

MY RADIO STAR HUSBAND—A TRUE STORY
EUROPE'S WOMEN ANNOUNCERS — HARRY ROY'S NEW FILM

**ALL THE LUXEMBOURG
PROGRAMMES**

RADIO PICTORIAL



DORIS ARNOLD

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JANUARY ISSUE NOW ON SALE

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



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.

★ from RADIO LUXEMBOURG

An entirely new
programme to delight
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at 6.15 p.m

HINDS HONEY & ALMOND CREAM

presents

"Lady of the Evening"

a charming
singing star
supported by
a deft
orchestra

"The Lady of the Evening"
— Johnnie Clare, the singing
star of Hind's new radio
concerts.



Don't miss these new concerts—don't let anyone fiddle with the set at 6.15! "The Lady of the Evening" will sing you the newest songs which she hears in theatres, restaurants and cabarets about town. She will also sing some of the best-remembered successes that recall exciting "evenings out." A brilliant orchestra supports her and plays some delightful special numbers.

The makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream want this programme to remind you how vital to good looks is the care of the skin—lipstick and powder exist to emphasise a good complexion but cannot create one. Inexpensive as it is, nothing can take better care of your skin than this famous *liquid cream*. Because it is a *liquid* it spreads economically and penetrates quickly, soothing and cleansing as it sinks into the skin.



Beautifies the skin

I DREADED the school holidays

—THE CHILDREN
WERE GETTING
TOO MUCH FOR ME

8.45 A.M.



THAT EVENING



Do you find your children a strain sometimes?

Do you sometimes wake up so tired that you long for an extra servant? Probably you are suffering from "Night-Starvation." The reason you wake up tired is that your body has been burning up energy all night long, and has not had enough nourishment to replace it. So you are "Night-Starved," and have no reserves of energy during the day.

Horlick's regularly at bedtime guards against "Night-Starvation" — it replaces the burnt-up energy while you sleep. You wake every morning with new reserves of vitality and vigour. You will enjoy taking Horlick's, and it is economical too — the milk is in it, add water only. Prices from 2 -. Also the Horlick's Mixer, 6d. and 1 -.



HORLICK'S GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT-STARVATION

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

TUNE IN

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

Radio Pictorial—No. 104

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Editor-in-Chief
Managing Editor

BERNARD E. JONES
ROY J. O'CONNELL

B.B.C. BOUDOIR for LADY ANNOUNCER

The B.B.C. at Sea! :: Geraldo's Bandonion
Dilemma at St. George's Hall

STUMBLING 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

ROGER 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

ON 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 hokey.

A Rising Star

LISTEN 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

GERALDO 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

COULD'N'T 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 Hildegard, glamorous and fascinating radio and cabaret star

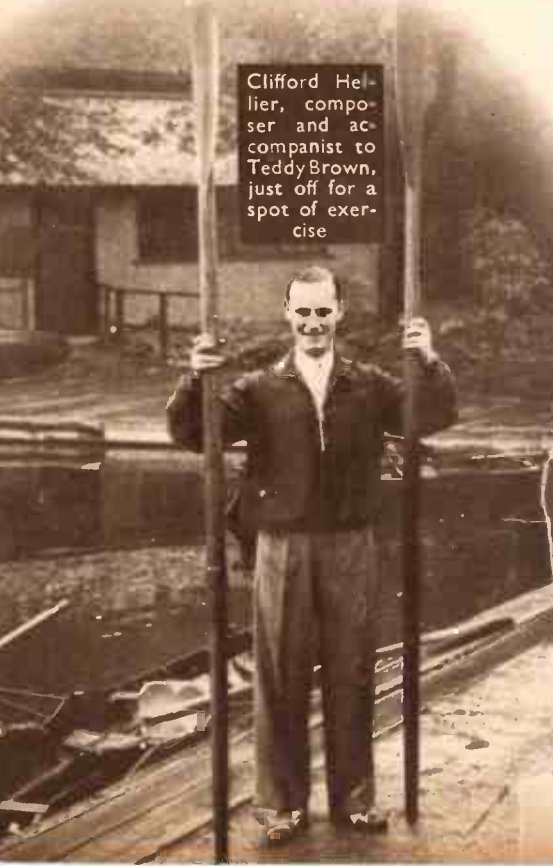
his box to hang it up again. Same thing happened three times during rehearsal, and in the end the orchestra were grinning as widely as we were in the stalls. Incident reminded us of Harry Lauder's broadcast in a studio at Savoy Hill, when he insisted on hanging a wet towel over the mike to the horror 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

ONLY 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.

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

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





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



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!

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 lunch-time 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."

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! Senorita 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

HANG the B.B.C. Ensign out—Here's Bobbie Comber, hale—and stout.

Chortling an air of Saroni 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

RONALD 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

WELL, 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 marvellous 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!

An Amusing
Short Story
by
CYRIL JAMES

IF 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 docks 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 cracksman 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, cadged 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

HAVE 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 sickly 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 . . ."

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."

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



EVE AT THE MIKE.

A fascinating feature of foreign radio is the use made of women as announcers. Here are nine popular ladies of the mike. 1. Irene Garmite, Radio Kaunas, Lithuania; 2. Angele 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

MY 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 conjurers 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.

One 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 gave 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?"

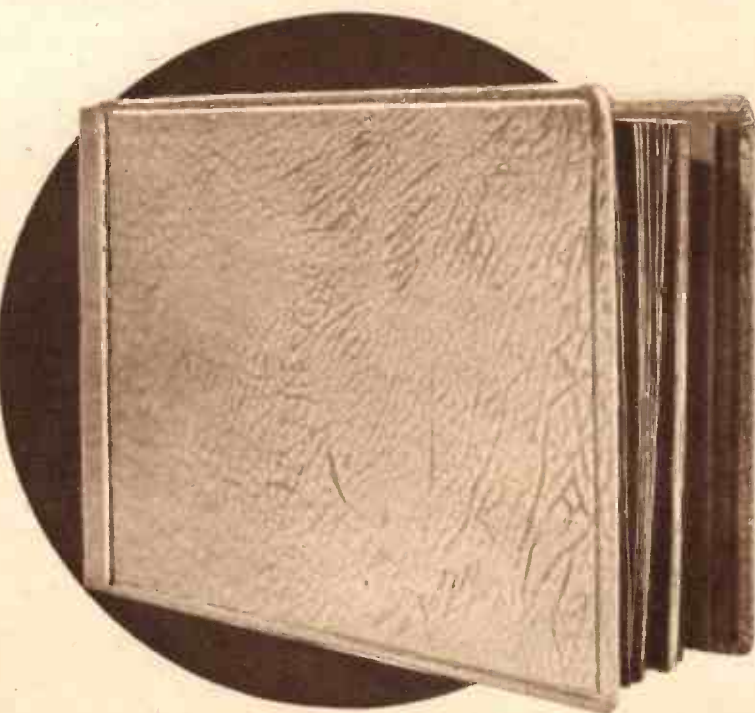


CHARLIE KUNZ

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.

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CONTINENTAL ANNOUNCERS

Photographs of the following can also be supplied :

Stephen Williams—Chief Announ-
cer, 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 THREES

WHEN 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.

And because I know you will be interested in what she had to say about English complexions, I am going to pass on her comments:

"I love their pink and white colouring, but I don't think they can be as particular as the Americans about clean cottonwool, and powder-puffs, and face cloths, because they *do* get blemishes."

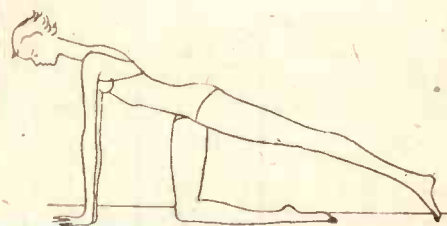
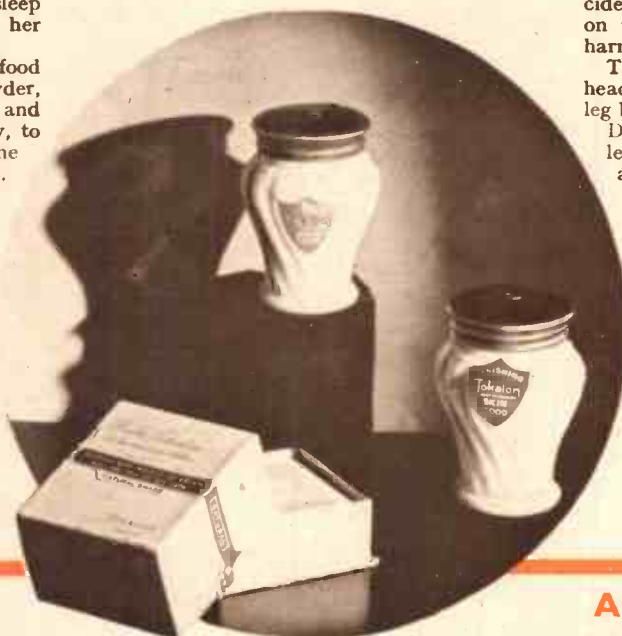
Of course, blemishes are not as a rule an outward bother, and clean powder-puffs won't cure them, but if you *can* be very immaculate about the

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.

WON'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.

MY 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," Chansitor 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 Asters 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 rakings, 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 10½d., postage 2d.



Now is the time to examine your boxes of bulbs and to put the most forward in to pots or bowls

work, yes. But next July you will agree it has been worth while. One of the best and cheapest manures for sweet peas is superphosphate of lime. A big handful to each yard of trench laid on the surface after digging is recommended.

Turnips.—If the garden offers an extra warm corner not likely to be wanted until May for any other crop, *Early Milan* turnips can be sown there just now with profit. Serviceable roots will be ready in April. Thin sowing is of first importance; rapid growth being essential. A little artificial manure in the soil is a good investment.

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.

STUFFINGS

By Mrs. R. H. Brand

WHEN 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; ½ 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 ½ lb. chestnuts; 1 teaspoonful castor sugar; salt and pepper; 2 oz. butter; ½ 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 ½ 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.

WEEK-END WARDROBE

By Ann Jeffery

IT'S always a problem at this time of year when week-end houseparties are rife 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-fastening 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



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

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.



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 - 1/6

WESTWARD HO!

By
KENNETH BAILY

CYRIL WOOD

Tracks Down
Devonshire
Dialects



Lynton Church,
a typical bit of
Old Devonshire.

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.

DUSTY 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*.

Over 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!

The 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.

Then 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*.

Please turn to page 35

"STOP YOUR TICKLING JOCK"

By
SYDNEY HARRISON

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

THERE'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 sojourn 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!

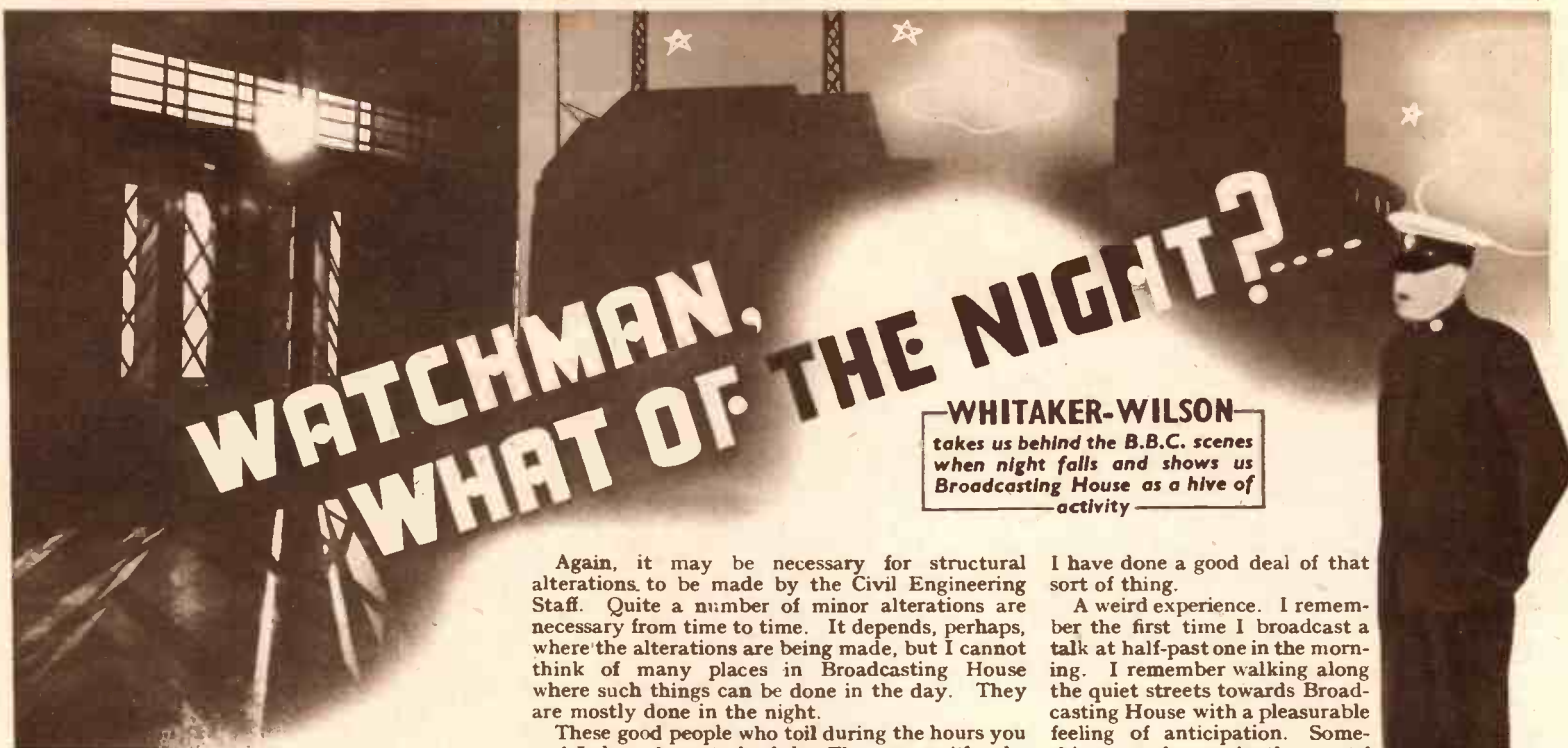
A number of Scottish variety programmes go to Empire; indeed, the first Empire programme of

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!





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.

Another 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.

Then 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

THE 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-BAND

Everyone who has ever had the dance-band will be enthralled by 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.

JACKO 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.

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

and try to get my Chief in an off-moment to make his selection from the possibles.

That's not all. I must then see that the numbers are sent to the arranger and have to keep well on his track to ensure that the finished arrangements are returned in time for rehearsal.

I see Mr. So-and-So. I pick three numbers which sound O.K. to me. I settle down again to my correspondence. Another knock. "Come in," I growl. What a life! Enter a local journalist. I spend half an hour telling him—all about the band. Once again I settle down. But not for long.

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. Warily 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 Casani 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.

Jacko was placed under David Tennant'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.

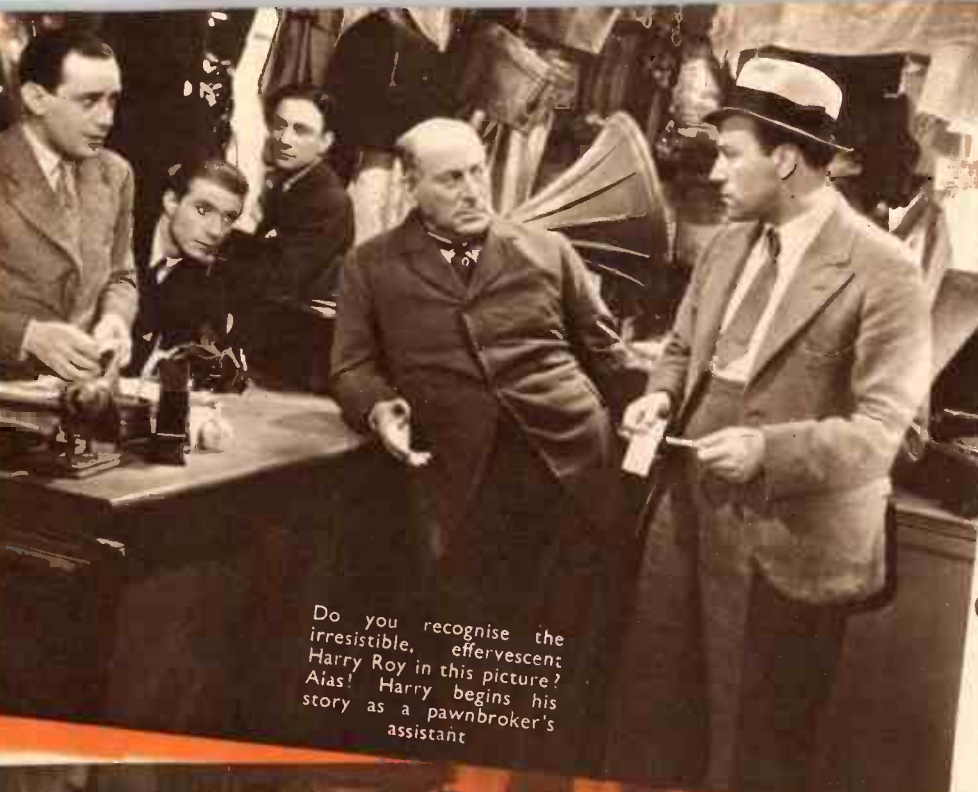
"But I thought he was in the show, sir," was the astonishing reply.

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



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



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



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

ROYAL RO

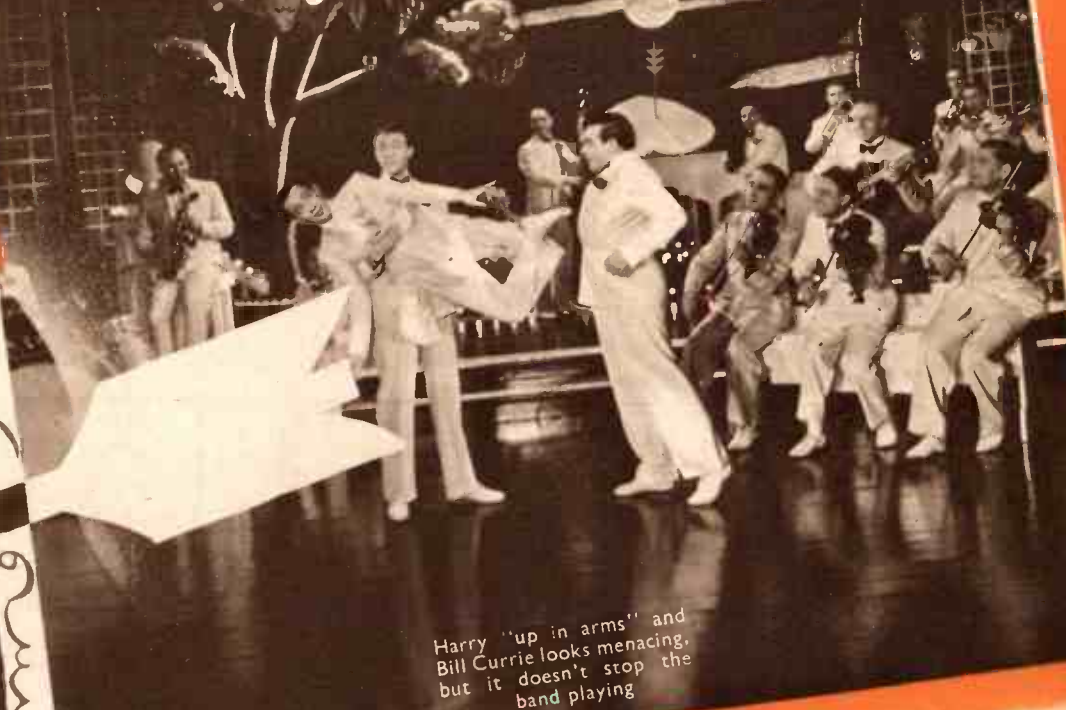


Band interlude—Harry and his charming partner go through their paces. Ivor Moreton is on the right



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

January 10, 1936



Harry "up in arms" and Bill Currie looks menacing, but it doesn't stop the band playing



Here's your little hotcha m'chotcha with saucy smile and eyes rolling and a mike, what is!



"Your breakfast, sir!" Harry has evidently risen in the world



Harry is going to swat that fly on Dave Kaye's nose! Ivor Moreton and Joe Daniels are watching



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



**The Children's Favourite
Radio Programme**

The 'Ovaltiney's' 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

- 7.15 a.m.**
NEWS BULLETINS—I
- 7.25 a.m.**
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
The Pageantry March ... *Windsor*
The Mikado ... *Sullivan*
Meditation of "Thais" ... *Masse*
Fritz Kreisler.
The Fairy Doll ... *Bayer*
March of the Smugglers ... *Bizet*
- 7.50 a.m.**
NEWS BULLETINS—II
- 8.15 a.m.**
LIGHT MUSIC AND SONGS.
- 8.30 a.m.**
THE MERRY ANDREWS
MAGIC CARPET
With Captain Merry Andrew and his
Crew, presented by ANDREWS LIVER
SALT
- 8.45 a.m.**
ALLEN & HANBURYS
CONCERT
PAUL ENGLAND with THE LIXEN
HARMONY TRIO in a fresh, cheery
Sunday morning programme. (Send
Id. stamped postcard for Special Free
Offer to Allen & Hanburys, Ltd.,
Radio Department, London, E.2.)
- 9 a.m.**
INTERNATIONAL
CHEMICAL CONCERT
Of Popular Music
- 9.15 a.m.**
CAFE CONTINENTAL
BROADCAST
Presented by
J. A. DAVIS & COMPANY,
94-104 Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5
Signature Tune—Oh Play to Me, Gypsy.
A Gay Caballero—Waltz.
I Love You So—Tango.
Apache Dance—Waltz.
Spanish Gypsy Dance—Paso-doble.
- 9.30 a.m.**
TUNES OF THE TIMES
Presented by
CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE
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.
- 9.45 a.m.**
"OLD SALTY" AND HIS
ACCORDION
Presented by the makers of
ROWNTREE'S COCOA
The Kiddies love his fantastic yarns of
Weird Adventures—and the Grown-ups
enjoy his humour and songs.
TO-DAY
"How Old Salty Fought 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*
- 10 a.m.**
BLACK MAGIC
Presented by the makers of
BLACK MAGIC CHOCOLATES
A Bench in the Park ... *Yellen*
A Little Love Song.
Sometimes I'm Happy ... *Youmans*
Tea for Two ... *Youmans*
- 10.15 a.m.**
CARSON ROBISON
AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by the makers of OXYDOL
I Saw Stars.
San Antonio.
I'd Give All I Own.
Lonesome Railroad.
- 10.30 a.m.**
S. P. B. MAIS'
"MODERN HEROES"
AND MUSICAL PROGRAMME
On the Quarter Deck ... *Alford*
Sambre et Meuse ... *Planquette*
Sons of the Brave.
Belphegor March ... *Brepant*
Presented by SCOTT'S EMULSION

- 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
ROUNABOUT
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 ... *Kochler*
- 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
Compèred 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 Broadcast-
ing Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin
Mean to Me ... *Turk*
Dancing with Tears in My Eyes ... *Dubin*
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 HEMSLEY
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**

A 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 a 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
MCLAUCHLAN 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
Concentration ... 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. ... Mackeben
Blue Eyes ...
The Gipsies' Waltz from Suite de ... Higgs
Ballet ... Lehar
The Merry Widow Waltz ...
Waltz Me Around. ... Lincke
Beautiful Spring ... Gounod-Liszt
Faust Waltzes ... Petras
Moonlight on the Alster ...

6.30 p.m.

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

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



TUNES OF THE TIMES this Sunday
(Luxembourg, 9.30 a.m.) introduces
one of Binnie Hale's popular records

8.40 p.m. CONCERT

9.5 p.m.

"LE PONT DU HIBOU"
Feature Programme by Paul Deharme

9.30 p.m.

"MANON"
Comic Opera in One Act by Jules
Massenet, with Mme. Suzanne Fauville,
Mlle. Marguerite Brulze, and MM.
Venant Pauké and Jules Wester.

10.20 p.m.

CONCERT BY THE ORCHESTRA
Carnaval ... Glazounow
Danse ... Debussy
Mazurka No. 4 ... Godard
Pavane pour une Infante défunte ... Ravel
Napoli ... d'Ambrosio
Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2 ... Liszt

11.10-11.30 p.m.

DANCE MUSIC
(Gramophone Records)

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 ... Silver
trot ... Maurice
Dinner for One—Slow fox trot ... Gordon
I Wish I Were Aladdin—Fox trot ... Randal
Moths Around the Candle Flame ... Oksakowski
Russian Tango ...
On a Sunday Afternoon—Fox trot ... Friml
Giannina Mia—Waltz ... Fields
Music in My Heart—Fox trot ...

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 12.15 p.m. from Luxem-
bourg, 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 F. Jeffery, 54 Boston Avenue, Southend-on-Sea, Essex.
Miss Hilda G. Jeffery, 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

o'Waltz-Time'

o'Nurse Johnson off Duty'

o'International Round-about'

o'Melodious Topics' o'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.

By arrangement with the International Broadcasting Co., Ltd.

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 ... Buller
 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
 Oxydol, 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 ... Brepsant
 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 ROUNABOUT
 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. Weekdays : 8.00 a.m.—10.00 a.m.
 2.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m. 3.30 p.m.—6.00 p.m.
 9.30 p.m.—2.00 a.m. 12 (midnight)—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
 Knave of Diamonds ... Steele
 8.15 a.m. **Vernon's Time Signal.**
 When the Band Goes Marching By ... Sarony
 Her First Dance ... Heykens
 Tesoro Mio ... Becucci
 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

I.B.C. Time Signal

9.0 a.m.
POPULAR MUSIC
 Presented by
 Bismag, Ltd.,
 Braydon Road, N.16

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

9.30 a.m.
MUSICAL REVERIES
 The Chocolate Soldier ... Straus
 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

9.45 a.m.
SOME POPULAR RECORDS
 Danse des Apaches ... Clarke
 New Light Symphony Orchestra.
 It's My Mother's Birthday To-day Lisbona
 Roy Fox and his Band.
 Let's Fall in Love for the Last
 Time (The Roaming Triganes) Grundland
 The Peanut Vendor ... Sunshine
 Red Nicholls and his Five Pennies.
 Presented by
 Bile Beans,
 C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

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

10.15 a.m.
TUNES OF THE TIMES
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Rosaline—Waltz ... Shirley
 Mantovani and his Tipica Orchestra.
 Homestead—Fox trot ... Ilda
 Roy Fox and his Band.
 Hill Billy Songs (The Rocky Mountaineers).
 The Council Schools are Good
 Enough for Me (Norman Long) ... Burnaby
 Presented by
 Clarke's Blood Mixture, Lincoln

10.30 a.m.
POPULAR CONCERT
 (Electrical Recordings.)
 Intermezzo from Cavalleria
 Rusticana ... Mascagni
 Belgian Mandolin Orchestra.
 Paradise (Albert Sandler Trio) ... Brown
 For Love Alone (Frank Titterton) ... Thayer
 Mandora March (Massed Bands) Orde Hume
 Presented by
 Macleans, Ltd.,
 Great West Road, Brentford

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

(Continued on page 26, column 1)

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 ... Arditi
 Blue Hungarian Band.
 Tell Me To-night (Jan Kiepura) Eylon
 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 Clerq
 Heads or Tails—Quick step ... Carr
 Homestead—Fox trot ... Ilda
 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 Korsakov
 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.
You Are My Lucky Star ... Brown
Louis Armstrong and his Orchestra.
Avalon ... Johnson
Coleman Hawkins and his Orchestra.
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
Velvetea,
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
Marek 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 ... Schertzing
Love Everlasting ... Friml
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 Foolin' ... Brown
Ballet Music from Faust ... Gounod
Echoes of Ireland.
Honey Coloured Moon ... Wayne
Children's 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 ... 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.
THE PERSONAL COLUMN

Newspapermen'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 ... Dublin

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 ... Quilter

Presented by

Burgoyne's Tintara,
Burgoyne House, Dowgate Hill, E.C.4

6.15 p.m.
DANCE MUSIC

Heads or Tails—Quick step ... Ilda
Homestead—Fox trot ... Ilda
The Peanut Vendor—Rumba ... Sunshine
She's One of the Back Row Girls ... Le Clerq

6.30 p.m.
MIRTH AND MELODY

Londonola ... Sigler
Slippery Sticks ... Brooks
Down at Our Charity Bazaar ... Asa
Serenade ... Lavotta

Presented by

Vitacup,
Wincarnis Works, Norwich

6.45 p.m.
POPULAR MELODIES

(Electrical Recordings)

Compered by David Watt

I Couldn't Believe My Eyes ... Whitcup
Rudy Vallee.
Things Might Have Been so ... Lewis
Different (Ruth Elling) ... Wrubel
Rasputin (The Three Keys) ... Lindemann
Moo Cow and Nanny Goat
Dajos 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
Toreador—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 ROUNABOUT

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 Cars,
Singer Car Company, Ltd., Coventry and
Birmingham

11.15 p.m.
BACK TO SCHOOL

A Couple of Fine Old Schools ... Eylon
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 Hoffman) ... 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 ... Dublin
Rhythm 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
Seen' 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 ... Gottlieb
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.
Just as Long as the World Goes
Round and Around—Fox trot ... Woods
Moonspun Dreams—Fox trot ... Egan
You Are My Lucky Star—Fox trot ... Brown
When the Rain comes Rolling Down ... Fisher
My Young Man's Ever So Nice ... Ellis
My only Souvenir of You ... McCarthy
Swing Brother Swing—Fox trot ... Raymond
Two Tears—Tango ... Pepper
I'm Dancing on a Rainbow ... Brown
The Morning After—Fox trot ... Coslow
When the Guardsman Started
Crooning on Parade—Quick step ... Lisbona
Accent on Youth—Slow Fox trot ... Seymour

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.
RADIO LUXEMBOURG Continued from page 25, col. 1

11.15—11.30 a.m.
THE OPEN ROAD

Presented by
Carter's Little Liver Pills,
64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

12 (noon)
THE AMATEUR HOUR

Hall's Wine
TALENT-BUILDING PROGRAMME

Send your votes to
Edwin Styles,
c/o Stephen Smith & Co., Bow, E.3

12.15 p.m.
POPULAR MELODIES

(Electrical Recordings)

Compered by David Watt

Dancing Through the Ages.
Roy Fox and his Band.
On Treasure Island (Greta Keller) ... Burke
Moths Around the Candle Flame ... Randal
Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy
Hotel Orpheans.
Say the Word and its Yours ... Sigler
Donald Stewart.

Presented by

Parmint,
161 Smedley Street, S.W.8

12.30 p.m.
GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC

For Irish Free State Listeners

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

1.0—1.30 p.m.
THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC

Presented by
Zambuk,
C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

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 Argyll 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
Batchelor Peas,
Stanley Street, Sheffield

11.15 p.m.
VARIETY

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
Concentration' ... Razaf

Presented by

McLachlan Football Pools,
Ilford, Essex

11.45 p.m.
LULLABY PROGRAMME

I Wished on the Moon ... Parker
Lazy Night ... Coates
Shine Through My Dreams ... Novello

12 (midnight). I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Listen to this week's exciting instalments of **NEWSPAPERMEN'S ADVENTURES—RADIO NORMANDY, 5.15 p.m.; PARIS (Poste Parisien), 6.0 p.m. to-day (Sunday)**

Sunday—continued

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 ... Armadola
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 Scalet.
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 ... Bocherini
Waltz Song—Beauty ... Leigh
Hebrew Dances ... arr. Phillips
Saschinka ... Schurmann
Czardas ... Monti

11.30 p.m. VARIETY CONCERT

Scenes of Domestic Bliss—Break-
fast Time.
Stoncracker 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

10.30 p.m. Some Popular Records—cont.

Rhythm Lullaby ... Razaf
Roy Fox and his Band with Mary Lee.
Down Upon the Farm ... Sarony
The Two Leslies.
My Heart is Haunted ... Egan
Leslie Hutchinson.
Glad Rag Doll ... Ager
Ted Lewis and his Band.

Presented by
Bile Beans,
C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

11.0 p.m. RADIO PALLADIUM

Broadway Rhythm ... Brown
The Words are in My Heart ... Dubin
Auntie Ramsbottom's Visit ... Evans
Cheerio Selection.
Cuckoo ... Wallace
Stardust ... Carmichael
One Way Street ... Sigler

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

11.30 p.m. SLUMBER HOUR
Turn Down the Lights for a Programme
Of Sweet Music

Gipsy Sing for Me ... Meisel
Gipsy Idyll ... arr. Ferraris
Song of the Nightingale ... Asibout
Zinetta ... Geehl

Presented by
Ingersoll, Ltd.,
223-227 St. John Street, E.C.1

11.45 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

STUDY IN BLUE

St. Louis Blues ... Handy
My Blue Heaven ... Donaldson
Blue Moments ... Davidson
Lullaby in Blue ... arr. Hall

12 (midnight). I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
and Close Down.

12 (midnight). Dance Music—cont.

Primorosa—Mazurka ... Maldonado
San Roque—Cumbiamba ... Maldonado
Isle of Capri—Slow Fox trot ... Kennedy
Clouds—Fox trot ... Kahn
Vienna in Springtime—Tango ... Leon
It's All Forgotten Now ... Noble
How Can You Face Me?—Fox trot ... Waller
I Never Had a Chance ... Berlin
In the Merry Month of May ... Tobias
Don't Forget—Slow Fox trot ... Lyndon
I Can't Remember—Waltz ... Berlin

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and
Close Down.I.B.C. SHORT WAVE
EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS
E.A.Q. (Madrid)
30 m., 10,000 Kc/s.

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

12 (midnight). DANCE MUSIC

Rollin' Home—Fox trot ... Hill
It's All Forgotten Now ... Noble
Miss Otis Regrets ... Porter
Santiago—Waltz ... Corbin

I.B.C. Time Signal.

That's Why I Need You To-night ... Carr
Mama Don't Want No Peas ... Gilbert
Ballerina—One step ... Kennedy

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

Monday, Jan. 13th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST

March Review Medley ... arr. Woitschach
Rose Mousse—Waltz ... Waldteufel
On Treasure Island ... Burke
The Magic of You ... Rainer
8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.
Selection—The Man from the
Folies Bergère ... Meskill
Bolero ... Ravel
Lulu's Back in Town ... Warren
Die Friedenstaube ... Lincke

Presented by
Vernon's Football Pools,
Aintree, Liverpool

8.30 a.m.

GEMS OF MELODY
(Electrical Recordings)

Hiawatha March ... Morel
Band of H. M. Coldstream Guards.
The Carnival (Dennis Noble) ... Molloy
Lagoon Waltz ... Strauss
Orchestra Mascotte.

Presented by
Phillips' Betoxy,
150 Regent Street, W.1

8.45 a.m.

LIGHT MUSICAL FARE

Records chosen by David Watt.
Selection—The Belle of New York ... Kerker
Band of H. M. Grenadier Guards.
Rockin' Chair ... Carmichael
The Mill Brothers.
There's a Ring Around the Moon ... Green
Carroll Gibbons and Johnny Green.
Footloose and Fancy Free ... Lombardo
Henry King and his Orchestra.

Presented by
Do-Do Asthma Tablets,
40 Smedley Street, S.W.8
I.B.C. Time Signal

9.0 a.m.

GUARDS' PARADE

With the Band of
H.M. Grenadier Guards
(Electrical Recordings)
Marche Militaire ... Schubert
In a Clock Store ... Orth
The Grenadier's Waltz ... Waldteufel

Presented by
Wright's Coal Tar Soap,
46 Southwark Street, London, S.E.1

9.15 a.m.

LIGHT MUSIC

Folies Bergère—March ... Lincke
Sandler Serenades.
Rendezvous ... Aletter
Beside the Singing Waters ... Kennedy

Presented by
Lister & Co. (Knitting Wools), Ltd.,
Manningham Mills, Bradford

9.30 a.m.

ADVANCE FILM NEWS

Double Trouble ... Rainger
Why Stars Come Out At Night ... Noble
Why Dream? ... Rainger
I Wished on the Moon ... Rainger

Presented by
Associated British Cinemas,
30 Golden Square, W.1

9.45—10.0 a.m.

TRIO FOR VIOLIN, 'CELLO AND PIANO
Pizzicato from Sylvia ... Delibes
Old Vienna Moon ... Lebert
Daybreak ... King
Toreador et Andalouse ... Rubinstein

Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m.

MUSIC AND LAUGHTER

The Lady in Red ... Wrubel
Love Laughs at Locksmiths ... Gay
You Are My Lucky Star ... Brown
Father Sweeps the Chimney ... arr. Constanduros

Dixon Hits No. 4.

Digging H-O-les ... Flanagan
The Laughing Policeman ... Grey

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

10.30 p.m.

TUNEFUL TANGOS

Lola ... Collazo
La Rosita ... Dupont
La Paloma ... Yradier
Russian Tango ... Oksakowsky

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

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

Up the Old Narkovians ... Sarony
Dancing Through the Ages ... Hartmann
I Found a Dream—Fox trot ... Lisbonsa
When the Guardsman Started
Crooning on Parade ... Lisbonsa

5.15 p.m.

LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Potpouri of Waltzes ... Robrecht
Hearts and Flowers ... Tobani
Choristers' Waltz ... Phelps
Creola—Tango ... Rispp

5.30 p.m.

REQUEST PROGRAMME

Old Comrades March ... Teike
East of the Sun ... Bowman
The Blue Danube ... Strauss
Waiting You ... Romberg
Pizzadilly Pickle.
There's a Lovely Lake in London ... Evans
Tiptoe Through the Tulips.
Marching Through Georgia ... Miller

6.0 p.m.

PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH

Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

12 (midnight).

DANCE MUSIC

The Morning After—Fox trot ... Coslow
Roses in the Wind—Fox trot ... Ewing
Rosa Mia—Tango ... Potter
Page Miss Glory—Fox trot ... Warren
Acrobatic—Fox trot ... Caplat
Schoolboy Howlers ... Erard
Niagara—Fox trot ... Robrecht
The Santa Claus Express ... Silver
Accent on Youth—Slow Fox trot ... Seymour
Sweet Sue—Fox trot ... Young

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m.

DANCE MUSIC

Japanese Sandman—Fox trot ... Whiting
The Gaucho—Rumba ... de Sylva
I Wish I Were Aladdin—Fox trot ... Revel
On Treasure Island—Fox trot ... Burke
The Rose in Her Hair—Waltz ... Warren
You Opened My Eyes—Fox trot ... Kent
Tiddlin' Along With You ... Dixon
She's One of the Back Row Girls ... le Clerq
Christmas Night in Harlem ... Parish

1.0 a.m.

DANCE MUSIC

I'm Dancin' on a Rainbow ... Freed
A Thick, Thick Fog in London ... Gay
Heads or Tails—Quick step ... Illa
Stars Over Devon—Fox trot ... Egan
Misty Islands of the Highlands ... Kennedy
The Lady in Red—Rumba Fox trot ... Dixon
Homestead—Fox trot ... Illa
Two Together—Fox trot ... Kahn
Reginello—Waltz ... Trad.
About a Quarter to Nine—Fox trot ... Dubin
Everything's in Rhythm with My
Heart—Fox trot ... Sigler
She's Funny That Way—Blues ... Whiting
On a Sunday Afternoon—Fox trot ... Brown
From the Top of Your Head ... Revel
Londonola—Quick step ... Sigler
I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin' ... Brown
How Ya' Feelin'?—Fox trot ... Redman
Life Begins with Love ... Cooper
Cheek to Cheek—Fox trot ... Berlin

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

MONDAY—Continued from column 4.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

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.
Beautiful Spring ... Lincke
Faust Waltzes ... Gounod
Moonlight on the Alster ... Fedras

6.30 p.m. TANGO TIME

Isle of Capri ... Kennedy
Beware of Your Heart, Margaret ... Schmütz
Tangled Tangos.
My Tango Dream ... Hummel
La Comparsita ... Rodriguez

6.45 p.m. THE PEACEFUL VALLEY
PROGRAMME

Presented by
Crazy Water Crystals,
Thames House, London, S.W.1

7.0 p.m.

RICARDO
The Poet of Song

Lover Come Back to Me ... Romberg
Only a Rose ... Friml
Pale Hands I Love ... Woodforde Finden
Caroli (Ay, Ay, Ay) ... Gartmann

Presented by
"4711" Tosca & Rhinegold Perfumes in
Eau de Cologne,
"4711," Slough, Bucks

7.15—7.30 p.m.

CONCERT OF LIGHT MUSIC

Tuesday, Jan. 14th

Wednesday, Jan. 15th

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
Ania Dorfman.
Gems of Melody.
Jay Wilbur and his Band.
Presented by
Parment,
161 Smedley Street, S.W.8

I.B.C. Time Signal

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
Bismag, 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 ... Grolitsch
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
Morlicks, 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 ... Brahms
Sorrento by the Sea ... Henderson
Solo—Capriccio Mazurka ... Arienzo
Cara Mia ... Gifford

5.30 p.m. VARIETY CONCERT

The Merry-maker's Carnival ... Haenschen
Number Please ... Carr
The Yodelling Sailor ... Van Dusen
Piano Medley.
One Each a Piece All Round ... Holloway
Down at Our Charity Bazaar ... Aza
On Treasure Island ... Burke
Hit Bits.

6.0 p.m.

PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH

Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

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 Ears—Fox trot ... Sigler
Lonely Villa—Tango Fox trot ... Toner
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 Sylva

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
Dinner for One—Slow Fox trot ... Carr
I Wish I Were Aladdin—Fox trot ... Gordon
Moths Around the Candle Flame ... Randal
Russian Tango ... Oksakovski
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 ... Coats
Jay Wilbur and his Band.
Who Made Little Boy Blue? ... George
Les Allen.
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

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. Finch
Rendezvous ... Alder
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 ... Translatour
Viennese Orchestra conducted by
the Composer.
River Reveries ... Trevor
Quentin Maclean.
Xylophone Solo—Slippery Sticks ... Brooke
W. W. Bennett with Bournemouth
Municipal Orchestra.
Presented by
Phillips' Beto, W.I
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 a 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 ... Curson
Bal Masqué ... Fletcher
Medley of Strauss Waltzes ... Strauss
The Czarina ... Ganne

Presented by

Roboleine,

51 Clapham Road, S.W.4

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
Morlicks, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m.

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 ... Sigler
Car of Dreams (Car of Dreams) ... Sigler
A Little Dash of Dublin (Peg of
Old Drury) ... Sigler
You're All I Need (Escapade) ... Jurmann
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
'Neath the Southern Moon ... Young
The Rhythm of the Rumba ... Rainger
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.

5.45 p.m.

THE WESTERN BROTHERS

(Electrical Recordings)
Play the Game, You Cads.
The Old School Tie.
Keeping up the Old Traditions.

6.0 p.m.

TALKIE TIME

Goodbye, My Child (Peer Gynt) ... Becce
Jungle Fever (Spy 13) ... Donaldson
Josephine (Little Women) ... Burton
The Rhythm of the Rumba (Rumba) Rainger
This Little Piggie Went to Market
(Eight Girls in a Boat) ... Coslow
The Lady in Red (In 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

Solvejg'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,
Thames House, London, S.W.1

7.0 p.m.

FIRST PRIZE-WINNING

PROGRAMME

Presented by
Peptalac,
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.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Vivienne ... Finch
My Little Persian Rose ... Woolf
Song—Indian Love Call ... Friml
Vienna Blood ... Strauss

10.45 p.m.

RADIO STARS

(Electrical Recordings)
Who's That a-Calling? ... Traditional
Stuart Robertson.
A Little Dash of Dublin ... Sigler
Anna Neagle.

10.45 p.m. Radio Stars—contd.

Rehearsing a Lullaby ... Sigler
Les Allen.

The Juggler ... Grolitsch
Charlie Kunz and Tommy Blades.

Presented by

"Radio Pictorial"

11.0 p.m.

Ingersoll Time Signal.

I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close

Down.

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 ... Kreisler
Caprice Viennois ... Strauss

8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.

Overture—The Queen's Lace Handkerchief ... Strauss
Mexican Serenade ... Thome
Mandolino—Waltz Serenade ... Brooke
The Merry Middles ...

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 ... Dubin

Presented by
Colgate Ribbon Dental Cream,
Colgate, Ltd., S.W.1

8.45 a.m.

POPULAR MELODIES

Records Chosen by David Watt
Ramon Navarro Medley ...
Ramon Navarro ... von Blon
Sizilietta ...
Charles Prentice and his Orchestra ...
Parade of the Tin Soldiers ... Jessel
Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards ... Rust
Flowers of Love ...
Banjo Symphonic Orchestra ...

Presented by
Parment,
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 ... Spoliarsky
Capri Caprice ... Kennedy

Afternoon Programme

3.30 p.m.

HIGH SPOTS OF VARIETY

(Electrical Recordings)
Where the Arches Used to Be ... Flanagan
Flanagan and Allen.
Horses for Courses ... Clapham
Clapham and Dwyer.
The Eternal Triangle ... Houston
Rene 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 Vallee Medley.

5.15 p.m.

MILITARY BAND CONCERT

Wee 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 ... Coates
Mayfair Suite ... Roy
Drury Lane Memories ...
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 ... Spina
Stew—Fox trot ...
It's Dangerous to Love Like This Seymour
Accent on Youth—Slow Fox trot ... Seymour
The Wedding of Jack and Jill ... Coats
To Call You My Own—Fox trot ... Wrubel
Rusticella—Quick step ... Cortorassi
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 Chorists' Waltz ... Phelps
Viennese ... Finck

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 ... Dvorak
Humoresque ... Curson
Simonetta ... Grotzsch
The Juggler ...

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

I.B.C. Time Signal

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
Cheerio ...
Alpine Waltz ... Perosa
Tango Serenade ... Stolz

9.45—10.0 a.m.

DAJOS BELA AND HIS ORCHESTRA

(Electrical Recordings)
Flattergeister—Waltz ... Strauss
Mercedes—Tango ... Jeech
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 ... Aiboul
The Enchanted Forest ... Ganglbauer
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 ... Jenö
Ruralia Hungaria ... Dohanny

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 Caliente ... 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 ... Connolly
When the Guardsman Started
Crooning on Parade ... Lisbona
I'm Dancin' on a Rainbow ... Brown
Solitude—Slow Fox trot ... Ellington
Acrobatic—Fox trot ... Caplat
Sweet Louise—Fox trot ... Evans
The Gaucho—Fox trot ... de Sylva
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
Prisoner—Tango ... Jimenez
Nickel in the Slot—Fox trot ... Mills
Copenhagen—Quick step ... Davis
The Wedding of Jack and Jill ... Coats

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 ... Dubin

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 PENSIS
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 ... Keadley
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

Everything's in Rhythm with My ... Sigler
Heart ...
Sam Browne.
And Then Some ... Seymour
Sam Browne and Diana Clare.
Out of a Dream ... Mills
Diana Clare.

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 ... Waldteufel
Speak to Me of Love ... Lenoir
Danube Legends ... Fuchs
Love is Everywhere ... Parr

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

7.15—7.30 p.m.

CONCERT OF LIGHT MUSIC

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.

10.45 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC

Good-bye Trouble (Car of Dreams) ... Eyton
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.

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. ... Brown
 Goodbye Trouble ... Spoliansky
 Doll Dance ... Brown
8.15 a.m. Vernon's Time Signal.
 The Clock and the Dresden Figures Keteley
 Selection—Tulip Time ... Wark
 Bats in the Bellry ... 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
 Marek Weber and his Orchestra.
 Marche Militaire ... Schubert
 Grand Symphony Orchestra.
 Presented by
 Parmint,
 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8

I.B.C. Time Signal
9.0 a.m. THE HOUSE OF BEAUTY
 Salut d'Amour ... Elgar
 Softly Awakes My Heart ... Saint Saens
 Along the Banks of the Volga ... Borcherdt
 Alpine Waltz ... Perosa
 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. ... Bratton
 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
 Presented by
 Pineate Honey Syrup,
 Braydon 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) ... Densa
 Recondita Armonia (Strange Harmony) (Caruso) ... Puccini
 La Tosca—Fantasia ... Puccini
 Albert Sandler and his Orchestra.
 Dedication (Richard Tauber) ... Schuman
 Fiorellini Fantasia ... G. Strauss
 Milan Radio Orchestra.
 Mexican Serenade (Richard Tauber).
 Musetta's Waltz Song ... Puccini
 Grace Moore.
 Down in the Forest ... Ronald
 Albert Sandler and Orchestra.

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 Vallee Medley.

5.15 p.m. MAREK WEBER AND HIS ORCHESTRA
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Child, You Can Dance Like My Wife ... Fall
 Blonde or Brunette—Waltz ... Waldteufel
 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
 Chinese Fairy Tales ... Dreyer, arr. Yoshimoto
 On the Embankments of Manchuria.
 Hungaria ... Doucet
 Broken Life (Russian Waltz).
 A Russian Night at the Hungaria.

6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
 Asm. 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
 Florrie 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 ... Hulbert
 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 ... Whipcup
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

5.45 p.m. MILITARY BAND MUSIC
 Blaze Away March ... Holtzmann
 Malaguena ... Moskowsky
 Sing a Song ... Iles
 The Flamboyant Sword Dance ... Sharp
 The Linnet's Parade ... Hawkes

6.0 p.m. VARIETY
 Londonola ... Sigler
 Xylophone Solo—On the Track ... Simpson
 Oh, By Jing ... 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 ... Konig
 China Boy—Fox trot ... Winfree
 When the Leaves Bid the Trees
 Goodbye—Waltz ... Lawnhurst

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

7.0 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. CONCERT OF LIGHT MUSIC

10.30 p.m. SATURDAY-NIGHT MUSIC HALL
 Truckin' ... Bloom
 St. Louis Blues ... Handy
 Horses for Courses ... Clapham
 Roll Along Prairie Moon ... Fio Rito
 Digging 'Oles.
 Concentration ... Razaf
 Oh, You Sweet Thing.
 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 ... Millocker
 Until We Met (I Give My Heart) ... Millocker
 Here's to the Next Time (Music bath Charms). ... Lawrence
 Music bath Charms. ... Hall

11.0 Advance Film News—Cont.
 I'm Feeling Happy (Music bath 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 Beef 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.

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

TUESDAY, JANUARY 14th

12.30 a.m. HERE AND THERE
 Russian Tango ... Oksakowsky
 Copenhagen—Quick step ... Melrose
 Zigeuner, You Have Taken My Heart—Tango ... Grothe
 The Continental—Fox trot ... Magudson
 Sombra de Cuba—Rumba ... Gottlieb
 Giannina 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 ... Coats
 I'm Lonesome for You Caroline ... Towers
 Little Toys in the Corner ... Lisboma
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Ayer
 Rhythm in a Great Big Way ... Fisher
 When the Rain Comes Rolling Down ... Caesar
 Weather Man—Fox trot ... Young
 You Saved My Life—Fox trot ... Morlon
 The Danza—New Rhythm Dance ... Berlin
 Isn't It a Lovely Day? ... Bloom
 Truckin'—Fox trot ... Kern
 I Won't Dance—Quick step ... Rose
 Have a Little Dream on Me ... Revel
 From the Top of Your Head ... Bianco
 Pegaria—Tango

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

1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
 I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin' ... Brown
 She's One of the Back Row Girls ... le Clerq
 Mickey's Son and Daughter ... Lisboma
 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 ... Blatt
 When Day is Done ... de Sylva, arr. Munro
 Music in My Heart—Fox trot ... Brown

2.0 a.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 ... Gay
 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—Fox trot ... 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 ... Kennedy
 It's Too Hot for Words ... Powell
 The General's Fast Asleep ... Kennedy
 Copenhagen—Quick step ... Melrose
 Carry on, London—Fox trot ... Damerell
 East of the Sun—Fox trot ... Bowman
 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 ... Denniker
 Reginald—Waltz ... Traditional
 Two Together—Fox trot ... Johnston
 My Mammy—Fox trot ... Donaldson
 Under the Spell of Ecstasy—Tango ... Powell
 Boots and Saddle—Fox trot ... Brown
 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 ... Damerell
 In the Dark—Fox trot ... Bergmann
 Outside of You—Fox trot ... Warren
 Stars Over Devon ... Flynn
 Just as Long as the World Goes Round Woods
 Misty Island of the Highlands ... Kennedy
 Heads or Tails—Quick step ... Ilda
 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 ... Lisboma
 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!

By HIS WIFE

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'**

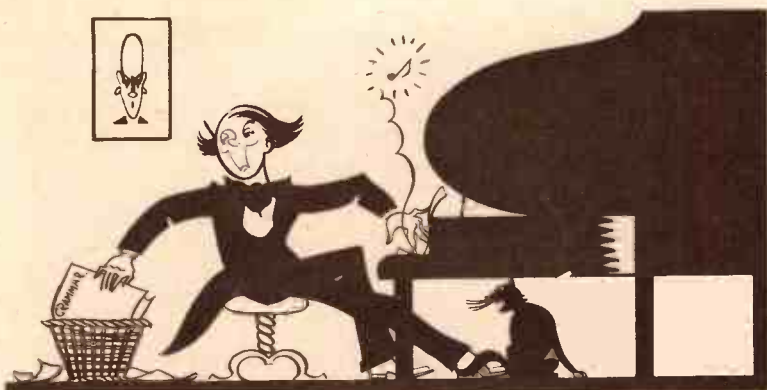
—after
the party



WILLS'S

STAR
CIGARETTES

10 for 4^d 15 for 6^d 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," carolled 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 hall 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!'"

Well, that's what our song-writers do, after all—dull 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-shantyng, 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.

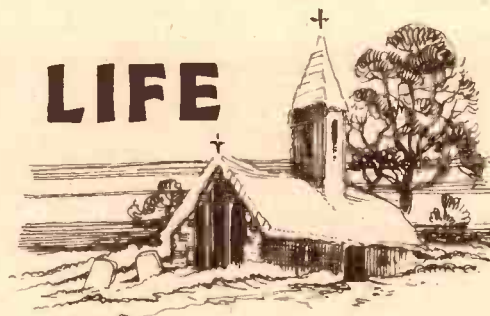
Remember, though, that the really successful song is sex-cessful—it must wrap up something that you've been dying to say for ages, to get a snigger and have never dared to; it must make strong men tremble and weak girls think of their mothers when they hear it; it must make the old folks at home look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

LIFE

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



IF 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 incensedness 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 commissionaires 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 prow 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.

FREE TO YOU

"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.

My name and address is:—

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Send this coupon in an unsealed envelope, bearing 3d. stamp, to RADIO PICTORIAL Shopping Guide, Chansitor House, 37-38 Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

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and 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing. Or you can buy Robb's in cartons and tins from 3d. **226**

"**G**ETTING 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**

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LUXEMBOURG
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SUNDAYS
at 8 P.M.

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PAUL OLIVER
OLIVE PALMER
and the
PALMOLIVERS

★ ★ ★



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**OLIVE OIL in
PALMOLIVE**
takes you these three
steps to loveliness

BEAUTIFIES
BECAUSE IT..

CLEANSSES

AND SOOTHES

PALMOLIVE
3d
per tablet

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NEXT FRIDAY'S
EXTRA-SPECIAL
RADIO PICTORIAL**

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

NEXT WEEK!

Next Friday's paper heralds a series of issues which reach a standard better even than the best we have ever given you. Take a look at some of the contents and order your copy NOW!

The first articles in Three Superb Series:

WHY I MARRIED LES ALLEN, by Mrs. Allen.

How she met Les—How he proposed—Why she accepted.

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Laugh your cares away with Dudley Clark in THIS BULLETIN BUSINESS.

Page Portrait of GEORGE ROBEY, the Prime Minister of Mirth.

And All Our Usual Features

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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-Factor 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.

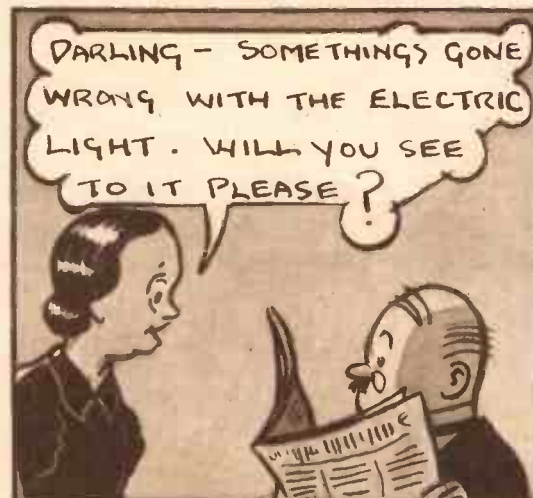
He is out every night. At heart he is ashamed of me—and anyway he never asks me to go out with him. I believe he is still faithful to me, though he never shows any love.

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 cook 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, Hertford 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.

If you prefer a SOAPLESS Shampoo



ONE FOR FAIR HAIR

use
AMAMI
NUMBER 12



ONE FOR DARK HAIR

... now made in
2 Varieties!

Blondes or Brunettes who prefer a soapless shampoo can now buy their own special varieties of Amami No. 12. Ask your chemist for a 3d. sachet. There's not trace of soap in Amami No. 12 yet it lathers rapidly into a fragrant, penetrating foam, which keeps the hair soft, silky and luxuriant.

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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) ... | Becce |
| Jungle Fever (Spy 13) ... | Donaldson |
| Josephine (Little Women) ... | Burton |
| The Rhythm of the Rumba (Rumba) ... | Rainger |
| 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 Páree) ... | 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 LUSTUGRU 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 |
| Près 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 Draws On ... | Haines |
| When You Grow Up Little Lady ... | Damerell |
| 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 HARBEN
Presented by T.C.P.
- | | |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| Fare Thee Well, Annabelle ... | Wrubel |
| Life is a Song ... | Young |
| Coffee in the Morning ... | Dubin |
- 7.15-7.30 p.m. IRISH CONCERT
- 8.10 p.m. SONG RECITAL BY ALFRED LEUBNER
- | | |
|-------------------------------------|----------------|
| Chanson slave ... | Hannes Ruch |
| Le Somnambule ... | Ignets Brull |
| Le Dégustateur silesien ... | Karl Reissiger |
| La Chanson du Vin de la Moselle ... | Cyrill 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 ... | Mozart |
| 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 Scenas 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 Scenas 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 Cock-tail*, 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).—*Fleeaway 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.
- 8.0. K. Seeldrayers (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'Cealla-chain; 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.
- 6.0. Talk by Mrs. T. M. Kettle.
- 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 Carignol, by M. Maurice Bedel
- 5.45 p.m. OPERA MUSIC
Selection—Cavalleria Rusticana ... Mascagni
Farewell (La Bohème) ... Puccini
Thais—Meditation ... 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 ... Side
- 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 ... Boteldieu
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 Juzs
Muchacha ... Dubin and Warren
Fumée aux Yeux ... Kern, Nennene and Palex
Ra—Mia—Ou ... Hubert
Maldita Incertitud ... Rumolino
Vienne la Joyeuse ... Will Meisel
My Kid's a Crooner ... Harries and Montgomery
One Night of Love ... Kahn and Schertzing
Cheek to Cheek ... Berlin
Dixie Lee ... Alexander Hill

- 5.30 p.m. GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
- 5.45 p.m. MILITARY BAND MUSIC
Blaze Away March ... Holzmann
Malaguena ... Moskowski
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 ... Konig
China Boy—Fox trot ... Winfree
When the Leaves Bid the Trees Goodbye—Waltz ... Lawnhurst

- 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 Picton 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 Manworthy 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 Warrington, Surrey; John W. Champ, 34 Carew Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey; Miss R. Fairhead, 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., Lurbaard, 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.

LITTLEWOOD'S WORLD FAMOUS FOOTBALL POOLS

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RADIO LUXEMBOURG
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MAURICE WINNICK
and his Orchestra

with
Judy Shirley
Sam Costa
Jill, Jane and Jimmy
and
The Three Admirals.

RADIO NORMANDY (269.5 metres)
9.30—9.45 p.m.
Cinema Organ Recitals

DIVIDENDS for previous day's matches will be announced during each programme.

PENNY POOL DIVIDENDS will be announced during special concerts from Radio Luxembourg (1304 metres) every Thursday, 10.30-11 p.m.

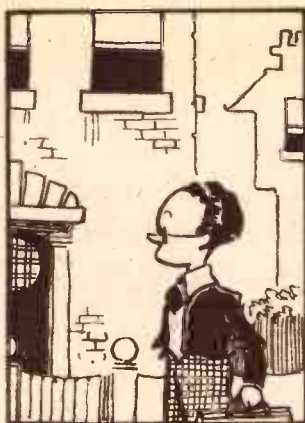
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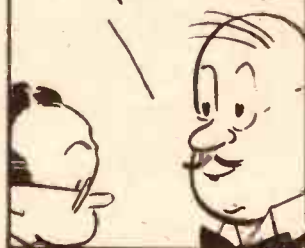
Your Kidneys have nine million tiny tubes or filters which are endangered by cheap, irritating drugs or neglect. If Kidney or Bladder Trouble makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Backache, Rheumatism, Leg Pains, Circles Under Eyes, Dry, muddy Skin, Irritating Acidity or Loss of Vigour, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Siss-tex). Must bring new health and vitality in 48 hours and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger and to cure troubles in 8 days or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs very little at Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, and all chemists and the guarantee protects you.



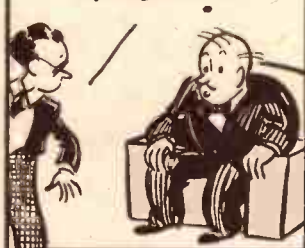
TEACHER ASKED THE CLASS A QUESTION AND I WAS THE ONLY BOY WHO COULD ANSWER.



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. Burn-aby
 8. W-inn-ick

I SUPPOSE that Sunday officially begins a new week, although we are concerned with week's programmes which occur between Friday and Friday. To-day's programmes are quite normal, with the weekly instalment of the serial "Black Beauty," by Anna Sewell, and Commander Stephen King-Hall's talk in the "Here and There" series.

The superstitiously-minded listener will note that Monday is the 13th, but on the other hand it may be a lucky day for some of you. The reason? Why, because the Children's Hour will be announcing the results of the Christmas Carol Medley Competition which was held on December 23 last. It may well be that your name is included in the list of successful entries. During this same programme the "Zoo Man" will talk to you as usual, while there will be another of those amusing African tales told by Dr. A. N. Tucker.

The evergreen Toy Town comes to life again on Tuesday, January 14, with a production called "The Cruise of the Toytown Belle." This story may be new to many of you, as it has not been broadcast for a long while—as most of you know, the author, S. G. Hulme Beaman, is no longer alive, but so popular is his work that the stories just go on being repeated year after year. Listen in for the jolly adventure which befalls your old friends. Larry and Dennis will be aboard, not forgetting the Magician, Inventor, Captain Higgins, Peter Brass, and the others. Later on there will be a sequel, for the "Toytown Belle" is wrecked upon an island!

On Wednesday, January 15, Barbara Todd makes her first appearance in Children's Hour with a new kind of story called "That Reminds Me!" It is not certain, but this may run into what should be a series of journeys, and questionings (with the right answers) into odd and everyday things and happenings. A good singer and a veteran broadcaster is popular Foster Richardson, whose voice is as pleasing and resonant as ever, so that he will be a welcome artist in this same programme. Foster hails from East Bridgford on Trent, Nottinghamshire, and his family lives almost on the very ground which became so famous under the reign of Robin Hood.

An interesting and amusing little play with Chinese characters comes to the microphone on Thursday, January 16. It is called "The Incomparable Wei Fai," and is by Carey Grey, the author of "Yo-ho-ho," and many other amusing plays. The cast includes Lillian Harrison, Leslie French, Philip Wade, Cyril Nash and others.

Until next week,

Uncle Barry.

RADIO STAMPS No. 3



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200 RADIO STARS WHO'S WHO

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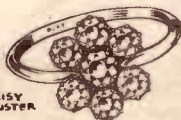
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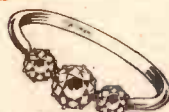
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