanish Serenade ... Bizet
A Dream After the Ball ... Translatour
Adorée ... West
Presented by the makers of
Tintex, 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

10.45 p.m. FROM THE TALKIES
I'm in the Mood for Love ... McHugh
East of the Sun (Stags at Bay) ... Bowman
Double Trouble ... Rainger
Vienna, City of My Dreams ... Sierzynski

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

RADIO LJUBLJANA
569 m. 527 Kc/s.
Times of Transmission
Tuesday: 9.30—10.0 p.m.
9.30—10.0 p.m. I.B.C. CONCERT
POPULAR ORCHESTRAS

You can hear SAM BROWNE and DIANA CLARE from

Wednesday, Dec. 11th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

Afternoon Programme

8.0 a.m. BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST
 Mandora March ... *Ord-Hume*
 Rosaline—Waltz ... *Shirley*
 Everything's Been Done Before ... *Adamson*
 The Irish Washerwoman ... *arr. Sowerby*
8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.
 Maui Girl ... *Libornio*
 Humpty Dumpty ... *Ray*
 Nickel in the Slot—Fox trot ... *Mannone*
 Old Timers' Medley.

3.30 p.m. HALF-HOLIDAY HALF-HOUR
 Londonola ... *Sigler*
 Moonspun Dreams ... *Egan*
 The Old Sow ... *Trad.*
 I Do Do Things I Do.
 One Way Street ... *Sigler*
 My Mother's Pie Crust ... *Wallace*
 East of the Sun ... *Bowman*
 The General's Fast Asleep ... *Kennedy*
 Wheel of the Wagon is Broken
 Bells of St. Martin in the Fields. ... *Carr*
 Go Into Your Dance ... *Dubin*

Presented by
Vernon's Football Pools,
 Aintree, Liverpool
8.30 a.m. GEMS OF MELODY
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Donauwellingen Waltz ... *Ivanovici*
 Orchestre Mascotte.
 Autumn Murmurs ... *Lincke*
 Edith Lorand and her Gipsy Orchestra.
 Caprice Viennois ... *Kreisler*
 Harold Ramsay ...
 On Parade March ... *Goldman*
 The Goldman Band.

Presented by
Kraft Cheese Company,
 Hayes, Middlesex
4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 with
DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS
 Step Lightly.
 Me and the Old Folks at Home ... *Towers*
 Lightning Switch. ... *arr. Halford*
 Love Tales ... *Hall*
 I'll See You in My Dreams ... *Kahn*
 The Last Waltz ... *Straus*

Presented by
Phillips' Betox,
 150 Regent Street, W.1
8.45 a.m. MAGIC MELODIES
 Records Chosen by David Watt
 Parade of the Tin Soldiers ... *Jessel*
 Band of H.M. Grenadier Guards.
 My Isle on Hilo Bay ... *King*
 Sol Hoopii and his Novelty Quartet.
 My World is Gold Because I Love You Tauber
 Richard Tauber.
 Selection—Chu Chin Chow ... *Norton*
 London Palladium Orchestra.

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by
THE CHILDREN'S CORNER
 With the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
 Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks
5.0 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Presented by
Carter's Little Liver Pills,
 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

Presented by
Rheumagic,
 50 Smedley Street, S.W.8
I.B.C. Time Signal.

5.15 p.m. SELECTIONS FROM "TOP HAT"
 Cheek to Cheek ... *Berlin*
 Isn't this a Lovely Day? ... *Berlin*
 Top Hat, White Tie and Tails ... *Berlin*
 No Strings ... *Berlin*

9.0 a.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
 Second Serenade ... *Heykens*
 Pizzicato from Sylvia Ballet ... *Delibes*
 La Paloma ... *Yradier*
 Maid of the Mountains Waltz Fraser Simson
 Presented by
Roboleine,
 51 Clapham Road, S.W.4

5.30 p.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
 Siren Magic ... *Waldteufel*
 Folies Bergere March ... *Lincke*
 The Wedding of the Rose ... *Jessel*
 My Lady Daintv ... *Hesse*
 Presented by the makers of
Tintex,
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

9.15 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC
 Vienna Life ... *Strauss*
 Shimmering Silver, Whispering
 Wave ... *Melchert*
 Springtime Serenade ... *Heykens*
 Ciribiribin ... *Dole*
 Presented by
Grasshopper Ointment,
 79 St. Mark's Road, S.E.5

5.45 p.m. NEW LIGHT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
 WITH PETER DAWSON
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Danse des Apaches ... *Clarke*
 Songs—Devon, O Devon ... *Stanford*
 Ol' Man River ... *Kern*
 Spanish Dance ... *Moskowsky*

9.30 a.m. MUSICAL REVERIE
 One Way Street ... *Sigler*
 When I Grow Too Old to Dream ... *Sigler*
 Ain't Misbehaving.
 What a Night, What a Moon, What
 a Girl ... *Loeb*
 Presented by
California Syrup of Figs,
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
Evening Programme
12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
 Never had a Reason ... *McKenzie*
 Old Man Harlem—Fox trot ... *Armichael*
 Marie Louise—Waltz ... *Wayne*
 A Mile a Minute—Fox trot ... *Petkere*
 Whispering—Fox trot ... *Schonberger*
 Nagasaki—Quick step ... *Dixon*
 I Couldn't Believe My Eyes ... *Whitcup*
 Love and a Dime—Fox trot ... *Bowman*
 Life Begins With Love ... *Tobias*
 The General's Fast Asleep ... *Kennedy*

9.45—10.0 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC
 Tantalising Trovatore *Verdi, arr. Somers*
 Let's go Ballyhoo ... *Starr*
 Folies Bergere March ... *Lincke*
 Presented by
Professor El Tanah,
 Studio 4, Jersey, C.I.

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 Dance Music runs till 2.0 a.m. For
 programmes see page 32

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

5.45 p.m. MILITARY BAND
 Colonel Bogy on Parade ... *Alford*
 Warbler's Serenade ... *Percy*
 Semper Fidelis March ... *Sousa*
 Cornet Solo—Mary of Argyll ... *Hawkins*

6.45 p.m. SUNNY SPAIN
 Spanish Dance No. 5 ... *Moskowsky*
 Valencia ... *Valentine*
 Sevilliana ... *Ferraris*
 Spanish Gipsy Dance ... *Marquina*

6.0 p.m. IRISH MUSIC
 Irish Marches.
 Jigs and Hornpipes.
 She is Far from the Land ... *Moore*
 General Mulcahay March ... *Brane*
 Eileen Alannah ... *Thomas*
 Katie Connor Medley ... *Thomas*
 Minstrel Boy ... *Moore*
 Let Erin Remember ... *Brane*

7.0 p.m. POPULAR MELODIES
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Voices of Spring Waltz ... *Strauss*
 Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra.
 Queen of My Heart.To-night ... *Cellier*
 George Baker.
 Snatches of Song ... *arr. Grimshaw*
 Emile Grimshaw's Banjo Quartet.
 Glow Worm Idyll ... *Lincke*
 Victor Young and his Orchestra.

6.30 p.m. HILDEGARDE AND DICK POWELL
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Lulu's Back in Town (Dick Powell) ... *Dubin*
 I'm in the Mood for Love (Hildegard) ... *Fields*
 Lonely Gondolier (Dick Powell) ... *Dubin*
 I Believe in Miracles (Hildegard) ... *Lewis*

Presented by
Petalac,
 Cow & Gate, Ltd., Guildford, Surrey
7.15—7.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC
 The Rose in her Hair—Waltz ... *Dubin*
 Shadows in the Moonlight ... *Towers*
 Memory—Fox trot ... *Barry*
 Valentina—Rumba ... *Barry*

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

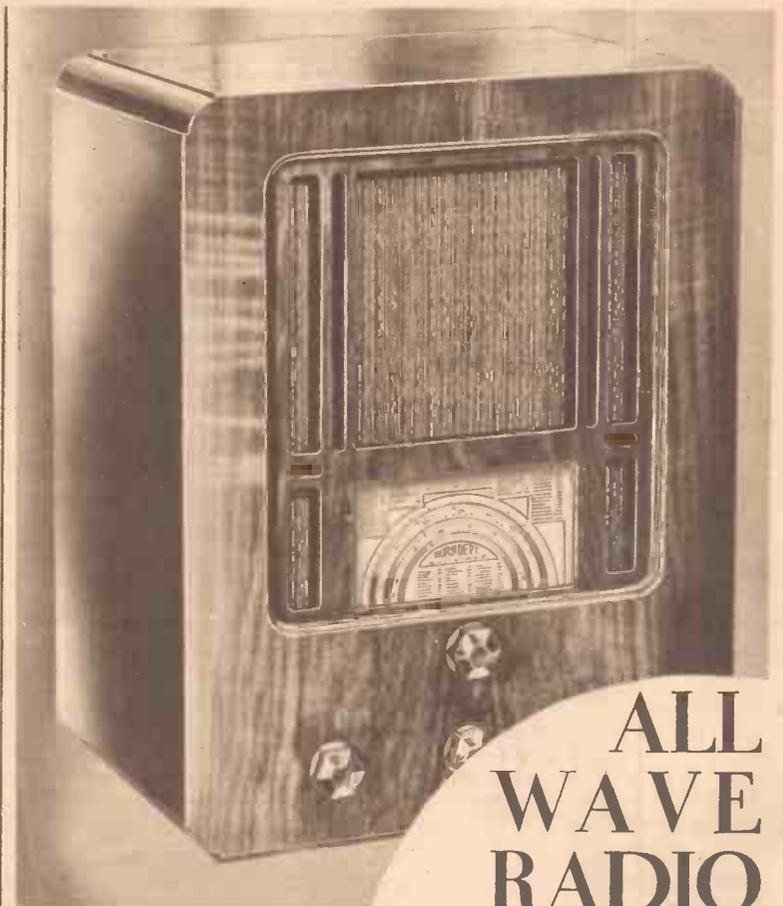
10.30 p.m. SQUIRE CELESTE OCTET
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Two Eyes of Grey ... *McGeogh*
 Hearts and Flowers ... *Tobani*
 Baby's Sweetheart ... *Corri*
 Silver Threads Among the Gold ... *Danks*

10.45 p.m. Radio Stars—contd.
 Christmas Bells at Eventide ... *Pola*
 Gracie Fields
 Charlie Kunz Piano Medley.
 Charlie Kunz.
 Presented by
"Radio Pictorial"

10.45 p.m. RADIO STARS
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Carlyle Carols (The Carlyle Cousins).
 Waiting for the Lights to Change
 Elsie Carlisle. ... *Ray*

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

RADIO LUXEMBOURG to-night (Tuesday) at 6.30 p.m.



ALL WAVE RADIO

for everybody!

AND AT NO EXTRA COST!

Burndept—pioneers of All-Wave Radio in 1922—to-day make ALL-WAVE radio reception available for everybody. The Burndept All-Wave Receiver gives you world-wide range—tunes from 17.5 to 2,150 metres at the turn of a switch—enables you to receive NEW YORK PROGRAMMES loud and clear when you wish, yet gives you all your usual Home and Continental stations!

It costs you no more to get this EXTRA service of news and views from all the distant lands . . . it requires no more skill. You simply tune in these Short Wave stations like any distant "foreigner"—and you have at your fingertips a new and never-failing source of radio interest and entertainment.

Post the coupon below for full details of Burndept All-Wave Radio; or ask your nearest Burndept dealer.

HEAR AMERICA DIRECT ON SHORT WAVES WHEN YOU WISH!

BURNDEPT ALL-WAVE BATTERY RECEIVER

BURNDEPT ALL-MAINS ALL-WAVE RECEIVER

A 3-valve set of great power, tuning from 17.5 metres to 2,150 metres. Moving Coil Speaker. In walnut cabinet, with batteries and accumulator. PRICE 8 GNS.

5-Valves, including rectifier and barretter valve, to work off any mains, A.C. or D.C., any voltage 180 to 250 volts. Tunes from 17.5 to 2,150 metres. Moving Coil Speaker. Walnut cabinet. PRICE 10 GNS.

To BURNDEPT, LTD. ERITH, KENT.

Please send me particulars of Burndept All-Wave Radio.

NAME

ADDRESS

.....

.....

R.P.B.48

BURNDEPT ALL-WAVE RADIO

BURNDEPT LTD., ERITH, KENT

Thursday, Dec. 12th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

5.0 a.m. BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST
 Idylle Bretonne ... Gennin
 The Jolly Whistlers ... Gennin
 An Old World Village ... Evans
 Fluttering Birds ... Gennin
 At Dawning ... Cadman
 The Valley of Poppies ... Ancliffe
 Animal Antics ... Wark
 Yip-I-Ady-I-Ay ... Flynn

5.30 a.m. HARMONY TRIO
 Lovely to Look At ... Kern
 Top Hat ... Berlin
 Now You've Got me Doing It ... Burks
 So Tired ... Miller
 Mile a Minute ... Pakere

5.45 a.m. POPULAR MELODIES
 Records Chosen by David Watt
 Hearts and Flowers ... Tobani
 Squire Celeste Octet.
 East of the Sun ... Bowman
 Jack Payne and his Band.
 Eton Boating Song (Raymond Newall) Johnson
 Czardas (F. Kauffman's Orchestra) Grossman

5.0 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
LAYTON AND JOHNSTONE MELODIES
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Old River Road ... Helley
 I'm Getting Sentimental ... Washington
 The Wheel of the Wagon is Broken ... Carr
 Waiting at the Gate for Katy ... Kahn

5.15 a.m. RUMBA RHYTHM
 (Electrical Recordings)
 The Peanut Vendor ... Sunshine
 Red Nichols' Five Pennies.
 Shakin' the Maracas ... Hernandez
 Alfred Brito and his Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.
 Cuban Moonlight ... Hernandez
 Mantovani and his Tipica Orchestra.
 Wai na Lot of Love.
 C. raldo's Rumba Orchestra.

5.30 m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
 As the Sugar Cane. Rest of the World.
 In a Village by the Sea.
 Smoky Mountain Bill. Soldiers Joy.
 Presented by the makers of
 Oxydol, Newcastle-on-Tyne

5.45-10.0 a.m. STRAUSS MUSIC
 Village Swallows of Austria ... Strauss
 Morgen ... R. Strauss
 Flattergeister ... J. Strauss
 Tritsch-Tratsch ... J. Strauss

3.30 p.m. WALTZ INTRODUCTION
 Greetings to Vienna ... Siede
 The Golden Valse ... arr. Winter
 Maidens of Baden ... Komsak
 Potpourri of Waltzes ... Robrecht

5.45 p.m. POTTED VAUDEVILLE
 Illusions (Zigeuner Romances) ... Gade
 Wot For? ... Burnaby
 I'm Not Worrying About Any-thing ... Broomes
 Gay Nineties.
 I Was Lucky ... Meskill
 Lizzie the pre-war Flivver ... Mills
 Lady Sing Your Gipsy Song ... Damerell
 Here's to the Maidens.

6.15 p.m. CHILDHOOD MEMORIES
 The House Where I Was Born ... de Sylva
 Song of the Little Toy Drum ... Johnson
 The Paper Hat Brigade ... Damerell
 That Old Fashioned Mother of Mine Davitt

6.30 p.m. ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
 Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... Brahms
 The Clatter of the Clogs Flynn, arr. Bright
 Romantique—Waltz Lanner, arr. Walter
 Stealing Through the Classics arr. Somers

6.45 p.m. CHANGING TIMES
 I Want to Hear Those Old Time Melodies ... Gilbert
 Where the Arches Used to Be Flanagan
 I'm the Last of the Texas Rangers Carr
 Back to Those Happy Days ... Nicholls

3.45 p.m. THE RENDEZVOUS
 The Butterfly ... Bendix
 Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life ... Herbert
 Teddy Bears' Picnic ... Bratton
 Dear Old Home Songs.
 Presented by
 Rowntrees Jellies,
 York

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 with
DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS
 Faithful and Bold ... Rust
 Lovely Liza Lee ... Razaf
 Rumba Land.
 Merchant of Venice ... Rosse
 Angels and Imps.
 Morning, Noon and Night ... Suppl
 Snulin' Thru' ... Penn
 San Toy ... Jones

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by the
THE CHILDREN'S CORNER
 With the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
 Presented by
 Horlicks, Slough, Bucks
5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
DANCE MUSIC
 Fox trot Medley.
 According to the Moonlight Magidson
 Gotta Go—Quick step ... Rich
 She's a Latin from Manhattan ... Dubin

5.15 p.m. FOUR TRIOS
 Trieste Overture ... Diero
 Hilo March ... Trad.
 Kisses in the Dark ... Micheli
 When Work is Through ... Sherman
 Presented by the makers of
 Tintex,
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

5.30 p.m. TZIGANE MUSIC
 Komm Zigany ... Kalman
 Black Eyes ... Tschernia
 Hejre Kati ... Hubay
 A Medley of Russian Gipsy Melodies ... arr. Colombo
 Lavotta's Serenade.
 Hungarian Folk Tunes ... Bartock
 Dance Czardas ... Kalman
 Forgive ... Przbanc

6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme
12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
 Home Again—Fox trot ... Carter
 Temptation Rag—Quick step ... Lodge
 Kyrene—Tango ... Orde-Hume
 The Ghost of Dinah—Fox trot ... Little
 Take Your Chance ... Meisel
 Anything Goes—Fox trot ... Porter
 An Old Violin—Waltz ... Taylor
 Jump on the Wagon—Fox trot ... Lisboa
 If You Ever Need a Friend Flynn, Egan
 Embankment Midnight—Fox trot Hampton
12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 Dance Music runs still 2.0 a.m. For
 Programmes see page 32

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

7.0 p.m. ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
 Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... Brahms
 Wedgwood Blues ... Ketelbey
 Onaway Awake Beloved—Song ... Cowen
 The Skater's Waltz ... Waldteufel
 Presented by
 Australian Trade Publicity,
 Australia House, Strand, W.C.2

7.15-7.30 p.m. IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD
 Sling Me a Song of Home ... Evans
 The General's Fast Asleep ... Kennedy
 Star Gazing ... Levinson
 Speak to Me of Love ... Lenoir

10.30-11.0 p.m. THE LUXEMBOURG STATION ORCHESTRA
 Under the Direction of Henri Pensis
 Bolero ... Moszkowsky
 Solo ... Zakin
 Tales of Hoffman ... Offenbach
 Czardas (Ghost of the Warrior) Grossmann
 Knave of Diamonds ... Steel
 Grande Duchesse Charlotte ... Merten
 Presented by
 Littlewoods Football Pools, Liverpool

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

10.30 p.m. DARKTOWN MELODIES
 The Kentucky Minstrels.
 Oh! Miss Hannah ... Hollingsworth
 Down South ... Myddleton
 Picoaniny Slumber Song ... Murray

10.45 p.m. SOME KETELBEY FAVOURITES
 In a Persian Market
 Wedgwood Blue
 A State Procession
11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
 I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close
 Down.

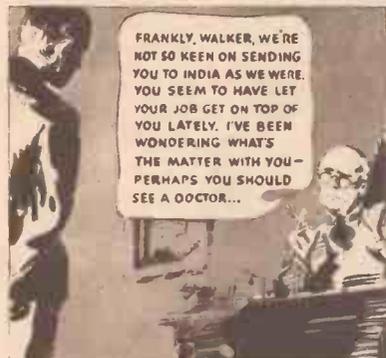
CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS broadcast from



NO, I CAN'T CONSENT TO YOU AND LUCY GETTING MARRIED JUST YET. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL YOU'RE EARNING DOUBLE YOUR PRESENT SALARY

OH, DENNIS, DARLING, ISN'T THERE ANY WAY YOU CAN EARN MORE MONEY?

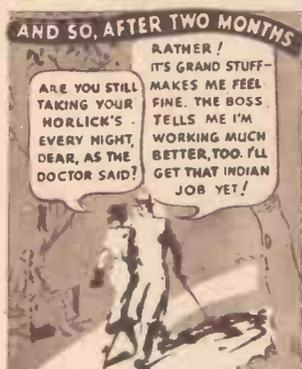
WELL, YOU KNOW, A FEW MONTHS AGO MY FIRM TALKED OF SENDING ME OUT AS HEAD OF THEIR CALCUTTA BRANCH. I'M STILL HOPING--



FRANKLY, WALKER, WE'RE NOT SO KEEN ON SENDING YOU TO INDIA AS WE WERE. YOU SEEM TO HAVE LET YOUR JOB GET ON TOP OF YOU LATELY. I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU—PERHAPS YOU SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR...

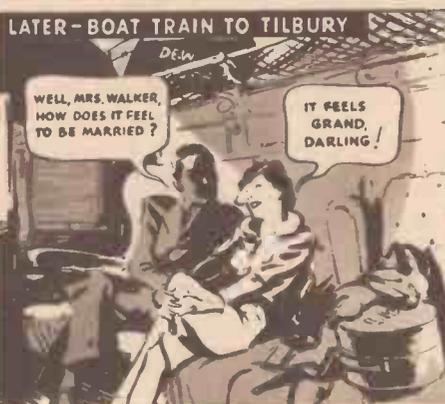
AT THE DOCTORS -

YOU GO TO BED EARLY, BUT YOU FEEL SLACK ALL DAY? M'M, YES, THAT MEANS YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM "NIGHT-STARVATION." YOUR BODY BURNS UP ENERGY EVEN DURING THE NIGHT, YOU KNOW. UNLESS THIS ENERGY IS REPLACED AS IT IS USED, YOUR SLEEP DOESN'T REST YOU PROPERLY. AND YOU WAKE UP STILL TIRED. HERE'S MY ADVICE...



ARE YOU STILL TAKING YOUR HORLICK'S EVERY NIGHT, DEAR, AS THE DOCTOR SAID?

RATHER! IT'S GRAND STUFF—MAKES ME FEEL FINE. THE BOSS TELLS ME I'M WORKING MUCH BETTER, TOO. I'LL GET THAT INDIAN JOB YET!



WELL, MRS. WALKER, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE MARRIED?

IT FEELS GRAND, DARLING!

ARE YOU SPOILING YOUR CHANCES THIS WAY?

If you arrive at your work in the mornings feeling half asleep, if you have no "drive" and seem apathetic and dull, this almost certainly means you are suffering from "Night-Starvation." Your body needs nourishment even while you sleep — it burns up energy all night long. If this is not replaced, naturally you wake up tired — "Night-Starved." Horlick's taken regularly at bedtime guards against "Night-Starvation" — builds new stores of energy in your body while you sleep. You wake up feeling alert and vigorous in mind and body. Horlick's is economical, too — the milk is in it, add water only. Prices from 2/-. Also the Horlick's Mixer, 6d. and 1/-.



HORLICK'S GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT-STARVATION

This means you sleep soundly, wake refreshed, and have extra energy all day

TUNE IN

Horlick's Tea-Time Hour. Debroy Somers and his band, vocal soloists and chorus. Luxembourg (1304 metres) and Normandy (269 metres), Sundays 4 p.m. to 5 p.m. Also Normandy, week-days 4 p.m. to 5 p.m.

Friday, Dec. 13th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m.
BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST
 The Nightingale's Morning Greeting
Rechtenwald
 Kaleidoscope ... *Harris*
 Birds in the Wood.
 The Breeze ... *Sacco*
8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.
 The Squirrel Dance ... *Smith*
 The Clatter of the Clogs ... *Flynn*
 A Day in the Tyrol ... *Romer*
 Morning Papers ... *Strauss*

Presented by
Vernon's Football Pools,
 Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m.
ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
 Lazy Pete—Intermezzo ... *Werner*
 Violin Solo—The Child and his
 Dancing Doll ... *Heykens*
 A Little Love, a Little Kiss ... *Silésu*
 Whispering Pines ... *Byrne*

Presented by
Juvigold,
 21 Farringdon Avenue, E.C.4

8.45 a.m.
BRIGHT MUSIC
 Records chosen by David Watt
 Valencia ... *Padilla*
 Mashed Bands of Lew Stone, Alfredo
 Campoli and Don Rietto.
 Love in Cloverland ... *Peter*
 Frank Westerfield's Orchestra.
 Smilin' Th'ough ... *Penn*
 Jack Daly with Mantovani and his Tipica
 Orchestra.
 Funeral March of a Marionette ... *Gounod*
 Sidney Gustard.

Presented by
Sco Manufacturing Company,
 40 Smedley Street, S.W.8
I.B.C. Time Signal.

9.0 a.m.
LIGHT MUSIC
 Carlsbad Doll Dance ... *Pleier*
 Medley of Strauss Waltzes.
 Song of Paradise ... *King*
 Wedded Whimsties ... *arr. Alfrod*

Presented by
Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.4

9.15 a.m.
LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
 La Cinquantaine ... *Marie*
 Espanita ... *Waldteufel*
 King of Hearts ... *Steele*
 Selection—Madame Butterfly ... *Puccini*

Presented by
Clotabs,
 Great West Road, Brentford

9.30 a.m.
**FILM AND FASHION
 QUARTER-HOUR**
 with
Nerina Shute
 Presented by
Sylvan Soap Flakes

9.45—10.0 a.m.
REGIMENTAL BANDS
 Sailor's Hornpipe.
 Highland Fling ... *Traditional*
 Youth and Vigour ... *Lautenschlager*
 L'Entente Cordiale ... *Aliser*
 Morning, Noon and Night ... *Suppé*

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

5.45 p.m. THE MAGIC OF THE BAND
 Fall in and Follow the Band ... *Haines*
 Listen to the German Band ... *Gordon*
 Alexander's Ragtime Band ... *Berlin*
 The Changing of the Guard ... *Flotsam*

6.0 p.m.
**HALF AN HOUR WITH AMBROSE AND
 HIS ORCHESTRA WITH LARRY ADLER**
(Electrical Recordings)
 Top Hat, White Tie and Tails ... *Berlin*
 She's a Latin from Manhattan ... *Dubin*
 East of the Sun ... *Connelly*
 Love Me Forever ... *Sherisinger*
 South American Joe ... *Friend*
 Isn't This a Lovely Day? ... *Berlin*
 Seein' is Believin' ... *Adams*
 Check to Check ... *Berlin*
 Smoke Gets in Your Eyes ... *Kern*
 About a Quarter to Nine ... *Dubin*

6.30 p.m.
1934 MUSICAL COMEDY MEMORIES
 Nymph Errant—Selection ... *Porter*
 Mr. Whittington Medley ... *Green*
 Night and Day (Gay Divorce) ... *Porter*
 I'll Follow My Secret Heart (Con-
 versation Piece) ... *Coward*

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

10.30 p.m.
THE SONG OF THE RAIN
 Raindrops Medley.
 Ridin' Around in the Rain ... *Lombardo*
 The Rhythm of the Rain ... *Meskill*
 London on a Rainy Night... *Washington*

Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m.
WELL-KNOWN COMPOSERS
 Narcissus ... *Nevin*
 In the Shadows ... *Finch*
 Simple Aveu ... *Thomé*
 Stephanie Gavotte ... *Czibulka*
 Pierrette ... *Chaminade*
 Serenade (Les Millions d'Arlequin) ... *Drigo*
 Valse Triste ... *Sibelius*
 Glow Worm Idyll ... *Lincke*

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 with
**DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER
 ARTISTS**

Espagnolia ... *Finch*
 Dark Town Strutters Ball.
 On the Trail ... *Grofe*
 Bells Across the Meadow ... *Ketelbey*
 The Jovial Huntsman.
 Jane's Big Umbrella ... *Kennedy*
 Othello Suite Dance ... *Coleridge Taylor*
 Viennese Nights ... *Romberg*

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by the
THE CHILDREN'S CORNER
 With the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks
Ingersoll Time Signal.
DANCE MUSIC
 I Wished on the Moon—Fox trot... *Rainger*
 Lovely to Look At—Slow Fox trot
 Cotton—Fox trot ... *Bloom*
 Song of the Plow—Fox trot ... *Hill*

5.15 p.m.
LIGHT ENTERTAINMENT
 I'm Waiting Now for any Kind of
 Sweetheart ... *Pounds*
 She Reminds Me of You ... *Gordon*
 Dog-Gone I've Done It ... *Kennedy*
 Misty Islands of the Highlands ... *Kennedy*

Presented by the makers of
Tintax,
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

5.30 p.m.
RICHARD TAUBER SELECTIONS
(Electrical Recordings)
 Once There Lived a Fair Lady ... *Schubert*
 O Maiden, My Maiden ... *Lehar*
 I Would that My Love Might
 Blossom ... *Mendelssohn*
 Thine is My Whole Heart ... *Lehar*
 My World is Gold Because I Love You *Tauber*
 Frederika—Selection ... *Lehar*
 All Hope is Ended ... *Tauber*
 Vienna, City of My Dreams ... *arr. Reeve*

6.0 p.m.
PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
Evening Programme

12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
 When the Rain Comes Rolling Down ... *Fisher*
 I Couldn't Believe My Eyes ... *Whitcup*
 My Young Man's Ever So Nice ... *Ellis*
 Sweet Lorraine—Fox trot ... *Parish*
 Lulu's Back in Town—Fox trot ... *Dubin*
 Friends—Waltz ... *Damerell*
 One Way Street—Fox trot ... *Sigler*
 Dancing Cheek to Cheek—Fox trot ... *Berlin*
 Song of the 'Cello—Fox trot ... *Waller*
 Klondyke Kate—Comedy Fox trot ... *Lisbona*

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 Dance Music runs till 2.0 a.m. For
 Programmes see page 32

6.45 p.m.
NURSE JOHNSON OFF DUTY
 The Widdcombe Fair ... *Harrison*
 Hills of Devon ... *Jalowicz*
 Devon, O Devon ... *Stanford*

Presented by
California Syrup of Figs,
 179-181 Acton Vale, W.3

7.0 p.m.
WALTZ TIME
 Waltz Dream ... *Oscar Straus*
 When You've only Seventeen ... *Wark*
 My Treasure ... *Becucci*
 Whenever I Think of You... *Woods*

Presented by
Phillips' Dental Magnesia,
 175 Acton Vale, W.3

7.15—7.30 p.m.
FOUR VOCAL RECORDINGS
 Give a Broken Heart a Break ... *Jones*
 Cleo Brown.
 Rasputin (The Three Keys) ... *Robinson*
 March Winds and April Showers ... *Whitcup*
 Ruk Eting.
 East of the Sun ... *Bowman*
 The Street Singer.

**10.45 p.m. MANTOVANI
 AND HIS TIPICA ORCHESTRA**
(Electrical Recordings)
 Bells of Monterey ... *Halley*
 Let's Fall in Love for Last Time ... *Grundland*
 Hebrew Dances ... *Phillips*
 Rosaline Waltz ... *Skirley*
11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
**I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close
 Down.**

RADIO NORMANDY to-day (Thursday) at 9.30 a.m.

berid of Inferiority Complex, Fear, NERVINESS, SHYNESS, MIND-WANDERING, Indecision, Self-Consciousness, TAKE UP PELMANISM

PELMANISM develops the qualities that make for Success,
 such as :—

- | | |
|-------------------|---------------|
| Courage | Reliability |
| Perseverance | Cheerfulness |
| Self-Confidence | Concentration |
| Business Acumen | Salesmanship |
| A Reliable Memory | |

Pelmanism eradicates the negative qualities that hold one
 back, such as :—

- | | |
|-------------------------|---------------|
| Timidity | Indecision |
| Unnecessary Fears | Forgetfulness |
| Pessimism | Depression |
| The Worry Habit | Shyness |
| The Inferiority Complex | |

Satisfy yourself as to what Pelmanism can do for you. Send
 to-day for a free copy of

"The Science of Success,"

in the pages of which you will read the story of Pelmanism, and,
 more fascinating than fiction, the stories told by Pelmanists
 themselves of how their lives have been changed beyond their
 fondest hopes by Pelmanism, stories of promotion, increased
 incomes, of greater enjoyment of life.

PELMAN Free Travel Scholarships are open to all Students
 above the age of 18 who complete their Course. The
 Scholarships are divided into four classes of competitors :
 (1) Manual Workers; (2) Professional Men and Women; (3) Manu-
 facturers and Traders; and (4) Clerks and all engaged in clerical
 duties. Full particulars will be sent with a copy of the free
 book, "The Science of Success."

The Pelman Institute,
 79, Pelman House, Bloomsbury
 Street London, W.C.1

MAKE YOUR APPLICATION TO-DAY

Send in the coupon below and we will send you, absolutely free, the 48-page book,
 "The Science of Success." You owe it to yourself to find out more about this
 world-famous Course of Training.

To THE PELMAN INSTITUTE, 79 Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street,
 London W.C.1.

Please send me a free copy of "The Science of Success," containing full
 particulars of the Pelman Course.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Occupation.....

All correspondence is confidential.

PELMAN (OVERSEAS) INSTITUTES: PARIS, 80 Boulevard Haussmann. NEW YORK :
 271 North Avenue, New Rochelle. MELBOURNE : 390 Phinders Lane. JOHANNESBURG :
 P.O. Box 4928. DURBAN : Natal Bank Chambers (P.O. Box 1489). CALCUTTA : 102 Clive
 Street. DELHI : 10 Akhpore Road, AMSTERDAM : Damrak 68.

Saturday, December the Fourteenth

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST
 Song of the Dawn ... Ager
 Bird Imitations ...
 Honest Toil ... Rimmer
 Weather Reports ... Flotsam and Jetsam
8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.
 Who's Been Polishing the Sun? ... Gay
 Humpty Dumpty ... Ray
 A Cavalcade of Martial Tunes.
 Trav'lin' All Alone ... Johnson
 Presented by
Vernon's Football Pools,
 Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m. WHISTLING INTERLUDE
 Doll Song from Tales of Hoffman ... Offenbach
 Dolores Waltz ... Waldteufel
 La Studenta.
 The Whistler and His Dog ... Pryor

8.45 a.m. POPULAR MELODIES
 Records chosen by David Watt
 Selection—The Flying Trapeze ... Wayne
 Jack Buchanan with Harry Perrill
 and his Orchestra.
 Destiny Waltz ... Baynes
 The Bohemian Orchestra.
 Serenade ... Schubert
 Jesse Crawford.
 A Night at the Hungaria ... arr. Colombo
 Colombo with his Tzigane Orchestra.
 Presented by
Karmold,
 60 Smedley Street, S.W.8
I.B.C. Time Signal.

9.0 a.m. SOUVENIRS OF LOVE
 Given by
The Romantic Bachelor
 and a Talk on
Beauty for All
 by
Mrs. Pomeroy,
 29 Old Bond Street, W.1

9.15 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 Just as Long as the World Goes
 Round and Round—Fox trot ... Woods
 Rhythm in a Great Big Way ... Blatt
 The Danza—New Rhythm Dance ... Morton
 Sweet Georgia Brown ... Casey
 Presented by the makers of
Tintex,
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

9.30 a.m. A PLAYTIME PROGRAMME
For Mothers and Children
 Presented by
Pineate Honey Syrup,
 Braydon Road, N.16

9.45—10.0 a.m. DREAM WALTZES
 For Love Time ... Remy
 Cherie ... Haines
 Waltz and Forget ... Rüst
 Someone I Love ... Herbert
 Presented by
True Story Magazine,
 10 Smith Square, S.W.1

Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC
 Il est Charmant Selection ... Moratti
 Bolero ... Ravel
 Turn to Sorrento ... de Curtis
 Romance ... Rubenstein
 A World of Romance.
 Melody at Dusk ... King
 Love Sends a Little Gift of Roses ... Openshaw
 Soft Lights and Sweet Music.

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 with
DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER
ARTISTS
 Light of Foot ... Latann
 Four Aces ... Mayerl
 Dolores ... Waldteufel
 Those Were Wonderful Days.
 Pietro's Return.

4.0 p.m. Tea-time Hour—cont.
 Temple Bells ... Woodforde-Finden
 Don Giovanni Overture ... Mozart
 The Geisha ... Jones
 Followed at 4.45 p.m. by

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER
With the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
 Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
DANCE MUSIC
 If You Ever Need a Friend ... Egan
 East of the Sun—Fox trot ... Bowman
 The Piccolino—Quick step ... Berlin
 Rags—Fox trot ... Egan

5.15 p.m. FIFTEEN MINUTES AWAY FROM HOME
 Rift Song ... Romberg
 Music of the Orient Thirteen Bali ... Pagan
 In a Chinese Temple Garden ... Kadelbey
 Congo Lullaby ... Spolsiansky

5.30 p.m. WORDS AND MUSIC
 Cigarettes, Cigars! ... Gordon
 Music, Music, Everywhere ... Koehler
 Noel Coward Medley ... Coward
 One Good Tune Deserves Another ... Furber
 When You Look at Me That Way ... Howard
 We Can't Let You Broadcast That ... Long
 Mrs. Feather—On the Telephone.
 Night and Day ... Porter

6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

12 (midnight) VAUDEVILLE AND DANCE
PROGRAMME
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Nickel in the Slot—Fox trot ... Mannone
 Rasputin (The Three Keys) ... Robinson
 Dinner for One, Please James ... Carr

12 (midnight.) Vaudeville Prog.—cont.
 The General's Fast Asleep ... Kennedy
 Gracie Fields.
 The Magic of You—Rumba ... Rainger
 The High Brow Sailor ... Flotsam and Jetsam
 Flotsam and Jetsam.
 My Very Good Friend the Milkman ... Burke
 Waltzland (Terence Casey).
I.B.C. Time Signal.

Father Sweeps the Chimney
 Mabel Constanduros and Michael Hogan.
 The Only Time You're Out of Luck ... Razaf
 I Can Wiggle my Ears ... Hoffman
 Jessie Matthews.
 Truckin'—Fox trot ... Koehler
 A Little Dash of Dublin ... Sigler
 Jack Daly.
 Harmony Lane.
 Andy's Southern Serenaders.
 Broadway Rhythm—Fox trot ... Brown
 Presented by
Wm. S. Murphy's Football Pools,
 Staunch Buildings, Edinburgh

1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 Rhythm Lullaby—Fox trot ... Kasaf
 My Only Souvenir—Fox trot ... McCarthy
 Nights on the Plata—Tango ... Peralla
 The Thrill of Your Kiss ... Long
 Love Song of Tahiti—Fox trot ... Kahn
 Beware of Your Heart, Margaret ... Schmitz
 Louisiana Fairy Tale—Fox trot ... Parish
 Oh Lady be Good—Fox trot ... Gershwini
 My Little Black-Haired Baby ... Pardo
 Try a Little Tenderness—Fox trot ... Woods
 Nobody's Sweetheart—Quick step ... Kahn
 You're a Heavenly Thing ... Young
 Rehearsing a Lullaby—Waltz ... Sigler
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisbona
 You Are My Lucky Star ... Brown
 Pidgin English Hula ... King
 Isn't This a Lovely Day? ... Berlin
 When Your Little Boy Grows Up ... Lisbona
 Raisin' the Rent—Quick step ... Arlen

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

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

5.45 p.m. LONDON TOWN
 Limehouse Blues ... Furber
 London Bridge ... Coates
 St. James's Park ... Leon
 Changing of the Guard

6.0 p.m. BANJO SELECTIONS
 The Bing Boys Selection.
 Naughty Marietta—Selection ... Herbert
 Gaits and Styles.
 Rhapsody in Blue ... Gershwin

6.15 p.m. MILITARY BAND MUSIC
 Overture—Der Freischütz ... Weber
 Entry of the Gladiators ... Fucik
 Song—The Drum Major ... Newton
 Les Sirènes ... Waldteufel

6.30 p.m. LIONEL MONCKTON AND LESLIE
STUART MEMORIES
 Soldiers of the King ... Stuart
 The Quaker Girl Selection ... Monckton

6.30 p.m. Memories Programme—cont.
 Lily of Laguna ... Stuart
 Soldiers in the Park (The Runaway
 Girl) ... Monckton

6.45 p.m. HALF AN HOUR WITH IRVING BERLIN
 Reaching for the Moon.
 The Piccolino.
 Top Hat, White Tie and Tails.
 I Can't Remember.
 Heat Wave.
 Isn't this a Lovely Day?
 Because I Love You.
 How Deep is the Ocean.

7.15—7.30 p.m. VARIETY
 Weather Reports ... Flotsam and Jetsam
 Murder in the Moonlight ... Lewis
 Please Teacher—Selection ... Tunbridge
 The Valparaiso ... Wayne

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

10.30 p.m. SATURDAY NIGHT MUSIC HALL
 Skat Song ... Perkins
 Cab Calloway's Orchestra.
 Life Insurance (Abe and Sandy) ... Hayman
 Wheel of the Wagon is Broken ... Carr
 Turner Layton.
 Mr. Potter Visits Southend ... Potter
 Gilkie Potter.
 Hula Girl ... King
 Sol Hoopii and Novelty Quartet.
 Sandy the Dentist (Sandy Powell).
 Avalon (Cab Calloway's Orchestra) ... Rose
 Presented by
Strang's Football Pools,
 Hawkhill Avenue, Edinburgh, 7

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
ADVANCE FILM NEWS
 Every Night at Eight (Every Night
 at Eight).
 My World is Gold (Heart's Desire).

11.0 p.m. Advance Film News—cont.
 Beauty—Waltz Song (I Give My Heart).
 I'm in the Mood for Love (Every Night at
 Eight).
 Presented by
Associated British Cinemas,
 30 Golden Square, W.1

11.15 p.m. UP TO THE MINUTE TUNES
 Lulu's Back in Town—Fox trot ... Dubin
 You Are My Lucky Star—Fox trot ... Brown
 Just as Long as the World Goes
 Round and Round—Fox trot ... Woods
 The Danza—New Rhythm Dance ... Morton
 Presented by
Duncan Wrayburn,
 Points Forecast Expert,
 107 Brownhill Road, Blackburn, Lancashire
11.30 p.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and
Close Down.

RADIO NORMANDY—Dance Music Programmes—continued from pages 28, 29, 30 and 31

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10

12.30 a.m. ACROSS THE HERRING POND
 Broadway Rhythm—Fox trot ... Brown
 Georgia Rocking Chair—Fox trot ... Fisher
 She's a Latin from Manhattan ... Dubin
 St. Louis Blues ... Carmichael
 Lullaby of Broadway—Fox trot ... Dubin
 South American Joe—Rumba ... Friend
 The Oregon Trail—Fox trot ... Hill
 I'm Nuts on a Girl in Brazil ... Buller
 Harlem Flat Blues ... Ellington

1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 Fox trot Medley.
 Life is a Song—Fox trot ... Young
 For You Madonna—Fox trot ... Edgar
 Rhythm in a Great Big Way ... Blatt
 Pidgin English Hula—Slow Fox trot ... King
 My Very Good Friend the Milkman ... Burke
 Weather Man—Fox trot ... Chase
 I Couldn't Believe My Eyes ... Whitcup
 I'm Painting the Town Red ... Tobias
 The Rose in Her Hair—Waltz ... Dubin
 Tangled Tangos.
 Truckin'—Fox trot ... Bloom
 Cohen the Crooner ... Sonin
 One Way Street—Fox trot ... Sigler
 Stars Over Devon—Fox trot ... Egan
 Life Begins with Love ... Tobias
 The Valparaiso—Rumba ... Wayne
 Linda—Fox trot ... Kennedy
 Lovely Liza Lee—Fox trot ... Rasaf

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

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11

12.30 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 Have a Little Dream on Me ... Rose
 It's Too Hot for Words—Fox trot ... Whitcup
 The Chicken Reel—Quick step ... Daly
 I'll Be Hard to Handle—Fox trot ... Kern
 The Dixieland Band—Fox trot ... Mercer
 Marina Waltz ... Lockton
 Every Little Moment—Fox trot ... Fields
 A Gipsy Loves Music ... Siever
 Breakin' the Ice—Fox trot ... Weldon

1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 East of the Sun—Fox trot ... Bowman
 Rusticana—Quick step ... Cortrassi
 Weather Man—Fox trot ... Chase
 You are My Lucky Star—Fox trot ... Brown
 Rye—Waltz.
 Broadway Rhythm—Fox trot ... Brown
 Moonspun Dreams—Fox trot ... Egan
 Adios—Rumba ... Woods
 I'm in the Mood for Love ... McHugh
 Star Gazing—Fox trot ... Levinson
 El Relicario—Paso Doble ... Padilla
 Alexander's Ragtime Band ... Berlin
 Leave Me with a Love Song ... Kennedy
 San Felipe—Rumba ... Sigler
 Any Old Rags—Fox trot.
 There's a Lovely Lake in London ... Evans
 Anything Goes—Fox trot ... Porter
 Let's Spill the Beans—Fox trot ... Gordon
 Dust on the Moon—Slow Fox trot ... Lecuona

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

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12

12.30 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 Red Sails in the Sunset ... Kennedy
 Look Up and Laugh—Fox trot ... Parr
 If My Love Could Only Talk ... Kegan
 The Oregon Trail—Fox trot ... Hill
 Sidewalks of Cuba—Rumba ... Oakland
 I'm Popeye the Sailorman ... Lerner
 My Only Souvenir of You ... McCarthy
 The Thrill of Your Kiss ... Long
 Nothing Lives Longer than Love ... Wendling
 Curly Head—Fox trot ... Loeb

1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 Go into Your Dance ... Dubin
 Rags—Fox trot ... Egan
 Lonely Villa by the Sea ... Towers
 You've Been Taking Lessons in Love ... Wats
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisbona
 Solitude—Slow Fox trot ... de Lange
 When My Ship Comes In ... Kahn
 One Night of Love—Waltz ... Schertzing
 Put On an Old Pair of Shoes ... Hill
 El Beso—Rumba ... Castellanos
 Let Me Sing You to Sleep with a
 Love Song—Waltz ... Gordon
 Rhythm in a Great Big Way ... Blatt
 The Only Time You're Out of Luck ... Razaf
 The Rose in Her Hair—Waltz ... Dubin
 What a Night, What a Moon, What
 a Girl—Fox trot ... Loeb
 When Your Little Boy Grows Up ... Lisbona
 The Piccolino—Quick step ... Berlin
 Soft and Sweet—Fox trot ... Sampson
 Raisin' the Rent—Fox trot ... Koehler

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

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13

12.30 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 I'm in the Mood for Love ... McHugh
 Love is Everywhere ... Parr
 It's an Old Southern Custom ... Meyer
 I Won't Dance—Quick step ... Kern
 The Bridal Waltz ... Schuster
 Lovely Liza Lee—Fox trot ... Rasaf
 The Magic of You—Rumba ... Rainger
 Bonjour Mam'selle—Fox trot ... Gordon
 It Was So Beautiful ... Barris

1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 Here's to You and Love ... Wayne
 The General's Fast Asleep ... Kennedy
 Mrs. Worthington ... Coward
 Truckin'—Fox trot ... Bloom
 I'm Painting the Town Red ... Tobias
 Weather Man—Fox trot ... Chase
 Someone I Love—Waltz ... Herbert
 A Little Dash of Dublin—Fox trot ... Sigler
 Look Up and Laugh—Six eight ... Parr
 Allah's Holiday—Fox trot ... Friml
 Wyoming in the Gloaming ... Sigler
 Oh! Peter, You're so Nice ... Rose
 Tangled Tangos.
 A Pair of Dimples and a Picture Hat ... Ager
 Yes Suh!—Fox trot ... Rasaf
 Why Stars Come Out at Night ... Noble
 Red Sails in the Sunset ... Kennedy
 South American Joe—Rumba ... Friend
 Darktown Strutters Ball ... Bowman

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

NEXT WEEK!

BUMPER CHRISTMAS AND "100th NUMBER" CELEBRATION ISSUE

Some of our Contributors are GRACIE FIELDS, SIR BEN TURNER, GODFREY WINN, CHARLIE KUNZ, A. J. ALAN, URSULA BLOOM, ASHLEY STERNE, STUART HIBBERD, ALL OUR USUAL FEATURES, GREETINGS FROM THE STARS! Pictures Gossip DON'T MISS IT!

Set of the Week
by Kenneth Jowers

FERRANTI NOVA CONSOLETTA



SET IN BRIEF

MODEL—Nova Consolette.

PRICE—11 guineas.

VALVE SPECIFICATION—Heptode frequency changer, pentode I.F. amplifier, double-diode-pentode second detector and audio amplifier. Full-wave valve rectifier.

POWER SUPPLY—A.C. mains 200-250 volts 40-100 cycles.

MAKERS—Ferranti, Ltd., Moston, Manchester.

THIS Nova four-valve superhet is really good. It is amongst the first three as regards efficiency and tone in the 11-guinea range. Although only a three-valve receiver, the fourth valve being mains rectifier, providing a reasonable sized aerial is used, stations roll in without background noise.

The first valve is a heptode frequency changer, followed by a pentode intermediate frequency amplifier and a combined double-diode-pentode acting as second detector, A.V.C. control, and output valve.

The Nova is really the ideal set for those who used to build their own sets or can only afford a small amount for the new radio.

As regards running costs, these will not worry anyone. The A.C. version consumes 70 watts and the A.C./D.C. 90 watts, only a little more than the current taken by a normal lighting bulb.

All refinements found on expensive sets have been embodied. By this I mean tone control, tuning dial calibrated in station names, automatic volume control, one-knob tuning, mains aerial, gramophone pick-up sockets, and a moving-coil loud-speaker with internal cut-out switch.

Cabinet work is excellent and can either be black and cream or walnut and cream.

The tuning scale is of the "All-In" variety, so that the variable controls can be watched. There is no need to play about with the tone corrector for the amount of correction is indicated on the dial. Similarly, with the wave-change and volume controls. The actual positions of the control can be seen by simply referring to the dial. Ferranti's claim that this dial is the car instrument board applied to radio is no exaggeration.

Volume is more than enough, being 2½ watts output without distortion. Selectivity averages 9 kilocycles, while sensitivity is sufficient to bring in a minimum of thirty stations under average conditions.

It fulfils requirements of most readers while the price is most attractive. The A.C./D.C. version is fundamentally similar and costs 11½ guineas.

Good-Bye to Loneliness

Continued from page Ten

performances, has brought the appreciation of good music within the reach of every woman.

And then a word for dance music. There are many people who scorn this form of nerve-soothing entertainment, who dislike jazz and the syncopation of modern music. Well, I confess that I have always been greatly entertained by the various crooners and band leaders, and I think there are moments when nothing but a dance band can lull you back into peace of mind.

I believe that this appreciation of jazz is deeply rooted in our generation and most bachelor women, I suspect, give themselves the pleasure of this altogether soothing entertainment.

Even the most "highbrow" of us are "lowbrow" when we are ill. The bedside radio set, to the bachelor woman confined to the house with 'flu or a cold, is as good as a doctor.

It is at these times that almost every programme seems worth listening to. Church services, plays, French and German lessons: Even the farmer's fat stock prices!

But when we are well I have always believed that the secret of real enjoyment on the wireless is selection. The people who are bored with wireless are, as a rule, those who let their sets run on unheeded, badly tuned, a nuisance.

Nothing is more damaging to the nervous system than this nagging sound against which you fight subconsciously. I remember once going into a post-office in a remote part of Dorset and hearing, to my surprise, a French voice blaring away a description of a French football match!

But we, who use our sets intelligently, know better than to spoil a good thing by giving ourselves too much of it.

There is some programme each day to suit every whim, every type of mind. The bachelor woman who values her leisure hours and keeps her set well tuned will never suffer from that sense of being cut off from the world, which is perhaps the most unhappy of all human emotions.

On Sunday
Dec. 15

TUNE IN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

— at 5 o'clock (1,304 metres), when Christopher Stone will compere the special Star Cigarette programme, with Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Hotel Orpheans band.

AND REMEMBER THERE'S ALWAYS TIME FOR A 'STAR'

WILL'S **STAR** CIGARETTES

PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED 10 for 4^p 15 for 6^p THIRTY (in box) A SHILLING

LITTLEWOOD'S
WORLD FAMOUS
FOOTBALL POOLS

Listen to
 our popular radio broad-
 cast every Sunday from
RADIO LUXEMBOURG
 (1304 metres). 1.30—2 p.m.
 Maurice Winnick and his Orchestra
 with
 Judy Shirley
 Sam Costa
 Jill, Jane and Jimmy
 and
 The Three Admirals.

POSTE PARISIEN
 (312 metres) 4—4.30 p.m.
 The Memory Club

RADIO NORMANDY
 (269.5 metres) 9.30—9.45 p.m.
 Cinema Organ Recitals

DIVIDENDS for previous day's
 matches will be announced during each
 programme.

PENNY POOL DIVIDENDS will be
 announced during special concerts from
RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1304 metres)
 every Thursday, 10.30-11 p.m.

*The last three broadcasts arranged through
 International Broadcasting Co., Ltd., London*

**H. LITTLEWOOD LTD, HOOD ST,
 WHITECHAPEL, LIVERPOOL. 1.**

**A FINE TREATMENT
 FOR CATARRH**

EASY TO MAKE AND COSTS LITTLE

If you suffer from Catarrh, Head Noises, Sore Throat, Asthma, or Bronchitis, here is a fine recipe approved by the highest medical authorities that invariably effects a permanent cure after all other treatments have failed. Its effect in the worst cases is most striking and positive.

The catarrhal poison is quickly driven from the system and its tonic action immediately increases the vitality, which is always lowered by the insidious disease. From your chemist obtain one ounce of Parment (Double Strength). Add to it half a pint of hot water and 4 ozs. of sugar and you have the most wonderful catarrh and cough syrup in the world.

The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dullness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, catarrhal discharges, head noises and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.

Loss of smell, defective hearing, and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms which show the presence of catarrh and which are quickly overcome by the use of this simple treatment. Every person who has catarrh in any form should give this Parment prescription a trial, and now it isn't really necessary ever to make the syrup. A lot of people take half a teaspoonful of the neat Parment in a little water and get excellent results.

Help Kidneys

If you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Rheumatism, Backache, Dizziness, Headaches, Loss of Vigour, Burning, Smarting, Acidity, Kidney or Bladder Troubles, get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Siss-lex). Guaranteed to cure in 8 days or money back. Cystex costs very little at Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites and all chemists.

The Outside Broadcast Department has been busy. Here is what they have in store for your entertainment



Above is Joli de Lotbiniere, O.B. Director, and the brain behind the plans below

DON'T be alarmed by the "hammering" which you will hear when excitement runs high at Twickenham on Tuesday during the Oxford and Cambridge Rucker match. It is caused by the stamping of feet in the top tier of the new stand on the west side of the ground, and the microphones are just below. No one guessed when the site was fixed that fans would choose this way of expressing their joy.

There is no trouble between the B.B.C. and the Rugby Union which knows that broadcasting stimulates interest in the sport, so at Twickenham the commentator is always welcome and he has a permanent home. It is a hut suspended beneath the top tier of the new stand alongside the scoreboard and no finer view can be got of the field.

When Captain H. B. T. Wakelam and John Snagge walk down the gangway for the first time this season on Tuesday, they will find everything in place in the wooden cabin—just as they left it six months ago.

Engineers will have been there before them fitting microphones in rubber beds on the ledge beneath the window which opens like the wind-screen of an old-fashioned car. Sitting side by side, very upright on leather-covered seats, they might well be in an ancient coupé entered for the old crocks' motor race.

The mike is a sensitive instrument and it never fails to register the character and feeling of a crowd. Listen and compare the sounds of this scene with the noise at Swansea during the international later in the season.

Fresh from the racket of the Varsity match at Twickenham, O.B. engineers will tread softly into the silence of the billiard-room at Thurston's in Leicester Square. It is their first visit to this sanctuary and the occasion is the snooker match in which Horace Lindrum (nephew of the great Walter) is challenging Joe Davis, the champion.

It was Joli de Lotbiniere's idea to relay this game. Looking around for fresh fields to conquer, the new outside broadcasting chief hit upon the notion of giving the mike a trial at Thurston's. There's one concealed in the shadows above the shades. It relays the click as ball strikes ball and again as a ball falls upon another in the pocket.

After ten years as Outside Broadcasting Director Gerald Cock has left little that is new to be broadcast in the field of sport. Joli de Lotbiniere is continuing all the regular sporting features that became popular in his predecessor's time. The whole series of Rucker Internationals will be relayed, including the Ireland and England match in Dublin, the Cup Final and other soccer matches, the Grand National, and the Boat Race.

But, apart from these fixtures, the new O.B. chief has other plans. It was his idea to record the wall game at Eton last month, and he intends to relay the sounds of the scrum when the pancake is tossed at Westminster School on Shrove Tuesday.

A sudden change of wind is one of the many hazards with which O.B. men must contend. By veering after microphones have been carefully placed, a wind may carry the sound away. Let us hope that it is steady on Shrove Tuesday. It would be a shame for them to lose the smell of that pancake.

This Rucker season interest centres in the visitors from New Zealand. The All Blacks are a fine team and Captain Wakelam will be at the mike for all their big matches. They play Wales at Cardiff on December 21, London Counties at Twickenham on December 26, and England at Twickenham on January 4.

Other Rucker matches that will be described are: Oxford v. Cambridge at Twickenham on December 10, Wales v. England at Swansea on January 18, Scotland v. Wales at Edinburgh on February 1, Ireland v. England at Edinburgh on February 22, Royal Navy v. The Army at Twickenham on March 7, Wales v. Ireland at Cardiff on March 14, and England v. Scotland at Twickenham on March 21.

For soccer enthusiasts the prospect is not so happy. On Wednesday, George Allison will be in his familiar place at Highbury for the Oxford and Cambridge match. Then follows a big gap to the Cup Final, unless other fixtures can be arranged in the meantime.

In order that fans may attend their local matches after listening to the Cup Final, the F.A. have arranged this season for a kick-off at two o'clock at Wembley.

On the last Saturday in April, George Allison and Derek (Square 4) McCulloch will be in their place alongside the Press gallery high up between the towers. The hut here is a permanent structure like those at Twickenham and Wimbledon.

It is a pity that we shall not hear more soccer because no game makes better broadcast entertainment. Tennis runs it pretty close, though it is a shade too fast to be perfect.

The ruling of the Football League Committee prevents our hearing commentaries on League matches, so George Allison will be free most Saturdays to watch his beloved Arsenal. No commentator could make a game more interesting, and I raise my hat to a man who can keep my great-grandmother awake on Saturday afternoon, listening to a game that she has never seen.

Two commentators travel north for the Grand National which will be run next year on March 27. R. C. Lyle, racing expert of *The Times*, talks from a box in Topham's stand by the winning-post, while William Hobbiss, who has read races for the King, takes his place on top of an O.B. van down

the course by the canal turn. It is often wet and misty at Aintree in the spring, but so far the B.B.C.'s luck has held, otherwise listeners would have missed a good deal of the sport.

So let us hope that the sun shines for the commentators at this and other outside broadcasts this season.

By
**JOHN
 TRENT**

THE LINDBERGH'S

By S. P. B. MAIS

Every Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. in the Scott's Emulsion Programme from Radio Luxembourg, Mr. S. P. B. Mais gives a fascinating talk on a Modern Hero. "Radio Pictorial," in response to many requests, has pleasure in reprinting these talks. Here is last Sunday's talk:

I HAVE just been reading a lovely book. It's called "North to the Orient"—an account by Mrs. Lindbergh of the voyage that she made as radio operator in her husband's seaplane "Sirius" from Washington north through Canada, Alaska, Siberia and Japan to China.

They suffered from fire in Russia, fog in Japan, flood in China and they fell into the Yangtse river.

At one stage the Lindberghs reached a place where no railway, telegraph, or telephone whatever penetrated; at another they landed where no white woman had ever been before. Mrs. Lindbergh listened through her earphones to the noisy clatter of big cities, while flying over wastes as wild as the moon, and, most strange of all, Colonel Lindbergh nearly lost his life while trying to take food to the Chinese peasants left starving by the great flood.

In their eagerness these peasants tried to board the seaplane and were only kept from sinking it by Colonel Lindbergh firing his revolver over their heads.

The "Sirius," which took the Lindberghs on this astonishing voyage, was equipped with a 600 horse power Cyclone engine, and gasoline tanks capable of carrying them for 2,000 miles, and pontoons to enable them to land on the sea. They also carried a 25-lb. anchor which broke and nearly caused them to be dashed to pieces on the rocks of a Japanese island.

By far the most dreaded enemy of the flying man is fog, and Mrs. Lindbergh gives a most vivid account of what she felt like as they ran into a thick fog as they flew from Russia to Japan. Listen:

"Down, down, we were gliding down now, the engine throttled, wisps of fog temporarily blinding us as we descended. I was losing the sky. The sea! Hold on for the sea, that little patch of blue. Oh, the sea was gone too. We were blind, and still going down—a lurch, the engine roared on again, and a sickening roller-coaster—up, up, up. I felt myself gasping to get up, like a drowning man. There the sky was blue above—the sky and the sun! Oh! let us stay here. He is trying it again! Like a knife going down the side of a pie-tin, fog and mountain. His face was set, his lips tight closed—I had never seen him look like that. Down again, and the terror—up again, and the return of courage and of shame.

"Here was another mountain peak! Was he going to try it again? Did he think I enjoyed this game of tobogganing down volcanoes? The sun began to melt away as we spiralled down. Down, down into the darkness. Bushes and rocks—we were going too fast, skimming over bushes and straight down the slope. For these—over a sharp cliff of fifty feet under a layer of mist lay the water. That was what we wanted. We dropped off the cliff. We were over the water. Spank—spank—spank. I am falling through—no the seat has bounced down. It must be rough water. We're slowing up—we're all right—we're down."

Well that gives us some little idea of what this very courageous woman endured during a trip that was alive with danger from start to finish, after her husband had nearly lost his life trying to take supplies to the starving Chinamen, the "Sirius" went out of control on the very dangerous Yangtse river, and both Colonel Lindbergh and his wife had to jump into the swiftly running water to save their lives.

The seaplane capsized and had to be shipped to California for repairs. It now rests, after a further 30,000-mile flight round the North Atlantic, in a museum in New York.

But this amazing young couple still go on—looking for new worlds of adventure in the air to conquer.



6 PERFECT HEADS

from one 6^d BOTTLE



There's enough setting lotion in one bottle of Amami Wave-set to dress your hair as perfectly as this six times.

Just a touch of the lotion, a little pressing and pinning, and the reward is big soft waves, entrancing curls.

Amami Wave-Set is wonderfully quick and easy to use, and its delicate, elusive fragrance lingers in your hair.

Amami Wave-Set cannot dis-colour your hair, it is not sticky or greasy, and it leaves no powdery deposit.



AMAMI

WAVE-SET

Six Wave-sets for 6^d
In Bottles 6d. and 1/3



MUSIC GOSSIP

SONGS HOUSEHOLD HINTS

JOKES COMPETITIONS

RINSO 6.30 SPECIAL

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER EVER PUT ON THE AIR

WOMEN'S PAGE EDITED BY - - MRS. GOODSORT

K2151-476

SUNDAY
6.30
RADIO
LUXEMBOURG
1304 METRES

KIDNEY TROUBLE

The Cause of Agonising Rheumatism & Backache

The agony of backache, rheumatism, joint or muscle pains, feeling too-old and worn-out for your age—in many, many cases kidney trouble in some form is the cause. Do not endure your pain a day longer. De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills are a well-known and highly esteemed remedy for all forms of kidney trouble. They act quickly, surely and effectively, and will rid you of your pain. Be sure you get the genuine—

DE WITTS BRAND KIDNEY & BLADDER PILLS

PRICES 1/3, 3/- AND 5/-.



The Love adventures of **CASANOVA**

The Intrigues and amours of the 'Prince of Lovers' — CASANOVA — now presented for the first time in English in a new and inexpensive edition. **PRICE ONLY 1'6**

Send to-day for our Sale and Library Post free (P.O. Lists of rare books and novels, or stamps). E. ALTA Publishing Co., 79-81 London Road, Liverpool.

Wanted **SONG POEMS**

CAN YOU WRITE WORDS FOR SONGS?

Publishers of many Broadcast and Recorded Hits invite known and unknown Authors and Composers to submit song-poems, songs and musical compositions for immediate publication. Send MSS. **PETER DEREK LTD., Music Publishers, R.D., 140a Shaftesbury Avenue, LONDON, W.6.2**

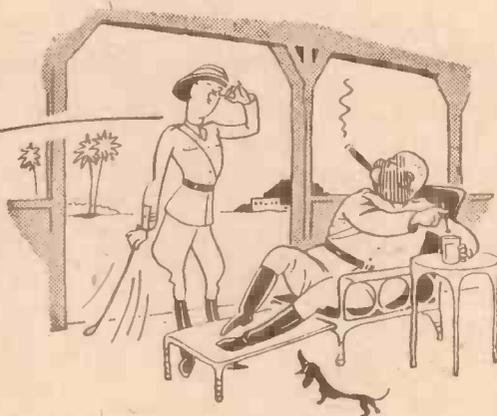
STRANG'S FOOTBALL POOLS

FOR **BIG—QUICK—CASH RESULTS**
 TUNE IN TO PARIS (Poste Parisien) 312 metres
 EVERY SAT. EVENING - 10.30 p.m.-11 p.m.
 EVERY SUN. EVENING - 11 p.m.-11.30 p.m.
FOR STRANG CONCERT
 AND DECLARATION OF DIVIDENDS
 (Arranged through International Broadcasting Co. Ltd., London.)

WRITE NOW FOR FULL PARTICULARS
T.STRANG HAWKHILL AV. EDINBURGH 7

G.C.489.

As they say at the Outposts of Empire :



'BETTER BUY CAPSTAN,

they're blended better

-they're Wills's!



CAPSTAN CIGARETTES
 PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED

Luxembourg Programmes—

Continued from page Twenty-three

WEDNESDAY

- 7.15 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS
- 7.25 a.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
- 12 noon CONCERT
- 12.45 p.m. CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
- 1.30 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET
- 5.30 p.m. WOMAN'S QUARTER OF AN HOUR
- 5.45 p.m. MILITARY BAND
 - Colonel Bogey on Parade ... Alford
 - Warbler's Serenade ... Percy
 - Semper Fidells March ... Sousa
 - Cornet Solo—Mary of Argyll ... Hawkins

6 p.m.

IRISH MUSIC

- Irish Marches.
- Jigs and Hornpipes.
- She is Far from the Land ... Moore
- General Mulcahy March ... Brane
- Eileen Alannah ... Thomas
- Katie Connor Medley ... Thomas
- Minstrel Boy ... Moore
- Let Erin Remember ... Brane

6.30 p.m.

HILDEGARDE AND DICK POWELL

- Lulu's Back in Town (Dick Powell) ... Dublin
- I'm in the Mood for Love (Hildegard) ... Fields
- Lonesome Gondolier (Dick Powell) ... Dublin
- I Believe in Miracles (Hildegard) ... Lewis

6.45 p.m.

SUNNY SPAIN

- Spanish Dance No. 5 ... Moskowsky
- Valencia ... Valentine
- Sevillana ... Ferraris
- Spanish Gipsy Dance ... Marquina

7 p.m.

POPULAR MELODIES

- Presented by PEPTALAC
- Voices of Spring Waltz ... Strauss
- Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra.
- Queen of My Heart To-night ... Cellier
- George Baker.
- Snatches of Song ... arr. Grimshaw
- Emile Grimshaw's Banjo Quartet.
- Glow Worm Idyll ... Lincke
- Victor Young and his Orchestra.

7.15-7.30 p.m.

DANCE MUSIC

- The Rose in Her Hair—Waltz ... Dublin
- Shadows in the Moonlight ... Towers
- Memory—Fox trot ... Barry-Wright
- Valentina—Rumba ... Barry-Wright

8.10 p.m.

CONCERT BY THE QUINTET

8.45 p.m.

BACH AND LAVERNE AND OTHERS AT THE LUSTUCRU THEATRE

9.5 p.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG MUSIC HALL, directed by Henri Pensis

10.35 p.m.

CONCERT BY THE QUINTET Soloist: Leon Van Eckhout

11-11.30 p.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG DANCE ORCHESTRA, directed by Ferry Juza

THURSDAY

7.15 a.m.

NEWS BULLETINS

12.30 p.m.

CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA

1 p.m.

CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA, directed by Henri Pensis

1.30 p.m.

QUINTET CONCERT

5.30 p.m.

THE WOMAN'S QUARTER OF AN HOUR

5.45 p.m.

POTTED VAUDEVILLE

- Illusions (Zigeuner Romances) ... Gade
- Wot For? ... Burnaby
- I'm Not Worrying About Anything ... Broones
- Gay Nineties.
- I Was Lucky ... Meskill
- Lizzie the Pre-War Flivver ... Mills
- Lady Sing Your Gipsy Song ... Damerell
- Here's to the Maidens.

6.15 p.m.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

- The House Where I Was Born ... de Sylva
- Song of the Little Toy Drum ... Johnson
- The Paper Hat Brigade ... Damerell
- That Old Fashioned Mother of Mine ... David

6.30 p.m.

ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

- Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... Brahms
- The Clatter of the Clogs ... Flynn, arr. Bright
- Romantic Waltz ... Lanner, arr. Walter
- Stealing Through the Classics ... arr. Somers

6.45 p.m.

CHANGING TIMES

- I Want to Hear Those Old Time Melodies ... Gilbert
- Where the Arches Used to Be ... Flanagan
- I'm the Last of the Texas Rangers ... Carr
- Back to Those Happy Days ... Nicholls

7 p.m.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

- Presented by AUSTRALIAN TRADE PUBLICITY
- Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... Brahms
- Wedgwood Blues ... Ketelbey
- Onaway Awake, Beloved—Song ... Cowen
- The Skater's Waltz ... Waldteufel

7.15-7.30 p.m.

IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD

- Sing Me a Song of Home ... Evans
- The General's Fast Asleep ... Kennedy
- Star Gazing ... Levinson
- Speak to Me of Love ... Lenoir

8.10 p.m.

CONCERT BY THE QUINTET

8.25-8.35 p.m.

CONCERT BY THE QUINTET

8.40 p.m.

QUINTET CONCERT—(Continued)

9-9.45 p.m.

RELAY FROM LUXEMBOURG TOWN HALL of a Polish Concert by the Station Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis, with Ignacy Blochman, pianist

Luxembourg Programmes—

9.55 p.m. POLISH CONCERT—(Continued)
 10.30 p.m. THE LUXEMBOURG STATION ORCHESTRA
 Under the Direction of Henri Pensis
 Bolero Moszkowsky
 Solo Zakin
 Tales of Hoffman Offenbach
 Czardas (Ghost of the Warrior) Grossmann
 Knave of Diamonds Steele
 Grande Duchesse Charlotte Mertens

Presented by
 LITTLEWOOD'S FOOTBALL POOLS, LIVERPOOL
 11-11.30 p.m.

DANCE MUSIC

FRIDAY

7.15 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS
 12.30 p.m. LORRAINE HALF-HOUR
 1-1.30 p.m. CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
 4.45 p.m. THE WOMAN'S HOUR: WITH THE QUINTET
 (Talk on Bridge; Fashion Commentary; Talk by
 Mme. Bertrand Fontaine)

5:45 p.m. THE MAGIC OF THE BAND
 Fall in and Follow the Band Haines
 Listen to the German Band Gordon
 Alexander's Ragtime Band Berlin
 The Changing of the Guard.

6 p.m. HALF AN HOUR WITH AMBROSE AND HIS
 ORCHESTRA WITH LARRY ADLER
 Top Hat, White Tie and Tails Berlin
 She's a Latin from Manhattan Dublin
 East of the Sun Connelly
 Love Me Forever.
 South American Joe.
 Isn't This a Lovely Day? Berlin
 Seelin' is Believin' Adams
 Cheek to Cheek Berlin
 Smoke Gets in Your Eyes Kern
 About a Quarter to Nine Dublin

6.30 p.m. 1934 MUSICAL COMEDY MEMORIES
 Nymph Errant—Selection Porter
 Mr. Whittington Medley Green
 Night and Day (Gay Divorce) Porter
 I'll Follow My Secret Heart (Conversation
 Piece) Coward

6.45 p.m. NURSE JOHNSON OFF DUTY
 Presented by CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS

**BIRD'S CUSTARD TUNE
 MEDLEY COMPETITION**

Broadcast from RADIO LUXEMBOURG
 Sunday, November 24

THE following is the list of tunes broadcast in this
 competition, together with a list of the prize winners:

1. All of Me.
2. Peggy O'Neill.
3. Marchita.
4. She's Funny That Way.
5. Charmain.
6. Ukelele Lady.
7. In a Little Spanish Town.
8. Ain't Misbehavin'.
9. Tip Toe Thro' the Tulips.
10. Live, Love and Laugh.

"The first correct solution OPENED was sent by

MR. L. BRYAN,
 14 GROSVENOR STREET,
 W. HARTLEPOOL, CO. DURHAM,

who has been awarded the first prize of £5."

The next twenty successful entries opened giving the
 correct solution, who have each been awarded a
 prize of 10/-, were sent by

Mrs. Rita Watkinson, 12 Aston St., Bramley,
 Leeds, Yorks.; H. Lee, 50 Holborn St., Rochdale,
 Lancs.; Mrs. J. Smith, 60 Norwood Rd., Birkby,
 Huddersfield, Yorks.; Mrs. B. A. Merrick, 43
 Radyr Rd., Llandaff, North Cardiff; Mr. H. J.
 Hawkins, Coedsaeson Crescent, Sketty, Swansea;
 William J. Beswick, 48 Roscoe St., Liverpool;
 Dorlen Ball, 15 Regent Rd., Wallasey, Cheshire;
 Mrs. R. Hardy, 50 Newton St., Mansfield, Notts.;
 Miss Margaret Bowes, 18 Haselor Rd., Wylde
 Green, Sutton, Coldfield; Mr. J. Gray, 181 New-
 bridge Hill, Bath, Somerset; A. Eagles, 16 Welles-
 ley St., Gloucester; Miss Dean, Gordon Cottage,
 Wood St., Woburn Sands, Bucks.; Miss Audrey
 Moss, 24 Albert St., St. Ebbes, Oxford; Mrs. C. H.
 Clark, 30 Drakefell Road, New Cross, London,
 S.E.14; Miss K. Grantham, 25 Gordon Rd.,
 Southall, Middx.; Miss Marshall, 42 Anglesea Rd.,
 Ipswich, Suffolk; Miss Dorothy Tillman, 49 King's
 Drive, Gravesend, Kent; Mrs. A. Avery, 32 Cam-
 bridge St., Brighton, Sussex; Mrs. F. G. Whitfield,
 13 Vale Rd., Parkstone, Dorset; Miss Evelyn
 Reynolds, 61 Amiens St., Dublin, I.F.S.

7 p.m. WALTZ TIME
 Presented by PHILLIPS' DENTAL MAGNESIA
 Waltz Dream Oscar Strauss
 When You're Only Seventeen Wark
 My Treasure Becucci
 Whenever I Think of You Wood

7.15-7.30 p.m. FOUR VOCAL RECORDINGS
 Give a Broken Heart a Break Jones
 Cleo Brown.
 Rasputin (The Three Keys) Robinson
 March Winds and April Showers Whitcup
 Ruth Etting.
 East of the Sun Bowman
 The Street Singer.

8.10 p.m. QUINTET CONCERT
 8.25 p.m. CONCERT
 8.40 p.m. COWBOY CONCERT
 9.5 p.m. CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
 9.35 p.m. FINNISH CONCERT ON THE 78th ANNIVERSARY
 OF SIBELIUS

10 p.m. CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
 10.40 p.m. SONG RECITAL
 Victor Jaans

11-11.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC
 (Gramophone Records)

SATURDAY

7.15 p.m. NEWS BULLETINS
 11.35 a.m. RELIGIOUS TALK
 12 noon CONCERT
 12.30 p.m. CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
 1 p.m. CONCERT
 1.30 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET
 2.5 p.m. THE LUXEMBOURG HOUR
 4 p.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT OF CZECH MUSIC

4.15 p.m. SONG RECITAL
 Mme. Claude Dorane

4.30 p.m. A HALF-HOUR OF MUSIC HALL
 5 p.m. DANCE MUSIC
 Dance Orchestra, directed by Ferry Juzs

5.30 p.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
 LONDON TOWN

5.45 p.m. Limehouse Blues Furber
 London Bridge Coates
 St. James's Park Leon
 Changing of the Guard.

6 p.m. BANJO SELECTIONS
 The Bing Boys Selection.
 Naughty Marietta—Selection Herbert
 Gaits and Styles.
 Rhapsody in Blue Gershwin

6.15 p.m. MILITARY BAND MUSIC
 Overture—Der Freischutz Weber
 Entry of the Gladiators Fucik
 Song—The Drum Major Newton
 Les Sirenes Waldteufel

6.30 p.m. LIONEL MONCKTON AND LESLIE STUART
 MEMORIES
 Soldiers of the King Stuart
 The Quaker Girl Selection Monckton
 Lily of Laguna Stuart
 Soldiers in the Park (The Runaway Girl) Monckton

6.45-7.15 p.m. HALF AN HOUR WITH IRVING BERLIN
 Reaching for the Moon.
 The Piccolino.
 Top Hat, White Tie and Tails.
 I Can't Remember.
 Heat Wave.
 Isn't This a Lovely Day?
 Because I Love You.
 How Deep is the Ocean?

7.15-7.30 p.m. VARIETY
 Weather Reports Flotsam and Jetsam
 Murder in the Moonlight Lewis
 Please Teacher—Selection Tunbridge
 The Valparaiso Wayne

8.10 p.m. QUINTET CONCERT
 8.20 p.m. CONCERT

8.35 p.m. QUINTET CONCERT—(Continued)
 9.5 p.m. AIRS ON THE HUNTING HORN

9.15 p.m. TALK—M. Stanislas Fumet
 "Sincerity and Modern Youth"

10.40 p.m. TALK
 Geo. London

10.50 p.m. SONG RECITAL
 Mme. Claude Dorane

11.15-11.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC
 (Gramophone Records)

The BOND STREET BEAUTY SPECIALIST says

LALEEK WAX HAIR REMOVER



Safely and easily removes hair from the face and definitely weakens the growth. Price, 3/6

For the arms and legs only use Laleek "Hair-a-way." Price, 1/-

Sold EVERYWHERE, Stores—Chemists—Hairdressers—BOOTS, or direct from my Salons.
 Face massage in my Salons, 3/6
 *Phone: Regent 5825.



LALEEK

3/6

ADELAIDE GREY
 27 OLD BOND ST. LONDON. W.1.

LALEEK LONGLASH
 GROWS LOVELY LASHES
 Medically Approved
 4 SHADES 1/-

Sold EVERYWHERE including BOOTS
ADELAIDE GREY 27, OLD BOND ST. LONDON W.1.



Tackle that irritating throat 'tickle' with Allenburys Pastilles. They keep the throat sweet and moist and the voice resonant and clear



Allenburys
 Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES
 FROM ALL CHEMISTS 8 & 1/3

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

Conducted by Uncle Barry

KEY TO NEWS MOTTO
 When you are told to eat something "because it is good for you," does it ever strike you that a big part food plays in a nation's life? Good food goes a long way towards good health, and there are all too few people in the world who get good food. This is partly because they can't afford to spend much on what they eat, and partly because they don't know which kinds of food are nourishing and which are not. The Health Committee of the League of Nations has been considering this question for some time, and has appointed representatives of several countries to look into the whole matter of what and how much food people eat, and to make suggestions for improvements. Our own Government has set up a committee for the same purpose. The decisions reached by these bodies will affect the farmers who produce the food, and the people who distribute it to the public. **STEPHEN KING-HALL.**

On Friday, this day of issue, you may listen to the next in the weekly "Here and There" broadcasts, while there will be another story, and also some of your favourite gramophone records.

To-morrow (Saturday, December 7) should be noted in red ink in your listening diary. During this Children's Hour programme you may "Meet Mickey Mouse" again, under the direction of John Watt. All your old friends will be there, not forgetting Stanford Robinson ("Robby") and his Variety Orchestra.

In this same programme—which will be broadcast all over the British Isles for the benefit of you young listeners—there will be a Surprise Item! Wild horses will not drag from me the secret—which I discovered—but I think you will be agreeably surprised when you hear the really clever and amusing lxxxxxxx given by Fxxxxx-Dxxh. Puzzle out that one if you can!

On Monday, December 9, the Zoo Man will give his weekly broadcast, while "Sophie" will be in the studio and will play pianoforte solos. "Sophie"—who is Miss Cecil Dixon, one of the B.B.C.'s most gifted accompanists—has been on the B.B.C. staff for more than ten years, and that is a long time in the history of broadcasting. Then I hear that "Mac," the Children's Hour organiser, is going to let you into some secrets about the special Christmas programmes arranged for you. Listen-in and make notes.

Tuesday, December 10, brings a new character to the Children's Hour microphone—oddy enough, he is a scarecrow, but I have a notion that you are quickly going to like him, and will want to follow through the series of dialogue stories.

If you want to know how to produce a play at school for the annual entertainment, do not miss Wednesday, December 11, when Dr. L. du Garde Peach will tell you all about it. Dr. Peach, famous for his wireless plays,

articles, and stories and verse in "Punch," is the very man to explain all about play producing. This is the second of two talks, and a third will be given by "Mac" a little later on. In this same programme the B.B.C. Men's Chorus—grand singers and jokers all—will let you hear some Students' Songs—as they really should be sung.

Thursday, December 12, is "an extra Request Week day," as it were, when "The Fugitive in the Wood," from "Tales of Redroke," by Sybil Clarke, will be repeated. The cast will include Ivan Samson, Cyril Nash, Gladys Young, Phillip Wade, Joyce Moore, and Diana Lincoln.

Until next week, *Uncle Barry.*

Solution to Last Week's

JUMBLD ENTERTAINERS

1. Tommy Handley
2. Leonard Henry
3. Will Hay
4. Doris Waters
5. Elsie Carlisle



Mr. John F. Royal, of the N.B.C. in New York, with four of the children who perform in the German children's hour.

Children's NEWS MOTTO

"We must eat to live."

Henry Fielding said this, in a play called *The Miser*. He lived from 1707 to 1754. You will find the key at the top of next column.

POTTED PERSONALITIES

Miss Barbara de R. Sleight

"**B**ARBARA," who is heard almost every day in the Children's Hour, joined it about two years ago. Skilful with paintbrush and pen, "Barbara" taught Art with a capital A at Goldsmiths College, London. A writer of stories, and an expert in historical costumes, "Barbara" has turned to good account her knowledge where historical plays are concerned.

Mediterranean Madness

Continued from page Nine

to press her lips to his. But he simply said: "Till to-morrow, signora."

"Till to-morrow, Giovanni."

In the morning Izzy complained of a sick head. They had been playing bridge after the other people had come back from the Casino until a late hour. He had lost something like fifty pounds too, and that always made Izzy feel sick.

"Henri and his wife have asked me to go ashore with them before dinner to-morrow, dear," said Trudy just before lunch, "I know you won't mind, and I made my own arrangements because I didn't want to bother you about going ashore."

This was tactful and discreet, for Trudy had discovered that Henri was driving his wife out to Geneva. Giovanni had planned to drive her along the coast road to Nice. With luck they would both be back the same time.

There was a long low car on the cobbles of the little harbour when Trudy stepped ashore that evening, just as the sun was sinking.

Giovanni unwrapped himself from the driving seat and took her hand. "Quickly. We have no time to lose. The programme is cocktails in Nice and then back for dinner near the Casino where we were last night."

He packed her into the low powerful sports car and flung himself at the gears. They sped at 60 kilometres an hour through the narrow streets out of the town, climbing up and up until they reached the wonderful motor road which carried them over the frontier into France and then down into the broad streets of Nice.

"Cocktails in Nice. I said it." He laughed triumphantly as they stepped out of the car and dashed up the steps of the hotel.

"It shall be champagne cocktails for two."

"Dangerous."

"Glorious. Waiter! Champagne cup quick. Tell the wine waiter we must have a bottle straight off the ice, with a dash of curacao and a glass of sherry and a glass of brandy in it.

They knocked ten minutes off the time on the return journey to Monte Carlo. Even the car seemed inspired. It was dusk and rapidly changing to night as the headlights of the streamlined car pierced their way down, down, down again through the narrow streets and then round through the enchanted gardens.

"It is still wonderful," said Trudy. "Just think that I have only one more night to see the flowers."

"You sail the day after to-morrow then."

"The day after to-morrow."

The evening passed as in a flash. At midnight they were again at the little table at the open air cafe, and the music seemed to throb more romantically even than before. The air was still. It was impossible to deny the magic charm of the night.

"This is heaven," said Trudy so softly that Giovanni had to lean forward to catch her words above the throbbing music.

"Not half so heavenly as you, Carissima."

They danced again and then walked from the crowded square.

"You must go back to-night, Carissima?" he was saying.

"Izzy would never forgive me," she answered slowly.

"But you don't love him?"

"I don't know."

"My darling, we are terribly happy. Nothing else seems to matter. Your right to happiness is all that does matter."

"Yes, perhaps."

There was a meek submission in her voice. She said it half regretfully, and he gathered her into his arms and held her close.

"There is a madness in the air," she said. "We must not be fools."

"It is Mediterranean madness," he murmured. "I love you. I swear I love you, Carissima. To-night you shall go back and in the morning I will come to fetch you. Here is where you must stay. . . I can make you happy."

Again they went back to the harbour side, but this time his protecting arm was around her and her head was resting on his shoulder as she said: "Giovanni, I am so tired—so very tired, but it has been heavenly again. . ."

There was more than usual activity as they clambered aboard the *Ritania*. More men were on duty. The decks were being cleared.

"Goodnight, Giovanni, I must hurry."

"Goodnight, Carissima. In the morning I will come to fetch you."

The dawn seemed to be an age in coming, thought Giovanni, and as the first raise of sunlight flashed on the rippling water he put off from the harbour-side in his own motor launch, steered out with an anxious heart from the little harbour out to where the *Ritania* was anchored. But the *Ritania* had vanished. Had Giovanni but known, the *Ritania* was 80 miles out in the Mediterranean, pursuing her steady course back to the Straits.

Had Giovanni but known, Trudy was saying to her husband: "Izzy, it is I who have got the thick head this morning. I must have got drunk last night when I went with that party to the Casino. But I didn't win anything, Izzy. I must have been mad. Mediterranean madness, I expect."

And Izzy granted as he said: "Well, honey, you stay there. I'll have the steward fetch you a tomato-juice cocktail. Now forgive me, honey, Billy Curtis wants me to organise the tote on the ship's run this morning. I guess we've done about 80 miles already away from Monte Carlo."

ALMOND OIL

ZEE-KOL

TOILET SOAP

Beautiful and Talented Woman's Evidence that it—

A revelation in transforming the worst skin in three nights into a most beautiful satiny and peach-like complexion.

Never before has a soap of this description been given to the public. It is made of the purest oils.

This is the wholesale price of the material used in most of the advertised soaps. Compare this price to Almond Oil, which is 5/6 per lb., and which is used in Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.



—Creates Beauty and Preserves Beauty

It has taken years to know how to blend the oils in this soap, because it is not like other soaps to-day, which are only ordinary soaps. Its oils are a marvellous tonic to the skin. Blended with the most exquisite perfumes, ALMOND OIL has been chosen for this Zee-Kol Super-Toilet Soap. It contains the purest and the most natural oil for the skin. When washing, the natural oil is replaced and the skin keeps firm, smooth and beautiful. No ordinary soap can do what Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap does, yet it is sold everywhere to-day at half its former price—5d. instead of 1/- Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is a perfect Shampoo. All dandruff disappears and the hair shines with health.

"You play divinely, my darling, but I am a little distracted gazing at your beauty—and your complexion is the most perfect I have ever seen. And what is this glorious perfume that you use?"

FIANCEE: "You flatterer! I do not use any perfume. I use the most perfect soap that I have ever used in my life—it is called Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap, and it is only 6d. a tablet, instead of 2/6, as I paid for other soaps which were not so good, and the lovely perfume comes from this Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap. The Almond Oil keeps my face young and, as you say, beautiful. Everyone should try this beautiful soap—originally 1/- per tablet, now 6d."

1 1/2 LARGE TABLET NOW 6d.

(obtainable from all Chemists and Stores, or direct from SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., LTD. (Dept. S.41), 40 BLENHEIM ROAD, UPPER HOLLOWAY, N.19.

SPA-SALTS

(SPA-SEL)

The Regenerator of the Human Body

SPA-SALTS is one of the most perfect SALTS that can be taken to purify the Blood, cleanse the kidneys, tone up the liver and keep the stomach in a perfect condition. To keep young, and to keep old age at bay, there is nothing more wonderful than Spa-Salts. All acids are eliminated and no one can have Rheumatism, etc., with Spa-Salts. All Toxicine Poisoning is washed away from the system. It is the most perfect remedy ever known and the result is RADIANT HEALTH, and the Skin looking perfect. Keep a good figure and take away pain at the heart by taking Spa-Salts.



AT THE FILM STUDIO

Leading Actor: What a lovely creature Vera Harley is. I have never seen such a beautiful girl in a film studio.

Actress Friend: I know her very well, John. She has wonderful brains and personality but she could never get leading parts in films before, because her figure was very stout. Three months ago she started taking Spa-salts and got slim as she is now, and the phosphates in

the salts purified her blood and made her complexion very beautiful. She takes a small spoonful every morning, and she says she feels as though she could float through the air as Spa-Salts have made her feel so wonderful and given her this beautiful figure. She lost three stone.

Leading Actor: Well, it will be a great pleasure to me to play with her in this play. She is very lovely.

In Bottles at 9d. and 1/6 Post free from the SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., Ltd. (Dept. A.18), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, N.19.

REAL PHOTOS OF RADIO STARS!

Over 160 to choose from:—

- | | | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|--------------------|----------------------|
| Jamer | Dismond | Olive Kavann | Philip Ridgeway |
| Les | ne | Eda Kersey | Rae Robertson |
| Norr | xon | Harold Kimberley | The Roosters |
| Georg | an | Reginald King | Concert Party |
| Bert A | aras | Cmdr. S. King-Hall | Phyllis Robins |
| John Ar | ort | Serge Krish | Patricia Rossborough |
| Yvonne | ort | Charlie Kunz | Harry Roy |
| Felix Ay | ort | Fred Latham | Arthur Salisbury |
| Alexander | o Jetsam | Brian Lawrence | Jack Salisbury |
| Norman Au | orge | Sydney Lipton | Ivan Samson |
| Isobel Ballie | ingold | Norman Long | Albert Sandler |
| George Baker | anne | Joe Loss | Leslie Sarony |
| Ethel Bartlett | ourley | Layton & Johnstone | Irene Scharrer |
| Vernon Barlette | reen | Percival Mackay | Cedric Sharpe |
| Sydney Baynes | egory | S. P. B. Mais | Ernest Sefton |
| Eve Becke | om Parkington | Aranka von Major | Dale Smith |
| Billy Bennett | rda Hall [Quintet | Mantovani | Solomon |
| Jan Berenska | ny Hall | Kitty Masters | Stanelli |
| Len Bermon | ommy Handley | Jessie Matthews | Rudy Starita |
| Bertini | Lilian Harrison | Alec McGill | M. Stephen |
| May Blyth | Fred Hartley | Billy Melville | "Stainless Stephen" |
| Sam Browne | Charles Hayes | Isolde Menges | Christopher Stone |
| Davy Burnaby | Percy Heming | Billy Merrin | Lew Stone |
| Ernest Bucher | Harry Hemsley | The Mills Bros. | Mamie Soutter |
| The Carlyle Cousins | Roy Henderson | Joseph Muscant | Van Straten |
| Jane Carr | Leonard Henry | Heddle Nash | Richard Tauber |
| Jeanne de Casalis | Stanley Holloway | Reginald New | Maggie Teyte |
| Cecil Chadwick | Leslie Holmes | Denis O'Neill | Frank Thomas |
| Andre Charlot | Claude Hulbert | Beryl Orde | John Thorne |
| Vivienne Chatterton | Leslie Hutchinson | Ann Penn | Frank Titterton |
| Clapham and Dwyer | Walford Hyden | Sydney Phasey | Robert Tredinnick |
| John Coates | Jack Hylton | Mario de Pietro | Gwen Vaughan |
| Peggy Cochrane | Haver and Lee | Eugene Pini | Capt. Wakelam |
| Esther Coleman | Jack Jackson | Jack Plant | Frank Walker |
| Emilio Colombo | Howard Jacobs | Eddie Pola | Doris and Elsie |
| Mabel Constanduros | A. Lloyd James | Lou Praeger | John Watt Waters |
| Billy Scott Coomber | Leslie Jeffries | Arthur Prince | Leslie Weston |
| Billy Cotton | Tom Jenkins | Reginald Purdell | Bransby Williams |
| Marion Cran | John Johnson | Harold Ramsay | Anona Winn |
| Bill Currie | Parry Jones | Helen Raymond | Maurice Winnick |
| Dawn Davis | Tom Jones | Wyn Richmond | Sir Henry Wood |
| Denny Dennis | Trefor Jones | Don Rico | Gladys Young |

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 above, write them on a sheet of paper, together with your name and address, fix the coupon cut from the bottom left-hand corner of previous page 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.)

OUR READERS WIN THE POOLS!

POOLITES! Have you seen the new weekly NEWSpaper that helps you win the pool prizes? FOOTBALL FORECAST is entirely devoted to solving football pools. It contains page after page of red-hot news, analyses of all the expert's forecasts, and our own exclusive forecasts by brilliant experts for your guidance. Here's the help you've always wanted—help that may win you a huge fortune. And it will cost you only twopence—wait for it every Wednesday!

2^d.

Every Wednesday

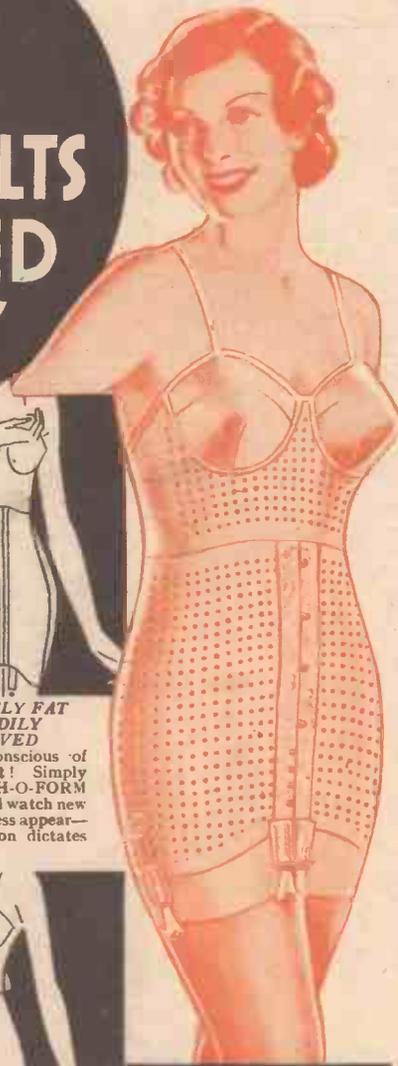
FOOTBALL FORECAST

Worth Waiting for Every Wednesday

AMAZING OFFER!

TAKE 3 INCHES OFF YOUR WAIST AND HIPS WITHIN 10 DAYS—OR NOTHING TO PAY

4 FIGURE FAULTS CORRECTED SPEEDILY



YOUTH-O-FORM GIRDLE

not only confines ... it removes ugly bulges

THOUSANDS HAVE PROVED IT . . . SO CAN YOU, AT OUR EXPENSE

Many thousands of women owe their smart, slim figures to YOUTH-O-FORM's sure, safe way of reducing. Results have proved that we can GUARANTEE a reduction of 3 inches in 10 days—or the test will cost you nothing. You need not risk one penny—simply try it for 10 days at our expense. You will be as thrilled as are all YOUTH-O-FORM wearers.

SEE THE DIFFERENCE WHEN FIRST YOU PUT ON

Note your appearance before you put on the YOUTH-O-FORM Girdle and Brassière—then you are wearing it. You will be 2 inches slimmer. Improvement. Bulges are smoothed out. The magical result is obtained in absolute safety. At every moment you are wearing YOUTH-O-FORM. You are reducing gently, surely—at the very moment you are wearing YOUTH-O-FORM. Slimness is necessary and nowhere else.

AWAY WITH DIET— DRUGS—PAINFUL EXERCISES

YOUTH-O-FORM achieves its results without danger to health or looks or comfort. No dieting is necessary—there are no dangerous drugs to take—no exercises to make you painfully stiff. Just be comfortable and watch the inches disappear.

FEEL FULL OF LIFE AND VIGOUR

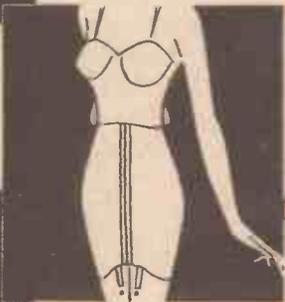
Unwanted fat will no longer sap your strength, and make you feel too lazy to do anything. Your vitality will not be weakened by insufficient food or the after-effects of drugs. Instead, you will feel full of life and happiness—ready to play your part in enjoyment—thanks to YOUTH-O-FORM.

TOO FLESHY HIPS AND THIGHS REDUCED
Why allow the graceful lines of your new frock to be ruined by excessive curves on your hips? The gentle massage-like action of YOUTH-O-FORM quickly brings them back to beauty.



UNSIGHTLY FAT SPEEDILY REMOVED
Don't be conscious of unsightly fat! Simply don a YOUTH-O-FORM GIRDLE and watch new slim shapeliness appear—just as fashion dictates it should be.

ALMOST EVERYONE SUFFERS FROM ABDOMINAL FAT
Relaxed muscles and excessive adipose tissue give most people too much "tummy." Correct this without dieting, by wearing a YOUTH-O-FORM GIRDLE, which acts safely and surely.



CORRECTS DIAPHRAGM ROLLS WITHOUT BOTHER
Hitherto only expensive massage treatment could reduce unsightly diaphragm "rolls." NOW, the YOUTH-O-FORM BRASSIERE removes them as you wear it, by a gentle massage action.

HOW IS IT DONE?
How does YOUTH-O-FORM achieve such wonderful results? Simply by its "live" massage action. Every little movement makes YOUTH-O-FORM renew its work of removing those superfluous inches—and preventing their return. YOUTH-O-FORM garments are delightful to wear because of their perforations and silk lining.

To YOUTH-O-FORM GIRDLE CO.
246 High Holborn, London, W.C.1

Please send me WITHOUT OBLIGATION FREE booklet describing and illustrating the new Youth-O-Form Girdle and Brassière, and self-measurement form. I enclose stamped addressed envelope for reply.

Name.....
Address.....
.....

DON'T WAIT! Send to-day for 10-DAY Free Trial

Realise for yourself the wonders of a YOUTH-O-FORM Girdle, and Brassiere. Test the high quality of their materials—read the astounding experiences of women who have actually reduced many inches in a few weeks. You risk nothing! You make this test at our expense. Post the coupon NOW. We cordially invite you to call at our new showrooms at 246, High Holborn, W.C.1.