

MY RADIO STAR HUSBAND—A TRUE STORY

EUROPE'S WOMEN ANNOUNCERS — HARRY ROY'S NEW FILM

ALL THE LUXEMBOURG  
PROGRAMMES

# RADIO PICORAL



DORIS ARNOLD

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## *Jean SABLON*

*This attractive young Frenchman is a newcomer to our shores, but we predict that he will soon become a star radio attraction. He has charm, personality and an admirable voice which lends itself perfectly to microphone work. You had the opportunity of hearing Jean both in the December Revue, for which he flew over specially, and in the Gala Variety programme which Eric Maschwitz produced about three weeks ago.*

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An entirely new  
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*“Lady of the Evening”*

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“The Lady of the Evening”  
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## Radio Pictorial—No. 104

Published by Bernard Jones Publications, Ltd.,  
37-38 Chancery Lane, W.C.2.Editor-in-Chief  
Managing EditorBERNARD E. JONES  
ROY J. O'CONNELLB.B.C. BOUDOIR  
for LADY ANNOUNCERThe B.B.C. at Sea! :: Geraldo's Bandonion  
Dilemma at St. George's Hall

**S**TUMBLING among the debris in the wing of Alexandra Palace, which is to be the television station, we chanced upon a small room you may like to hear about. It is a boudoir for the lady announcer. Like the artists she will have to make up for the studio and what woman would allow herself to be seen in the same frock for each programme? The boudoir is a long, narrow room and we shall be surprised if it is not furnished with a full-length mirror at the far end.

## Meet Mr. Wood

**R**OGER ECKERSLEY, John Watt, and R. H. Wood will travel with John Snagge in the *Queen Mary* on her maiden voyage. Of the three, only R. H. Wood needs any introduction from us. As the senior outside broadcasting engineer, he is the man who takes charge of technical arrangements for the big programmes. He was at Sandringham for the King's message on Christmas Day, and at the Abbey for the wedding of the Duke and Duchess of Kent. Cathedrals are his speciality and for years he has been in charge of services. The Jubilee ceremony at St. Paul's was in his care.

## Mikes to Spare

**O**N the *Queen Mary*, Mr. Wood plans to fix twenty-eight mikes, but he will have a few spare in case some big idea strikes one of the programme men when the ship has actually sailed. Unlike other "plumbers" B.B.C. engineers never go back for their tools, and it would be awkward if they ran short of a mike in mid-Atlantic. Second night out when things are moving and everyone dresses for dinner (only inexperienced travellers change the first evening) listeners will be taken on a grand tour of the ship,

from the crow's nest to the swimming pool by way of the dining room, verandah grill, ball room and sun deck. America will relay the arrival in New York, and altogether the fuss about the *Normandie* will seem like so much hooey.

## A Rising Star

**L**ISTEN to-night to Pamela Standish playing the name part in "Jenny Meade." The "lead" was offered to Nova Pilbeam who declined because she was filming, so Pamela gets her chance. It is not often that a young actress broadcasts for the first time in a leading part, but Pamela is no ordinary girl. At fourteen she was playing Nonny at the Haymarket in Dodie Smith's play "Touch Wood," and we still remember how she held the stage by herself for minutes on end—which is no mean feat for a child.

## Tango Instrument

**G**ERALDO has a bandonion. No, no, don't commiserate, it is not a complaint, and spare your tears, it is not a Spanish vegetable. Judging from a quick glance through the studio window, we should say that the bandonion is more closely related to the accordion than to any other instrument. It has a keyboard and is played on the lap, and we gather is evolved from an old instrument. Listen to Geraldo's next "Dancing Through" and you will be sure to spot it. They tell us it is the rage on the Continent where they sure do know their tangos.

## Muffling the Mike

**C**OULDNT help laughing when the conductor caught his baton in the cloth which Rex Haworth had placed over the orchestral mike in St. George's Hall. The cloth fell to the floor and the balance and control man rushed down from



A striking photograph of the face and hands of Hildegarde, glamorous and fascinating radio and cabaret star

his box to hang it up again. Same thing happened three times during rehearsal, and in the end the orchestra were grinning as widely as we were in the stalls. Incident reminded us of Harry Lauder's broadcast in a studio at Savoy Hill, when he insisted on hanging a wet towel over the mike to the horror of the engineers. In those days only one microphone was used, and it was Sir Harry's way of putting the orchestra in the background. He, himself, sang close to the mike through the towel, while the orchestra, playing with all the pep they could muster, did not drown a word. A brainwave which is still being copied.

## Noel and Jerome

**O**NLY two more "Songs from the Shows" and John Watt's feature packs up till the autumn. Composer nights continue, and next week we have tunes by Jerome Kern and Noel Coward, which should be one of the best. February's show remains to be settled. Dates are January 14 and 15 and February 21 and 22. Don't miss them.

Stanelli toasts Miss Dorothy Howes at a recent luncheon when radio stars acted as hosts to their admirers. Here's health!



Clifford Heiller, composer and accompanist to Teddy Brown, just off for a spot of exercise



The Yacht Boys, a Midland Combination, broadcasting from Poste Parisien on Tuesday

### Looking Ahead

GLANCING through the February dance-band list we were glad to see that Ambrose and Henry Hall still share the Saturday night sessions between them. Harry Roy has two Friday nights to himself, and Charlie Kunz will also be heard twice. Of the lesser-known bands we were pleased to see Tommy Kinsman and Dave Frost, both of London, in the schedule for afternoon sessions.

### Sports Expert

WE hear that Walter Bury, who, last Saturday, was responsible for the entertaining sports talk on "The Romance of League Football" is likely to be heard quite often during the coming year. His first broadcast, a few months ago, was on a racing topic and Walter is equally at home with the two sports. Listeners like his persuasive style and, as a Fleet Street journalist, he has that happy knack of finding odd, out-of-the-way facts to embellish his main theme.

### The Girl on the Cover

IF you were to award Doris Arnold the much-debated title of the best-dressed girl in Broadcasting you would not be very far out. This is the more remarkable when you realise that she makes a great number of her own clothes. But Doris has an even more enduring claim to radio fame. She is one of the finest pianists in the business, and is musical assistant to John Watt and Harry Pepper, and the three are almost inseparable. She entered the B.B.C. as a secretary after having been with the L.C.C. some nine years ago. Although a skilled pianist, Doris had no idea of playing for a living till one lunchtime she timidly offered to play for a sudden rehearsal. Then a pianist was suddenly wanted for a Mabel Constanduros programme one night. Thus Doris got her chance. Tall, slim, blue-eyed, and blonde, Doris Arnold is just another reason why television will be as welcome as the flowers in May!

### Jack Payne v. B.B.C.

WE wonder whether Wednesday will really mark the last appearance of Jack Payne's band on the air? Every admirer of Jack's brilliant band and, indeed, every lover of dance music, will hope that his difference with the

Attractive Henriette Schumann, who has been appointed Director of the Orchestra for C.B.S. continuous concerts

B.B.C. will be patched up. Jack complains that the acoustic properties at the new studios at Maida Vale are inadequate; that his band is not paid enough for their radio appearances, and that other shows similar to his party are being broadcast. The question of payment to bands is a hoary one, and Mr. Payne is not the only leader who has protested. Against that must be offset the

## GALA ISSUE

JANUARY 17th

Next Friday is the first of six special issues which are among the finest that it has been our pleasure to present to you. On page 34 you will find details of some of the magnificent contents.

We just want to mention here that the issue will include the first of a brilliant series of intimate articles by Radio Stars on why they married their Husbands and Wives. Mrs. Les Allen, wife of

### LES ALLEN

the idol of thousands of radio fans, will reveal how she met Les, why she married him and the secrets of their devotedly happy married life. Other contributors in this magnificent and exclusive series which will thrill everyone, whether married or engaged, are the wives of Jack Payne, Leonard Henry and Reginald Dixon. Don't miss next Friday's "Radio Pictorial."

Just in time to catch popular Yvette Darnac as she drives off to the B.B.C. That's a lovely car and worthy of the driver!

undoubted publicity value of a late-night session on the air. The other two objections of Jack Payne may or may not have good grounds. We can see both sides. But we are not disposed to comment further on the situation. Enough to say that listeners can ill afford to lose the entertainment of Jack Payne's Party, and we can but repeat our hope that Jack's decision is not final.

### Romance of Four Boys

IN fiction one often reads of young men and women leaping to fame in the show world whilst in humble jobs. Quite occasionally, it happens in real life. Consider, for instance, the case of the Four Crochets, a "Mills Brothers" type of combination, with, however, the vital difference that they do not ape that famous act, but endeavour to strike out on a line of their own. Two months ago these four lads came to a decision. They had to. They were getting radio, gramophone and film offers some of which they could not accept because of the ties of their everyday occupations. So they took a chance, flung up their jobs and became fully-fledged "pros." Now they are broadcasting both at home and from Radio Luxembourg, and they have a prominent spot in the film, *Stars on Parade*. (We told you that this film would inevitably crop up, from time to time!) Who are these "Four Crochets"? Stars, come on parade! Meet Fred Holmes (ex-Smithfield meat-porter), Art Reed and Harry Hawes (lately City clerks), and Jack Hazelton (till recently a gas-man). Get to know them—they're rising!

### His Wife is His Boss!

THOSE lovely ladies whose photographs we print on page 10, are interesting personalities. Let's introduce some of them. Grettie Otto, the only woman announcer of the Copenhagen lunch-time concerts, is said to have a voice so like that of La Garbo as to be startling. O.K. for sound! The story of Rosa Scaturchio, of Radio Bari, is a radio romance. Before her marriage she was Rosa di Napoli, well known as the announcer at Radio Naples. Mr. Scaturchio was dramatic producer at Radio Naples when he fell in love with Signorita di Napoli. When she was transferred to Radio Bari as chief announcer, he gave up his position as dramatic producer and accepted that of Second Announcer at Bari rather than be separated from her. That's love, that is!

### Youth at the Helm

THEY like them young on the Continent! Senerita Francina Boris, second announcer of Radio Associacio de Catalunya, is only nineteen! Similarly, at Radio Florence the second announcer is Margherita Fasolini. She is only twenty and speaks French, a little English and some German.

Also she is unmarried and, apparently, perpetually smiling! Mrs. Ebba Jacobson-Lilius, who is the woman announcer of the Finnish Broadcasting Studios, is well equipped for her job, as she teaches elocution at the State Conservatoire. She has been eight years at the Helsinki microphone.

### A Radio Folly

At a rehearsal of *Ye Olde Antique Shoppe*, that popular Midland musical production, we met Nita Valerie, who told us that she is shortly snatching a little time from her broadcasting activities to make some stage appearances, for which she is very much in demand. However, her work as soubrette of Radio Follies and in musical and straight radio shows has not allowed her very much opportunity for public appearances. Nita is very experienced in stage work, having played principal boy in pantomimes and lead in musical comedies for some years. She has also done a good deal of straight acting with repertory companies.

### Wooing the Mike

SOME artists always chew an apple before singing. (They don't swallow it; just chew and chew and chew.)

Evelyn Laye, being a terribly sensitive person, has worked out all sorts of ways to calm herself. Once gave us a long lecture on the art of being happy. "It is a talent," she said, "and you have to cultivate it. Like a talent for writing or painting or acting."

And did you know that Harry Tate won't broadcast without his moustache?

Part of the microphone courtship. He feels it wouldn't like him without moustache. . . .





**RADIODES—No. 6**

**BOBBY  
COMBER**

**H**ANG the B.B.C. Ensign out—  
Here's Bobbie Comber, hale—and stout.  
Chortling an air of Sarony species  
(The sort of song that never ceases).  
Often in patter, his vaudeville mate  
Will make a sly dig at the Combersome  
weight.  
Always "on duty" in the B.B.C. lobby—  
At once on the spot when they cry, "Fetch a  
Bobbie." H.H.

### Clever Ronald Hill

**R**ONALD HILL, singer, pianist, and song writer, is only 23. Did you know that?

He appeared at our office one morning to be interviewed. A rather shy young man, with fair hair, blue eyes, and a hunted look. We could hardly believe it but there he was—the young man who wrote about two thirds of that brilliant revue "This Year, Next Year," shown at the Gate Theatre, where all the banned plays are shown.

"It was Tony Gingold who gave me my first chance at the B.B.C.," he told us. "I was her pianist. Before that I was earning about two pounds a week as a crowd artist in films. I just managed to live by doing model work for commercial photography."

### Might Have Been a Solicitor

**W**ELL, Ronald Hill is a grand example for all you people who say that success in London takes years to achieve and can't be achieved without influence.

He is only twenty-three, remember. He has only been in London three years. When he came here from Bristol he didn't know a soul. His family wanted him to be a solicitor.

And now, of course, Ronald Hill is making a packet. You all know him and his work. His only real problem is how to find time to get all his work done.

## BILLY and HILDA with "MIKE-FRIGHT"

### Studio Small-Talk

by NERINA SHUTE (Friend of the Stars)

I HAVE just seen something very interesting.

A man and a woman sat in St. George's Hall watching a rehearsal. They were artists. At any moment they would be called upon by Eric Maschwitz to go on the stage and do their stuff. The woman was so nervous that when she lit a cigarette her hands trembled and we all noticed. The man was just as bad. They both confessed that they felt physically sick out of pure funk.

"If we feel like this at rehearsal," said the man, "what on earth is going to happen to-night? When we do the show?"

In fact, I have never seen two people so nervous.

And do you know who these nervous people were?

The famous Hilda Mundy and Billy Caryll.

Now Hilda Mundy and Billy Caryll have been working together on the halls for fourteen years. There is nothing they don't know about their job. In comedy cross-talk they are brilliant.

But the other night, in the Gala Variety programme, with Nelson Keys, they went on the air for the first time.

Poor Billy and Hilda.

What they suffered is nobody's business.

To me it is extraordinary that stage people should be so frightened of the microphone. And yet microphone people are equally frightened when they get on the stage or screen.

Last week an authority in the film world said to me, "Radio stars are like beginners when you put them in a film. They are so wooden."

But well-known actors and actresses become children in front of a microphone.

In the words of Hilda Mundy, "We don't know what to do. We don't know how to time our laughs unless we have an audience to give us applause. It's just like going on the stage for the first time."

Anyway, Hilda and Billy gave a most amusing performance the other night. I went to St. George's Hall on purpose to watch them.

And it seems quite certain that next year they will do a lot of broadcasting. They will no longer be under contract and forced to work only in variety halls. Which is a darned good thing.

Hilda Mundy and Billy Caryll have grown famous in a husband-and-wife act. They always quarrel. Sometimes Billy gets romantic and sings a passionate love song in a voice throbbing with emotion. And then, in the middle of it, Hilda gives a violent

sneeze. (Which, of course, leads to another quarrel).

But in real life these two seem to adore one another. They have been married about fourteen years, too. . . .

I asked them how they met and how they evolved the idea for the Quarrelling Act.

"We met about fifteen years ago in a variety show," said Billy. "I didn't like Hilda and she hated me. But everyone said we ought to work together. Well, when we did work together Hilda changed all her lines and I had a terrible time trying to give the right answers. Anyway, the idea to quarrel on the stage came to both of us."

Said Hilda, "It was the natural thing to do."

Said Billy, "At one time I used to do an acrobatic turn. I used to walk on my hands and stand on my head."

Said Hilda (lighting a cigarette), "The blood never went back to his feet. Isn't it a pity?"

Well, it's nice to meet a happily married couple who can pull one another's legs.

In America a pulled leg is called "mental cruelty."

The wife pulls a long face, and the husband pulls out his cheque book. Alimony.

Going back to this question of radio stars doing film work. I know of at least one crooner who ought to be and could be a famous film actor.

I mean Jean Sablon, the young Frenchman who came over from Paris (with Hildegarde) and sang in the same show with Hilda Mundy and Billy Caryll.

Jean Sablon has what they call a "film face." Also a marvelous personality.

Sitting in St. George's Hall and listening to Jean Sablon singing, as I did, is disappointing. He just whispers into the microphone. The orchestra drowns his voice and in the whole performance you hear about two words out of one song.

But to listeners sitting at home in front of a nice fire the effect is wonderful.

You feel that Jean Sablon is singing to You Alone. You long to see him. A friend of mine told me (after a cocktail party) that she would willingly die for him.

Anyway, Jean Sablon is better looking than Bing Crosby, and extremely charming to talk to.

His English is very broken. He learnt all he knows of English during a two months' trip in America.

I suggest in all seriousness that a British film producer ought to give Sablon a test.

As a film actor he would make a sensation.

# TIMOTHY TAKES A TUBE!

**I**F Timothy O'Leary had spent half his last ten shillings on food and lodgings, there would be no need to tell this story.

Even if he had spent the lot in one glorious night of revelry around Commercial road there would still be little reason to describe the desperate burst of drunken idiocy that was his idea of a night out.

But when a hard-bitten Irishman, drawn from the toughest quarter of Liverpool by rumours of easy pickings in the metropolis, spends nearly five of his last ten shillings on tube tickets, it is hardly in line with the impression a casual passer might gain from one glance at Tim's weather-beaten, scarred face, his restless eyes and powerful, tobacco-stained fingers.

"Way back in Liverpool, the police were searching for "Irish Mick." They scoured the dockside in vain because at the moment the river police were grumbling that it wasn't like "Mick" to desert his favourite dives, the quick-witted object of their search, who revived his proper name for the benefit of a heedless London, was descending in the lift to yet another journey Underground.

Tim wasn't taking tube journeys because he wanted to go anywhere in particular. It was the preparatory move in a scheme which he had thought out that bitter night on the Embankment, when, after a series of lorry hops, he limped wearily into town.

Huddled on a slimy, freezing seat, Tim had fingered the four half crowns which stood between him and the absolute destitution which would certainly lead to the police cell and probably to awkward discussions about the unsuccessful raid on the Liverpool warehouse a week ago.

"Money," he had muttered, "I gotter make some—quick." The ill wind that swept up from the river brought some good—inspiration. It suggested fearful physical torments to come as it whipped around his thin summer overcoat. This caused his mind to race furiously along new, untried schemes for raising the money he needed—schemes which might involve anything short of murder or robbing blind men; two enterprises which Tim's code ranked as dangerous and unprofitable.

The pallor of a ghastly dawn had mixed with the river mist by the time he had perfected his plan—the first tube robbery of all time, sponsored and presented by Timothy O'Leary, gent.

Tim couldn't boast that he knew London intimately—that is as intimately as a man of his delicate profession needed to know the wilderness of alleys where the police sometimes ceased from worrying and the cracksmen was at rest. But he did know this; that there were periods on the Underground known as rush hours. That they were counterbalanced by slack intervals when passenger traffic dwindled to a mere trickle. This was obviously the time for a tube robbery. But the place? Ah, there was the rub.

Even the chilliest wind that blew up the Thames could not drive Tim to the pitch of unreasoning desperation that might try funny business at, say, the Piccadilly Circus station.

Surely there must be some place . . .

Next day, after he had eaten a few scraps, caged in the name of charity he had spent fifteen minutes in deep study of a huge enamel map of the Underground, fixed near the entrance of a City station.

He had walked away from the map with the ghost of a plan turning slowly in his brain.

And that was why during the next two days, Timothy O'Leary, thief, bully and occasional receiver, spent a scandalous proportion of his dwindling cash on tube tickets. Mile after mile he journeyed in the screeching trains until he found what he wanted; two suburban stations which were separated by an unusually long distance of tunnel.

After three trips in the comforting warmth of the Underground, he had reckoned that if a respectable robber boarded a train at Soldier's Green Station, it would be nearly ten minutes before the train pulled up at Lampstead. It was to the best of his knowledge the longest interval in the whole Underground system. To make this discovery his money had disappeared with alarming speed, but Tim philosophically set it aside as outlay on a *coup* which would either be the most original or the most disastrous in a criminal career which was not without its moments of inspired ingenuity.

The rush hour had finished and the hands of the Soldier's Green underground station clock touched 2.35, when Tim stood waiting on the platform for the next train to Lampstead, the station beyond.

The train pulled up, hissing like an angry bright red serpent. Tim walked rapidly along the platform, scrutinising each compartment. No good. He stood back and watched the train disappear into the tunnel, dwindling to a remote speck of light. A signal changed from red to green . . .

Five minutes later the next train arrived and Tim knew that if he could not find what he wanted, then it meant another night on the Embankment; another weary journey to the station—for in a few moments the Underground would be invaded by hordes of afternoon shoppers.

His eyes gleamed brightly as a compartment came to rest directly opposite him. The doors slid apart and Tim, his heart beating like a hammer, waited to see whether the one other passenger on the platform would enter the compartment before him.

No, the man went into a non-smoker at the end of the train. Just before the doors slammed together Tim jumped inside and relapsed with the satisfied air of a man who has achieved a cherished success.

There was only one other passenger in the compartment.

He was an elderly man, dressed in a heavy overcoat and expensive hat . . . a diamond pin gleamed in his tie.

The train had not been roaring through the darkness more than fifty seconds before Tim was standing over the elderly passenger.

"Excuse me, sorr . . . ?"

The man looked up with the amazement of a City-born robot that suddenly finds itself addressed by a stranger, and a not over impressive stranger at that.

(Continued on opposite page)

## "CHRISTOPHER STONE CALLING . . ."



### The Christmas Aftermath

**H**AVE you ever flung valves or electric light bulbs out of the window on to the pavement below? Have you taken half a dozen gramophone records in your hand, dashed them to the floor and stamped on them with your heels? Worth doing, just once, when you are in the mood.

What grand expletives for tired minds and jaded nerves the gramophone and the radio set provide. You may hesitate to tear up bundles of Christmas cards, each lovingly inscribed by a well-wisher; you may flinch from breaking crockery or throwing books in the fire; but there is a mighty satisfaction in slickly switching off the broadcasting bore, especially if he's someone frightfully impor-

tant; or in snatching a record off the turntable and cracking it on a chair-back.

I am delighted to find that Miss Rose Macaulay counts among her "Personal Pleasures" (what a treasure that book is!) the pleasure of "Getting Rid." She understands the intoxication of it; and like the wise woman that she is, she adds this caution: "Exercise moderation in destruction, that heady lust."

She is right. I have sent my Christmas cards to a children's hospital—almanacs and calendars and all. They have given me pleasure to receive; let me not have their destruction upon my conscience.

The other day I met a man of whom I had the curiosity to inquire, "What do you do about correspondence?" He replied, "It is not opened. It goes straight into a large despatch case. The next time I go to Paris I take it with me to my brother's flat and his secretary looks through it and deals with it."

That is in parenthesis. It may not amuse you. You do not know the man.

Someone said to me: "You get lots of presents from people who don't know you. How do they know what you will like?"

The answer is that such benevolent people are usually very clever or I am very simple. For instance, one friend whom I have never seen sent me a marvellously suitable knitted

rug for my Cairn terrier to have in his basket; another guessed somehow that Rose Macaulay's book was exactly what I should appreciate; another, equally shrewd, chose Patrick Bellew's "Point of View," and a third John Everard's "Adam's Fifth Rib"; while a fourth, knowing my taste for a particular artist's woodcuts, sent me the entertaining "Butler's Recipe Book" of 1719, published by the Cambridge Press.

But perhaps the greatest joy of all was the gift of a tiny statue of a dancing figure in brass, which comes from the East and may be, for all I know, the image of a Hindoo god. We call him Whoopee. He stands on his left leg and has his left arm outstretched. His right leg is raised and bent in an attitude of dancing; in his right hand is a ball (probably the World) and on his ancient and almost smooth face is a look of ineffable and subtle exultation.

From now on Whoopee is my mascot. He knows everything and he still wants to dance.

I'm sorry. I'm afraid this bores you. Please switch off. Or write and tell me about your best Christmas present.

*Christopher Stone*

**TIMOTHY O'LEARY HAD PLANNED HIS LITTLE ROBBERY WITH THE CARE OF A GENIUS. BUT HE HAD NOT RECKONED ON ONE THING—AND IT WAS THE OUTSIDE CHANCE THAT TRIPPED HIM UP**

"Well?"

"Would ye be wantin' to help a poor seaman phwat's trying to make his ship?"

"Certainly not . . ."

The man produced a morning paper and rustled it indignantly.

Tim wasn't out to waste time.

With one sinewy hand he grasped the passenger by his coat collar and with the other dived into a coat pocket.

With a desperate lunge the passenger made to grasp the emergency lever. But before his fingers could close on the little red handle, Tim had whipped out a neat length of piping, covered with thick rubber. One shrewd stroke at the back of the neck and the man had ceased to take an interest in newspapers or emergency levers. He sagged helplessly in his seat.

Tim's hands went through his pockets with expert ease . . . a wallet, well filled . . . some keys . . . a few letters . . . a crossed cheque in an envelope . . . not too bad.

The diamond pin had a safety catch but Tim knew all about these commendable little gadgets. The pin joined the wallet in his pocket.

By now the train was nearing Lampstead, so using every ounce of his somewhat wasted strength, Tim propped the unconscious man in his seat, pulled his coat collar up, his hat down. After a few deft touches, the figure of the unconscious passenger was quite a fair imitation of a sleeping traveller.

Lights streaked past the windows and the brakes hissed . . .

Lampstead . . .

Tim left the train with a casual air and walked leisurely towards the exit.

It was almost five minutes before the train stopped at Flaxton Common, the next station, but the figure of the sleeper did not stir.

"All change, sir," snapped a porter and approached irritably as the figure remained motionless.

"Wake up sir, you've got . . ."

*Tim wasn't out to waste time. With one sinewy hand he grasped the passenger by his coat collar and with the other dived into a coat pocket*

He did not finish the sentence for the solitary passenger slumped heavily to the floor, the hat rolling along the dusty boards and revealing a grey head, streaked with blood.

It needed five minutes of intensive restoration work by the staff before the unconscious man managed to moan "Robbed . . . Soldier's Green Station . . . Irishman . . . got my wallet . . ." and relapsed again into an ungraceful attitude.

Telephones shrilled in three stations back along the line from Flaxton Common.

"That Soldier's Green station?"

"Yes—oh, 'lo Jim."

"Listen Fred. There's been a stick-up in the tube."

"A what?"

"Hold-up. Robbery. Did you see a rough looking chap enter the train or leave it about quarter of an hour ago?"

"Quarter of an hour? There's been a couple of trains since then!"

"I know. That's the hell of it. He's probably got clean away by now. I wonder if it's worth trying Lampstead?"

"Might do. Not much hope, though. He's miles away you'll find . . . O.K." A receiver clicked.

"Hullo . . . Hullo, that Lampstead?"

"Yes. Who's . . . oh, that you, Jim?"

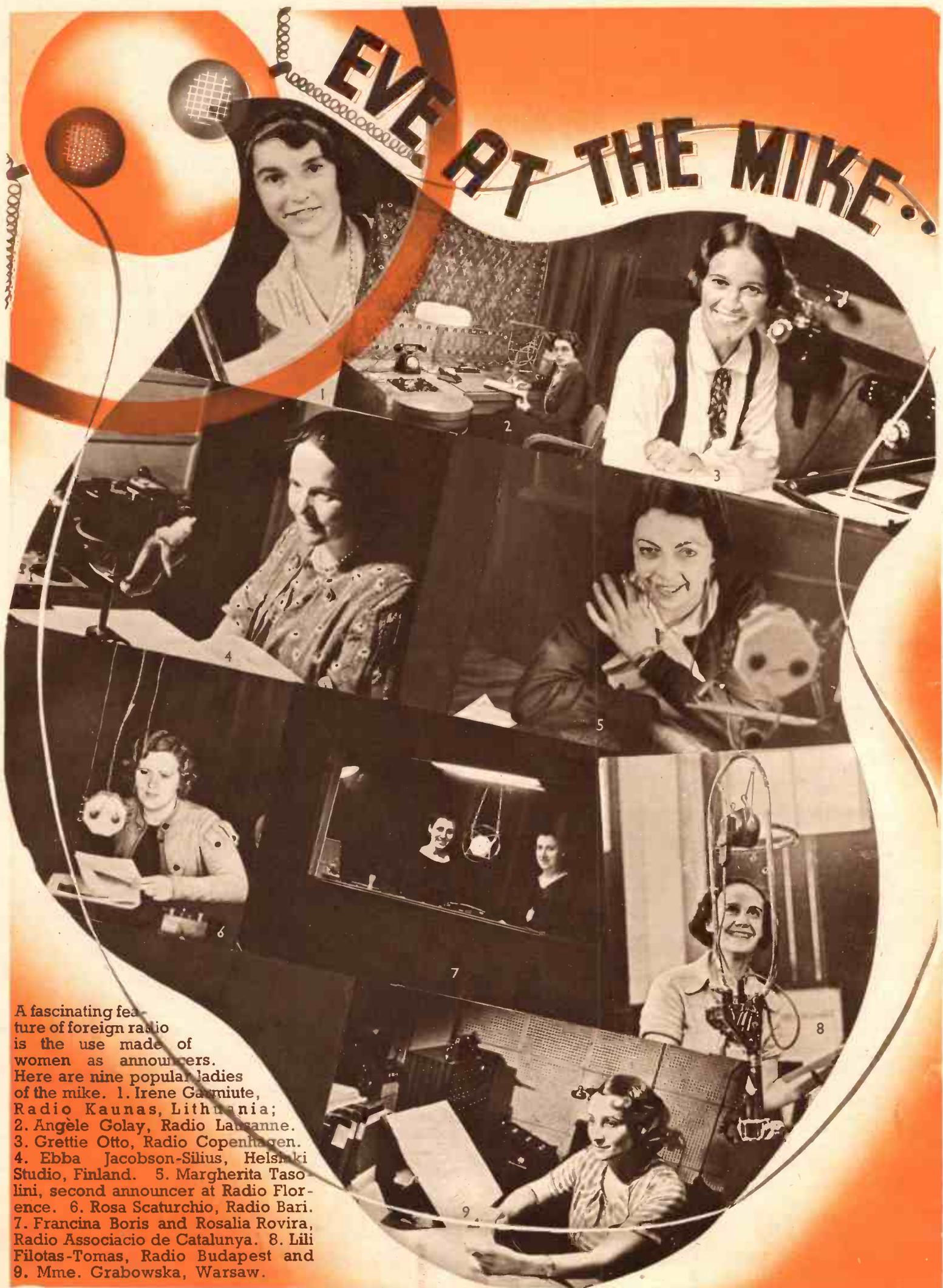
"Yes. Hey, Tom. There's been a robbery here. Chap came in with the last train but one. His head was knocked in. Somebody's swiped his wallet. I was thinking p'raps the chap got out at your station? D'you notice anybody tearin' out in a rush?"

"There's only one bloke 'ere. We've got . . ."

"WHAT? An Irishman?"

"Must be—'is language is somefink shockin'. The lift stuck when 'e was in it and 'e's still 'arf way up the shaft."





A fascinating feature of foreign radio is the use made of women as announcers. Here are nine popular ladies of the mike. 1. Irene Garmiute, Radio Kaunas, Lithuania; 2. Angèle Golay, Radio Lausanne. 3. Grettie Otto, Radio Copenhagen. 4. Ebba Jacobson-Silius, Helsinki Studio, Finland. 5. Margherita Tasolini, second announcer at Radio Florence. 6. Rosa Scaturchio, Radio Bari. 7. Francina Boris and Rosalia Rovira, Radio Associacio de Catalunya. 8. Lili Filotas-Tomas, Radio Budapest and 9. Mme. Grabowska, Warsaw.



# DO YOU WANT A RADIO-STAR for a HUSBAND?

Married to a famous radio star! It seems a dream of bliss. But is it? Read this enthralling true-life story and you will see that the life is not all rose-petals

**M**Y wedding day was the happiest day of my life. That's what I thought—then.

Confetti—my mother crying because she was so happy—my husband's people all there to congratulate us. Glorious sunshine; and the organ sounded wonderful.

On the way back to the house Harry whispered to me: "Darling, I'm so glad we had it in a church and didn't go to a registry office. It makes our love seem so sacred."

In after years I wondered if he remembered those words. I did. They seemed a mockery.

We were only twenty-three when we were married. That was our crime. I gave up my office job so that, as Harry said, I should have time to run our little flat properly.

And he went on working at the bank—trying to prevent the world from knowing that he had married.

Did you know that some banks and business houses refuse to employ young men who are married? Harry had kept it a secret from me until we were just going to be engaged. At first I was astounded. Even when he explained that the business reason was to prevent young people from living beyond their means (and so taking away the temptation to be dishonest), I couldn't believe my ears.

But I just said: "Darling. Don't let it stop us. I love you so. If need be, we'll share a home and wait until it is possible for us to get married. And if you want to get married now—well, don't worry about getting the sack."

The bomb fell sooner than we had expected. A week after we were married Harry went out to buy a wireless set on hire-purchase—and the firm found out where he worked and wrote to the bank for a reference.

Everything came out. Harry was called up by the local manager, and on the following day by the London directors. They were very polite about it all . . . but the tradition must be maintained, they said.

One solitary wage packet followed—and then we started to buy another morning paper for the "Situations Vacant" ads.

**Six weeks went by.** Harry, without a reference from his last employers, couldn't even get a hearing.

The landlord was kind—but we were soon in debt for £20 for rent and groceries. That morning after Harry had gone out to look for work I went out, too; and got a job. It was only a filing-clerk-cum-phone-operator temporary job, but 35s. a week was offered. I hadn't forgotten my office experience—and so can you imagine how thrilled I was when I got back home, rushed through the day's house-work and was preparing a frugal tea ready for Harry . . . and ready to break the news?

He came in late—smelling of drink. Bubbling over with a silly merriment. Bit by bit he told

me his story. He'd bumped into somebody who used to run an amateur dramatic show for the bank, didn't know he'd been sacked, and had begged Harry to take part in a variety show they were getting up.

Harry hadn't the heart to tell him the truth—especially when he heard that a couple of guineas were being offered for the evening's work—and they'd gone out to drink together to talk it over.

Two guineas—for an evening's fun.

And it was going to take a whole week for me to earn thirty-five shillings.

He heard about my new job—but there was something missing. He didn't seem to care. All he thought about was getting ready some jokes and stage patter for the show.

**That night I cried myself to sleep.**

The show came, and went. So did the two guineas. The only consoling thing was that everybody said how good Harry was. He ought to have taken it up professionally, they said—and they little knew that by the time Harry had paid for admirers' drinks and had sent back the evening dress suit we were only fifteen shillings in pocket.

Luck seemed to turn. Harry was good. I remembered that he had always been a bit of a wag at parties; and I admired his pluck in going up on the stage in a borrowed suit and pulling society jokes that were really a mockery of a penniless position.

For days afterwards he went through the papers every morning searching—searching for jobs that just didn't seem to exist. And then an idea came to him.

"Trix," he said, as I was gulping down my cocoa and toast before going off to the office, "I am going to take it up professionally."

"Take up what?"

"Acting—humorous stuff. I'm going to be a comedian."

He went straight out to a theatrical agent: tried to tell him a story about his talent: was turned down because he was an amateur. He mixed with variety men and women in Charing Cross and Denmark Street. Heard their hard-luck tales—and then went down to a little agency off Holborn where they book third-rate conjurors for Christmas parties.

Straight away they offered him two commissions, one at a school term-end concert and the other at a Maida Vale party celebrating a Jewish coming-of-age. In one day he made three guineas—less agency commission of five shillings in the pound, and travel expenses!

But it was a start.

Within a month he had settled down to his evenings in draughty halls, smoking clubs, bare school-rooms: making a guinea here and ten shillings there.

We started to live again. I even wondered if it would soon be possible for me to give up my job. Other people in the office hated me because I was married, for they all thought I was doing somebody out of a job.

I should have to give up the job soon, anyway. Harry had shown only a moment's interest when I had to tell him that our domestic burden would soon be increased.

He tried to smile and said: "Gee, and I always used to hate kids."

**I felt that at heart he still did. I dreaded the months to come.**

**O**ne night Harry came home later than usual from a smoking-club concert. For once he was really happy.

"Trix darling," he said as he came to the bedside. "I think we're on oil at last. There was a chap from the B.B.C. at the concert to-night. He came up to me after the show and give me this card. Look . . . I've been asked to write for a test."

When the test came I was too ill to know much about it. All I remember was that he was

*Please turn to page 34*



"He never shows any love. Is it my fault or is it his success?"

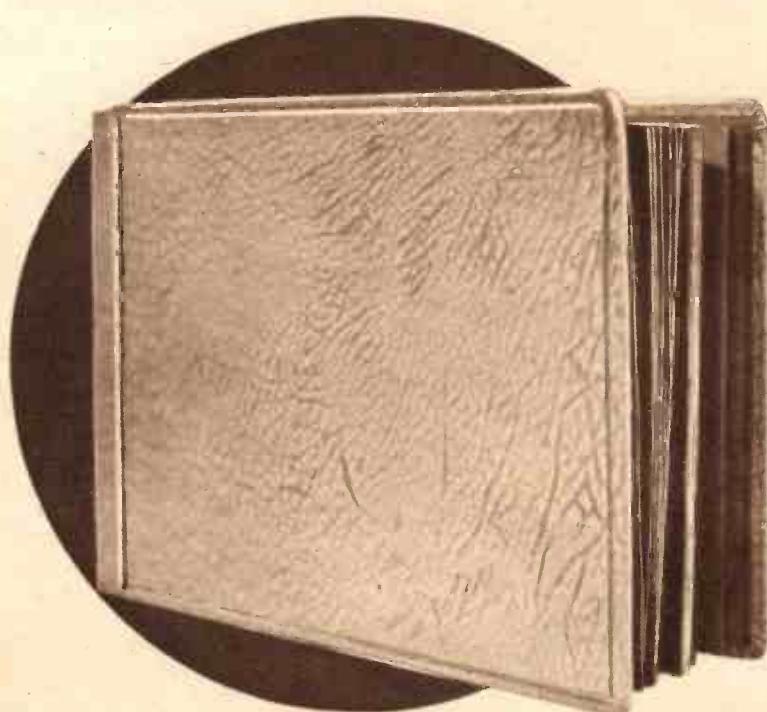


CHARLIE KUNZ

## This Album FREE!

To all the readers of "Radio Pictorial" who purchase twelve sets of these beautiful photographs we will send the magnificent blue art-leather album illustrated below on receipt of 6d. (overseas readers 1/6) to cover cost of postage and packing.

The album measures 10½ inches wide by 7½ inches deep, by 1½ inches thick, and will hold 144 portraits.



# This is the ACTUAL size of RADIO PICTORIAL POSTCARDS —1/3 per dozen

This hobby of collecting photographs of the favourite radio stars is becoming quite a craze. "Radio Pictorial" is the only source from whence these postcard-sized portraits can be obtained. On the left you see a reproduction of the portrait of Charlie Kunz. This is exactly the same size as the postcards supplied. These photographs are supplied with a semi-matt finish, and can be obtained \*price 1/3 per dozen post free.

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

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

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

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GEORGE ALLISON	TOMMY HANLEY	EUGENE PINI
BERT AMBROSE	LILIAN HARRISON	JACK PLANT
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### CONTINENTAL ANNOUNCERS

Photographs of the following can also be supplied :

Stephen Williams—Chief Announcer, Luxembourg      C. Danvers-Walker—Chief Announcer, Radio Normandy

ENLARGEMENTS, 10" x 8" OF ANY OF THE ABOVE, PRICE 1/3 each, post free

By  
ELISABETH  
ANN



Hollywood advises — three beauty preparations that give the business girl lasting and finished charm



# BEAUTY GOES IN THE BUSINESS

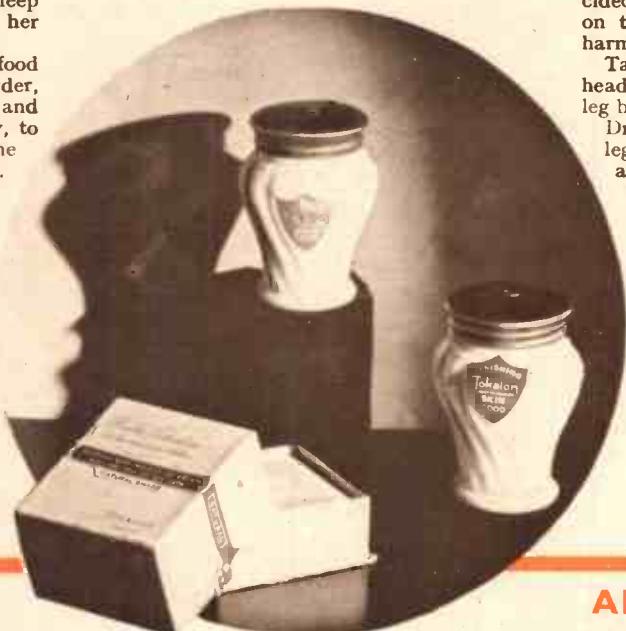
**W**HEN that charming little film "star" arrived from Hollywood, whose grey-blue eyes have made private secretaries in pictures most glamorous—we discussed personal loveliness. It was her belief, she said, that no cream could achieve beauty alone. Each one had a special purpose in life—and while she uses very few herself, outside the studio, she chooses those creams which will *achieve something* for her skin.

First of all a skinfood which has nourishing and tissue-building qualities. This she smoothes on liberally at night, and though she does not sleep in a cream, she removes it with tissues after her bath, and still it serves its special purpose.

On a particularly cold day she uses this skinfood as a base, with a lovely rose-pink face powder, and the effect is matt for hours. Travelling to and from the studio, as you travel, day after day, to and from office, shop and place of business, she needs a make-up which is particularly lasting.

On all those other occasions she uses a dull-finish foundation cream, allied to a face powder which actually has a cream base so that it does not dust off. The foundation cream is suited to dry, normal or greasy skins, and equally the powder, because the dry skin needs protection, the greasy the matt, heavy face powder, and the normal skin looks at its best when it has dull-finish make-up.

Film "stars" continually have to combat the effects of stage and film make-up. My friend uses almond oil for softening and cleansing the skin when she feels the pores are at all clogged or the skin begins to smart, never leaving it on at night, but removing immediately with tissues.



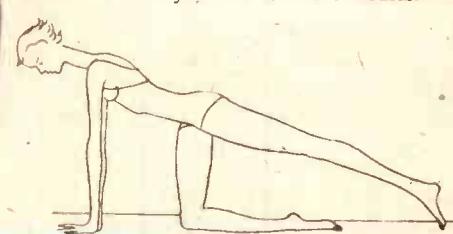
face-towels and tissues and cream-pads you use, you should never be troubled with blackheads or clogged pores. Make this a habit when you are very young, and continue with it through the years.

And talking of complexion loveliness, I want you to try out this special exercise, which has a decided effect on the "tummy" and, incidentally, on the complexion, since the two must live in harmony if you are to keep your skin fascinating.

Take your position on your knees, and hands, head relaxed naturally. Now thrust out the right leg behind you, pointing the toe as in the sketch.

Draw it back briskly, and thrust out the left leg. Repeat twenty times, with alternate legs, and you will feel the "pull" on the tummy muscles. Throughout the exercise the palms of the hands should be pressed to the floor, arms tensed, and head relaxed.

Combine this movement with the trio of creams and powder adopted by Hollywood, and I am sure you will love the results.



## ELISABETH ANN

**I** AM a regular reader of RADIO PICTORIAL, and generally turn to your page first. I have a very perplexing problem. Each side of my nose is covered with tiny blackheads and often they get large. I only use cream and powder, and find these suit my complexion quite nicely, so I do not know what can be the cause.—BELINDA.

First of all, correct your diet. Omit thick soups, rich sauces, oils, and take plenty of cold water between meals. Outwardly may I suggest you try a tonic cream and powder which cannot possibly harm the skin.

**W**ON'T you please try to help me through your column. The trouble is I am terribly muscular. I have knotted muscles in my legs and arms, and my neck is terribly thick. I haven't an ounce of fat on me. I might mention that I have to work very hard. Hoping you will be able to help me.—LONELY PAT.

I think if you took plenty of warm milk and nourishing foods, you could cover those muscles and make them less noticeable even if you were

A biocel skin-nourishing food, a vanishing skin-food for day use, and a powder with a cream base—the business girl's threesome

slightly plump. I am afraid exercises will not reduce muscular development. Then when you go to a dance, wear one of those quaint and delightful gowns with a flared skirt and puffed sleeves. This will disguise the heavier muscles and make you happier about yourself.

**M**Y skin is rather dry and in the cold weather my foundation cream never stops on. What do you advise? Also, is there anything special for blackheads which recur periodically?—REGULAR READER (Surbiton).

I think your skin is too sensitive, and a good nourishing, tonic cream applied at night will do much to keep it smooth and happy by day. This cream costs three shillings and sixpence a jar, and its effects are very quickly noticed. For the blackheads I suggest some special grains which may be used as a wash. Would you like details?

## ANSWERS HER LETTERS

**I** AM only eighteen, but I do want to make my eyes attractive. My lashes are thin and fair. Can you help me?—MINNIE MOUSE.

Have you used a lash-salve, costing only a shilling, which is created in three shades, copper-beech, blue and black? This grows the lashes, thickens them, and during the day gives them entrancing darkness. May I post you details?

**I** AM a male reader of RADIO PICTORIAL, and jolly good value it is, too. Do you mind telling me if there is any way to keep a fellow's hair fair when it looks a dusty brown? I am eighteen years old. Please answer in your column.—RICHARD (Blackfriars).

If you use a liquid brilliantine, use one made specially for fair hair, and a shampoo made specially for fair hair will tend to keep the hair light, though it is in no sense a dye. May I post you particulars?

[Write ELISABETH ANN, c/o "Radio Pictorial," Chancery House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, if you would like details of the treatments she describes, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for her response.]

## GARDEN NOTES

By F. R. Castle

**CORNFLOWERS.**—Thanks to improved strains embracing quite a variety of colours, cornflowers increase in popularity every season. Seeds cannot be safely sown in the open until March or April, but the owner of a moderately heated greenhouse can ensure an early crop of flowers in the open border by sowing seeds now in well-drained boxes and treating the seedlings exactly as is done with Aster and their like, avoiding always extremes of moisture or dryness.

**Bulbs in Boxes.**—Where, in order to save time, bulbs of various kinds were planted thickly in boxes, they should now be examined. In cases where top growth is well pushing through the surface, try to put the bulbs into pots or bowls before the roots get too badly entangled. If this is not done, many of the strongest roots will be broken, thus delaying the flowering and affecting the size of the flowers produced.

**Chrysanthemum Cuttings.**—

Although it is usual to cover boxes containing cuttings with a sheet of glass, experience proves this to be quite unnecessary. Always use plenty of sand in the compost. Give one good watering to settle the soil and stand the box on a shelf exposed to full light. So treated all will form roots in a month.

**Moss on Lawns.**—In consequence of abnormal rains, many lawns now show an unusual quantity of moss. Bad drainage is one reason for this; impoverished soil another. The remedy is to give the surface a thorough raking over with an iron rake. After clearing away the raking, give the lawn or its worst places a dressing of bonemeal (4 ounces to the square yard), following this up with a good rolling. If the bonemeal is not easy to obtain, give a good dressing of stable manure which has been passed through an inch sieve.

**Sites for Sweet Peas.**—Get ready the trenches intended for sweet peas as early as possible. The amateur usually has no idea how deep the roots travel. Personally, I never sow or plant on land which has not been well loosened and manured to a depth of three feet. Hard

For your week-end wardrobe, Ann Jeffery advises a woollen two-piece, like this very attractive one from Ann Curtis, of Baker Street

For the woman who is interested in her home, in her clothes, in her garden, here is a page of helpful odds and ends of information and practical advice. Articles by Ann Jeffery, Mrs. R. H. Brand, and F. R. Castle. Readers' prize hints. Conducted by Margot

This broom cover (right) converts it into a mop for reaching under beds and so on. It costs only 10d., postage 2d.



## STUFFINGS

By Mrs. R. H. Brand

**W**HEN making stuffing, take care not to have too much of any particular flavouring. So often the taste of lemon or thyme predominates and spoils the whole effect.

## STUFFING

(For Veal, Chicken or Hare)

**Ingredients.**—6 tablespoonfuls fresh breadcrumbs; 3 tablespoonfuls very finely-chopped suet; 1 dessert-spoonful thyme and sweet marjoram mixed, or thyme only; 1 teaspoonful chopped parsley; 1 teaspoonful grated lemon rind; pepper, salt and beaten egg to mix.

Mix all the dry ingredients together in a basin, add a pinch of nutmeg and bind with beaten egg and a little milk if the mixture is too dry. Season to taste and use as desired.

(Note.—The above mixture may be made into little balls, covered with flour and fried a good brown. Then place them round the dish.)

## SAUSAGE STUFFING

(For Chicken)

**Ingredients.**—3 oz. fresh breadcrumbs;  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. sausage-meat; 2 oz. margarine or butter; salt and pepper; egg or milk to bind; chopped parsley.

Mix the breadcrumbs and the sausage meat together in a basin, add the parsley, seasoning and the margarine or butter (melted). Bind with beaten egg or milk, if preferred.

## CHESTNUT STUFFING

**Ingredients.**—1  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. chestnuts; 1 teaspoonful castor sugar; salt and pepper; 2 oz. butter;  $\frac{1}{2}$  pint stock or water.

Cut off the tops of the chestnuts and slightly roast them for about twenty-five minutes in a moderate oven. Remove both the outer and inner skins and put them into a saucepan with just sufficient stock or water to cover. Let the chestnuts simmer slowly until tender, about one hour. Then rub them through a sieve after having drained them of all the stock. Add the butter which must be melted, sugar, pepper and salt.

Mix well and use as desired. If too dry, a beaten egg or a little milk may be added. Great care must be taken that the chestnuts do not burn in the cooking. Use with any roast meat.

## SAGE AND ONION STUFFING

(For Duck or Goose)

**Ingredients.**—3 large onions; 10 sage leaves; 4 oz. breadcrumbs; pepper and salt; 1  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. margarine or butter.

Peel the onions and put them into boiling water. Let them simmer for ten minutes and add the sage leaves for the last two minutes to take off rawness. Drain both onions and sage very well before chopping finely, then add to the breadcrumbs with the melted butter and pepper and salt. Mix well and use as desired, for duck or goose.

Shallots.—Plant these as soon as the ground permits. Simply press the base into the soil and make firm. Allow a foot between the rows and about six or eight inches between the shallots themselves. The variety Russian Giant should have a foot each way if the result is to be the family of giants hoped for.

If you have a gardening worry, write to F. R. Castle, giving him full particulars, and he will be glad to give you advice.



## WEEK-END WARDROBE

By Ann Jeffery

IT'S always a problem at this time of year when week-end houseparties are ripe to know just what to take so that you can do with one reasonably sized suitcase and yet be prepared for any emergency.

I watched a friend of mine, who's particularly good at this game, packing for such a week-end the other day. She was going to a house where she knew there would be a tea party, an evening bridge party, some golf and an informal Sunday night dinner.

She decided to travel in a soft dark green angora wool frock with full sleeves and a high gathered neck. Over this went a loose wide sleeved tweed travel coat in a flecked mixture of bottle green and nigger brown. Accessories: a bottle green felt hat of the "Robin Hood" type, nigger brown calf bag, a nigger brown belt for her dress and nigger calf court shoes with medium heels. She would arrive about tea time, without time to change, and her angora frock with a smart wide scarlet belt substituted for its sober nigger one, would look perfectly right and she would keep her hat on for formality's sake.

For golf she took a dark green suede wind-proof jerkin, zip-fastering to the throat so that she could dispense with a jumper and just wear a thin wool spencer underneath, and a skirt of the same flecked tweed as her travelling coat. A little bottle-green beret which took up no room in her suitcase replaced her brimmed hat and she wore, of course, brogues and thick stockings.

For the cold drive home she slipped on her big tweed coat... you see the beauty of planning your

colour schemes carefully as I suggested in one of my earliest articles.

The evening problem she solved with a long, slim skirt of uncrushable black velvet much easier to pack than an evening dress, and two evening blouses. One was a tunic of black velvet with a low décolletage which, worn over the skirt and adorned with a jewelled belt, looked like a one-piece frock; the other of emerald satin with three-quarter sleeves, a high draped neck and a discreet slit at the back, was perfect for Sunday evening supper. Black satin sandals and a black suede bag went admirably with both outfits.

By wearing all the things that were hardest to pack and by cleverly splitting her wardrobe into separate pieces which could be combined in different ways, one suitcase was made to contain what seemed an inexhaustible collection of attractive and varied clothes.

Stone beige is used for the foundation of this lovely woolly with a design in bright colours. The very thing for the golf course. From Caerlee Mills, Ltd.

Hand-knitted to give an embossed effect, with a new neckline. Model by Margaret Marks



## FIVE SHILLING HINTS

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

### CELLULOID VARNISH

OLD tooth-brush handles made from celluloid and broken celluloid toys can be put to use in connection with the making of an excellent varnish or cement for various purposes.

Break up the celluloid parts into small pieces and add to amyl acetate—a chemical liquid sold by most chemists, and having a characteristic pear-drop odour. Sufficient celluloid should be dissolved to give the mixture a varnish or syrupy consistency. This varnish can be used for protecting steel, brass, and aluminium parts against atmospheric effects. It is advisable to apply the lacquer in a warm room, or, alternatively, to

warm the object before brushing over with the lacquer. This varnish can also be used as a cement for celluloid.

Finally, keep the solution in a well-stoppered bottle.

—Miss Eileen Williams, Gillingham.

Worn with a tweed coat or suit, this felt hat is the smartest thing. It is a "Sunson," trimmed in front with a feather mount



Isn't this an attractive attaché case? It has a side pocket lined with silk and holding two smaller pockets for your purse. It makes travelling easier when no handbag is necessary and your other hand can be free. Price 18s. 9d.

### HOME SERVICE COUPON

For free advice on any subject, write to "Radio Pictorial" Home Service Department, 37/38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. Please enclose this coupon and a stamped addressed envelope. No. 104

## GOOD NEWS FOR STOMACH SUFFERERS

There is a letter box in a model factory on the Great West Road that receives some of the most genuinely grateful letters that were ever penned. "Your powder saved me from an operation," says one. Another says, "I was really worried and anxious but your powder has made me fit and well again." From another: "But for your marvellous remedy I should not be here to-day."

The letters are from men and women of all ages who used to endure dreadful stomach trouble—some even had gastric and duodenal ulcers. The powder they praise so unstintingly is Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, the greatest reliever of stomach pains that has ever been invented.

Do you suffer from stomach trouble? Get rid of it! Take a few doses of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, the one with the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on the bottle, and soon you will feel you simply must tell your friends how good a standby Maclean Brand Stomach Powder has been to you. 1/3, 2/-, 5/- per bottle, powder or tablets.

## 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.

## BLADDER COMFORT

No More Disturbed  
Nights

Bladder irritation is more troublesome when it disturbs one's sleep. You need the mild, soothing antiseptic provided in "Shadforters" (Shadforth Brand Bladder Comforters). It acts like a charm. It is prescribed for chill on bladder and kidneys, burning, cystitis, gravel, prostatitis, leg pains, rheumatism, stone, sciatica, etc. Don't worry yourself into a nervous wreck. Get immediate relief and comfort with the proved remedy—ask for "Shadforters." Price: 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100), 13/- (300).

From your nearest chemist, including Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, or Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd. (Dept. R.P.25), 49, King William St., London Bridge, E.C.4.

Make sure of obtaining  
your Copy of

## TELEVISION

and

## SHORT WAVE WORLD

Of all Newsagents, Price - 1/-

# WESTWARD HO!

By  
KENNETH BAILY  
CYRIL WOOD  
Tracks Down  
Devonshire  
Dialects



Cyril Wood,  
of Western  
Regional.

On Monday and Tuesday Jan Stewer's "Barnet's Folly" is to be broadcast. This article reveals the trouble taken to secure the authentic West Country dialects.

**D**USTY Jan Ridd of Exmoor searched the Doone Valley for his enemies. Lively Cyril Wood, of the B.B.C., searches the valleys of the West Country for radio stars.

The shade of Jan met much-alive Cyril in the recent radio production of *Lorna Doone*. Cyril re-materialised him in the person of one of his Exmoor "discoveries"—and we heard an authentic Jan Ridd, a man of Exmoor after Blackwood's own creation and heart.

That is the achievement of this active B.B.C. producer attached to the West Regional headquarters at the Bristol studios. He has put the living dialect right off the soil of the West on to the air.

But it takes some doing!

In *Barnet's Folly* on January 13 and 14, you will again hear a West Country play with a cast recruited from the villages and market towns of the West. Cyril Wood has been telling me how he has got together that cast.

*Barnet's Folly* is set in South Devon, and to satisfy Cyril, every member of his cast had to be of South Devon origin and upbringing. No fakes for this producer.

And it has taken him two months to put the voice of South Devon on the air!

He first of all caused a stir in Devon's tranquil countryside by advertising in the county newspapers that he would shortly pay the district a visit, and would be pleased to give auditions to any who might care to play a part in the broadcast of *Barnet's Folly*.

**O**ver farmhouse hearths and bar counters the magic letters "B.B.C." were read out aloud, and Devon men and women of all trades and professions were fired with the idea of lining up before "the B.B.C. gentleman," if only to see what sort of specimens the B.B.C. is run by!

In due course "the B.B.C. gentleman" arrived in their midst. In towns he held his auditions in the town hall, or a room at an inn. In the villages the excited whispers went round: "He's going to see 'em at the Hall—Squire's received him!" or "They say Vicar's lent him his study for it!" or "Up at Church Room he's going to hear us!"

"Seventy-five per cent of the people who came for the auditions," Cyril Wood told me, "turned up with a book of Jan Stewer's monologues. Stewer, the author of *Barnet's Folly*, is regarded as a sort of text book for dialect aspirants down there!"

"Some of them tried to take me in by acquiring the accent from a careful study of Stewer's works, which are written in phonetic spelling."

But none of that acquired dialect for Cyril. He would not have it! And although you may think—as I did—that Devonshire dialect is just "Devonshire" all over that county, you have made a mistake, because Cyril has become an expert in distinguishing not only fakes, but also North and South Devon speech!

In fact, his greatest difficulty has been with auditions in the villages on the border line between the southern and northern parts of the county. There, for years, fellows from one side of the line have been a-marrying lassies from the other—"and words have become interchangeable through inter-marriage," as he explained it!

**T**he auditions given, the "gentleman from the B.B.C." turned the bonnet of his £15 car towards Bristol once more. (I am not being rude about Cyril Wood's car. I mention its price so that you may appreciate the wonder of this vehicle, which has linked B.B.C. spoken English with the grand old dialects of the West. For as soon as Cyril planned his complicated itinerary over Dartmoor, Exmoor, in and out of the Tors, and up and down countless Porlock Hills, he up and bought a second-hand car—for £15. He told the owner that he would have it for a month on condition that he would give him his money back if it broke down meanwhile! But that car did six months' travel—which equals 5,000 miles of auditions. And now Cyril has sold it—for £10!)

A few days later the Great Western Railway brought to Bristol platform a carriage-load of South Devon men and women, and a fleet of taxis took them to the studios—Cyril Wood's cast.

They began a week's rehearsing which is nothing like the rehearsing which goes on at Broadcasting House. It is also teaching. These farmers, shop assistants, typists and innkeepers from Devon had to learn microphone technique from scratch.

"In dialect plays it is rarely possible to allocate the parts until the final rehearsal," Cyril Wood told me, "as, although perfect dialect speaking is indispensable, other qualities do not always accompany the best exponent, and sometimes a promising discovery has to be given an insignificant part at the last moment owing to nerves and inexperience."

Because of this he found himself without an actor for one of the farmers in *Barnet's Folly*.

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# "STOP YOUR TICKLING JOCK"

By SYDNEY HARRISON



**Jock may stop his tickling—but Robin Russell is busy tickling the palates of Scottish variety-lovers!**

HERE'S a wrong and a right time for interviewing B.B.C. staff. The right time to get good "copy" is when a rehearsal is in progress, but from the B.B.C.'s point of view, it is just about the worst moment imaginable.

I took the chance. With my heart in my mouth, I bluffed my way to the D.C. room at the Glasgow studios. Apparently I had judged my time to a nicety.

Robin Russell, at present looking after studio variety programmes from Glasgow, was seated at the panel listening intently to some vague trio in the studios above twanging their way merrily through a number. He has been with the B.B.C. for two years now, having jumped there from a newspaper job in Glasgow. First days he spent as an announcer, then he jumped into the spotlight of prominence with two well-handled programmes.

One was "Glasgow, 1910," in which he turned back the clock conveniently and interestingly; the other brought before us the sojourns of Chopin in Scotland. The Chopin programme is being revived in the New Year. Now we find him arranging and producing the Scottish Variety feature which comes to the microphone once a fortnight.

I asked him about this "local talent" problem, and we talked about the London variety.

"Naturally," he said, "we can't do it on such expensive and big a scale and so we encourage local people. We have made one or two useful discoveries. There's Nelson and Hagen, for instance, whom you heard recently.

"Finding writers for scripts was a difficult problem for long enough, but now we can depend on good material from J. Morrison Bennet, and the equally popular combination of artists-writers, Jack House and Allan MacKinnon. The latter pair are leading off the New Year variety programmes with a revue, *Good Evening, Glasgow*. I like their sub-title, "Night Life of a Great City Exposed"!

In the broadcasts are frequently many artists who could best be described as semi-professional. Many discoveries have been made, leading amongst them being, perhaps, the case of Ian Sadler. Ian always was a good comedian, but this winter he seems to have blossomed forth into something much greater.

"R. E. (Bob) Kingsley, who was at one time with the B.B.C., is another who is often in programmes. Apart from being a versatile comedian, he is an extremely good actor. Compering is another of his strong suits.

"Auditions," says Mr. Russell tactfully, "could have been more fruitful. So far this winter we

Top left is Robin Russell, Variety Director of Scottish Broadcasting. Next is MacReid, accordion player, and a popular radio favourite. At the bottom are two comedians helping to make Scottish listeners happy

have only held one set of variety auditions, but two were held in the summer. About thirty to thirty-five artistes were dealt with each time.

"Plenty of auditions to meet the demand have been made, and anyone who applies is heard promptly if they appear promising."

December 27 was a big date for Mr. Russell. That night found him with a bill of fare introducing several new artistes. Two of them billed themselves as "Enemies of the Public," and they turned out to be *Enemies of the Public Gloom*!

A number of Scottish variety programmes go to Empire; indeed, the first Empire programme of

1936 came from the Glasgow studios. It started just a few minutes after Big Ben said good-bye to 1935 on December 31.

But I've been forgetting the rehearsals which were going on meantime. While we were talking, Robin Russell had been busy checking up on times, and occasionally using the "speak-back" microphone to keep things going smoothly in the big studio upstairs.

Yes, with keen people like Robin Russell looking after their interests, Scottish listeners can depend, at least, on having a Happy Variety New Year!

# WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

WHITAKER-WILSON

takes us behind the B.B.C. scenes  
when night falls and shows us  
Broadcasting House as a hive of  
activity



**A** GOOD deal goes on in Broadcasting House during the night. More than you would think. I have just been jotting down all I can think of. In any event, broadcasting goes on pretty late, though most of the late dance music comes from outside. Certain dance-band leaders, on the other hand, like (for various reasons) to broadcast from "the Building," and the B.B.C. lets them do so if they wish.

Apart from them, there is all the activity connected with Empire broadcasting. This has grown enormously since first I had anything to do with it. A transmission begins at eleven and goes on until one, primarily intended for Canada and the West Indies. It is known as Transmission Five and is listened to quite a bit in America. This means an engineering staff is kept busy.

Transmission Six occupies the hour from three to four in the morning. In summer time Transmission One begins at 5.15, but at this time of year it does not start until eight o'clock. It is intended for Australia, New Zealand and the Far East. An announcer is on duty, of course. There is a bed for him in the building, and somebody undertakes to lug him out of it if he won't get up.

Now I come to think of it, there is a news bulletin to every transmission. It cannot be the same bulletin. You must remember that what is news to New Zealand is not necessarily of interest to the West Indies or Canada. Certain items may be common to all the bulletins, but these things are carefully dealt with and have direct reference, very often, to certain areas in the world. I have often given talks in the news bulletins and have noticed this fact about them.

**A**nother activity, of which I have no personal experience though I know of its existence, is that of special broadcasts from this country to America, arranged by the National Broadcasting Company or the Columbia Broadcasting Service. These programmes, as a matter of fact, are not heard at all in this country; they are special transmissions for American listeners, for which the B.B.C. merely provides facilities. Somebody has to be there to see them through, no matter what hour may be chosen for them.

I mentioned the engineering staff. Apart from some of its members being on duty for these various activities, others are there for the purpose of cleaning and overhauling the plant. Machinery cannot be left to itself for long, as you know.

I think it must be true to say practically everything is checked up during the night. Simply because there is no chance during the day. I know by experience that when the use of a studio for a rehearsal has been wanted for me, I have had to wait until one was available. Twenty-two of them and somebody doing something in every one!

Again, it may be necessary for structural alterations to be made by the Civil Engineering Staff. Quite a number of minor alterations are necessary from time to time. It depends, perhaps, where the alterations are being made, but I cannot think of many places in Broadcasting House where such things can be done in the day. They are mostly done in the night.

These good people who toil during the hours you and I sleep, have to be fed. They can neither be starved during their working hours nor yet allowed to go home without breakfast. Consequently the cafeteria is often very busy at night. It is literally true that you can get a meal there at any moment of the whole twenty-four hours, any day of the year.

**T**hen there is the cleaning staff. Corridors to be washed, offices to be swept and dusted. All that has to be done in the night or at least the early morning, before the general staff arrives.

Much of the night programme-work for the Empire is sent out by means of electrical recording, but in order to supply some "live" material, Eric Fogg will sometimes have the Empire Orchestra there. He conducts it. Artists, also, are asked to broadcast during the night. Don't I know it?

I have done a good deal of that sort of thing.

A weird experience. I remember the first time I broadcast a talk at half-past one in the morning. I remember walking along the quiet streets towards Broadcasting House with a pleasurable feeling of anticipation. Something new for me in the way of broadcasting.

I arrived at Portland Place and found the doors shut. I pushed at each in turn, but everything was locked or bolted. I peered through the glass panels and could see a shaded light at the receptionist's desk, but nobody there. I tapped on the panel with my ring, but the noise I made was negligible.

I thought for a few moments and realised that I ought to have been told what to do, but also it struck me that those responsible imagined I knew what to do. It was also quite obvious I had to do something, or I should remain in the street all night.

*Please turn to page 33*

## "I'M THE MAN WHO MAKES

**T**HE music swirls, the man in the immaculate dress clothes takes his bow, applause rings out . . . yet few people spare a thought for the man in the background. Me. The dance-band manager. Yet that band-leader would be the first to admit that without me he would be lost. I hold the strings of the organisation that is bringing you sweet music. . . .

How would you like my job? I can almost hear the fervent "Yesses" as readers visualise me leading a pleasant life in a world of gay syncopated music. Well, the atmosphere is fun . . . but the work is really hard.

Once I managed a band that was purely a dance band. That is to say, we had our headquarters at a famous London hotel, from which we broadcast, and we only emerged from our retreat when it was necessary to visit a recording studio.

Then I was responsible for a thousand-and-one details. I had to apprise the members of the band of all rehearsal, recording and broadcasting dates and any changes of plans that might arise. I had to see about contracts, keep my ears and eyes open for new talent, act as an intermediary between the song publishers and my Big Boss; pressmen had to be plied with information and pictures, fan-mail had to be dealt with. . . .

Just that.

But that was comparatively child's play compared to my present job. I am now the manager of a famous dance band which, beside playing for dancing, tours the music halls both here and abroad, broadcasts and records.

The colossal interest that the public has in its radio favourites has created a fresh demand. The public now insists on seeing its favourites. The tours are really necessary. And they have made my job a thousand times more difficult.

Why, only last week I found four distinct grey hairs that I swear were not there a year ago! I often wonder why I chose such a nerve-wracking job.

This is what happens when our band is going off on a provincial tour. Some time before the date fixed I have had to arrange all the dates. This is not easy. Obviously we want to minimise travelling as much as possible. I remember once when I was a beginner at the game I fixed the band I was then working for to play at Newcastle one week. Next week, all innocently, I arranged for them to be at Portsmouth, and the week after that back at Sheffield! Were those boys annoyed?

But it is not always possible to travel from town to town in the most convenient order. After all, we don't want to follow Al Crotchet's boys at the same theatre. If possible we want to get in first.

Well, the tour is fixed and I have to let the band boys know two or three weeks in advance where we are going, so that they can make their personal arrangements. If we are travelling by train I have to get all the tickets and see to the transportation of the valuable instruments. Sometimes one gets an awful shock. I remember on one occasion that most of the instruments were loaded on to the wrong train by a stupid error.

We arrived at Manchester, I think it was, and all the instruments sped up to Glasgow. Two hours before the curtain was to arise and we had no instruments!

Fortunately, a local band helped us out, but

## For DANCE-BA

Everyone who has ever had the dance-band will be enthralled articles written by CHARLIE Club Orchestra and famous "How to Run a Dance-Band" articles from a practical point of view, the pitfalls and the They will tell you all you want starting your

# MEET JACK COWPER

CHARLES HATTON introduces you to  
Midland Regional's Chief Announcer.

"**J**ACKO will entertain." Just three words—which appear in the programmes at least once a week—calculated to set millions of children's fingers tuning-in to Midland Regional Children's Hour, to hear one of the most popular uncles broadcasting has ever known.

In his more circumspect moments, Jack Cowper is chief announcer at Midland Regional, where his cheerful tones are widely recognised, and particularly his favourite closing announcement: "Good-night, everybody—sleep well!" In fact, he is rather less stereotyped than most announcers, and never hesitates to add those cheerful little impromptus which can play such a large part in winning over an audience.

As he spends on an average ten hours a day at the B.B.C., it is rather difficult to catch Jacko at home, but I eventually succeeded in running him to earth at his small flat in Birmingham—his real home is at Shanklin in the Isle of Wight.

Surrounded by meteorological apparatus and cases of butterflies—of which more anon—Jacko told me the story of his life, a life full of constant variety and excitement.

After leaving Charterhouse, he went to Oxford University, where he was in residence at the outbreak of the war. He at once joined the Isle of Wight Rifles, and was gazetted second lieutenant on his twenty-first birthday. Although he fought on the Somme, in North Russia and in Ireland, he escaped without a scratch. Twice, however, he was sent to hospital with serious attacks of enteritis and appendicitis. During his convalescence on both occasions his regiment was ordered abroad upon expeditions in which they were practically annihilated.

By the end of the war, Jacko had achieved the dignity of a captain's rank, and the authorities were very anxious to retain his services, hinting that he would be promoted to major at once if he decided to make soldiering his livelihood. But he was anxious to resume his studies, and spent another year at Oxford, where he took his M.A. in modern languages.

As he has always been interested in meteorology, Jacko had little difficulty in securing a position at the Air Ministry, where for three years he helped to compile the daily weather reports. He has retained this interest, and often gives talks on the subject to the children.

Before he joined the B.B.C., he contributed a number of articles on the weather to various publications, and editors recognised him as an expert in this direction. His knowledge has come in useful more than once when he has been able to correct errors in the weather forecasts he has had to announce. Incidentally, he has now kept daily records of the weather for the past thirty years.

While he was at the Air Ministry, Jacko filled in his spare time by running a dance band, of which he was pianist.

Then the world of commerce heard about this enterprising young man, and he was offered a remunerative position by the British and American Tobacco Company, who sent



Jack Cowper  
pauses from his  
work to greet  
"Radio Pic." readers

him as manager to Rio de Janeiro, which he fervently maintains to be the world's beauty spot. After a year there, he was transferred to Holland to act as representative for the same company.

While on holiday in England, Jacko met Eric Dunstan, then a very popular B.B.C. announcer, who inspired him with a burning desire to meet the microphone. He resigned his position with the tobacco company, and for three months devoted himself to preparing for the severe test which every announcer must pass. On the day that he heard he had been successful, he was also offered a post as an assistant master at a public school. Naturally, the B.B.C. got their man.

Jacko was placed under David Tenant's charge for two weeks, after which he was sent to Birmingham, where he remained for five years as the only announcer on the staff. Then he was transferred to London, this time to act as receptionist to all the distinguished personalities who visited Broadcasting House to make the acquaintance of the microphone.

In this capacity, he met with one very amusing and not a little embarrassing experience. After his talk one Sunday, a well-known bishop asked if he might see the other studios, and Jacko at once offered to show him round. He summoned a lift, and they were taken to the largest studio, which Jacko thought would be empty. Imagine his consternation, when they found the rehearsal of a rollicking revue in progress!

"Why didn't you tell me the studio was booked—couldn't you see who was with me?" hissed Jacko to the lift attendant.

"But I thought he was in the show, sir," was the astonishing reply.

The announcer's duties have now increased so much at Midland Regional, where Jacko returned as chief announcer over a year ago, that he now has a full-time assistant—David Gretton.

A regional announcer in the evening programme shoulders a great responsibility, for he must take the blame if anything goes wrong in the studios. Most of the administrative staff have gone home, and to all intents and purposes the announcer is in charge of the station. He has to keep an eye on the control room, receive artists, allot them to their respective studios, and keep in close touch with London or any other regional station from which a programme is being taken. The eternal question of time is ever at the back of his mind, and he must have suitable records ready to fill in any unforeseen interval.

Occasionally, Jacko is able to take an  
Please turn to page 33

## THE WHEELS GO ROUND!"

By A DANCE-BAND MANAGER

I died a hundred deaths before the matter was satisfactorily arranged.

On another awful occasion we arrived at our destination and found four of the band missing. They had decided to travel by car and hadn't bothered to let me know. It is little things like this which are constant worries to me.

Like most bands, we always take around with us a programme of supporting acts, I have to see to all these contracts and also find out details about the various acts so that I can send on advance publicity to the towns that we are due to visit. You'd think that, when the curtain had safely gone up on the night's programme, I would be able to get a breather. Don't you believe it.

Take the other night. The first house had started and I settled down in my little office to answer an accumulation of correspondence. A miscellaneous collection it was . . . what colour eyes has my Boss? . . . a few bills . . . can I send a picture of the band? . . . details of the next broadcast . . . two contracts to sign . . . an estimate to consider for new costumes for the band . . . and so on.

Hardly had I started than there came a knock at the door. Would I see Mr. So-and-So of the Such-and-Such Music Publishing Company from London? I heaved a sigh, but had to see him. Keeping the band's repertoire up to date is most important and takes a lot of time. It's my job to weed out those numbers which I know to be quite unsuitable

A gentleman from a local hospital calls to inquire if the band could make a personal appearance at their ball on Friday. I promise to do what I can and make a mental note to discuss the matter with the Chief. Then comes a 'phone call from London. The gramophone studios are anxious to know when we can make the next records under our contract. We discuss tentative dates and leave it in the air. Another thing to discuss with the Chief. And so on, far into the night.

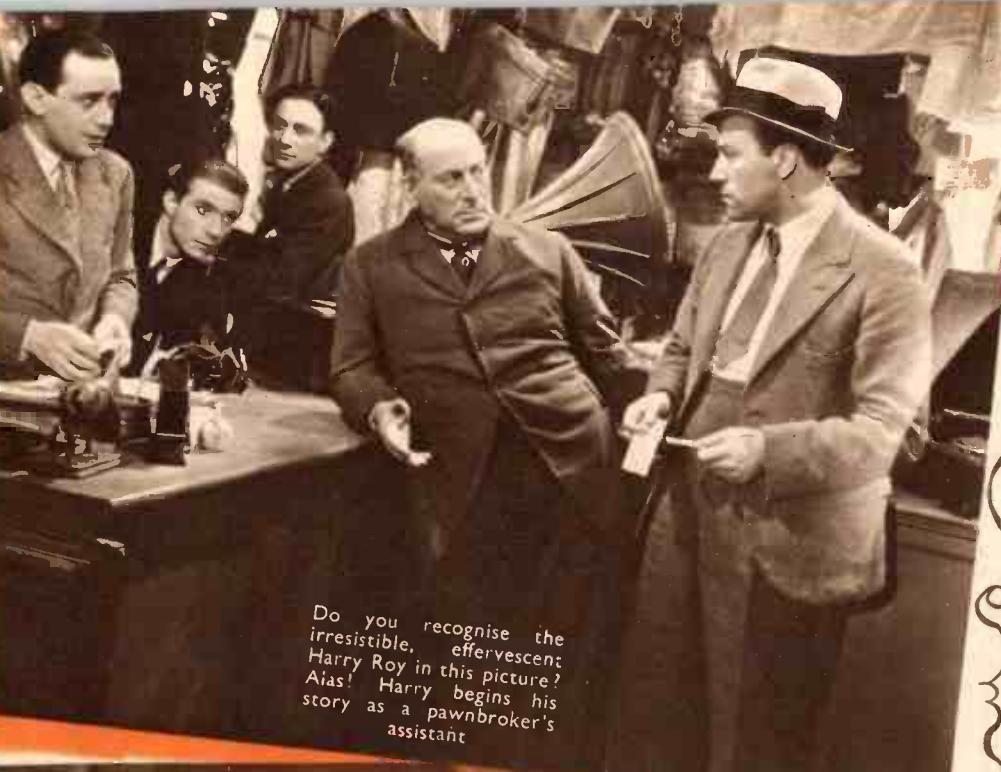
I've just managed to get a couple of letters done when there comes an urgent message from the front of the house. Would I see the theatre manager to check up the night's takings and discuss several other points. Wearily I rise. The rest of those letters must hold over till to-morrow. Oh, heavens, I can't do them in my brief tea-time leisure, because the band's broadcasting from the Midland studio at 5.15.

But when the band tours abroad, that's when the "fun" begins. First I must go into conference with one of the big touring agencies and see that all the passports for the band are in order. That's comparatively simple. But the Customs are not

Please turn to page 34

## ND Enthusiasts !

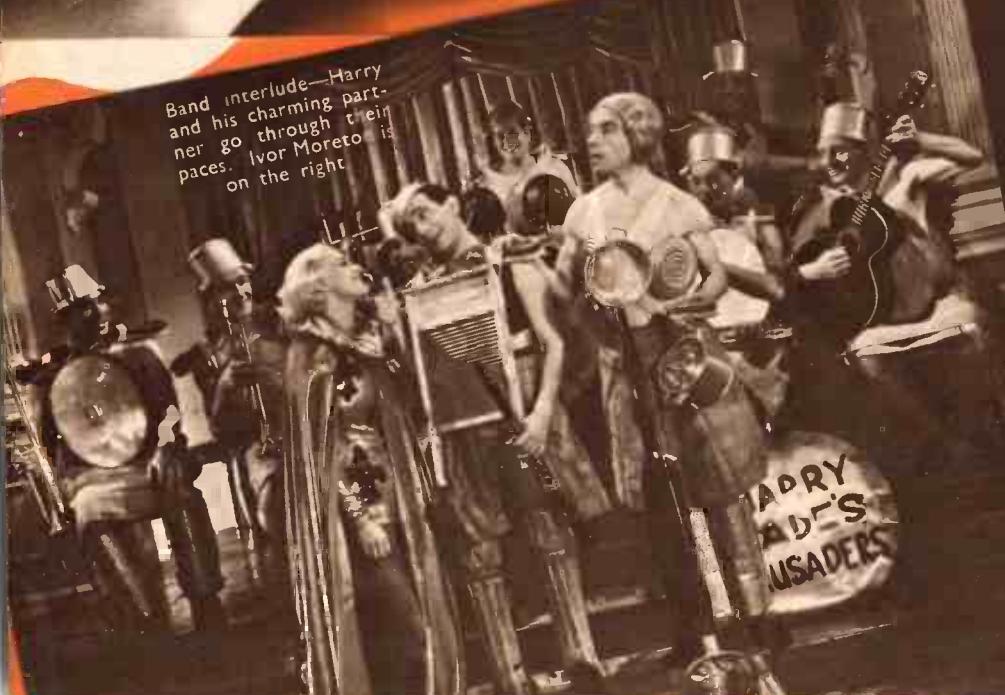
urge to conduct his or her own by a special series of three KUNZ, conductor of the Casan radio and variety star, on Mr. Kunz has written these of view. They will reveal the thrills of this fascinating task. to know if you are thinking of own band.



Do you recognise the irresistible, effervescent Harry Roy in this picture? Aias! Harry begins his story as a pawnbroker's assistant



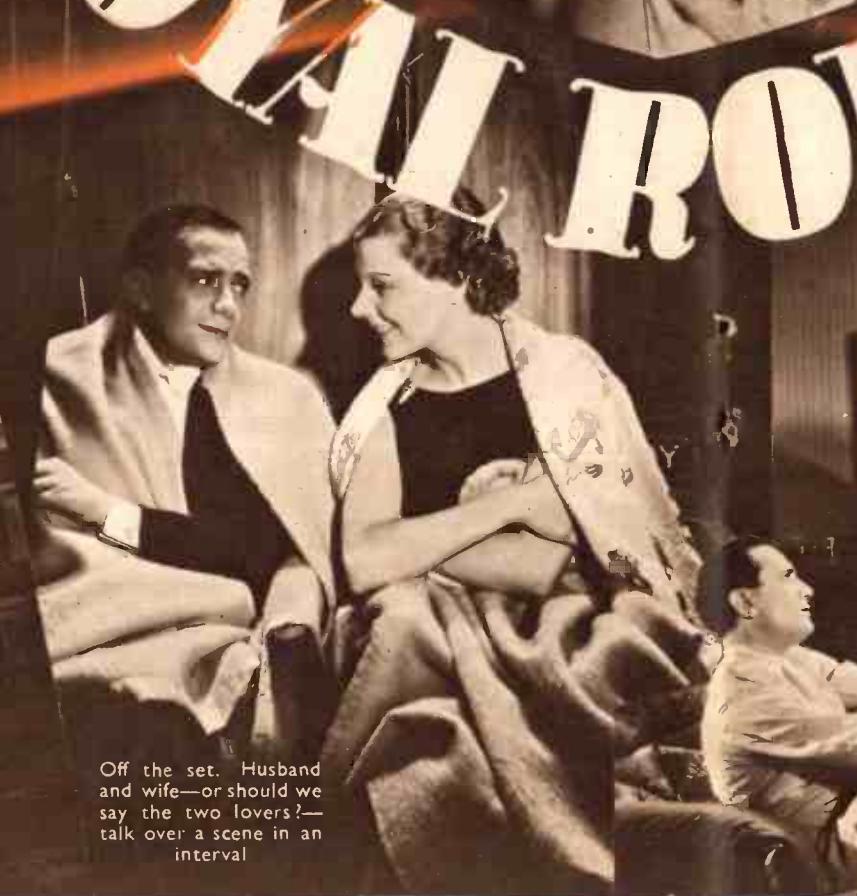
Harry and the boys, looking as like Crusader Knights as makes no difference, fall into a spot of trouble



Band interlude—Harry and his charming partner go through their paces. Ivor Moreton is on the right



Presenting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Roy ("Princess Pearl") in their first full-length film, "Royal Romance"



Off the set. Husband and wife—or should we say the two lovers?—talk over a scene in an interval

January 10, 1936





# Ovaltine Improved her Health Remarkably—says her mother

THE mother of this sturdy, healthy girl gives striking evidence of the supreme value of 'Ovaltine' for growing children. She writes:—

"My daughter, aged 3, was very run-down. She was not replacing her energy and would not eat a thing. She would wake up during the night and rock her bed for hours. So I decided to try 'Ovaltine.' And really the change is remarkable. She has rosy cheeks, is putting on weight, sleeps right through the night, and is full of fun all day."

Remember that 'Ovaltine' is a perfect food scientifically prepared from malt, milk and eggs. It contains every nutritive element required for building up robust health and sound nerves. For quality and value 'Ovaltine' definitely stands in a class by itself.

Prices in Gt. Britain and N. Ireland 1/1, 1/10 and 3/3

P156A

**POLLY LOVES IT!**



**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

10.45 a.m. **MUSICAL MENU**  
MRS. JEAN SCOTT  
Head of the Brown & Polson Free Cookery Service, gives you a Special Recipe each week  
Presented by BROWN & POLSON  
Goodbye Trouble ... Spoliansky  
I Won't Dance ... Kern  
I Got Rhythm ... Gershwin  
Canadian Capers ... Chandler

11 a.m. **INTERNATIONAL ROUNDABOUT**  
With ESTHER COLEMAN and GORDON LITTLE  
Presented by MILK OF MAGNESIA  
Ballad in Blue ... Carmichael  
Coney Island Washboard ... Adams  
Devil and the Deep Blue Sea ... Koehler

11.15 a.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**  
Presented by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

11.30-11.50 a.m. **RELIGIOUS TALK**

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**  
Compered by DAVID WATT  
Presented by PARMINT  
Dancing Through the Ages.  
Roy Fox and his Band.

On Treasure Island ... Burke  
Greta Keller.  
Moths Around the Candle Flame ... Randall  
Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Hotel Orpheans.  
Say the Word and Its Yours ... Sigler  
Donald Stewart.

12.30 p.m. **GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC**  
For Irish Free State Listeners  
Arranged by the Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin  
Mean to Me ... Turk  
Dancing with Tears in My Eyes ... Dublin  
Love Sends a Little Gift of Roses ... Openshaw  
Grasshopper's Dance ... Bucalossi  
With Every Breath I Take ... Robin  
Josephine ... Steiner  
Love's Last Word is Spoken, Cherie ... Bixio  
This is Romance ... Duke

1 p.m. **THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC**  
Presented by ZAMBUK (C. E. Fulford, Ltd.)

1.30 p.m. **LITTLEWOOD'S FOOTBALL POOLS**  
Presenting MAURICE WINNICK and HIS ORCHESTRA, with SAM COSTA, JUDY SHIRLEY, and JACK, JOCK, and JIMMY

2 p.m. **THE MUSIC SHOP**  
Introducing KRAFT CHEESE  
With The Shopkeeper, His Wife, and Cousin Joe  
A programme of Household Words and Music by the KRAFT CHEESE CO., LTD., Hayes, Middlesex

2.30 p.m. **VERNON'S CELEBRITY CONCERT**  
With VERNON'S CELEBRITY BAND and GUEST ARTIST

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. **O.K. SAUCE CONCERT**  
of Popular Music, introduced by MASTER O'KAY, the Saucy Boy

3.30 p.m. **WINCARNIS "WORLD-WIDE" CONCERT**

3.45 p.m. **BROOKE BOND'S CONCERT**  
Of Popular Music

1304 metres

# LUXEMBOURG

## RADIO

London Office: Radio Publicity (London) Ltd., 55, Chancery Lane, W.C.2

4 p.m. HORLICK'S TEA-TIME HOUR DEBROY SOMERS and HIS BAND Man from the Country ... Band I've Got a Feeling Gerry Fitzgerald and Band Faust ... Band Echoes of Ireland ... Band Honey Coloured Moon Gerry Fitzgerald and Band The Story Book} Children's Suite Band The Fairy Doll } by Ansell Song of the Rose ... Angela Parselles Slavonic Rhapsody ... Band Say the Word and It's Yours Gerry Fitzgerald and Band Miss Hook of Holland ... Concerted

5 p.m. BETOX GRAVY CONCERT Compered by CHRISTOPHER STONE

5.15 p.m. PHILLIPS' LIVE YEAST 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 HEMSLY accompanied by the OVALTINEYS' ORCHESTRA

6 p.m. OUTDOOR GIRL BEAUTY PRODUCTS CONCERT Thanks a Million. Misty Islands of the Highlands. Six-eight Medley. Marianna.

6.15 p.m. HINDS HONEY and ALMOND CREAM PROGRAMME You've Got Me Doing It. Fascinating Rhythm. You Are My Lucky Star.

6.30 p.m. RINSO SIX-THIRTY SPECIAL Musical Weekly Presented to listeners by the makers of RINSO Good luck and good listening. There's music in store. Our six-thirty of the air is here at your door.

7.0 p.m. CONCERT OF POPULAR MUSIC Presented by the Makers of "FORCE" Compered by Sunny Jim

7.15 p.m. MONKEY BRAND PROGRAMME

7.30 p.m. COPE'S POOLS CELEBRITY CONCERT

8.0 p.m. THE PALMOLIVERS PALMOLIVE CONCERT with OLIVE PALMER and PAUL OLIVER No Other One. I Wished on the Moon. Kern Medley. Just Little Love. East of the Sun. Out of Sight—Out of Mind. Lady in Red.

9.0 p.m. MACLEAN'S CONCERT For You, Madonna. Musetta's Waltz Song. Reminiscences of Chopin. The Sparrows.

9.15 p.m. BEECHAMS CONCERT Of Gramophone Records Arranged by CHRISTOPHER STONE

9.30 p.m. FILM FANS' CORNER A new style entertainment, featuring some of the greatest film stars of the day

9.45 p.m. CASHMERE BOUQUET PROGRAMME How Do I Rate With You? The Man I Love. Londonola. Maracas.

10.0 p.m. POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY Programme for Lovers

10.30 p.m. THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC Presented by BILE BEANS (C. E. Fulford, Ltd.)

11 p.m. RADIO FAVOURITES Chosen by TOM CLARKE Of the Argyle Theatre, Birkenhead Presented by BACHELOR PEAS Harmony Lane. Andy's Southern Serenaders. I Do Do Things I Do ... Formby George Formby and his Ukelele. Derek Oldham Medley. Let's Go Ballyhoo. Harry Roy and his Orchestra.

11.15 p.m. VARIETY Presented by MC LAUGHLIN FOOTBALL POOLS Georgia Rockin' Chair ... Fisher Take Your Partners. The Eternal Triangle ... Houston Lena ... Mewes Schoolboy Howlers ... Erard Solitude ... de Lange I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin' ... Brown Concentratin' ... Razaf

11.45-12 midnight LULLABY PROGRAMME I Wished on the Moon ... Parker Lazy Night ... Coates Shine Through My Dreams ... Novello

**MONDAY**

7.25 a.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

8.30-8.45 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC AND SONGS

12 noon IRISH CONCERT

12.40 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET Sous les Tilleuls ... Kollo La Danseuse ... Morava-Engelman La Rose bleue ... Demaret The Sanctuary of the Heart ... Ketelbey Peer Gynt ... Grieg

1.35-2 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET

5.30 p.m. THE WOMAN'S QUARTER OF AN HOUR

5.45 p.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT Colonel Bogey ... Alford Espanita ... Rosey Parmi tant d'Amoureux ... Victor Masse Les Chansons de Fragon ... arr. Misraki Le dernier Sommeil de la Vierge ... Massenet La Source ... Leo Delibes/arr. Winterbottom Baby Parade ... Mannfred

6.0 p.m. THE MAGIC OF THE WALTZ Medley of Strauss Waltzes. Blue Eyes ... Mackeben The Gipsies' Waltz from Suite de Ballet ... Higgs The Merry Widow Waltz ... Lehar Waltz Me Around ... Lincke Beautiful Spring ... Lincke Faust Waltzes ... Gounod-Liszt Moonlight on the Alster ... Fetras

6.30 p.m. TANGO TIME Isle of Capri ... Kennedy Beware of Your Heart, Margaret ... Schmitz Tangled Tangos. My Tango Dream ... Hummel La Comparsita ... Rodrigues

6.45 p.m. THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME Presented by CRAZY WATER CRYSTALS

7.0 p.m. RICARDO THE POET OF SONG Presented by "4711" TOSCA AND RHINEGOLD PERFUMES IN EAU DE COLOGNE

7.15-7.30 p.m. IRISH CONCERT

8.10 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET

**TUESDAY**

7.15 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS

7.25 a.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

8.30-8.45 a.m. OVALTINE CONCERT

12 noon IRISH CONCERT

12.40 p.m. CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA

In the TEA-TIME HOUR—at 4 p.m. on Sunday from Luxembourg, Angela Parselles sings with Debroy Somers and his Band

1.5-1.15 p.m. COOKERY TALK—Oscar Schieb (In French)

1.35-2.0 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET

5.30 p.m. THE WOMAN'S QUARTER OF AN HOUR

5.45 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET

6.0 p.m. DANCE MUSIC The Santa Claus Express—Fox trot ... Silver Dinner for One—Slow fox trot ... Maurice I Wish I Were Aladdin—Fox trot Gordon Moths Around the Candle Flame ... Randal Russian Tango ... Oskakowski On a Sunday Afternoon—Fox trot Brown Giannina Mia—Waltz ... Friml Music in My Heart—Fox trot ... Fields

6.30 p.m. SAM BROWNE AND DIANA CLARE Radio Favourites Presented by ROWNTREES FRUIT GUMS AND PASTILLES Without a Word of Warning ... Gordon Sam Browne. On Treasure Island ... Burke Sam Browne and Diana Clare. Because I Love You ... Berlin Diana Clare. Why Stars Come Out at Night ... Noble Sam Browne and Diana Clare.

6.45 p.m. THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME Presented by CRAZY WATER CRYSTALS

7.0 p.m. LULLABY LAND Presented by COW & GATE, LTD. The Wedding of Jack and Jill. Jay Wilbur and his Band. Who Made Little Boy Blue. Les Allen. My Mammy. Billy Mason and his Orchestra.

7.15-7.30 p.m. IRISH CONCERT

8.10-8.35 p.m. CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA

8.40 p.m. CONCERT—(Continued)

9.20 p.m. CONCERT OF WORKS BY MARCELLE SOULAGE

9.40 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET

10.10 p.m. MARCELLE SOULAGE CONCERT—(Continued)

11.0-11.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC BY THE ORCHESTRA directed by Ferry Juza (Continued on page 36)



A concert of POPULAR MELODIES on Sunday, at 1.15 p.m. from Luxembourg, will include a record of Roy Fox and his Band



**PHILLIPS' DENTAL MAGNESIA**  
**2nd. RADIO COMPETITION**  
 BROADCAST FROM  
**PARIS (Poste Parisien) RADIO NORMANDY**  
**RADIO LUXEMBOURG**

Awards by Hugh Macrae & Co., Chartered Accountants,  
 36 Kingsway, W.C.2

**1ST PRIZE £50**

A. R. DISLEY, 102 Offerton Lane, Stockport.

**2ND PRIZE £20**

EVELYN F. PERCIVAL, 11 Elizabeth Place, Jersey.

**30 Consolation Prizes of £1 each**

H. Baxter, 25 Theatre Yard, Wells-on-Sea, Norfolk.  
 Mrs. L. Baxter, 25 Theatre Yard, Wells-on-Sea, Norfolk.  
 Thos. C. Campbell, 27 Rullerton Road, Wallasey, Cheshire.  
 Harry J. French, High Lodge, Marlborough Road, Richmond, Surrey.  
 Nancy Gunter, Clock House, High Street, Tenby, Pem.  
 Thos. Harrison, 22 South Parade, Pudsey, Leeds.  
 G. Hill, c/o Mrs. Smith, 5 Tillie Street, Glasgow, N.W.  
 Mrs. S. Huntley, 2 Darlington Street, Bath, Somerset.  
 J. R. Jeffrey, 13 Sheffield Road, Fratton, Portsmouth, Hants.  
 Arthur G. Jeffrey, 54 Boston Avenue, Southend-on-Sea, Essex.  
 Miss Hilda G. Jeffrey, 54 Boston Avenue, Southend-on-Sea, Essex.  
 G. Kemp, 371 Torbay Road, Harrow, Middlesex.  
 J. Kidd, Old Priors, Partridge Green, Horsham, Sussex.  
 James Meigh, 1 Chilcott Road, Liverpool, 14.  
 Miss P. Mogridge, Oakley House, Pinhoe, near Exeter.

John Muir, 1 Selborne Gardens, Hendon, N.W.4.  
 Hy. Parker, 69 Village Way, Ashford, Middlesex.  
 Miss Betty Parkinson, The Royal Infirmary, Lancaster, Lancs.  
 Mrs. E. Paul, 18 Winifred Road, Merton Park, S.W.19.  
 W. L. Pragnell, 303 High Street, Swanage.  
 Mrs. Dorothy Rowe, "Moresk," 34 Cranmere Road, Higher Compton, Plymouth, Devon.  
 Mrs. M. Sims, 65 Chamberlayne Road, Eastleigh, Hants.  
 Mrs. M. M. Slattery, 12 Fieldsend Road, Cheam, Surrey.  
 E. Smith, The Croft, Hayes Street, St. Helens.  
 Mrs. E. M. Staines, 4 Clifford Road, Bexhill-on-Sea.  
 Mrs. T. Stephenson, The Gables, Second Avenue, Bridlington.  
 J. Stonier, 22 Nadine Street, Seedley, Salford, 6.  
 Ernest R. Thomas, "Woodford," Worston Road, Highbridge, Som.  
 Miss D. Vale, 59 Devonshire Road, Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex.  
 Mrs. F. C. White, 76 High Street, Slough, Bucks.



**Sunny Jim Calling!**

**Don't miss the  
FORCE  
PROGRAMME**

You will enjoy "Force" too. "Force" is wheat, steam cooked with barley malt, then rolled and toasted into crisp, golden flakes. Be sure and choose always "Force" for quality, flavour and for health

**8.30 a.m. every  
Wednesday morning  
from  
RADIO  
LUXEMBOURG**

1304 metres

**TUNE IN TO THESE PROGRAMMES**

**① 'Waltz-Time'**

**② 'Nurse Johnson off Duty'**

**③ 'International Round-about'**

**④ 'Melodious Topics' ⑤ 'Musical Reverie'**

*Broadcast every week from the following Stations :*

**LUXEMBOURG**

- (2) Fridays 6.45 p.m. to 7 p.m.
- (1) Fridays 7 p.m. to 7.15 p.m.
- (3) Sundays 11 a.m. to 11.15 a.m.

**NORMANDY**

- (5) Sun. & Wed. 9.30 a.m. to 9.45 a.m.
- (1) Sundays 10 a.m. to 10.15 a.m.
- (3) Sundays 10.30 p.m. to 10.45 p.m.
- (4) Sundays 10.45 p.m. to 11 p.m.

**POSTE PARISIEN**

- (2) Sundays 6.15 p.m. to 6.30 p.m.
- (1) Sundays 6.45 p.m. to 7 p.m.

Sunday, January 12, 1936, to Saturday, January 18, 1936.

# PROGRAMMES

from the

## CONTINENT in ENGLISH

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

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### Sunday, January the Twelfth

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)  
 China Boy ... Winfree  
 Brian Lawrence and his Lansdowne House Sextet.  
 Two Together ... Kahn  
 Bob Crosby and his Orchestra.  
 You Don't Know the Half of It ... Hoffman Binnie Hale.  
 The Duck Song ... Butler  
 Roy Fox and his Band. Presented by Clarke's Blood Mixture, Lincoln

9.45 a.m. **"OLD SALTY" AND HIS ACCORDION**  
 The Kiddies Love his Fantastic Yarns of Weird Adventures—and the Grown-ups enjoy his humour and songs.  
 To-day—Salty's Adventure with the Giant Sea Serpent  
 Salty Sam the Sailor Man ... Lisbona  
 Sailor's Hornpipe ... Binding  
 Bosun's Hornpipe.  
 Nancy Lee ... Adams  
 Song of the Islands... King  
 Ship Ahoy.  
 Salty Sam ... Lisbona  
 Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Cocoa

10.0 a.m. **BLACK MAGIC**  
 A Bench in the Park ... Yellen  
 A Little Love Song.  
 Sometimes I'm Happy ... Youmans  
 Tea for Two ... Youmans  
 Presented by the makers of Black Magic Chocolates

10.15 a.m. **CARSON ROBISON** And His Pioneers  
 I Saw Stars.  
 San Antonio.  
 I'd Give All I Own.  
 Lonesome Railroad.  
 Presented by the makers of Oxdol, Newcastle-on-Tyne

10.30 a.m. **S. P. B. MAIS' Modern Heroes**  
 On the Quarter Deck ... Alford  
 Sambre et Meuse ... Planquette  
 Sons of the Brave.  
 Belphegor March ... Brepant

Presented by Scott's Emulsion, Bush House, Aldwych, W.C.2

10.45 a.m. **MUSICAL MENU** Mrs. Jean Scott  
 Head of the Brown and Polson Free Cookery Service Gives you a Special Recipe each week  
 Goodbye Trouble ... Spoliansky  
 I Won't Dance ... Kern  
 I Got Rhythm ... Gershwin  
 Canadian Capers ... Chandler

Presented by Brown & Polson, 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

11.0 a.m. **INTERNATIONAL ROUNDABOUT** In New York  
 With Esther Coleman and Gordon Little

Ballad in Blue ... Carmichael  
 Coney Island Washboard ... Adams  
 Devil and the Deep Blue Sea ... Koehler  
 Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.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.  
 Announcers : C. Danvers-Walker and W. I. Keith-Falconer.

#### Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. **BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST**  
 Galatea—Grand March ... Miller  
 Come My Maiden ... Kermbach  
 Song of the Highway ... May  
 Knaves of Diamonds ... Steele  
 8.15 a.m. **Vernon's Time Signal.**  
 When the Band Goes Marching By ... Sarony  
 Her First Dance ... Heykens  
 Tesoro Mio ... Bucucci  
 Selection of Master Melodies.  
 Presented by Vernon's Football Pools, Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m. **SACRED MUSIC**  
 All Things Bright and Beautiful ... Alexander  
 Jerusalem the Golden ... Ewing  
 The Thought for the Week  
 THE REVEREND JAMES WALL, M.A.  
 Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring ... Bach, arr. Hess

8.45 a.m. **LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
 Lightning Switch ... arr. Alford  
 Pan and the Wood Goblins ... Rathke  
 Rustle of Spring ... Sinding  
 Strauss and Lanner Potpourri ... arr. Wysocki

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

9.15 a.m. **LIGHT MUSIC**  
 Further Old Songs Selection, Maid of the Mountains Waltz ... Fraser Simson  
 The Juggler ... Groitsch  
 Presented by Professor El Tanah, Studio 4, Jersey, C.I.

9.30 a.m. **MUSICAL REVERIES**  
 The Chocolate Soldier ... Strauss  
 Dance of the Hours ... Ponchielli  
 The Geisha ... Jones  
 Back to those Happy Days ... Nicholls  
 Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

#### RICARDO

##### The Poet of Song

Broadcasts from

RADIO NORMANDY ... on Sunday at 3.45 p.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG ... on Monday at 7.0 p.m.

#### PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312 m., 959 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions  
 Sunday : 4.30 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

4.30 p.m. **EVERGREEN MELODIES** (Electrical Recordings)  
 Il Baclo Waltz ... Aradis  
 Blue Hungarian Band.  
 Tell Me To-night (Jan Kiepura) ... Eytton  
 Song of the Volga Boatmen arr. Kreisler  
 Fritz Kreisler.  
 Old Time Medley (Vesta Victoria).

4.45 p.m. **LIGHT MUSIC**  
 See Me Dance the Polka ... Grossmith  
 Dixieland Selection.  
 March Review Medley ... arr. Woitschach

Presented by Professor El Tanah, Studio 3, Jersey, C.I.

5.0 p.m. **THE SMILE SHOW**  
 Dance from Othello ... Coleridge Taylor  
 Chanson ... Friml  
 Czardas ... Delibes  
 Trees ... Rasbach  
 Dizzy Fingers ... Confrey  
 Bird Songs at Eventide ... Coates  
 Presented by Calvert's Tooth Powder, F. C. Calvert & Co., Ltd., Manchester

5.15 p.m. **SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY**  
 I'm in the Mood for Love ... McHugh  
 Cuban Moonlight ... Hernandez  
 Song of Songs ... Moya  
 In the Middle of a Kiss ... Coslow.  
 Presented by Sherman's Football Pools, Duke Street, Cardiff

5.30 p.m. **DANCE MUSIC**  
 Goodbye Trouble—Fox trot ... Spoliansky  
 She's One of the Back Row Girls... Le Clerc  
 Heads or Tails—Quick step ... Carr  
 Homestead—Fox trot ... Iida  
 Presented by Outdoor Girl, 32 City Road, E.C.1

5.45 p.m. **POPULAR CONCERT** (Electrical Recordings)  
 Selection of Sea Shanties.  
 Portsmouth Royal Naval Singers.  
 Chanson Hindoue (Sadko) ... Rimsky Korsakow  
 Reginald King and his Orchestra.  
 Let Me Awaken Your Heart ... Tauber  
 Richard Tauber.  
 Danube Waves ... Ivanovici  
 Orchestre Mascotte.

Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford  
 6.0 p.m. **THE FEDERAL MAN**  
 Newspapermen's Adventures No. 18  
 Presented by Cystax,  
 81 Lambs Conduit Street, W.C.1

(Continued on page 27, column 1).

OLD SALTY AND HIS ACCORDIONS entertain you from RADIO LUXEMBOURG this morning (Sunday) at 9.45 a.m.

## Sunday, January the Twelfth

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

11.0 a.m. **Ingersoll Time Signal.**  
**POPULAR SELECTIONS**  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Handel in the Strand ... Grainger  
 Queen's Hall Orchestra ... Brown  
 You Are My Lucky Star ... Louis Armstrong and his Orchestra  
 Avalon ... Jolson  
 Coleman Hawkins and his Orchestra ... Ewing  
 Policeman's Holiday ... Ewing  
 Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards ... 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. **KRAFT THEATRE ROYAL**  
 Presents "ONCE ABOARD THE LUGGER" A Burlesque Musical Melodrama  
 Sponsored by Velveeta, Hayes, Middlesex

**RICARDO****The Poet of Song**

Broadcasts from

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
 on Sunday at 3.45 p.m.

**RADIO LUXEMBOURG**  
 on Monday at 7.0 p.m.

2.30 p.m. **THE MUSIC SHOP**  
 Presented by Kraft Cheese, Hayes, Middlesex

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

3.30 p.m. **THE MELODY CHEST**  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Indra Waltz ... Lincke  
 March Weber and his Orchestra ...  
 Honest Toil—March ... Rimmer  
 St. Hilda's Band ...  
 Norwegian Dance ... Grieg  
 Russian Balalaika Orchestra ...  
 Savoy Welsh Medley ... arr. Somers  
 New Mayfair Orchestra ...  
 Presented by Clotabs, Great West Road, Brentford

3.45 p.m. **RICARDO**  
 The Poet of Song  
 Love I Give You My All ... Besly  
 Marcheta ... Schertzinger  
 Love Everlasting ... Friesl  
 Always ... Smith  
 Presented by "4711" Tosca & Rhinegold Perfumes in Eau de Cologne, "4711," Bedford Avenue, Slough

4.0 p.m. **TEA-TIME HOUR**  
 With **DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS**  
 I've Got a Feelin' You're Folin' ... Brown  
 Ballet Music from Faust ... Gounod  
 Echoes of Ireland ...  
 Honey Coloured Moon ... Wayne  
 Childrens Suite ... Ansell  
 Love Scene ...  
 Song of the Rose ... McCulloch  
 Dance Memories ...  
 Don't Let Your Love Go Wrong ... Whiting  
 Say the Word and its Yours ... Sigler  
 Miss Hook of Holland ...  
 Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m. **THE SMILE SHOW**  
 Dance from Othello ... Coleridge Taylor  
 Chanson ... Friesl  
 Czardas ... Delibes  
 Trees ... Rasbach  
 Dizzy Fingers ... Confrey  
 Bird Songs at Eventide ... Coates  
 Presented by Calvert's Tooth Powder, F. C. Calvert & Co., Ltd., Manchester

5.15 p.m. **THE PERSONAL COLUMN**  
 Newsmen's Adventures No. 18  
 Presented by Cystex, 81 Lambs Conduit Street, W.C.1

5.30 p.m. **THREE CHARMING PEOPLE**  
 Featuring the Radio Three  
 Introduced by Edward Harben  
 Fare Thee Well, Annabelle ... Wrubel  
 Life is a Song ... Young  
 Coffee in the Morning ... Dubin  
 Presented by T.C.P., 104 Winchester House, E.C.2

5.45 p.m. **DANCE MUSIC**  
 The Echo of a Song—Fox trot ... Ager  
 Two Together—Fox trot ... Kahn  
 It's My Mother's Birthday To-day ... Lisbona  
 Sweet and Lovely—Fox trot ... Tobias  
 Presented by Outdoor Girl, 32 City Road, E.C.1

6.0 p.m. **EMPIRE CELEBRITY CONCERT**  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Tannhauser Overture ... Wagner  
 On the Banks of Allan Water arr. Collingwood  
 Florence Austral.  
 Sea Fever (John Brownlee) ... Ireland  
 No. 1 of Three English Dances ... Quiller  
 Presented by Burgoyne's Tintara, Burgoyne House, Dowgate Hill, E.C.4

6.15 p.m. **DANCE MUSIC**  
 Heads or Tails—Quick step ... Ida  
 Homestead—Fox trot ... Ida  
 The Peanut Vendor—Rumba ... Sunshine  
 She's One of the Back Row Girls ... Le Clerc

6.30 p.m. **MIRTH AND MELODY**  
 Londonola ... Sigrid Brooks  
 Slippery Sticks ... Ara  
 Down at Our Charity Bazaar ... Lavotta  
 Presented by Vtacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich

6.45 p.m. **POPULAR MELODIES**  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Compered by David Watt  
 I Couldn't Believe My Eyes ... Whitcup  
 Rudy Valle.  
 Things Might Have Been so ... Lewis  
 Different (Ruth Etting) ... Wrubel  
 Rasputin (The Three Keys) ...  
 Moo Cow and Nanny Goat ... Lindemann  
 Dafos Bela 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**  
 Parade of the Tin Soldiers ... Jessel  
 Hits of Summer, 1932 ...  
 In the Shadows ... Finck  
 Presented by Littlewood's Football Pools, Liverpool

9.45 p.m. **WORLD WIDE CONCERTS**  
 Spain  
 Spanish Gipsy Dance ... Marquina  
 Torador—Paso doble ... Clemens  
 Valencia ... Padilla  
 Don Juan—Tango ... Mora  
 Presented by Wincarnis, Wincarnis Works, Norwich

10.0 p.m. **SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY**  
 Solitude ... Ellington  
 Lulu's Back in Town ... Dublin  
 East of the Sun ... Bowman  
 Lullaby of the Volga ... Towers  
 Presented by Sherman's Football Pools, Duke Street, Cardiff

10.15 p.m. **POTTED PANTOMIME**  
 "ALADDIN"  
 Overture—The Chinese Story Teller Dreyfus  
 Aladdin ... Payne  
 China Boy ... Winfree  
 10.30 p.m. **INTERNATIONAL ROUNDABOUT**  
 In New York  
 With Esther Coleman and Gordon Little  
 Ballad in Blue ... Carmichael  
 Coney Island Washboard ... Adams  
 Devil and the Deep Blue Sea ... Kochler  
 Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.45 p.m. **MELODIOUS TOPICS**  
 Compered by Peter Mallory  
 After You've Gone ... Layton  
 Goodbye Trouble ... Spoliansky  
 Sweet Lorraine ... Parish  
 My Mother's Pie Crust ... Wallace  
 Presented by Danderine, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

11.0 p.m. **THE SINGER RADIO RALLY**  
 Presented by Singer Car Company, Ltd., Coventry and Birmingham

11.15 p.m. **BACK TO SCHOOL**  
 A Couple of Fine Old Schools ... Eyton  
 Up the Old Narkovians ... Sarony  
 The Fourth Form at St. Michael's ... Hay  
 The Council Schools are Good ...  
 Enough for Me ... Ives  
 11.30 p.m. **POPULAR SELECTIONS FROM OPERA AND OPERETTA**  
 Sari Waltz ... Kalman  
 Chanson Hindoue (Sadko) Rimsky Korsakow  
 Doll Song (Tales of Hoffmann) Offenbach  
 Selection—Lilac Time ... Schubert  
 My Darling (The Gipsy Baron) ... Strauss  
 Musetta's Waltz Song (La Bohème) Puccini  
 Grand March and Finale from Aida ... Verdi

12 (midnight). **DANCE MUSIC**  
 Every Now and Then—Fox trot ... Silver  
 Tiger Rag—Fox trot ... la Rocca  
 I'm Lonesome for You, Caroline ... Burke  
 Outside of You—Fox trot ... Dubin  
 Rhythmic Lullaby—Fox trot ... Razaf  
 Muchacha—Rumba Fox trot ... Wrubel  
 If My Heart Could Sing—Fox trot ... Tovey  
 In the Dark—Fox trot ... Hill  
 Whenever I Think of You—Waltz ... Woods  
 Seein' is Believin'—Fox trot ... Adams

12.30 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.**  
 RELATIONS IN RHYTHM  
 I'm Gonna Take My Mother Out  
 To-night—Fox trot ... Towers  
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisbona  
 It's My Mother's Birthday To-day ... Lisbona  
 If Your Father Only Knew ... Sigler  
 Mammy, I'll Sing About You ... Dublin  
 Ol' Pappy—Slow Fox trot ... Neiburg  
 Don't Be Afraid to Tell Your Mother ... Conrad  
 Sing Brothers ... Tunbridge  
 A Letter to My Mother ... Gilbert

1.0 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**  
 Sombra de Cuba—Rumba ... Gotlib  
 What Harlem is to Me—Fox trot ... Razaf  
 Car of Dreams—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 The Cobra and the Flute ... Gifford  
 By the Lazy Lagoon—Fox trot ... Roberts  
 Broadway Rhythm—Fox trot ... Brown  
 Bundle of Blues ... Woods  
 Just as Long as the World Goes Round and Around—Fox trot ... Egan  
 Moonspun Dreams—Fox trot ... Brown  
 You Are My Lucky Star—Fox trot ... Fisher  
 When the Rain comes Rolling Down ... Ellis  
 My Young Man's Ever So Nice ... McCarthy  
 My only Souvenir of You ... Raymond  
 Swing Brother Swing—Fox trot ... Peppert  
 Two Tears—Tango ... Brown  
 I'm Dancing on a Rainbow ... Coslow  
 The Morning After—Fox trot ... Lisbona  
 When the Guardsman Started Crooning on Parade—Quick step ... Seymour  
 Accent on Youth—Slow Fox trot ...

2.0 a.m. **I.B.C. GOODNIGHT MELODY AND CLOSE DOWN.**

**RADIO LUXEMBOURG** Continued from page 25, col. 1**Evening Programme**

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

11.0 p.m. **RADIO FAVOURITES**  
 Chosen by Tom Clarke  
 Of The Argyle Theatre, Birkenhead  
 Harmony Lane.  
 Andy's Southern Serenaders.  
 I Do Do Things I Do ... Formby  
 George Formby and his Ukulele.  
 Derek Oldham Medley.  
 Let's Go Ballyhoo.  
 Harry Roy and his Orchestra.  
 Presented by Bachelor Peas, Stanley Street, Sheffield

11.15 p.m. **VARIETY**  
 Georgia Rockin' Chair ... Fisher  
 Take Your Partners ...  
 The Eternal Triangle ...  
 Lena ...  
 Schoolboy Howlers ...  
 Solitude ...  
 I've Got a Feelin' You're Folin' ... Brown  
 Concentratin' ...  
 Presented by McLaughlin Football Pools, Ilford, Essex

11.45 p.m. **ULLABY PROGRAMME**  
 I Wished on the Moon ... Coates  
 Lazy Night ...  
 Shine Through My Dreams ... Novello  
 12 (midnight). **I.B.C. GOODNIGHT MELODY AND CLOSE DOWN.**

## Sunday—continued

## Monday, Jan. 13th

## PARIS (Poste Parisien)

Continued from page 25, col. 4.

## 6.15 p.m. NURSE JOHNSON OFF DUTY

Twelfth Night.  
(a) O Mistress Mine.  
(b) Hold Thy Peace.  
(c) Farewell Dear Heart.  
Sir Roger de Coverley ... Daykin  
Auld Lang Syne ... Trad.  
Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

## 6.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD

English Medley ... arr. Somers  
With a Smile and a Song ... Wood  
The Rose Beetle Goes a-Wooing Armandola  
One Little Raindrop ... Meskill  
The Open Air Brigade ... Towers  
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

## 6.45—7.0 p.m. WALTZ TIME

Tales of Autumn ... Waldteufel  
Speak to Me of Love ... Lenoir  
Danube Legends ... Fucik  
Love is Everywhere ... Parr Davies  
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

## Evening Programme

## 10.30 p.m. SOME POPULAR RECORDS

Venetian Nights.  
New Mayfair Orchestra.  
Temptation Rag (Sidney Torch) ... Lodge  
Miss Annabelle Lee ... Pollack  
Brian Lawrence and his Lansdowne House Sextet.  
Make it a Party ... Wallace  
The Accordion Wizards.

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. LIGHT MUSICAL PROGRAMME

Wee Macgregor Patrol ... Amors  
There's Something at the Yardarm Gleeson  
Killing Song ... Spoliansky  
Canoe Song ... Spoliansky  
Shining Moon ... Trad.  
Song of the Thames ... Mortimer  
On the Quarter Deck ... Alford  
Naval Patrol ... Williams

## 11.0 p.m. SONG AND DANCE

By Heck (Tap Dance).  
Doll Dance ... Brown  
Dance of the Marionettes ... Winternitz  
Minuet ... Boccherini  
Waltz Song—Beauty ... Leigh  
Hebrew Dances ... arr. Phillips  
Saschinka ... Schurmann  
Czardas ... Monli

## 11.30 p.m. VARIETY CONCERT

Scenes of Domestic Bliss—Breakfast Time.  
Stonecracker John ... Coates  
The King's Horses ... Graham  
The Whistler and his Dog ... Pryor  
He Forgot to Come Back ... Beresford  
Twilight Yodelling Song ... Ted and Ezra  
Scenes of Domestic Bliss—Midnight.  
The Mocking Bird Went Cuckoo ... Malvern

## 12 (midnight). DANCE MUSIC

Because it's Love—Slow Fox trot Carr

I'm Playing with Fire—Fox trot.

Just a Wearyin' for You ... Stanton

In the Valley of Yesterday—Waltz Johnson

Carnival—Fox trot ... Murillo

Carr

Brown

Leigh

Dixon

Redman

Brown

## Tuesday, Jan. 14th

## RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

## Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST  
 Liberty Bell—March ... Sousa  
 The Eton Boating Song ... Johnson  
 Grave and Gay—Potpourri of  
 Viennese Melodies ... Komzak  
 Second Serenade ... Heykens  
 8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.  
 Green Tulips ... Croom Johnson  
 Lily Lucy Lane ... Hedges  
 Springtime Serenade ... Heykens  
 Kiss Waltz ... Strauss  
 Presented by Vernon's Football Pools, Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m. NOVELTY ORCHESTRA  
 The Clock is Playing ... Blaaw  
 The General's Fast Asleep ... Kennedy  
 My Dream—Waltz ... Waldeufel  
 Uncle Pete ... Jones

8.45 a.m. POPULAR MELODIES  
 Records Chosen by David Watt  
 My Blue Heaven ... Whiting  
 Gracie Fields.  
 Over the Waves ... Ivanovici  
 Kremlin Balalaika Orchestra.  
 Air de Ballet from Rosamunde ... Schubert  
 Anna Dorfman.  
 Gems of Melody.  
 Jay Wilbur and his Band.  
 Presented by Parmit, 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8

9.0 a.m. BING CROSBY  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 On Treasure Island ... Burke  
 Stardust ... Carmichael  
 Boots and Saddle ... Powell  
 Red Sails in the Sunset ... Kennedy  
 Presented by Blue Cross Matches, 4 Lloyd's Avenue, E.C.3

9.15 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC  
 Top Hat Medley ... Berlin  
 Rosaline—Waltz ... Shirley  
 In the Middle of a Kiss ... Coslow  
 Selection—Rose Marie ... Friml

9.30 a.m. POPULAR MUSIC  
 Presented by Bismarck, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16

9.45—10.0 a.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC  
 Entr'acte Gavotte from Mignon ... Thomas  
 Where the Lemons Bloom ... Strauss  
 Slippery Sticks ... Brooke  
 When the Woods are Green ... Brodsky  
 Presented by the makers of Tintex, 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

## Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m. THE COMMODORE GRAND ORCHESTRA  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Selections from Waltz Time ... Strauss  
 Procession of the Sirdar, from Caucasian Sketches ... Ippolitov Ivanov  
 Pas des Fleurs from Naila ... Delibes  
 Selection of Haydn Wood's Songs.  
 The Juggler ... Groissch  
 The Butterfly ... Bendix  
 Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2. Liszt, arr. Weninger

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR  
 With DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS  
 Followed at 4.45 p.m. by THE CHILDREN'S CORNER  
 With the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS  
 Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

DANCE MUSIC  
 What a Night, What a Moon, What a Girl—Fox trot ... Loeb  
 If You Ever Need a Friend ... Egan  
 The Piccolino—Quick step ... Berlin  
 Life Begins with Love ... Cooper

5.15 p.m. MANDOLIN BAND  
 Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... Brahm  
 Sorrento by the Sea ... Henderson  
 Solo—Capriccio Mazurka ... Arizeno  
 Cara Mia ... Gifford

5.30 p.m. VARIETY CONCERT  
 The Merrymaker's Carnival ... Hänschen  
 Number Please ... Carr  
 The Yodelling Sailor ... Van Dusen  
 Piano Medley ... Holloway  
 One Each a Piece All Round ... Aza  
 Down at Our Charity Bazaar ... Burke  
 On Treasure Island...  
 Hit Bits.

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

12 (midnight). DANCE MUSIC  
 The Echo of a Song—Fox trot ... Konig  
 You Opened My Eyes—Fox trot ... Kent  
 The Duck Song—Comedy Waltz ... Evans  
 I Can Wiggle My Bars—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 Lonely Villa—Tango Fox trot ... Towers  
 One Way Street—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 The Devil is Afraid of Music ... Robison  
 Squibs—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 Sing Me a Song of Home Sweet Home—Fox trot ... Evans  
 When Day is Done—Slow Fox trot de Sylvia

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.  
 Dance Music runs till 2.0 a.m. For Programmes see page 30

## Wednesday, Jan. 15th

## RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

## Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST  
 Selection—San Toy ... Jones  
 Pizzicato—Polka ... Strauss  
 Tritsch Tratsch—Polka ... Strauss  
 Melodious Memories ... arr. Finck  
 Rendezvous ... Aller

8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.  
 Portrait of a Toy Soldier ... Ewing  
 The Fountain ... Delibes  
 Say the Word and It's Yours ... Sigler  
 Knave of Diamonds ... Steele

Presented by Vernon's Football Pools, Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m. GEMS OF MELODY  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Vienna Special Waltz ... Translateur  
 Viennese Orchestra conducted by the Composer ... Trevor  
 River Reveries ... Quentin Maclean  
 Xylophone Solo—Slippery Sticks ... Brooke  
 W. W. Bennet with Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra  
 Presented by Phillips' Betox, 150 Regent Street, W.1

8.45 a.m. POPULAR MELODIES  
 Records Chosen by David Watt  
 Russian Medley ... Geiger  
 Berliner Tanz Orchestra.  
 Selection—Sweet Music. Reginald Dixon.  
 Fledermaus Fantasy ... Strauss  
 The Bohemians.  
 That's the Kind of Baby for Me Harriman Eddie Cantor.

Presented by Karmoid, 60 Smedley Street, S.W.8  
 I.B.C. Time Signal

9.0 a.m. ORCHESTRAL MUSIC  
 Simonetta ... Curzon  
 Bal Masqué ... Fletcher  
 Medley of Strauss Waltzes ... Strauss  
 The Czarina ... Ganne

9.15 a.m. SOME CELEBRITIES  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 From the Top of Your Head ... Revel  
 Bing Crosby.

A Musical Journey from New York to California (Ken Harvey).  
 Deep in My Heart Dear ... Romberg  
 Harry Welchman and Rose Hignell.  
 I Travel the Road ... Thayer  
 Peter Dawson.

9.30 a.m. MUSICAL REVERIES  
 The Chocolate Soldier ... Straus  
 Dance of the Hours ... Ponchielli  
 The Geisha ... Sydney Jones  
 Back to Those Happy Days ... Nicholls  
 Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

9.45—10.0 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC  
 Marche Militaire ... Schubert  
 Creola—Tango ... Ripp  
 Canzonetta ... Godard  
 Presented by Professor El Tanah, Studio 5, Jersey, C.I.

## Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m. HALF-HOLIDAY HALF-HOUR  
 Presented by The Kraft Cheese Company, Hayes, Middlesex

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR  
 With DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS  
 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.  
 THE OPEN ROAD  
 Hunting Medley ... arr. Somers  
 Trampin' Through the Countryside ... Ellinson  
 Wedding of the Rose ... Jessel  
 Dusty Shoes ... ... Harburg  
 Over My Shoulder ... Woods  
 Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

5.15 p.m. CINEMA ORGAN RECITAL  
 Funeral March of a Marionette ... Gounod  
 Eric Coates Parade ... Coates  
 Serenade ... Schubert  
 Selection—The Gondoliers. Sullivan, arr. Godfrey

5.30 p.m. TUNES FROM THE TALKIES  
 Selection—Heart's Desire  
 Car of Dreams (Car of Dreams) ... Sigler  
 A Little Dash of Dublin (Peg of Old Drury) ... Sigler  
 You're All I Need (Escapade) ... Jurgmann  
 Did You Get That Out of a Book? (Hyde Park Corner) ... Sigler  
 I Wish I Were Aladdin (Two for To-night) ... Gordon  
 Selection—Big Broadcast of 1936.  
 I Can Wiggle My Ears (First a Girl) ... Sigler

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

## Evening Programme

12 (midnight). DANCE MUSIC  
 Paducah—Fox trot ... Redman  
 Neat the Southern Moon ... Young  
 The Rhythm of the Rumba ... Rainier  
 It's Unbelievable—Fox trot ... Palmer  
 Someday Sweetheart—Fox trot ... Spikes  
 You Can't Do That There 'Ere ... Wallace  
 Georgia Rockin' Chair—Fox trot ... Fisher  
 In a Little English Inn—Fox trot ... Coslow  
 Sailing Home with the Tide—Waltz Connolly  
 The Morning After—Fox trot ... Coslow  
 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.  
 Dance Music runs till 2.0 a.m. For Programmes see page 30

## RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

6.0 p.m. DANCE MUSIC  
 The Santa Claus Express—Fox trot ... Silver  
 Diner for One—Slow Fox trot ... Carr  
 I Wish I Were Aladdin—Fox trot ... Gordon  
 Moths Around the Candle Flame ... Randal  
 Russian Tango ... Oksakowski  
 On a Sunday Afternoon—Fox trot ... Brown  
 Giannina Mia—Waltz ... Friml  
 Music in My Heart—Fox trot ... Fields

6.30 p.m. SAM BROWNE AND DIANA CLARE  
 Radio Favourites  
 Without a Word of Warning ... Gordon  
 Sam Browne.  
 On Treasure Island ... Burke  
 Sam Browne and Diana Clare.  
 Because I Love You ... Berlin  
 Diana Clare.  
 Why Stars Come Out at Night ... Noble  
 Sam Browne and Diana Clare.  
 Presented by Rowntrees Fruit Gums and Pastilles

6.45 p.m. THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME  
 Presented by Crazy Water Crystals, Thames House, London, S.W.1

7.0 p.m. LULLABY LAND  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 The Wedding of Jack and Jill ... Coots  
 Jay Wilbur and his Band. Who Made Little Boy Blue? ... George  
 My Mammy ... Donaldson  
 Billy Mason and his Orchestra. Presented by Cow & Gate, Ltd., Guildford, Surrey

7.15—7.30 p.m. CONCERT OF LIGHT MUSIC

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

10.30 p.m. MILITARY BAND CONCERT  
 Soldiers in the Park ... Monckton  
 The Fox and Hounds ... Hawkins  
 Retreat and Kilkenny Hunt. Selection—Patience ... Sullivan

10.45 p.m. OUR HOME by GRACIE FIELDS  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Our Avenue ... Weston  
 The Photograph of Mother's Wedding Group ... Hargreaves

10.45 p.m. Our Home—contd.  
 The Lovely Aspidistra in the Old Art Pot ... Weston  
 Granny's Little Old Skin Rug ... Gifford  
 11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO LJUBLJANA 569 m., 527 Kc/s.

9.30—10.0 p.m. THE I.B.C. CONCERT POPULAR TUNES

Tune-in to THE TEA-TIME HOUR with DEBROY SOMERS AND HIS BAND—every afternoon, RADIO NORMANDY, 4.0 p.m.

## Thursday, Jan. 16th

## RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

## Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. **BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST**  
 The Dove of Peace (Die Friedenstaube) ... Lincke  
 You Don't Know the Half of It ... Sigler  
 Dixon Hits.  
 Caprice Viennois ... Kreisler  
 8.15 a.m. **Vernon's Time Signal.**  
 Overture—The Queen's Lace Handkerchief Mexican Serenade. Strauss  
 Mandolino—Waltz Serenade ... Thome  
 The Merry Middies ... Brooke  
 Presented by Vernon's Football Pools, Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m. **HARMONY TRIO.**  
 Takes Two to Make a Bargain ... Gordon  
 I'm on a See-saw ... Ellis  
 Black Coffee ... Sigler  
 Lulu's Back in Town ... Dublin  
 Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental Cream, Colgate, Ltd., S.W.1

8.45 a.m. **POPULAR MELODIES**  
 Records Chosen by David Watt Ramon Novarro Medley. Ramon Novarro.  
 Sizilietta ... von Blon Charles Prentiss and his Orchestra.  
 Parade of the Tin Soldiers ... Jessel Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.  
 Flowers of Love ... Rust Banjo Symphonie Orchestra.  
 Presented by Parmit, 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8  
 I.B.C. Time Signal

9.0 a.m. **LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
 Potpourri—The Jolly War ... Strauss  
 The Wedding of the Rose ... Jessel  
 I'll See You Again ... Coward  
 Old Musical Comedy Gems Selection.

9.15 a.m. **POPULAR MELODIES**  
 On Treasure Island ... Burke  
 Hill Billy Songs—Medley.  
 Holiday ... Ponce  
 Maid of the Mountains—Waltz ... Simson  
 Presented by the makers of Tintex, 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

9.30—10.0 a.m. **LIGHT ENTERTAINMENT**  
 Tell Me Pretty Maiden ... Stuart  
 Londonola ... Sigler  
 The Ace of Spades ... arr. Mayerl  
 We Ought to Have a Basinful of That ... Long  
 From Dixie to Dinah  
 Narcissus ... Nevin  
 Goodbye Trouble ... Spoliansky  
 Capri Caprice ... Kennedy

## Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m. **HIGH SPOTS OF VARIETY (Electrical Recordings)**  
 Where the Arches Used to Be ... Flanagan and Allen.  
 Horses for Courses ... Clapham Clapham and Dwyer.  
 The Eternal Triangle ... Houston Renee Houston.

3.45 p.m. **THE RENDEZVOUS**  
 Marigold ... Mayerl  
 Humoresque ... Dvorak  
 Gipsy Love Song ... Herbert  
 Congress Dances—Selection. Presented by Rowntrees Jellies

4.0 p.m. **TEA-TIME HOUR**  
 With **DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS**  
 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**  
 It's Unbelievable—Fox trot ... Palmer  
 Lullaby of the Volga ... Towers  
 A Thick, Thick Fog in London ... Gay  
 The Valley Medley.

5.15 p.m. **MILITARY BAND CONCERT**  
 We Macgregor Patrol ... Amers  
 Wine, Women and Song ... Strauss  
 La Paloma ... Yradier  
 Selection—Pirates of Penzance ... Sullivan

5.30 p.m. **THE LIGHTS OF LONDON**  
 Bow Bells ... Sullivan  
 London Bridge March ... Coates  
 Old Father Thames ... Wallace  
 Westminster ... Roy  
 Mayfair Suite ... Knightsbridge ... Coates

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

## Evening Programme

12 (midnight). **DANCE MUSIC**  
 You're Not the Only Oyster in the Stew—Fox trot ... Spina  
 It's Dangerous to Love Like This Seymour Accent on Youth—Slow Fox trot ... Seymour  
 The Wedding of Jack and Jill ... Coots  
 To Call You My Own—Fox trot ... Wrubel  
 Rusticanello—Quick step ... Cororassi  
 She's a Latin from Manhattan ... Warren  
 Lovely Carmelita—Tango ... Trent  
 Without a Word of Warning ... Revel  
 Limehouse Blues—Fox trot ... Braham

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.  
 Dance Music runs till 2.0 a.m. For Programmes see page 30

## Friday, Jan. 17th

## RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

## Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. **BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST**  
 Sousa Marches Medley Sousa, arr. Williams  
 Charlie Kunz Piano Medley.  
 The Choristers' Waltz ... Phelps  
 Vivienne ... Finch

8.15 a.m. **Vernon's Time Signal.**  
 Hearts and Flowers ... Cribulka  
 Family Favourites ... arr. Ewing  
 The Moo Cow and the Nanny Goat Lindeman  
 Strauss and Lanner Potpourri arr. Wysocki

Presented by Vernon's Football Pools, Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m. **ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
 Waltz Echoes.  
 Humoreske ... Dvorak  
 Simonna ... Curzon  
 The Juggler ... Groissch  
 Presented by Juvigold, 21 Farringdon Avenue, E.C.4

8.45 a.m. **LIGHT MUSICAL FARE**  
 Records Chosen by David Watt  
 The Chocolate Soldier ... Strauss  
 Winnie Melville and Derek Oldham.  
 Jalousie—Tango ... Gade  
 Orchestra de Balla.  
 Dancing Dolls (Jack Wilson).  
 'Oles (Norman Long) ... Burnaby  
 Presented by Do-Do Asthma Tablets, 40 Smedley Street, S.W.8

9.0 a.m. **ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**  
 From Far and Near—Waltz  
 Melodies ... arr. Hohne  
 Ye Merry Blacksmiths ... Belton  
 Dark Eyes—Tango ... Stock  
 Folies Bergère March ... Lincke  
 Presented by Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.4

9.15 a.m. **POTPOURRI**  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Colonel Bogey on Parade ... arr. Alford  
 B.B.C. Military Band.  
 Once in a Blue Moon ... Fisher  
 John McCormack.  
 Rustle of Spring ... Sinding  
 Commodore Grand Orchestra.  
 Thrills—Waltz ... Ancliffe  
 Charles Ancliffe and his Orchestra.

9.30 a.m. **ACCORDION BAND MUSIC**  
 Up the Old Narkovians ... Sarony  
 Cheorio.  
 Alpine Waltz ... Perosa  
 Tango Serenade ... Stolz

9.45—10.0 a.m. **DAJOS BELA AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Flattergeister—Waltz ... Strauss  
 Mercedes—Tango ... Jezek  
 Passa il Torero—Paso doble ... Bixio  
 How Lovely, Darling—Waltz ... Grothe

## Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m. **LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**  
 Music in the Air—Selection ... Kern  
 Love's Last Word ... Meisel  
 Smilin' Through ... Penn  
 Heartaches ... Hoffman  
 In Tulip Time Beside the Water Mill ... Abbott  
 The Enchanted Forest ... Ganglberger  
 Memories of the Ball.

4.0 p.m. **TEA-TIME HOUR**  
 With **DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS**  
 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. **HUNGARIAN CONCERT**  
 Hungarian Folk Tunes ... Bartok  
 A Night at the Hungaria ... arr. Colombo  
 I'll Give You Away to God ... Jeno  
 Ruralia Hungaria ... Dohany  
 Presented by Budapest International Fair, Piccadilly House, Jermyn Street, W.1

5.15 p.m. **LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
 Morning Papers ... Strauss  
 Song—My Pretty Jane ... Bishop  
 Come Gipsy ... Kalman  
 Zip Zip ... Brooke

5.30 p.m. **HALF-AN-HOUR OF VARIETY**  
 Selection—In Cielante ... Wrubel  
 Seven Veils ... de Sylva  
 Cavalcade of Variety.  
 Truckin' ... Bloom  
 Our Annual Pantomime ... Clifford  
 Dinner for One, Please James ... Carr  
 Parade of Parades.

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

## Evening Programme

12 (midnight). **DANCE MUSIC**  
 If the Moon Turns Green ... Hanighen  
 Someday, Sweetheart—Fox trot ... Spikes  
 Sailing Home With the Tide ... Connally  
 When the Guardsman Started ... Lisbona  
 Crooning on Parade ... Brown  
 I'm Dancin' on a Rainbow ... Ellington  
 Solitude—Slow Fox trot ... Capatal  
 Acrobatic—Fox trot ... Evans  
 Sweet Louise—Fox trot ... de Sylva  
 The Gaucho—Fox trot ... Revel  
 I Wish I Were Aladdin ... Revel

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.  
 Dance Music runs till 2.0 a.m. For Programmes see page 30

## RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

5.45 p.m. **GRACIE FIELDS WITH FRED HARTLEY'S ORCHESTRA**  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 We've Got to Keep Up with the Joneses ... Rutherford  
 Winter Draws on ... Haines  
 When You Grow Up Little Lady ... Damerell  
 Red Sails in the Sunset ... Friend

6.0 p.m. **DANCE MUSIC**  
 Flower of the Orient—Fox trot ... Martin  
 Dancing Butterfly—Fox trot ... Young  
 Friends—Waltz ... Damerell  
 Squibs—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisbona  
 Prisonero—Tango ... Jimenes  
 Nickel in the Slot—Fox trot ... Mills  
 Copenhagen—Quick step ... Davis  
 The Wedding of Jack and Jill ... Coots

6.30 p.m. **THE JOHNSON FAMILY**  
 Presented by Johnson's Floor Wax, West Drayton, Middlesex

6.45 p.m. **THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME**  
 Presented by Crazy Water Crystals, Thames House, London, S.W.1

7.0 p.m. **THREE CHARMING PEOPLE**  
 Featuring the Radio Three  
 Introduced by Edward Harben  
 Fare Thee Well, Annabelle ... Wrubel  
 Life is a Song ... Young  
 Coffee in the Morning ... Dublin  
 Presented by T.C.P., 104 Winchester House, E.C.2

7.15—7.30 p.m. **CONCERT OF LIGHT MUSIC**  
 10.30—11.0 p.m. **LUXEMBOURG WEEK BY WEEK**  
 The Luxembourg Station Orchestra  
 Under the Direction of HENRI PENNIS  
 Presented by Littlewood's Football Pools, Liverpool

## RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

5.45 p.m. **OPERA MUSIC**  
 Selection—Cavalleria Rusticana ... Mascagni  
 Farewell (La Bohème) ... Puccini  
 Thais—Meditation ... Massenet  
 Carmen Fantasia ... Bizet

6.0 p.m. **LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
 Glow Worm Idyll ... Lincke  
 Wedgewood Blue ... Kedelbey  
 Valse triste ... Stéphane  
 Bolero ... Ravel  
 Violin Solo—Le Cygne ... Saint-Saëns  
 Tchaikowskiana ... arr. Hand  
 A Brown Bird Singing ... Wood  
 Chinese Street Serenade ... Siebe

6.30 p.m. **SAM BROWNE AND DIANA CLARE RADIO FAVOURITES**  
 Everything's in Rhythm with My Heart ... Sigler  
 Sam Browne.  
 And Then Some ... Seymour  
 Sam Browne and Diana Clare.  
 Out of a Dream ... Mills  
 Diana Clare.

10.30 p.m. **OLD TIME SONGS**  
 Leslie Stuart Selection.  
 Terry, My Blue Eyed Irish Boy ... Scanlan  
 The Miner's Dream of Home ... Godwin  
 A Ragtime Review.

6.30 p.m. **Radio Favourites—Cont.**  
 From the Top of Your Head ... Gordon  
 Sam Browne and Diana Clare.  
 Presented by Rowntrees Fruit Gums and Pastilles

6.45 p.m. **NURSE JOHNSON OFF DUTY**  
 Home Sweet Home ... Payne  
 Girls Joy ... Traditional  
 Bottom of the Punch Bowl ... Traditional  
 Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

7.0 p.m. **WALTZ TIME**  
 Tales of Autumn ... Waddeufel  
 Speak to Me of Love ... Lenoir  
 Danube Legends ... Fucik  
 Love is Everywhere ... Parr  
 Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

7.15—7.30 p.m. **CONCERT OF LIGHT MUSIC**

10.45 p.m. **LIGHT MUSIC**  
 Good-bye Trouble (Car of Dreams) ... Eylon  
 The Yodelling Sailor ... Van Dusen  
 Dinner for One, Please James ... Carr  
 Charlie Kunz Piano Medley.

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

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

Approx. 8.30 p.m.

Relay in French  
 "LA POULE"  
 by  
 Henri Duvernois  
 From  
 Le Théâtre des Nouveautés

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

10.30 p.m.

OLD TIME SONGS  
 Leslie Stuart Selection.  
 Terry, My Blue Eyed Irish Boy ... Scanlan  
 The Miner's Dream of Home ... Godwin  
 A Ragtime Review.

You'll like THE HARMONY TRIO—They're on the air to-day (Thursday) at 8.30 a.m. from RADIO NORMANDY.

## Saturday, January the Eighteenth

## RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

## Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. **BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST**  
 The King's Navee ... Dunn  
 Dancing Through the Ages ... Spoliansky  
 Goodbye Trouble ... Brown  
 Doll Dance ... Brown  
 8.15 a.m. **Vernon's Time Signal.**  
 The Clock and the Dresden Figures Kellbey  
 Selection—Tulip Time ... Wark  
 Bats in the Belfry ... Flotsam, Jetsam  
 Policeman's Holiday ... Ewing  
 Presented by Vernon's Football Pools, Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**  
 Someday Sweetheart—Fox trot ... Spikes  
 I Found a Dream—Fox trot ... Hartmann  
 A Thick, Thick Fog in London ... Gay  
 The Morning After—Fox trot ... Coslow

8.45 a.m. **POPULAR MELODIES**  
 Records Chosen by David Watt  
 Charlie Kunz Piano Medley.  
 Charlie Kunz.  
 Hill-Billy Songs.  
 The Rocky Mountaineers.  
 Springtime Serenade ... Heykens  
 Marche Militaire ... Schubert  
 Grand Symphony Orchestra.  
 Presented by Parmit, 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8

9.0 a.m. **THE HOUSE OF BEAUTY**  
 Salut d'Amour ... Elgar  
 Softly Awakes My Heart ... Saint-Saëns  
 Along the Banks of the Volga ... Borchert  
 Alpine Waltz ... Perso  
 Presented by Mrs. Pomeroy, 29 Old Bond Street, W.1

9.15 a.m. **POPULAR TUNES ON THE CINEMA ORGAN**

Nola ... Arndt  
 Song—When Irish Eyes are Smiling ... Ball  
 Dixon Hits.  
 The Teddy Bears' Picnic ... Bratton  
 Presented by the makers of Tintex,  
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

9.30 a.m. **A PLAYTIME PROGRAMME FOR Mothers and Children**

Good Ship Lollipop ... Clare  
 Nursery Rhymes ... Hutchinson  
 The Owl and the Pussy Cat ... Hutchinson  
 Presented by Pineate Honey Syrup, Bradford Road, N.16

9.45—10.0 a.m. **DREAM WALTZES**

I Wake Up Smiling ... Ahlert  
 The Kiss Waltz ... Burke  
 Nothing Lives Longer Than Love ... Wendling  
 When the Waltz Was Through ... Booth  
 Presented by True Story Magazine, 10 Smith Square, S.W.1

## Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m. **CELEBRITY CONCERT**  
(Electrical Recordings)

Funiculi, Funicula (Grace Moore) ... Denza  
 Recondite Armonia (Strange Harmony) (Caruso) ... Puccini  
 La Tosca—Fantasia ... Puccini  
 Albert Sandler and his Orchestra. ... Schuman  
 Dedication (Richard Tauber) ... G. Strauss  
 Fiorellini Fantasia ... Milan Radio Orchestra.  
 Mexican Serenade (Richard Tauber) ... Puccini  
 Musetta's Waltz Song ... Grace Moore.  
 Down in the Forest ... Ronald  
 Albert Sandler and Orchestra.

## RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

5.45 p.m. **MILITARY BAND MUSIC**

Blaze Away March ... Holtzmann  
 Malaguena ... Moskowski  
 Sing a Song ... Iles  
 The Flamborough Sword Dance ... Sharp  
 The Linnet's Parade ... Hawkes

6.0 p.m. **VARIETY**

Londonola ... Sigler  
 Xylophone Solo—On the Track ... Simpson  
 Oh, By Jingo ... Brown  
 Half and Half ... Sigler  
 Sleepy Head ... Donaldson  
 We've Heard Him on the Wireless ... Clifford  
 Spanish Gipsy Dance ... Marquina  
 The Man who Brings the Sunshine ... Cooper  
 Smiles and Cheers ... Hucker

6.30 p.m. **DANCE MUSIC**  
 When the Rain Comes Rolling Down ... Fisher  
 The Echo of a Song—Fox trot ... Konig  
 China Boy—Fox trot ... Winfree  
 When the Leaves Bid the Trees ... Lawnhurst6.45 p.m. **THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME**  
 Presented by Crazy Water Crystals, Thames House, London, S.W.17.0 p.m. **DANCE MUSIC**  
 Boots and Saddle—Fox trot ... Whitcup  
 Make it Party—Quick step ... Wallace  
 Nights on the Plata—Tango ... Peralta  
 Come a Little Closer—Fox trot ... Tennent  
 The Gaucho—Rumba ... de Silva7.15—7.30 p.m. **CONCERT OF LIGHT MUSIC**

## RADIO NORMANDY—Dance Music Programmes—continued from pages 28 and 29

## TUESDAY, JANUARY 14th

12.30 a.m. **HERE AND THERE**

Russian Tango ... Oksawsky  
 Copenhagen—Quick step ... Melrose  
 Zigeuner, You Have Taken My Heart—Tango ... Grothe  
 The Continental—Fox trot ... Magdison  
 Sombra de Cuba—Rumba ... Gottlieb  
 Giannini, Mia—Waltz ... Friml  
 African Lament—Fox trot ... Lecuona  
 My Little Grass Shack—Fox trot ... Cogswell  
 San Felipe—Rumba Fox trot ... Sigler

1.0 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**

At a Little Church Affair ... Silver  
 Page Miss Glory—Fox trot ... Warren  
 Schoolboy Howlers ... Erard  
 On Treasure Island—Fox trot ... Burke  
 The Wedding of Jack and Jill ... Coots  
 I'm Lonesome for You Caroline ... Burke  
 Little Toys in the Corner ... Towers  
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisbona  
 Rhythm in a Great Big Way ... Ayer  
 When the Rain Comes Rolling Down ... Fisher  
 Weather Man—Fox trot ... Caesar  
 You Saved My Life—Fox trot ... Young  
 The Danza—New Rhythm Dance ... Morton  
 Isn't It a Lovely Day? ... Berlin  
 Truckin'—Fox trot ... Bloom  
 I Won't Dance—Quick step ... Kern  
 Have a Little Dream on Me ... Rose  
 From the Top of Your Head ... Revel  
 Plegaria—Tango ... Bianco

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

## WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15th

12.30 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**

Japanese Sandman—Fox trot ... Whiting  
 Dancing Through the Ages ... Whiting  
 Sweet Louise—Fox trot ... Evans  
 Wyoming in the Gloaming ... Sigler  
 On Treasure Island—Fox trot ... Leslie  
 And Then Some—Fox trot ... Lawnhurst  
 The Lady in Red—Rumba Fox trot ... Wrubel  
 Rhythm Lullaby—Fox trot ... Razaf  
 China Boy—Fox trot ... Winfree

1.0 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**

I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin' ... Brown  
 She's One of the Back Row Girls ... le Clerg  
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisbona  
 Dreaming—Slow Fox trot ... Flanagan  
 I Can Wiggle My Ears—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 On a Sunday Afternoon—Fox trot ... Brown  
 O Cara Mia—Tango ... Carter  
 Londonola—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 I Wish I Were Aladdin—Fox trot ... Gordon  
 My Young Man's Ever so Nice ... Ellis  
 Weather Man—Fox trot ... Caesar  
 The Thrill of Your Kiss—Fox trot ... Long  
 Sweet Georgia Brown—Fox trot ... Bernie  
 Cotton—Slow Fox trot ... Bloom  
 You Are My Lucky Star ... Brown  
 The Only Time You're Out of Luck ... Razaf  
 Rhythm in a Great Big Way ... Blaik  
 When Day is Done ... de Silva, arr. Munro  
 Music in My Heart—Fox trot ... Brown

2.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**4.0 p.m. **TEA-TIME HOUR**  
 with DEBROY SOMERS AND OTHER ARTISTS

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**

Niagara—Fox trot ... Robrecht  
 Tiger Rag—Fox trot ... la Rocca  
 Sweet Sue—Fox trot ... Young  
 The Valley Medley.

5.15 p.m. **MAREK WEBER AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
 (Electrical Recordings)

Child, You Can Dance Like My Wife ... Fall  
 Blonde or Brunette—Waltz ... Waldorf  
 Sweetheart ... Strauss  
 I Kiss Your Lips ... Rudolph

5.30 p.m. **EAST TO WEST**  
 Aladdin—Pantomime—Parts 1 and 2 ... Payne

The Chinese Storyteller ... Dreyfus  
 On the Embankments of Manchuria ... du Pont

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

## Evening Programme

12 (midnight). **VAUDEVILLE AND DANCE PROGRAMME**  
 (Electrical Recordings)

The Only Time You're Out of Luck ... Razaf  
 The Bushes at the Bottom of the Garden (Norman Long) ... Harrington  
 A Pair of Dimples and a Picture Hat ... Adams  
 It Takes an Irish Heart.

12 (midnight). **Vaudeville cont.**  
 Hold Your Hand Out, Naughty Boy ... Godfrey Forde

The Chestnut Man—Rumba ... Perkins  
 It's Holiday Time Again ... van Dusen  
 George van Dusen.  
 When You Grow Up Little Lady ... Evans  
 Down Upon the Farm ... Sarony  
 The Two Leslies.

## I.B.C. Time Signal.

Just as Long as the World Goes Round and Around—Fox trot ... Woods

The Sunshine Cruise ... Hubert

Cicely Courtneidge.

When You're Only Seventeen ... Wark  
 Wrap Yourself in Cotton Wool ... Carter

Bobby Howes.

Lonely Villa by the Sea ... Leon

Sam's Medal ... Constanduros

Stanley Holloway.

Copenhagen—Quick step ... Melrose

Dixon Hits (Reginald Dixon). Presented by

Wm. S. Murphy's Football Pools, Staunch Buildings, Edinburgh

1.0 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**

Paradise—Fox trot ... Brown

Boots and Saddle—Fox trot ... Powell

The Lady in Red ... Wrubel

Car of Dreams—Fox trot ... Sigler

China Boy—Fox trot ... Winfree

Rosita—Tango ... du Pont

After You've Gone ... Cramer

On a Sunday Afternoon ... Brown

A Little Dash of Dublin ... Sigler

Carioca—Rumba ... Youmans

I Can Wiggle My Ears—Fox trot ... Sigler

Without a Word of Warning ... Gordon

Whenever I Think of You—Waltz ... Woods

Nickel in the Slot—Fox trot ... Mills

Headin' Home—Fox trot ... Washington

Broadway Rhythm—Fox trot ... Brown

My Very Good Friend the Milkman ... Burke

Weather Man—Fox trot ... Caesar

It's Too Hot for Words—Fox trot ... Whiteup

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

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

10.30 p.m. **SATURDAY-NIGHT MUSIC HALL**

Truckin' ... Bloom  
 St. Louis Blues ... Handy  
 Horses for Courses ... Clapham  
 Roll Along Prairie Moon ... Fio Rito

6.45 p.m. **THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME**

Presented by Strang's Football Pools, Hawkhill Avenue, Edinburgh, 7

11.0 p.m. **Ingersoll Time Signal.**

## ADVANCE FILM NEWS

Marching Along (Student's Romance). I Give My Heart ... Millicker  
 Until We Met (I Give My Heart) ... Millicker  
 Here's to the Next Time (Music hath Charms). ... Lawrence Hall  
 Music hath Charms. ... Hall

11.0 Advance Film News—Cont.  
 I'm Feeling Happy (Music hath Charms) Hall Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1

11.15 p.m. **CAVALCADE OF VARIETY**  
 (Electrical Recordings)

Are We to Part like This, Bill? Three Pots a Shilling (Kate Carney) Down the Road (Gus Elen)

The Old Bull and Bush. Pack Up Your Troubles (Florrie Forde)

Boiled Birds and Carrots. Any Old Iron? (Harry Champion)

Her Golden Hair was Hanging Down Her Back (Alice Leamer)

11.30 p.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

## THURSDAY, JANUARY 16th

12.30 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC** BY NOEL GAY AND TOLCHARD EVANS

Things Are Looking Up ... Gay  
 All For a Shilling a Day ... Gay  
 A Thick, Thick Fog in London ... Gay  
 Someone to Sew Your Buttons On ... Evans  
 Sweet Louise—Fox trot ... Evans  
 Lady of Madrid—Spanish one step ... Evans  
 When You Grow Up, Little Lady ... Evans  
 Sing Me a Song of Home Sweet Home ... Evans  
 Friends—Waltz ... Evans

1.0 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**

Top Hat, White Tie and Tails ... Berlin  
 How Ya' Feelin'?—Fox trot ... Redman  
 Tangled Tangos ... Powell  
 It's Too Hot for Words ... Kennedy  
 The General's Fast Asleep ... Kennedy  
 Copenhagen—Quick step ... Melrose  
 Carry on, London—Fox trot ... Damerell  
 East of the Sun—Fox trot ... Bouman  
 In the Dark—Fox trot ... Bergmann  
 Carioca—Rumba ... Youmans  
 Everything's in Rhythm with My Heart—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 What Harlem is to Me—Fox trot ... Dennisker  
 Reginello—Waltz ... Traditional  
 Two Together—Fox trot ... Johnston  
 My Mammy—Fox trot ... Donaldson  
 Under the Spell of Ecstasy—Tango ... Evans  
 Boots and Saddle—Fox trot ... Powell  
 I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin' ... Brown  
 Wanna Lot of Love—Rumba ... Rodriguez  
 2.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

## FRIDAY, JANUARY 17th

12.30 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**

Whistling Lovers' Waltz ... Bergmann  
 In the Dark—Fox trot ... Warren  
 Outside of You—Fox trot ... Flynn  
 Stars Over Devon ... Kennedy  
 Just as Long as the World Goes Round ... Woods  
 Misty Island of the Highlands ... Kennedy  
 Heads or Tails—Quick step ... Iida  
 The Santa Claus Express ... Silver  
 The Peanut Vendor—Rumba ... Sunshine

1.0 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**

To Call You My Own—Fox trot ... Wrubel  
 There's a Time and Place for Everything—Fox trot ... Turk  
 Goodbye Trouble—Fox trot ... Spoliansky  
 Whenever I Think of You—Waltz ... Woods  
 Will Love Find a Way? ... Alexander  
 Seein is Believin'—Fox trot ... Adams  
 Fado do Amor—Rumba ... Emer  
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisbona  
 Chasing Shadows—Fox trot ... Silver  
 Everything's in Rhythm with My Heart—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 O Cara Mia—Tango ... Carter  
 Let's Fall in Love for the Last time ... Kennedy  
 I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin' ... Brown  
 Some of These Days—Quick step ... Brookes  
 From the Top of Your Head ... Revel  
 One Way Street—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 Copenhagen—Quick step ... Melrose  
 Wanna Go Back to Honolulu ... Towers  
 Lola—Tango ... Collazo

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

NEXT WEEK:

WHY I MARRIED LES ALLEN!  
 VARIETY PLANS for WEST REGIONAL : "I AM ERIC MASCHWITZ'S SECRETARY"

## MODERN HEROES

By S. P. B. MAIS

## GLORIA HOLLISTER

YOU'VE heard of Doctor William Beebe's amazing exploits half a mile down under the ocean in the steel globe called a bathysphere, from which he looks out on mysterious plants and strange sea monsters seen by no other man.

You wouldn't have thought that this was a girl's job would you? And yet owing to her passion for deep sea diving young Gloria Hollister has had the privilege of accompanying Dr. Beebe on his famous Bermuda expedition.

From her early childhood this daughter of a New England doctor was more devoted to the breeding of chickens and turkeys than to the dressing of dolls. From the time she was fourteen she was taking prizes at all the poultry shows.

Her interest spread to rattlesnakes which she would trap and bring home.

Her other great childhood passion was diving. At the age of ten in her anxiety to know what was to be found at the bottom of her river at home, she attached two large stones to her waist and a long glass tube to her mouth and was lowered into the river by two other ten-year-old friends. She breathed the air through the tube all right, but she couldn't breathe it out again, so she was pretty well suffocated by the time her friends pulled her up.

She then tried putting a large oil-can over her head and with more stones tied to her waist sank once more and found that she could breathe all right, but that she used up all the air too quickly.

After she left school she studied Zoology and decided that she would somehow make herself known to the great Doctor Beebe. Her method of doing this is worth remembering if any of you girls want to become assistant to any great lecturer.

She offered to put in his slides for him, knowing that this would mean an introduction and a word or two of thanks from him at the end. She seized the opportunity to tell him of her great passion for fish, and he told her to come and see him after she left college. But when the time came he had nothing for her, so she went on to the University to get her B.Sc. and other degrees.

Then she once more presented herself to the Doctor, only to be disappointed for the second time; but to compensate her he put her in charge of an expedition to the jungle of British Guiana. Her age was just twenty, and she knew nothing about leading expeditions, but she took it on.

Then came the long expected invitation to join Doctor Beebe's expedition to the Bermudas, islands surrounded by coral reefs, full of an amazing variety of sea-life. Here Gloria at last found her opportunity to explore life below the surface of the ocean. She found that it was possible actually to sit thirty feet below the surface on a coral crag and paint the many-coloured fish that passed by.

There were moments of excitement when she found that her rope ladder had disappeared, and twice the anchors of the boats dragged. While Dr. Beebe was at the bottom of the sea in his two-ton steel globe, Gloria acted as receiver of all messages from below, recording observations and sending down weather reports.

On her birthday the Doctor had sunk to a record depth of 1,426 feet and up came the message that Gloria was to have the birthday present that she most desired, an opportunity to go down herself and see the lower depths.

She was lowered to a depth of 410 feet where the pressure on the bathysphere was 197 pounds to the square inch, but the only effect on Gloria was to make her anxious to sink lower.

In the following year she was lowered to a depth of 1,208 feet, the world's record deep sea dive for women, and was at last able to see strange sea monsters and to endure thrills seen by no other woman in the world.

Here is a fine example of the tenacity of a girl bent on securing her life-ambition. So when you girls begin to tell me that you're unfairly handicapped and can't do the daring, dangerous things that boys do, all I can say is "Nonsense." "You haven't tried."

Take a leaf out of Gloria's book and keep at it.

Mr. Mais will talk about another Modern Hero in the Scotts Emulsion programme from Radio Luxembourg next Sunday. These programmes are broadcast from 10.30 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. and reprinted every week in Radio Pictorial.

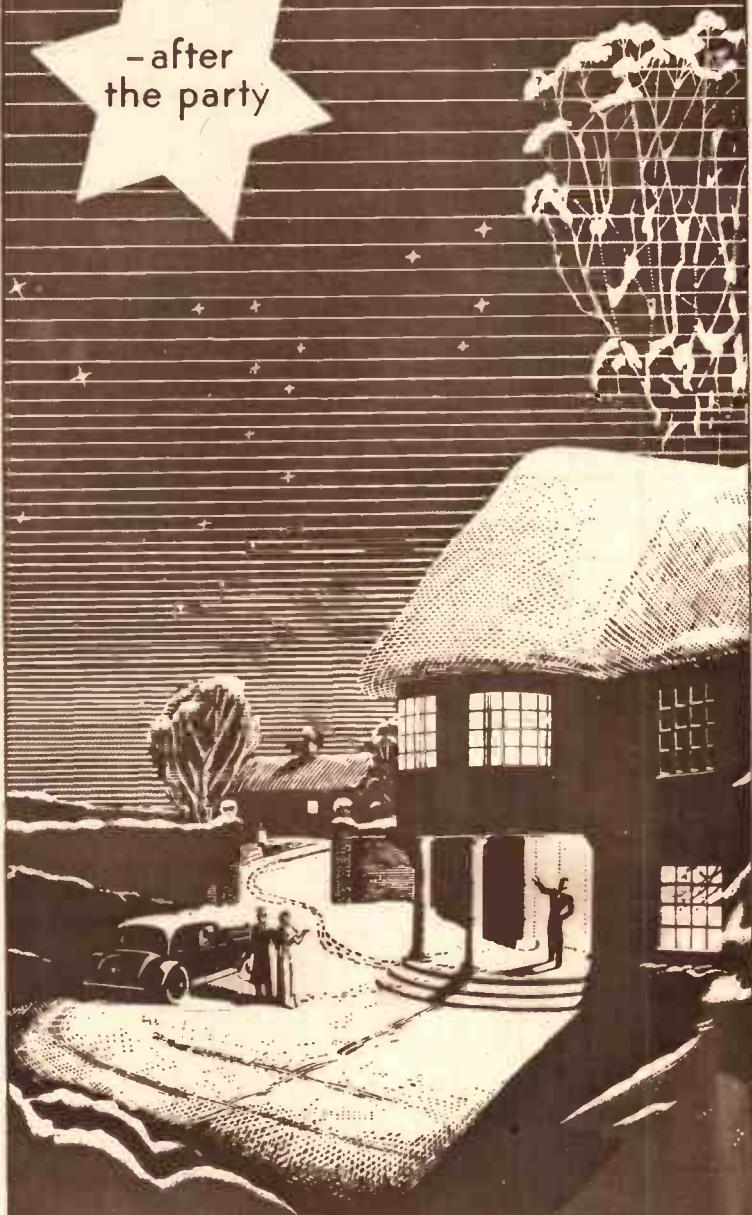
NEXT FRIDAY'S GALA ISSUE!

How would you like to be personal  
Secretary  
to  
ERIC MASCHWITZ?

In next week's issue Mr. Maschwitz's secretary tells you all about her job—of course a picture of this charming lady will also be published. This is the first of a splendid new series in which we introduce you to the Secretaries of B.B.C. Personalities. Don't miss this exclusive star feature which is just one of the extra-special attractions in next week's extra-special issue. Place your order NOW!

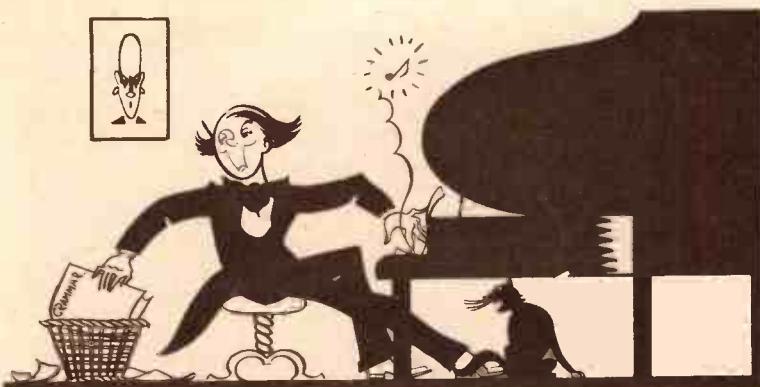
THERE'S ALWAYS TIME  
FOR A 'STAR'

-after  
the party



WILL'S  
STAR  
CIGARETTES

10 for 4<sup>d</sup> 15 for 6<sup>d</sup> 30 (in box) 1/-  
PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED



## The 'Sex-cessful' Song-writer

By FLOTSAM (who must not, however, be taken too seriously !)

**M**AD dogs and Englishmen go out in the midday sun," caroled Noel Coward, this being his little way of calling us a lot of darned fools. One scourge for which the Britisher cannot be blamed—that is, to any extent that matters—is the popular song.

We have a perfect alibi, owing to the fact that we resolved long ago slowly to starve the British musician and fatten the American song writer on British royalties. Even our good old traditional pantomime has been so Americanised that Cinderella, nine times out of ten, is shrieking to get back to Alabama.

A song stands the best chance of becoming popular if it is ungrammatical and slightly vulgar; the words must definitely skate on thin ice, and the music must be so reminiscent of something that you hail it as a new hit as soon as you hear the old tune.

It had better have something to do with babies either the old-fashioned kind you see in perambulators or the matured species that you wine and dine at the Ritz. The title matters little, provided there is plenty of "baby" in it; "I wonder what bozo is babying my baby now" would do, but "She ain't my baby no more" is better, since it inspires public confidence in its avoidance of grammar.

A song-writer will tell you that he can write a song in an hour and think nothing of it. Neither do you, when you hear it, but you daren't say so; it might be sweeping the country a week later. "You know that song I wrote last week?" your song-writing friend will say. "Yes?" "I tore it up yesterday!" "Oh!" you will exclaim, aghast, "that was the best thing you ever did!" meaning, of course, to tear it up. Being a popular song writer, he will never suspect!

You daren't tell him, either, that all his songs sound the same to you; bet you daren't say to him, "You're like the railway passenger who was caught with some of the company's towels in his suit case, but who said by way of a clever excuse, 'They're some I used the last time I was on this train. I've had them washed and I've brought them back!'"

**W**ell, that's what our song-writers do, after all—doll up the old inspirations and offer 'em as new. A plague of baby songs is followed by nature ditties—we're yodelling, hill-billying, sea-shantying, whoopeeing, hallelujahing, waiting for final round-ups—all at the crack of the whip.

At this moment we are having to deal with an endless trickle of songs that unashamedly echo the regrets of Miss Otis; the condensed narrative song, based upon some simple observation that would never occur to us as being a song title—but with a catch in it: "Is This Bread To-day's Because the Bread I Bought Yesterday Wasn't" is quite in order if you care to have a crack at it. Hitch it to a melody that doesn't quite do the things you expect it to do, and you might land a big British hit, which would mean a yacht and a new suit and a chance to join a big band and a trip to America and a journey back without being allowed to land, and all sorts of things!

You never hear a soubrette complaining that she hasn't a decent song to sing; she can always sing the slightly indecent one in this month's catalogue. She used to depend upon what were called burlesques; burlesque was a kind of smart take-off, but that only applies to the costume nowadays.

The thing she has to worry about is to get to rehearsal first and have "Whose Baby Has a Yen for Hot-cha-cha" safely on the music racks before the other ten singers of this song show up. Then she's home and dried—which, by the way, is a great title for a popular song—"Home and Dried"—I mustn't forget it.

Remember, though, that the really successful song is sex-cessful—it must wrap up something that you've been dying to say for ages, to get a snigger and have never dared to; it must make strong men tremble and weak girls think of their mothers when they hear it; it must make the old folks at home look at one another and go "Tch! Tch!" when they hear it on the radio, and then go on listening to it in the interests of social research.

If it sounds like nothing on earth, it stands a chance of being acclaimed as heavenly; you may have just such a number lying neglected in your drawer at this moment; take it to a publisher—he will soon tell you that you haven't. Don't be discouraged, though; if your name is Alfred Wordsworth, change it to Al Verdigris; that ought to help. Try Berlin—if you can't make your pound here you might make your mark there.

But why should I hand out all these valuable tips? I shan't even be asked on to your yacht.

By the  
Rev. JAMES  
WALL, M.A.,  
of St. Michael's  
Church, Cornhill,  
E.C. 3

**I**F religion is regarded by any as a cramping, deadening influence, the critic's idea of religion must be wrong. He may of course have an eye on that canker of tradition which grows like ivy on many churches and churchpeople, that smug incentredness and self-sufficiency which makes them averse from change and progress. But that is not fair. You might as well judge a car by the mud it collects.

Religion itself is not fearful, backward-looking or self-satisfied. It is abundantly broad, hopeful, pulsingly vital. Christ came, He said, that we might have life, and have it more abundantly. Not the mere physical existence enjoyed by the animals and their human descendants, but the full life of those who breathe the rarefied air of the Age to Come, who live on that plane where the kingship of Love is the guiding principle, an established fact.

There are many ways of approaching this kingdom. The easiest for many people is through the Church. But the same spirit breathes in other places as well. To follow after Truth or Beauty will bring you there too. The spaciousness of a golf-course may be as beneficial as the dim light of a church. Not but that there is a lot of insincerity and humbug talked about that; for the pursuit of small things, golf balls no less than little mean ambitions, may distract you from the expanse of heaven and earth around, and undermine your sense of proportion.

You may tell the successful seeker after God by his buoyancy and vitality. He it is who enjoys life, every minute of it, his work and play, his social relaxations and his solitude. He may not own a bean in real property, but he inherits the earth. Poverty, loss, sickness, persecution, may come to him and his; even death; but in all these things "We are more than conquerors through Him that loved us."

So, listeners all, may we go through this New Year, really living and glad to be alive. The secret? (You will remember the breadth of my interpretation.)

"Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize."

*This address was broadcast by the Rev. James Wall from Radio Normandy at 8.45 a.m. last Sunday. Another "Thought" next week.*



"I'm travelling incognito—"  
"I'm travelling in jam!"

## Meet Jack Cowper

Continued from page Nineteen

afternoon off for golf, and about once every two months he spends a week-end at his home in the Isle of Wight, where he does a good deal of swimming and sailing. He and his sister have entered sailing competitions every year since the war.

"And we've never won a thing!" he added with a cheerful smile. "Still, it's been great fun, and we intend to keep on trying."

When he is at home, Jacko invariably adds to his huge collection of butterflies—his other particular hobby—and he also does a good deal of walking with his father, who is an agile "youngster" of seventy-four!

"It always annoys me to see him leap lightly over gates and fences that I have to climb," says Jacko.

His holidays he spends in all corners of the world. In fact, he makes a point of travelling as far as he can—usually in a tramp steamer—in the time allowed him by the Corporation. So it is not surprising to find that he has friends in many unexpected places, and his daily mailbag would be the envy of many a film star.

So, what with answering letters, announcing programmes, arranging record recitals and writing up reports, Jacko gets very little spare time.

"All the same, I wouldn't change this for any of my other jobs," he smiled as he bade me good-bye.

## Watchman, What of the Night?

Continued from page Eighteen

I looked carefully round the doors and was rewarded by the discovery of a very tiny bell-push, neatly tucked away in a corner. I had never noticed it before. I pressed it and nearly passed away then and there. A bell loud enough to summon the entire fire brigade of London pealed out.

I have since learned that it rings on every floor, but at the moment I expected to be arrested. Then one of the night commissioners came and let me in, and told me to go to Studio 7C. I walked through into the central tower and found a lift-man on duty. So he was another of the men who work through the night!

The next moment I was on the seventh floor, though hardly in the seventh heaven. These studio floors are quiet at any time because of their isolation from the rest of the building and on account of thick carpets. At night, especially when I realised I was entirely alone in this part of the building, the silence seemed deathly.

I went into the studio which is acoustically dead. The silence there can be "felt." Perhaps you listened to *The Boomerang Bet*—the play in which a young man for a sum of £20,000 offers to go into solitary confinement for a year? I should not like to be left in 7C for very long.

Eventually an announcer came, but I was there for twenty minutes on my own. I read the evening paper and literally heard nothing except the clock ticking up the half-minutes with a regularity that was almost startling in itself.

On the way out I encountered the night watchman. He was on his prowl round and round the building. I thought of "Death at Broadcasting House," but I am still alive and have broadcast in the small hours several times since. It's a rum way of earning pennies, but not too bad when once you are used to it.

DON'T MISS  
NEXT FRIDAY'S  
EXTRA-SPECIAL  
RADIO PICTORIAL

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

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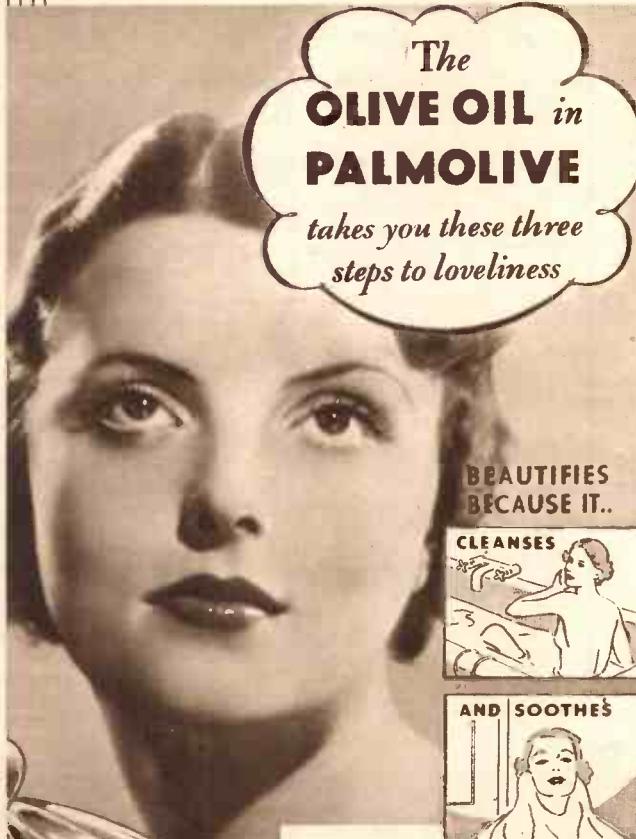
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"GETTING Engaged?" asks Bravingtons. They have produced a special Free Catalogue called "The Bride and Wedding Book" which every bride-to-be must study. It tells you everything about the correct etiquette of the wedding itself, and gives you pages of rings from which to choose. Then there are also the Gem Ring Book and the Watch Book. Send the coupon above for the one you want.

227

FREE samples of all five shades of Pond's Face Powder—Natural, Peach, Dark Brunette, Rachel 1 and Rachel 2—are now offered to every reader of RADIO PICTORIAL. If you know and value the beauty-giving qualities of Pond's Cold and Vanishing Creams you will find this new powder irresistible. Its lovely tints, the fine, clinging texture and delightful perfume are like those found only in very expensive powders, but the jade-green boxes of Pond's cost as little as sixpence. Let me send you the five Free Samples, so that you can test them yourself. 228

Tune in to THE PALMOLIVE  
HALF HOUR OF LIGHT MUSIC

The  
**OLIVE OIL in  
PALMOLIVE**  
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BEAUTIFIES  
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## RADIO NORMANDY'S "NEW ANNOUNCER"!



C. Danvers-Walker, Chief Announcer at Radio Normandy, with his wife and newly-born son, Michael. Mr. Walker is Uncle Bob and his wife is Aunt Bobette on the air

## Making the Wheels Go Round

Continued from page Nineteen.

always quite so simple. All the instruments have to be declared both going out and coming into the country. I am held responsible if any of them (and they are all valuable) go astray or are damaged in transit.

Once our bass player had an awful time at the Customs, trying to explain that he really needed as large a covering as that for his instrument and that he wasn't smuggling anything inside the bass itself. He couldn't speak the French language and he was fast losing his temper before I arrived and put the matter straight with a few diplomatic sentences.

Another complication that occasionally arises is when we are invited to receptions abroad. Naturally, we have to follow local custom or else our hosts are offended, and I have the difficult task of shepherding the band flock through the intricate mazes of foreign etiquette.

I was sitting in a café in Budapest on one occasion reading the local paper and, for once, my mind was miles away from any band-matter. Suddenly my attention was riveted by a story in the paper concerning a member of the English Legation in Budapest whose Christian names were John Algernon. For a moment the significance didn't occur to me. Then, in a flash, I realised that he would be occupying a box that evening at the theatre and that the big comedy number was "Algernon Wifflesnoop John."

He might easily think we were making fun of him and all sorts of trouble might arise. Hurriedly I called for a taxi, rushed to the theatre and arrived just as the curtain was about to rise. The number was taken out, and it just shows how

I always have to keep on the *qui vive*.

Yes, my job is tyrannical. I haven't spent a holiday or even a Christmas with my wife for six years. I often do not see my kiddies from one week-end to another. My poor wife may well be termed a "dance-band widow."

I rise at seven-thirty every morning and am never in bed before two-thirty, and all that time my mind and thoughts are concentrated on one of the many jobs that arise out of being a dance-band manager.

I cannot afford to be ill, because my Chief has quite enough to do with the musical side without worrying about details of business administration. As a result of my job I have had to develop the stamina of an athlete, the patience of Job, the brain of an accountant, the tact of a diplomat...

Does anybody want my job now? Well, you can't have it. Because I wouldn't be happy doing anything else than that Cinderella of all jobs—that of a dance-band manager.

## A Radio-Star Husband

Continued from page Eleven.

offered a date to broadcast—and spent five shillings of the money in advance on fruit and flowers for me. I loved him for the thought.

Did anyone listening-in to my Harry know what tears were behind his radio patter? Did they know that he was coming home from the B.B.C. to a barren room—a cold meal—to a wife racked with pain?

We searched through the papers the next morning. Not a critic had mentioned him. Two famous women broadcasters were in the same programme, and all the talk was of them. My Harry had been just a fill-in.

"Never mind, Trix," he said. "They've

promised me another date. Won't be long now."

Actually it was two months before he had to go to the B.B.C. again—and by then a little girl had arrived; critically ill at first. Doctor's bills mounted up. My job, of course, was finished, and they said I mustn't try for another.

After the next broadcast the sun seemed to shine again.

"They're going to offer me a contract, I believe," said Harry when he came home. I hadn't been able to listen-in. We couldn't afford a set, and I was too queer to go out to listen on a friend's wireless. But that next morning there was something in the papers about Harry.

"New radio discovery—Star Humour at St. George's Hall—B.B.C. Fun-Factory Discovery—"Why, this means the end of being out of work—of touting round for concerts from rotten agents," cried Harry.

"Darling, this may lead to anything. Films, theatres—anything. But we must go easy at the start. Don't want to get into debt, you know."

And now—No, we aren't in debt. There's no need to be. I have as much house-keeping as I could want—no woman ever has enough. We've moved to a better flat. Many weeks Harry earns £25. The average is probably £15. So you see we don't fear being hard-up.

But our happiness is gone.

The B.B.C. was good to Harry. It gave him regular work, paid him well, and his success brought him in touch with managers and new agents who brought more and more work.

He is out every night. At heart he is ashamed of me—and anyway he never asks me to go out with him. I believe he is still faithful to me, though he never shows any love.

Is it my fault, or is it his success?

Love has lost its hold. My dream is gone. Sometimes I think of that confetti....

## A "SPARK-LING" RETORT!





## PICK OF THE POST

Every week a guinea is awarded for the best letter. Why not send in your views? You may win a guinea as easily as Miss Gilbert of Worthing



### ★ Guinea Star Letter

THE improvement that I would suggest, when the B.B.C. are making their New Year's entertainment resolution is this. Remember, I am thinking of the many people who listen to the wireless in the afternoons and the mornings. What about a little jazz or light music for the mother to do her washing to on a Monday morning. Why should we have a cookery talk when we are trying to cool the lunch; we all haven't very highly developed concentrative powers. It's very disheartening to a husband to find he has the wrong ingredients in his midday meal!

Now for the afternoon, the proverbial spinster has her knitting, the mother her sewing. What for the wireless programme? Must we still have those boring lessons in German or music or astronomy or gardening? Maybe a light classical concert would help us do our work more quickly.

Of course, the popular concerts in the evenings are always appreciated by the women in every household, the same as they are by the men.—(Miss) M. Gilbert, Pavilion Road, Worthing, Sussex.

### The Public Taste

WE are now approaching the New Year, and as many thousands of listeners will be renewing their wireless licences, I suggest that counterfoils printed in the form of a ballot should be attached to each licence. These counterfoils which would have a list of radio subjects printed thereon, could be handed back to the Post Office clerk or sent to the B.B.C. What could be a simpler way of gauging the public taste? The B.B.C. could then broadcast items in proportion to the voting, and with listeners bearing this in mind, there would be much less dissatisfaction than there is at present. Indeed, cause for dissatisfaction would have disappeared.—Edward Farley, Herford Road, Barking, Essex.

### Wanted—New Comedians!

WHEN shall we be treated to the delight of some really new funny men on the air? I always enjoy Horace Kenney, Clapham and Dwyer, Leonard Henry and Tommy Handley, but I would enjoy them even more if we heard them slightly less. Arthur Askey is a comedian who has not had many chances on the air, yet every time he has appeared he has left a definite impression—on me, at any rate. And what about some of the other clever people who entertain us in seaside pavilions during the summer? Wally Barker, who was so popular at Margate, ought to get a break on the air. I may add that I do not know personally either Mr. Askey or Mr. Barker, but I am grateful to them for many laughs during holidays spent at Margate and Shanklin.—"Shoo Those Blues," Oak Lane, Hornsey, N. London.

### Royal Radio

I GREATLY enjoyed the article "The Royal Family Will be Listening, Too!" It thrilled me, when I was listening to our King on Christmas Day, to know that he and the entire Royal family were radio lovers. It seems to add yet another link to the chain of affection which exists between the very humblest subject and the Royal family.—Glyn Wells, Kimberley Avenue, Seven Kings.

### Personality Hours

I THINK my favourite features on the wireless are those in which popular artists are allowed to have their own programme. Such programmes as Jack

### Way Down West!

Continued from page Sixteen

It looked rather awkward. Then, suddenly on a play-bill in Bristol he saw a name he knew—Bertram Marsh Dunn.

"A dozen years ago," said Cyril, "I was playing in Greek tragedy with Dunn, and remembered his amusing us with Devonshire dialect in the dressing-room. So I got into touch with him at once, asked him to play the part, and he is doing it."

Payne's Party, Stanelli's Stag Party, etc. I would like to have programmes arranged by Tommy Handley, Claude Hulbert and Enid Trevor (they could have an "At Home"), and Jeanne de Casalis. Mrs. Feather as the hostess of a dinner-party would be most amusing.—Miss F. Wood, Fillingham Street, Birmingham.

### Give Composers Credit

A PAT on the back for the men who write the hits that entertain us so much on the air. Think how much these listeners who enjoy listening to bands depend on the brilliance of dance-tune writers. Yet how rarely do we honour them? Thousands of people who can whistle such tunes as "The Wheel of the Wagon is Broken," "The Duck Song," "I'm in the Mood for Love," and many others, have no idea of who wrote them. Surely it would be possible for the band leader, when announcing the number, to give us the name of the composer and lyric writer? At least, when the tune is being broadcast for the first time.—Richard Oakes, Portland Road, Finsbury Park, London, N.4.

### Illogical

IT seems a typical example of the B.B.C.'s irritating lack of logic that though we can listen to the Cup Draw being made, it is not possible for us to listen to a running commentary of any of the actual matches. Saturday afternoon commentaries on football matches should be a regular weekly feature of the radio. There is no more popular game in the country and, anyway, an alternative programme could be provided for those who are not interested in football.—"Sunderland Fan," Ganitor Terrace, Sunderland.

### Brighten Up the News, Please!

THE dull, soulless way in which the news is presented is most depressing. It is not the fault of the announcers, who are doubtless working to orders, but I think many listeners would appreciate it if the news could be put over by a slick, witty commentator, similar to some that we hear on the screen, with apt comments and opinions, instead of as a string of bare facts.—"Regular Dialler," Bradford, Yorkshire.

### Any Votes for Fat Stock?

WHY, oh, why, is such a feature made of the Fat Stock prices? The number of people interested must be almost negligible in comparison with the army of people to whom fat stock just doesn't mean a thing. If the fat stock prices, why not the prices of gold, and copper, and tin. Why not the current prices of raisins a pound? Seriously, it does seem absurd that the need of the few is catered for irrespective of the desires of the majority.—R. J. W. Gore, Denby Road, Southampton.

### B.B.C. Forward for a Bouquet!

KNOCKING the B.B.C. seems to me to be a pitiful example not only of ingratitude, but of a false idea of values. Regular cinema-goers probably find as much to complain of in their form of entertainment; so do regular patrons of a lending library. But their form of entertainment costs them far more in a year than ten shillings. The situation is simple. If at the end of the year a listener feels that he has not had as much enjoyment as he would have if he spent ten shillings on any other form of pleasure then he has a right to grumble. But I don't believe that the most critical person can conscientiously make such a statement. If he does, then he is obviously not temperamentally suited to be a listener. He should sell his set and take up table-tennis, or fretwork, or crochet!—"Satisfied," Kewferry Road, Northwood.

During the past week, the rehearsing of Cyril Wood's Devonshire cast has gone on, and now they are ready to become radio actors and actresses for a couple of nights.

So Barnet's Folly carries on the tradition Cyril Wood began in February, 1934 with *The Farmer's Wife*, and which has given us *Devonshire Cream* and *Lorna Doone* in authentic dialect.

And the tradition is to go on. Cyril has a number of Eden Phillpotts' plays which have never been broadcast up his sleeve. After Barnet's Folly he goes West again to find more folk with Eden Phillpotts' blood in them, so to speak.

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**3d.**

**FRIDAY NIGHT IS  
AMAMI NIGHT!**

## Luxembourg Programmes—

Continued from page Twenty-three

## WEDNESDAY

7.15 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS  
 7.25 a.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT  
 8.30-8.45 a.m. FORCE CONCERT  
 12 noon IRISH CONCERT  
 12.40-1.15 p.m. CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA  
 1.35-2 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET  
 5.30 p.m. THE WOMAN'S QUARTER OF AN HOUR  
 5.45 p.m. THE WESTERN BROTHERS

Play the Game, You Cads.  
 The Old School Tie.  
 Keeping Up the Old Traditions.

6 p.m. TALKIE TIME  
 Goodbye, My Child (Peer Gynt) ... Beccie  
 Jungle Fever (Spy 13) ... Donaldson  
 Josephine (Little Women) ... Burton  
 The Rhythm of the Rumba (Rumba) ... Rasinger  
 This Little Piggie Went to Market (Eight Girls  
 in a Boat) ... Coslow  
 The Lady in Red (Caliente) ... Wrubel  
 Ev'rything's Been Done Before (Reckless) ... Adamson  
 The Little Things You Used to Do (Casino  
 de Paree) ... Dubin  
 Without a Word of Warning (Two for To-night) ... Gordon  
 6.30 p.m. SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY  
 Solveig's Song (Peer Gynt) ... Grieg  
 Jealousy ... Gade  
 Little Man You've Had a Busy Day ... Wayne  
 Serenade ... Schubert  
 6.45 p.m. THE PEACEFUL VALLEY  
 PROGRAMME  
 Presented by CRAZY WATER CRYSTALS  
 7 p.m. FIRST PRIZE-WINNING  
 PROGRAMME  
 Presented by PEPTALAC (COW & GATE, LTD.)

7.15-7.30 p.m. IRISH CONCERT  
 8.15 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET  
 8.45 p.m. BACH AND LAVERNE AT THE LUSTUCRU  
 THEATRE  
 9 p.m. RADIO LUXEMBOURG MUSIC  
 Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis  
 10.35 p.m. SONG RECITAL  
 Elize de Haas  
 La Bohème ... Puccini  
 I Vespri Siciliani ... Verdi  
 Prés du Berceau ... Mendelssohn  
 Le Retour de la Fête ... Leo Blech  
 Berceuse ... Hol  
 Ma douce Chérie est mienne ... Nicolas  
 L'Oiseleur dupé ... Cath v. Renner  
 11.5-11.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC  
 (Gramophone Records)

## THURSDAY

7.15 a.m. NEWS BULLETINS  
 7.25 a.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT  
 8.30-8.45 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC AND SONGS  
 12 noon IRISH CONCERT  
 12.40-1.15 p.m. CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA  
 1.35-2 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET  
 5.30 p.m. THE WOMAN'S QUARTER OF AN HOUR  
 5.45 p.m. GRACIE FIELDS WITH FRED HARTLEY'S  
 ORCHESTRA  
 We've Got to Keep Up with the Joneses. Rutherford  
 Winter Drags On ... Haines  
 When You Grow Up Little Lady ... Damrell  
 Red Sails in the Sunset ... Friend

6 p.m. DANCE MUSIC  
 Flower of the Orient—Fox trot ... Martin  
 Dancing Butterfly—Fox trot ... Young  
 Friends—Waltz ... Damerell  
 Squibs—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisbona  
 Prisonero—Tango ... Jimenez  
 Nickel in the Slot—Fox trot ... Mills  
 Copenhagen—Quick step ... Davis  
 The Wedding of Jack and Jill ... Coots  
 6.30 p.m. THE JOHNSON FAMILY  
 Presented by JOHNSON'S FLOOR WAX  
 6.45 p.m. THE PEACEFUL VALLEY  
 PROGRAMME  
 Presented by CRAZY WATER CRYSTALS  
 7 p.m. THREE CHARMING PEOPLE  
 Featuring THE RADIO THREE  
 Introduced by EDWARD HARBIN  
 Presented by T.C.P.  
 Fare Thee Well, Annabelle ... Wrubel  
 Life is a Song ... Young  
 Coffee in the Morning ... Dublin  
 7.15-7.30 p.m. IRISH CONCERT  
 8.10 p.m. SONG RECITAL BY ALFRED LEUBNER  
 Chanson slave ... Ruck  
 Le Somnambule ... Ignets Brull  
 Le Dégustateur silésien ... Karl Reissiger  
 La Chanson du Vin de la Moselle ... Cyril Kistler  
 Vingt Marks ... Armin Haag  
 Sous la Couronne de Pampre ... Armin Haag  
 8.40-9 p.m. CONCERT BY THE QUINTET  
 9.15 p.m. TALK (in French) on LUXEMBOURG LITERATURE  
 9.25 p.m. SYMPHONY CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA  
 directed by Henri Pensis  
 Symphony ... Mosart  
 Concerto ... Unger  
 10.30 p.m. "LUXEMBOURG WEEK BY WEEK"  
 Presented by LITTLEWOOD'S FOOTBALL  
 POOLS  
 An insight into local entertainment at places of  
 amusement at the Grand Ducal Capital  
 Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis  
 11.0-11.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC  
 (Gramophone Records)

## B.B.C. HIGHSPOTS of the WEEK

## NATIONAL

SUNDAY (Jan. 12).—"Twelve Months Back": a radio recollection of 1935.

MONDAY (Jan. 13).—*In the Modern Manner*, feature programme by Van Phillips.

TUESDAY (Jan. 14).—*Barnet's Folly*, a Devonshire comedy by Jan Stewer.

WEDNESDAY (Jan. 15).—Songs from the Shows, feature programme.

THURSDAY (Jan. 16).—Songs and Scenics from Comic Operas.

FRIDAY (Jan. 17).—European Concert, relayed from Leipzig.

SATURDAY (Jan. 18).—A Running Commentary on the Rugby Match, Wales v. England.

## REGIONAL

SUNDAY (Jan. 12).—Choral Music by Kodaly.

MONDAY (Jan. 13).—*Barnet's Folly*, a Devonshire comedy by Jan Stewer.

TUESDAY (Jan. 14).—Songs from the Shows, feature programme.

WEDNESDAY (Jan. 15).—Chopin Piano Recital, relayed from Warsaw.

THURSDAY (Jan. 16).—The Royal Philharmonic Society's Concert, relayed from the Queen's Hall, London.

FRIDAY (Jan. 17).—Songs and Scenics from Comic Operas.

SATURDAY (Jan. 18).—*Madam Butterfly* (Puccini), Act 1, relayed from Sadler's Wells Theatre.

## MIDLAND

SUNDAY (Jan. 12).—A Chamber Organ Recital, relayed from Peterborough Cathedral.

MONDAY (Jan. 13).—Songs of the Midland Counties; choral programme.

TUESDAY (Jan. 14).—Excerpt from the Pantomime, *Puss in Boots*, relayed from the Theatre Royal, Birmingham.

WEDNESDAY (Jan. 15).—*Musical Moments*, feature programme presented by Robert Tredinnick.

THURSDAY (Jan. 16).—*January Cocktail*, a topical mixture by Martyn C. Webster.

FRIDAY (Jan. 17).—Excerpt from the Pantomime, *The Babes in the Wood*, relayed from the Prince of Wales Theatre, Birmingham.

SATURDAY (Jan. 18).—Orchestral Concert.

## NORTHERN

SUNDAY (Jan. 12).—Symphony Concert, relayed from St. George's Hall, Liverpool.

MONDAY (Jan. 13).—The Rodewald Society's Concert, relayed from India Buildings, Liverpool.

TUESDAY (Jan. 14).—Choral and Instrumental Programme, relayed from the Co-operative Hall, Denton.

WEDNESDAY (Jan. 15).—*Fleaway Peter's Flat*, a play for pitmen by Pat Forrest.

THURSDAY (Jan. 16).—Vocal and Instrumental Concert, relayed from the University, Leeds.

FRIDAY (Jan. 17).—Concert Party Programme, relayed from the Theatre Royal, Lincoln.

SATURDAY (Jan. 18).—*Jack and the Beanstalk*, a pantomime, relayed from the Palace Theatre, Manchester.

## The Week at Radio Athlone

## SUNDAY, January 12.

3.0-5.0 p.m. Records.  
 5.00. K. Seeldravers (Organ), from St. Mary's Church, Westport, Co. Mayo.

8.30. Station Orchestra.

9.30. Variety.

10.30. What Happened To-day.

10.40. Sports News by Sean O'Ceallaigh; Light Music.

11.0. National Anthem.

## MONDAY

1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.

5.30. An Excursion into Old Dublin.

6.0. Talk by Miss O'Sullivan.

6.15. Records.

6.45. News.

7.0. Station Orchestra.

7.45. Humorous Talk.

8.0. Our Newcomers' Hour.

9.0. Irish News Feature.

9.15. Talk by a Reporter.

9.30. Variety.

10.30. What Happened To-day; Light Music.

11.0. National Anthem.

## TUESDAY

1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.

5.30. Stories, Songs and Harp for the Children.

6.15. Records.

6.45. News.

7.0. Station Orchestra.

7.50. Talk by Robert C. Barton.

8.5. Irish News Feature.

8.15. Charlie (Boy Xylophonist).

8.30. Professor Sperrin Johnson—Birds No. 5.

8.45. An Ard Craobh—Irish Variety.

9.30. Variety.

10.30. What Happened To-day; Light Music.

11.0. National Anthem.

## WEDNESDAY

1.30-2.30 p.m. Listeners' Requests.

5.30. The Panto Parade.

6.15. Records.

6.45. News.

7.0. Orpheus Choir.

7.50. Newcomers' Hour Winner.

8.0. Ennis Regional Broadcast from National School, Convent of Mercy.

9.30. Variety.

10.30. What Happened To-day; Light Music.

11.0. National Anthem.

## THURSDAY

1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.

5.30. For Children.

6.15. Records.

6.45. News.

7.0. Humour from the Classics—Station Orchestra.

8.35. Ceilidhe Band.

9.15. Great Irishmen.

9.30. Variety.

10.30. What Happened To-day; Light Music.

11.0. National Anthem.

## FRIDAY

1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.

5.30. For Children.

6.15. Records.

6.30. News.

7.45. Book Review.

8.0. Station String Orchestra.

8.15. Inter-Varsity Debate.

9.30. Variety.

10.30. What Happened To-day; Light Music.

11.0. National Anthem.

## SATURDAY

1.30-2.30 p.m. Records.

2.30. Running Commentary on the International Rugby Match—Wales v. England.

5.30. Peeps at the Programme.

5.45. Ceilidh Bands Competition.

6.45. News.

7.15. Station Orchestra.

7.45. Debate on Economics.

8.10. Variety.

9.0. Irish News Feature.

9.15. Foreign Affairs.

9.30. Variety.

10.30. What Happened To-day; Light Music.

11.0. National Anthem.

## FRIDAY

7.15 a.m.	NEWS BULLETINS
7.25 a.m.	GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
8.30-8.45 a.m.	CHIVERS CONCERT
12 noon	IRISH CONCERT
12.40-1.15 p.m.	THE LORRAINE HALF HOUR Orchestra directed by Henri Pensis
1.35-2 p.m.	CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
4.45 p.m.	THE WOMAN'S HOUR Talk on Bridge; Fashion Commentary; Interview with Mlle. Jacqueline Carsignol, by M. Maurice Bedel
5.45 p.m.	OPERA MUSIC Selection—Cavalleria Rusticana ... Mascagni Farewell (La Bohème) ... Puccini Thaïs—Méditation ... Massenet Carmen Fantasia ... Bizet
6 p.m.	LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT Glow Worm Idyll ... Lincke Wedgwood Blue ... Ketelbey Valse triste ... Sibelius Bolero ... Ravel Violin Solo—Le Cygne ... Saint-Saëns Tchaikowskiana ... arr. Hand A Brown Bird Singing ... Wood Chinese Street Serenade ... Siede
6.30 p.m.	SAM BROWNE AND DIANA CLARE RADIO FAVOURITES Presented by ROWNTREE'S FRUIT GUMS AND PASTILLES Everything's in Rhythm with My Heart ... Sigler Sam Browne. And Then Some ... Seymour Sam Browne and Diana Clare. Out of a Dream ... Mills Diana Clare.
6.45 p.m.	NURSE JOHNSON OFF DUTY Presented by CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS Home Sweet Home ... Payne Girls Joy ... Traditional Bottom of the Punch Bowl ... Traditional
7 p.m.	WALTZ TIME Presented by PHILLIPS' DENTAL MAGNESIA Tales of Autumn ... Waldteufel Speak to Me of Love ... Lenoir Danube Legends ... Fucik Love is Everywhere ... Parr
7.15-7.30 p.m.	IRISH CONCERT
8.10 p.m.	CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
8.40 p.m.	CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA—(Continued)
9.45 p.m.	SONG RECITAL Victor Jaans
10.15-10.45 p.m.	CONCERT BY THE QUINTET
11.10-11.30 p.m.	DANCE MUSIC (Gramophone Records)

## SATURDAY

7.15 a.m.	NEWS BULLETINS
7.25 a.m.	GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
8.30-8.45 a.m.	ALLINSON'S CONCERT
12 noon	IRISH CONCERT
12.30-1.15 p.m.	CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
1.35-2 p.m.	"THE LUXEMBOURG HOUR"—PART I
4 p.m.	GRAMOPHONE CONCERT of FRENCH MUSIC The White Lady ... Boieldieu The Carnival of Animals ... Saint-Saëns Marche funèbre d'une Marionnette ... Gounod Manon ... Massenet Changing the Guard ... Bizet
4.45 p.m.	A QUARTER OF AN HOUR WITH THE COMEDIAN HARMONISTS

5 p.m.	DANCE MUSIC BY THE ORCHESTRA, directed by Ferry Juza Muchacha ... Dubin and Warren Fumée aux Yeux ... Kern, Nenneve and Palex Ra—Mia—Ou ... Hubert Maldita Incertitud ... Rumolino Vienne la Joyeuse ... Will Messel My Kid's a Crooner ... Harries and Montgomery One Night of Love ... Kahn and Schertzinger Cheek to Cheek ... Berlin Dixie Lee ... Alexander Hill
5.30 p.m.	GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

5.45 p.m.	MILITARY BAND MUSIC Blaze Away March ... Holtzmann Malaguena ... Moskowitz Sing a Song ... Iles The Flamborough Sword Dance ... Sharp The Linnet's Parade ... Hawkes
6 p.m.	VARIETY Londonola ... Sigler Xylophone Solo—On the Track ... Simpson Oh, By Jingo ... Brown Half and Half ... Sigler Sleepy Head ... Donaldson We've Heard Him on the Wireless ... Clifford Spanish Gipsy Dance ... Marquina The Man Who Brings the Sunshine ... Cooper Smiles and Cheers ... Hecker

6.30 p.m.	DANCE MUSIC When the Rain Comes Rolling Down ... Fisher The Echo of a Song—Fox trot ... Kong China Boy—Fox trot ... Winfree When the Leaves Bid the Trees Goodbye—Waltz ... Lawhurst
6.45 p.m.	THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME Presented by CRAZY WATER CRYSTALS

## LADY OF THE EVENING

WE should like to announce that Hinds Honey and Almond Cream are commencing radio activities over Radio Luxembourg each Sunday at 6.15 p.m., commencing on January 12.

We understand that the programme is mainly directed to the feminine appeal and is built up around "The Lady of the Evening," who not only talks about the care of the hands, but also does all the vocal work in the programme. She is accompanied by a small combination—mainly strings—and altogether this sounds as though it might be an extremely entertaining quarter-hour.

## BIRD'S CUSTARD TUNE MEDLEY COMPETITION

Broadcast from RADIO LUXEMBOURG  
Sunday, December 22

THE following is the list of tunes broadcast in this competition, together with a list of the prize winners:

1. Adeste Fideles.
2. Noel.
3. Good King Wenceslas.
4. Bethlehem.
5. While Shepherds Watch.
6. Hark the Herald Angels Sing.
7. Nazareth.
8. Ring Out Wild Bells.
9. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen.
10. Christians Awake.

The first correct solution OPENED was sent by  
MRS. M. ASH,  
GARFIELD, WROXALL,  
ISLE OF WIGHT,  
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. C. Lawson, 34 Arch St., Central Estate, Hartlepool, Co. Durham; Mr. W. Johnstone, 101 West Gate, Pickering, Yorks.; Miss Kathleen Halsall, 12 Duke St., Southport, Lancs.; Mrs. G. E. Walker, Woodview Slack, Outlane, Huddersfield; Mrs. Tom. Atkins, 27 Pictor Place, Canton, Cardiff; M. Brown, Wye Dean, Cross Park Road, Crown Hill, Devon; Miss K. Coast, 25 Shelthorpe Rd., Loughborough, Leics.; Miss Hilda Rowe, 175 Catherine St., Leicester; Mr. L. H. Sambourne, 36 Manworth Road, Brislington, Bristol, 4; Patrick Sanders, The Jail, Exeter; W. J. Williams, 10 Culmore Rd., Balham, London, S.W.12; Miss N. Leadbitter, 18 Lexham Gardens, Kensington, W.8; Miss N. Roberts, Brazier House, Ridley Road, Upper Warlingham, Surrey; John W. Champ, 34 Carew Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey; Miss R. Head, 184 Park Terrace, Rainsford Rd., Chelmsford, Essex; Mrs. C. W. Nightingale, 19 Valley Rd., Ipswich; P. D. A. Durham, St. Michael's Vicarage, Ryde, I.O.W.; Miss Peggy Reid, Riverdale, Inverness; George Royan, Jun., Lurbraad, Alford, Aberdeen S.: A.C. Fox, Taney Rectory, Dundrum, Co. Dublin, I.F.S.

7 p.m.	DANCE MUSIC Boots and Saddle—Fox trot ... Whitcup Make it a Party—Quick step ... Wallace Nights on the Plata—Tango ... Peralta Come a Little Closer—Fox trot ... Tennent The Gaucho—Rumba ... de Sylva
7.15-7.30 p.m.	IRISH CONCERT

8.5 p.m.	"THE LUXEMBOURG HOUR"—(PART II)
8.35 p.m.	CONCERT BY THE QUINTET
9.15 p.m.	TALK ON CATHOLICISM AND THE MODERN WORLD
9.25 p.m.	SYMPHONY CONCERT M. J. Elsen-Lens, singer and Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis
10.35 p.m.	CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
11.0-11.30 p.m.	DANCE MUSIC (Gramophone Records)

All enquiries regarding Radio Luxembourg should be addressed to the London Representatives: Radio Publicity (London) Ltd., 55, Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

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PENNY POOL DIVIDENDS will be announced during special concerts from Radio Luxembourg (1304 metres) every Thursday, 10.30-11 p.m.

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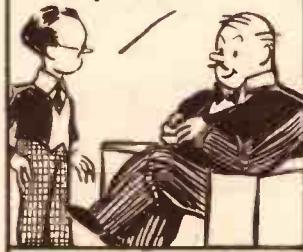
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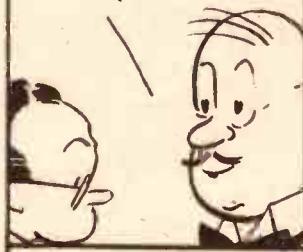
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TEACHER ASKED THE CLASS A QUESTION AND I WAS THE ONLY BOY WHO COULD ANSWER.



WELL DONE, PERCY, AND WHAT WAS THE QUESTION?



WHO BROKE THE CLASSROOM WINDOW!



Conducted by Uncle Barry

### Children's News Motto

"What you gwine do wid de smoke?" This comes in a book of "Plantation Proverbs" by Joel Chandler Harris, an American author, who is probably well known to you as the man who wrote about Uncle Remus and Brer Rabbit. He lived from 1848 to 1908.

YOU WILL FIND THE KEY TO THE MOTTO BELOW



Here is a little fellow intent on his radio lesson in school. The boy next to him does not appear quite so interested in what the loud-speaker is producing!

### ONE OF YOUR FAVOURITES

Commander Stephen King-Hall

"STEVE"—as "Mac" always calls him—is a remarkable man, and one of the most popular broadcasters who ever faced a microphone.

Famous for his weekly (Friday) "Here and There" news broadcasts, "Steve" started these as an experiment at 5.15; that was several years ago, and there seems little likelihood of his being asked to retire! The Commander, who had distinguished war service, and is the son of an admiral, lives with his family in a lovely house in Surrey. He knows more than most people about the world's affairs, and is never known to stop working.

### KEY TO NEWS MOTTO

At the time of writing I have just struggled home from London through the worst fog of the year, and this reminds me of the whole subject of dirty air, or—as the experts call it—Air Pollution. This isn't by any means the cause of all fog, but it's one of the ingredients of the pea-soup variety which we get in large towns. But apart from fog, people living in towns suffer a good deal from dirty air, which hinders the sun from reaching their bodies, settles in their lungs and in general aggravates several diseases and ailments. The lungs of a town-dweller get black after a time, whereas those of a country-dweller are nice and pink. The scientists have suggested various ways in which our air could be purified, the first of which is to cut down the use of smoke-giving coal. What you can do is to get out into the country whenever you can, even if it's only for a bus-ride or a walk.

STEPHEN KING-HALL.

### ANSWERS TO RADIO SUMS

(Last Week)

1. Hut-chin-son
2. Clap-ham
3. Ridge-way
4. Titter-ton
5. Arm-strong
6. Jet-sam
7. B-urn-aby
8. W-inn-ick

### RADIO STAMPS No. 3



An attractive Belgian stamp showing liners equipped with radio aerials

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